

Scouting Resources

Songbook – 12

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Nothing More To Say

(tune: Farmer In the Dell)

There's nothing more to say,
There's nothing more to say,
Don't ask me why, I must reply,
There's nothing more to say.

I'm A Nut

I'm a little acorn brown
Lying on the cold, cold ground.
Everybody steps on me
That is why I'm cracked you see.

Chorus:

I'm a nut, so what
I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut.

I called myself on the telephone
Just to see if I was home.
Asked myself out for a date,
Picked me up at half past eight.

Chorus

Took myself to a picture show
Sat myself on the very first row,
Put my arms around waist,
Got so fresh I slapped my face.

Chorus

O Chester

Tune: Yankee Doodle

O Chester, did you 'ear about Harry?
(Strike chest, touch ears, pat head)
He "chest" got back from the Army.
(Strike chest, back then fold arms.)
I 'ear he knows how to wear a rose,
(Touch ear, nose, lapel)
Hip! Hip! Hooray - for the Army!
(Raise fists for cheers; fold arms.)

Pink Pajamas

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot.
I wear my flannel nightie in the winter when it's not.
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall.
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Chorus:

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, what's it to you.
Balmy breezes blowing through you,
With nothing on at all.

Paw-Paw Patch

(Where, oh where is Suzie)

Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus:

Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket.
Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket.
Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket.
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

(other verses)

Come on boys, let's go and find her.
She' the queen of old Hawaii.
She can teach you how to hula.

Peanut, Peanut Butter Jelly

Peanut, peanut butter—jelly,
Peanut, peanut butter—jelly,

First you take the peanuts
And you pick them, you pick them,
You pick them, pick them, pick them,
Then you smash them, you smash them,
You smash them, smash them, smash them,
Then you spread them, you spread them,
And you get peanut, peanut butter—jelly

Peanut, peanut butter—jelly.

Then you take the berries, etc.

Then you take the sandwich,
And you bite it, etc.
And you chew it, etc.
Then you swallow, etc.

And you get mmmmmmm—jelly.

Peanut, peanut butter—jelly.

On Top Of A Pizza

On top of a pizza, all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table and on to the floor.
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.
It rolled into the street And there it was smashed.
And now my poor meatball is a pile of hash.
So, when you eat pizza all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball, whenever you sneeze.

I Points To Mineself

I points to mineself, Vas is das here?
Das is mine topnotcher, Ya, ma-ma dear.
Topnotcher, topnotcher, Ya, ma-ma dear.
Dat's vat I learned in der school, ya ya.

Sweatbrowser
Eyewinker
Hornblower
Soup-strainer
Lunch-eater
Chin-chowser
Rubber-necker
Chest-protector
Breadbasket
Foot-stomper

You've Been Primping

You've been primping,
You've been primping,
Now you're late, now you're late.
Better hurry next time,
Better hurry next time,
We won't wait, we won't wait.

Queer Bird

My froggy him am a queer bird
Him ain't got no tail almost hardly
Him run and him yump
When him yump him fall down
And he ain't got no tail almost hardly.
I know how ugly I are,
I know that my face ain't no star,
But I does not mind it
Cuz I is behind it
And the ones in the front get the jar.
Har! Har!

Ravioli

(tune: Alouette)

All: Ravioli, I like ravioli,
Ravioli, it's the best for me
Ldr: Have I got it on my chin?
All: Yes, you've got it on your chin.
Ldr: On my chin?
All: On your chin, Oh-h-h-h-

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

(Continue tie, shirt, pants, shoes, floor, walls. Point to the items as each new word is added by the song leader. It is repeated by the chorus and all preceding verses are sung in reverse order.)

All: Ravioli, I like ravioli,
Ravioli, it's the best for me
Ldr: Is it all over?
All: Yes, it is all over.
Ldr: Yes, it is all over.

Roadkill Stew

(tune: *Three Blind Mice*)

Roadkill stew,
Roadkill stew,
Tastes so good,
Just like it should.
First you go down the interstate.
You wait for the critter to meet its fate.
You take it home and you make it great.
Roadkill stew,
Roadkill stew.

Rooster Song

We had some chickens no eggs would they lay.
We had some chickens no eggs would they lay.
My wife said; Honey, we're losin' money,
And that ain't funny.
No eggs will they lay.

One day a rooster came in our yard
And caught those chickens
Right off their guard.
They're layin eggs now just like they used to
Ever since that rooster came in our yard.

We had a milk cow, no milk would she give.
We had a milk cow, no milk would she give.
My wife said; Honey, we're losin' money,
And that ain't funny.
No milk will she give.

One day a rooster came in our yard
And caught that milk cow (WOW)
Right off her guard.
She's giving eggnog in quart containers
Ever since that rooster came in our yard.

We had a gumball machine, no gum would it
give.

We had a gumball machine, no gum would it
give.
My wife said; Honey, we're losin' money,
And that ain't funny.
No gum would it give.

One day a rooster came in our yard
And caught that gumball machine
Right off its guard.
It's giving chicklets
Now just like it used to
Ever since that rooster came in our yard.

We had some fish, no young would they raise.

We had some fish, no young would they raise.
My wife said; Honey, we're losin' money,
And that ain't funny.
No young will they raise.

One day a rooster came in our yard
And caught those fish
Right off their guard.
This ends our story, it's plain to see,
We raise the finest Chicken of the Sea.

Dead Dog Rover

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,
That I ran over with a pow'r mow'r,
One leg is missing,
The other is gone,
The third leg is scattered
All over the lawn.
No need explaining the one remaining
It's out by the outhouse door.
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,
That I ran over with a pow'r mow'r.

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too.
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!
Da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da.

Little Skunk

Well, I stuck my head
In a little skunk's hole,
And the little skunk said,
Well, bless my soul,

Take it out, take it out,
Take it out, take it out,
Remove it.

If you don't take it out,
Then I'll have to do
What I sure, sure, sure
Didn't want to do

Take it out, take it out,
Take it out, take it out,
Remove it.

Well, I didn't take it out,
And the little skunk said,
If you don't take it out,
You'll wished you had,

Take it out, take it out,
Take it out, take it out,
Remove it.

Pssstt.....
I removed it.....too late.

Are You Sleeping?

Are you sleeping,
Are you sleeping?
Brother John, brother John.
Morning bells are ringing;
Morning bells are ringing,
Ding ding dong, ding ding dong!

Sleepy Camper

What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper?
Early in the morning?
Way hey late, ye risers.
Way hey late, ye risers.
Way hey late, ye risers
Early in the morning.
Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.
Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.
Hit him in the face with a sopping towel.
Put him to bed an hour sooner,
Put him to bed an hour sooner,
Put him to bed an hour sooner,
Early in the evening.

On Top Of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table and onto the floor.
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.
It rolled in the garden, and under a bush.
And now my poor meatball is nothing but mush.
A mush that was tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer it grew into a tree.
So, if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball, and don't ever sneeze.

You'll Wake The Stupid Birds!!

The bright sun comes up,
The dew falls away,
Good morning! Good morning!
The little birds say.

Tarzen Of The Apes

I like bananas, coconuts, & grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts, & grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts, & grapes.
That's why they call me:
TARZEN OF THE APES!

This Old Man

This old man, he played (one;)
He played nick-nack (on my drum),
With a nic-nack, paddy-wack,
Give the dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.

(substitute for the words in parenthesis)

... two ... on my shoe

... three ... on my knee

... four ... on my door

... five ... on my hide

... six ... on my sticks

... seven ... up in heaven

... eight ... on my gate

... nine ... on my spine

... ten ... over again

Throw It Out The Window

Old Mother Hubbard, went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone.
When she got there, the cupboard was bare,

Chorus:

So she threw it out the window, the window, the window,
She threw it out the window.
When she got there the cupboard was bare,
So she threw it out the window.

Mary had a little lamb, it's fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went,

Chorus:

She threw it out the window, the window, the window,
She threw it out the window.
And everywhere that Mary went,
She threw it out the window.

(any nursery rhyme may be used, simply drop its last line and substitute the chorus)

Tip Toe Thru The Tulips

Tip-toe thru the tulips, thru the tulips
That is where I'll be.
Come tip-toe thru the tulips with me.
Walking thru the tulips, thru the tulips
That is where I'll be.
Come walk thru the tulips with me.
Strolling thru the tulips, thru the tulips
That is where I'll be.
Come stroll thru the tulips with me.
Running thru the tulips, thru the tulips
That is where I'll be.
Come run thru the tulips with me.
Stomping thru the tulips, thru the tulips
That is where I'll be.
Come stomp thru the tulips with me.
No more little tulips, for me.
We'll plant nasturtiums, nasturtiums,
Nasturtiums for you and me.
Come Monster Mash thru the nasties with me.

We're All Together Again

We're all together again, we're here.
We're all together again,
We're here, we're here.
And who knows when,
We'll be all together again?
Singing.....
We're all together again, we're here.

Tooty Ta

Chorus:

We're singing in the rain,
Just singing in the rain.
Oh what a feeling I'm happy again.

Thumbs up! Tooty ta, tooty ta, tooty ta ta.

(directions, add one of the following each time after singing the chorus)

Thumbs up

Elbows in

Toes out

Knees together

Chest out,

Buns back

Chin down

Tongue out

A Trio Of Rodents With Imperfect Vision

(tune: Three Blind Mice)

A trio of rodents with imperfect vision.
A trio of rodents with imperfect vision.

Observe their manner of fleeing.
Observe their manner of fleeing.

They all pursued the agriculturist's spouse,
She amputated their appendages with a well honed instrument.
have you ever observed such a spectacle in your existence.
As a trio of rodents with imperfect vision.

Underwear

(tune: Over There)

Underwear, underwear,
How I itch in my woolly underwear.
How I wished I'd gotten a pair of cotton
So I wouldn't itch everywhere.
BVDs make me sneeze,
When the breeze from the trees
Hits my knees,
Coming over, I'm coming over,
In my gosh durned,
Itchy, woolen underwear.

Vistay

Cummala, cummala, cummala vistay
Oh no, no, no, not ta vistay
Vistay
Vistay
Eenie, meenie, decimeenie
Ooo ah, ah, Amarameenie
Acha, kacha, komerachie, ooh, ahh, ahh, ooh
Eish Skilly oh 'n dote 'n dit dat
'N what not and shhhh

Waddeley-Achee

Waddeley-achee, Waddeley-achee
Doodley-do, Doodley-do.
Waddeley-achee, waddeley-achee
Doodley-do, Dooley-do.
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it,
All you've got to do is doodley do it.
I like the rest, but the part I like best,
Is the doodley, doodley-do.

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go I love to sing
My knapsack on my back.

Chorus:

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, Valderi,
Valdera, my knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream,
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me
Come! Join my happy song!

Chorus

I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud & sweet
From every greenwood tree.

Chorus

High overhead the skylarks wing,
They never rest at home,
But just like me they love to sing,
As o'er the world we roam.

Chorus

Oh, may I go a-wandering,
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky!