

# Scouting Resources

## Songbook – 10

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### Scouting Resources

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Compiled by Darren Dowling

webmaster@scoutingresources.org.uk

## Cannibal King

The cannibal king with a big nose ring,  
Fell in love with a fair young dame—  
And ev'vy night by the pale moonlight,  
Across the lake he came.  
Oh, a hug and kiss for a Zulu miss,  
In the shade of the old palm tree----  
And it sounded like this to me.

### Chorus:

Barrumph (kiss, kiss)  
Barrumph (kiss, kiss)  
Barrumph ti di a di aye ----  
Barrumph (kiss, kiss)  
Barrumph (kiss, kiss)  
Barrumph ti di a di aye.

The Cannibal King went out on a fling  
Out with his fair young dame—  
And so that night by the pale moonlight,  
Across the lake he came.  
He placed a band upon her hand,  
And so that night by the pale moonlight,  
They pitched a little woo.

### Chorus

## The Captain

*(tune: My Bonnie)*

The sailors, they eat in the galley,  
The captain, he eats in the nob.  
It isn't he eats any better,  
It's so they won't know he's a slob.

### Chorus:

Shape Up! Shape Up!  
O shape up or ship out today, today.  
Shape Up! Shape Up!  
O shape up or ship out today.

The sailors, they sleep in their hammocks,  
The captain, he sleeps in his bed.  
It's not that he sleeps any better,  
He's 20 feet neared the head.

### Chorus

The sailors, they ride in the longboat.  
The captain, he rides in his gig.  
It's not that he rides any better,  
It makes the old buzzard feel big.

### Chorus

## Sippin' Cider

(Leader sings a line and everyone repeats.)

The prettiest girl (repeat)  
I ever saw (repeat)  
Was sippin' ci- (repeat)  
Der through a straw. (repeat)

(all sing)

The prettiest girl, I ever saw  
Was sippin' cider through a straw.  
Says I to her (repeat)  
What you doin' that fer? (repeat)  
A sippin' ci- (repeat)  
Der through a straw. (repeat)

(all sing)

Says I to her; -What you doin' that fer?  
A sippin' cider through a straw.  
Then cheek to cheek (repeat)  
And jaw to jaw (repeat)  
We both sipped ci- (repeat)  
Der through a straw. (repeat)

(all sing)

Then cheek to cheek and jaw to jaw,  
We both sipped cider through a straw.  
And now and then (repeat)  
That straw would slip (repeat)  
And we'd sip ci- (repeat)  
Der lip to lip. (repeat)

(all sing)

And now and then that straw would slip,  
And we'd sip cider lip to lip.  
That's how I got (repeat)  
My mother-in-law (repeat)  
And forty-nine kids (repeat)  
That call me Paw. (repeat)

(all sing)

That's how I got my mother-in-law  
And forty-nine kids that call me Paw.  
The moral of (repeat)  
This story is (repeat)  
Don't sip your ci- (repeat)  
Der, drink ROOT BEER! (repeat)

(all sing)

The moral of this story is  
Don't sip your cider, drink ROOT BEER!

## Commercial Mixup

*(tune: Farmer In the Dell)*

Last night I watched TV.  
I saw my favorite show.  
I heard a strange commercial.  
I can't believe it's so.  
Feed your dog Chiffon.  
Comet cures a cold.  
Use S.O.S. pads on your face  
To keep from looking old.  
For headaches take some Certs.  
Use Tide to clean your face  
And do shampoo with Elmer's glue,  
It holds your hair in place.  
Perhaps I am confused.  
I might not have it right.  
But one thing I am certain of,  
I'll watch TV tonight.

## Computer Song

*(tune: Take Me Out to the Ballgame)*

8 6 5 4 3 2 1  
8 6 5 4 3 2  
7 7 7 5 6 7 9 3 1  
5 5 5 6 7 9 0 3 1, OH  
8 6 5 4 3 2 1  
1 3 2 4 5 6 8, and it's  
9 9 9 7 6 5 4 2 5 6 8

## The Coo-Coo Bird

In the springtime around the lake,  
As I wandered along,  
I spied a young coo-coo bird,  
A singing this song.

### Chorus:

Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom a lac-coo-coo.  
Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom a lac-coo-coo.  
Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom a lac-coo-coo.  
Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom.

In the springtime around the lake,  
As I wandered along,  
I spied two young coo-coo birds,  
A singing this song.

(Repeat chorus and add another coo-coo bird to the chorus.)

(For each additional bird, add another coo-coo to the chorus.)

## Cowpies

(tune: Rawhide)

Watch 'em, watch 'em, watch 'em  
Keep your eyes peeled for 'em  
Think we're headed for some

COWPIES -----

They're round and green and mushy  
They come from a cow's tushy  
And soon they will be covered  
With flies ---  
Walkin' thru this pasture  
Please don't walk no faster  
It could be disaster

COWPIES -----

Don't try an' understand 'em  
Just try an' walk around 'em  
You could miss 'em if  
You tried ----  
Workin' in a stable  
Scoop 'em if yer able  
Do a dude a favor

COWPIES -----

He's riding on a pillow  
His boots are armadillo  
If he steps in one he surely  
Would die ----  
So, scoop em up, shovel 'em up,  
Rake 'em up, pick 'em up

COWPIES -----

## Cutest Bear

The cutest bear (repeat)  
I ever saw (repeat)  
Was sittin' in the road (repeat)  
With a sandwich in his paw (repeat)

(all sing)

The cutest bear I ever saw.  
Was sittin' in the road with a sandwich in his paw.  
I asked him if (repeat)  
He'd pose for me (repeat)  
He said he would (repeat)  
For a nominal fee (repeat)

(all sing)

I asked him if he'd pose for me.  
He said he would for a nominal fee.

I walked right up (repeat)  
And looked at him (repeat)  
He opened his mouth (repeat)  
And shoved me in (repeat)

(all sing)

I walked right up and looked at him.  
He opened his mouth and shoved me in.  
Now here I sit (repeat)  
Inside this Bear (repeat)  
I need some HELP (repeat)  
And a little fresh air (repeat)

(all sing)

Now here I sit inside this Bear.  
I need some HELP and a little fresh air.

## Deacon Went Down

Oh, the deacon went down (repeat)  
To the cellar to pray. (repeat)  
He found a jug, (repeat)  
And he stayed all day. (repeat)

(all)

Oh, the deacon went down to the cellar to pray.  
He found a jug, and he stayed all day.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

If you get to Heaven, (repeat)  
Before I do (repeat)  
Just poke a hole (repeat)  
And pull me through. (repeat)

(all)

If you get to Heaven, before I do  
Just poke a hole, and pull me through.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
Oh you can't get to Heaven (repeat)  
In (insert name) shoes. (repeat)  
Cause the Lord don't allow (repeat)  
No war canoes. (repeat)

(all)

Oh you can't get to Heaven in (insert name)  
shoes.  
Cause the Lord don't allow no war canoes.  
Oh, you can't get to Heaven (repeat)  
On roller skates. (repeat)  
You'll roll right by (repeat)  
Those pearly gates. (repeat)

(all)

Oh, you can't get to Heaven on roller skates.  
You'll roll right by those pearly gates.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
Oh, you can't get to Heaven (repeat)  
In a (insert name) car, (repeat)  
Cause the gosh darn thing, (repeat)

## Sweetly Sings The Donkey

Sweetly sings the donkey,  
At the break of day;  
If you do not feed him,  
This is what he'll say:  
Hee-haw! Hee-haw!  
Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

Won't go that far. (repeat)

(all)

Oh, you can't get to Heaven in (insert name) car,  
Cause the gosh darn thing, won't go that far.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
Oh, you can't get to Heaven (repeat)  
With (insert name) nose. (repeat)  
Cause the Lord don't allow (repeat)  
No fire hose. (repeat)

(all)

Oh, you can't get to Heaven with (insert name)  
nose.  
Cause the Lord don't allow no fire hose.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
You can't get to Heaven (repeat)  
On a pair of skis, (repeat)  
You'll shush right through (repeat)  
Saint Peter's knees. (repeat)

(all)

You can't get to Heaven on a pair of skis,  
You'll shush right through Saint Peter's knees.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
That's all there is (repeat)  
And dere ain't no more, (repeat)  
Saint Peter said (repeat)  
As he closed the door. (repeat)

(all)

That's all there is and dere ain't no more,  
Saint Peter said as he closed the door.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

(Last chorus):

I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more,  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more,  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

## Ding-A-Ling

When I was a little bitty boy,  
My grandmother gave me a brand-new toy.  
Silver Bells on a string,  
She told me it was  
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

### Chorus

My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling,  
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling.  
My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling,  
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling.

On my way to Grammar School,  
I stopped in at the vestibule.  
Every time the bell would ring,  
They caught me playing with  
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

### Chorus

Went to cross turtle creek,  
Snapper snappin' at my feet.  
Sure was hard to cross that thing,  
With both hands on  
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

### Chorus

I climbed upon the garden wall,  
Slipped and had an awful fall.  
I fell so hard, I heard bells ring,  
But I held on to  
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

### Chorus

This little song, it ain't so bad,  
Best little song you ever did have.  
For those of you who will not sing,  
You must be playing with  
Your own ding-a-ling-a-ling.

### Chorus

## Do Your Ears Hang Low?

(tune: Turkey in the Straw)

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them over your shoulder  
Like a continental soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?  
Do your ears hang high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they droop when their wet?  
Do they stiffen when they dry?  
Can you semaphore your neighbor  
With a minimum of labor?  
Do your ears hang high?

## All You Eta

All you eta, think of all you eta,  
All you eta, think of all you et.  
Think of all the soup you et,  
Think of all the soup you et,  
Soup you et, soup you et.....OH...  
All you eta, think of all you eta,  
All you eta, think of all you et.  
Think of all the corn you et,  
Think of all the corn you et,  
corn you et, corn you et.....OH...  
(other verses; meat, salad, pie, cobbler, potatoes, lobster, etc.)

## Flea

*(Everyone repeats what the leader says)*

Flea  
Flea, fly,  
Flea fly flo  
Vista  
Kumala, kumala, kumala vista  
Oh no no no not the vista  
Ene mene esta mene oowah oowah a meenie  
Dese mene soo la mene oowah oowah a meenie  
Beep billy oat n dote n bo bo ba deet n dat n  
SHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

## Found A Peanut

*(tune: Clementine)*

Found a peanut, found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now.  
Just now found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now  
It was rotten, it was rotten,  
It was rotten just now.  
Just now it was rotten,  
It was rotten just now.

(other verses)

Ate it any way  
Got a stomach.  
Called the doctor.  
Had surgery.  
Died anyway.  
Went to heaven.  
Forgot my teddy bear.  
Back in heaven.  
Kicked an angle.  
Went the other way.  
Shoveling coal.  
Found a peanut.  
It was rotten.  
Threw it away.



## **Frogs Go Pop**

*(tune: The Old Gray Mare)*

We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,  
POP in the microwave, POP in the microwave,  
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,  
When you turn it on.

We all know frogs go  
SQUELCH when you step on them,  
SQUELCH when you step on them,  
SQUELCH when you step on them,  
We all know frogs go  
SQUELCH when you step on them,  
So better wipe your shoes.

We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender,  
WHIZZ in the blender, WHIZZ in the blender,  
We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender,  
When you turn it oooooonnnnnnn!

## **Ghost Chickens In The Sky**

*(tune: Ghost Riders in the sky)*

A chicken farmer went out  
One dark and dreary day.  
He rested by the coop,  
As he went along his way.  
When all at once a rotten egg  
Hit him in the eye.  
It was the sight he dreaded...  
Ghost chickens in the sky.  
Bok, bok, bok, bok.  
Bok, bok, bok, bok.  
Ghost chickens in the sky  
The farmer has raised chickens  
Since he was twenty-four.  
Working for the Colonel  
For thirty years or more.  
Killing all those chickens  
And sending them to fry.  
Now they want revenge...  
Ghost chickens in the sky.  
Bok, bok, bok, bok.  
Bok, bok, bok, bok.  
Ghost chickens in the sky  
Their feet were black and shiny,  
Their eyes were burning red.  
They had no meat or feathers,  
These chickens all were dead.  
They picked the farmer up  
And he died by the CLAW.  
They cooked him EXTRA CRISPY,  
And ate him with cole slaw.  
Bok, bok, bok, bok.  
Bok, bok, bok, bok.  
Ghost chickens in the sky

## Ghost Staffers In The Sky

The S - P - L went hiking out  
One dark and windy day,  
Upon his staff he rested  
As he went along his way,  
When all at once a motley crew  
Of red-eyed staff he saw,  
A plowin' through the ragged skies  
And up a dusty draw.  
Yip-i-ya-a, yip-i-ya-o,  
Ghost Staffers in the sky.  
Their feet were still on fire  
And their hearts were made of steel  
Their boots were black and grungy  
And their hot breath he could feel.  
A bolt of fear went through him  
As they stumbled down the trail.  
For as he saw the staffers fallin hard  
He could hear their mournful wail.  
Yip-i-ya-a, yip-i-ya-o,  
Ghost Staffers in the sky.  
Their faces were gaunt,  
Their eyes were red,  
Their shirts all soaked with sweat,  
They're workin hard to catch the point,  
But they ain't caught it yet.  
They've got to work forevermore  
On that course up in the sky.  
Driven by a heartless man,  
On listen to them cry.  
Yip-i-ya-a, yip-i-ya-o,  
Ghost Staffers in the sky.  
And as their leader went on by,  
He heard him call his name,  
If you want to save your soul  
From hell a hikin with this pain  
Then S-P-L you'd better change your ways  
Or with us you will hike  
Trying to catch the devil's staff  
Along this endless pike.  
Yip-i-ya-a, yip-i-ya-o,  
Ghost Staffers in the sky.

## Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli  
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.  
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha  
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Hay la, hay la shay la,  
Hay la shay la hay la ho-o.  
Hay la, hay la shay la.  
Hay la shay la hay la ho.

Shawly wally, shawly wally,  
Shawly wally, shawly wally  
Umpa, umpa, umpa, umpa!

*(One part of the group repeats the umpa, umpa etc. while the other repeats the verse)*