

Scouting Resources

Songbook – 16

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Little Tom Tinker

Little Tom Tinker got burned by a clinker,
And he began to cry. Ma! Ma!
Poor little innocent guy.

Tumbling Tumbleweeds
See them tumbling down,
Nodding their heads to the ground,
Lonely, but free I'll be found,
Drifting along with the tumblin' tumbleweeds.

Cares of the past left behind,
Nowhere to ride but I'll find,
Just where the trail will wind,
Drifting along with the tumblin' tumbleweeds.

I know when night is gone,
There's a new world born at dawn,
Deep in my heart is a song,
Here on the range I belong,
I'll keep rollin' along,
Drifting along with the tumblin' tumbleweeds.

Vive L'amour

Come all you young fellows and join in our song,
Vive la compagnie!
Success to each other and pass it along,
Vive la compagnie!

Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour.
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour.
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
Vive la compagnie!

A friend on your left and a friend on your right,
Vive la compagnie!
In love and good fellowship, let us unite,
Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Now wider and wider, our circle expands,
Vive la compagnie!
We sing to our comrades, in far away lands,
Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Wabash Cannonball

From the green Atlantic Ocean to the white Pacific Shore,
From the green flowing mountains,
To the southbound along the shore,
She's mighty tall and handsome,
She's known quite well by all
The regular combination on that Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus:

Listen to that jingle, the rumble and that roar,
As she glides along the woodlands,
O'er hills and by the shore.

Hear the mighty rush of the engine,
Hear the lonesome hobos call
As they ramble on across the country
On that Wabash Cannonball.

Well the eastern states are dandy, you hear most people say,
From New York to St. Louis and ole Chicago by the way,
To the hills of Minnesota, where them ripping waters fall,
No changes need be taken on that Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus

Well here's to Daddy Flagston, may his name forever stand,
And here's for Tennessee, many places throughout the land,
The Darmouth race is over,
And curtains have been pulled and drawn.
Gonna take them back to Dixie on that Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus

We came down to Nashville on a warm November day,
When we rolled into that station I heard somebody say,
The boys are from Carolina, they're big and thick and tall.
They're comin' down to pick us a few,
They rode the Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus

Whatever Will Be, Will Be

When I was just a little girl
I ask my mother: "What will I be?
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me:
"Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be.
Que sera, sera!"

When The Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the Saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints, go marching in,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

(other verses)

Oh, when the new world is revealed.
Oh, when they gather 'round the throne.

And when they crown Him King of Kings.
And when the sun will shine no more.

And when the moon has turned to blood.
And when the earth has turned to fire.

And on that hallelujah day.
Oh, when the Saints go marching in.

Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls picked them everyone.

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the young girls gone?
They've gone to young men everyone.

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the young men gone?
They've gone to soldiers everyone.

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the soldiers gone?
They've gone to graveyards everyone.

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the graveyards gone?
They've gone to flowers everyone.

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls picked them everyone.

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

I've Been Working On The Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day,
I've been working on the railroad
To pass the time away.
Don't ya' hear the whistle blowin'
Rise up so early in the morn'
Don't you hear the captain shoutin',
Dinah, blow yo' horn.

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has 10 humps, Alice the camel has 10 humps
Alice the camel has 10 humps, so go, Alice, GO!!
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.
[Continue with 9, 8, 7 . . . humps, until . . .]
Alice the camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps, 'cause Alice is a HORSE!!

Baby Beluga

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea,
Swim so wild and you swim so free.
Heaven about you, sea below,
Just a little white whale on the go.
Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?
Is your mother home with you, so happy.
Way down yonder where the dolphins play,
Where they dive and splash all day,
The waves roll in and the waves roll out,
See the water squirting out of your spout.
Baby beluga, baby beluga, sing your little song,
Sing for all your friends, we like to hear you.
Then it's late and you're home and fed,
Curling up snug in your waterbed.
Stars are shining and the moon is bright,
Good night, little whale, goodnight.
Baby beluga, baby beluga, with tomorrow's sun,
Another day has come, you'll soon be waking.
Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?
Is your mother home with you, so happy.
Actions: Hands together, make the shape of a small whale jumping over the waves.

Dum, Dum, Da, Da

Dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da, dum, da-dum, dum, dum

Dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum.

First time through: pat both knees twice, then right hand to left shoulder twice; pat knees twice, then left hand to right shoulder twice. Second time through: pat both knees once, then right hand to left shoulder once; pat knees once, then left hand to right shoulder once; pat knees, then cross arms, uncross arms and then snap fingers. Third time through: left hand on right elbow, flutter right hand; right hand on left elbow, flutter left hand.

Fourth time through: brush hands, then right hand on left elbow; left hand on right elbow.

Fifth time through: cross arms, lean alternately forward and back.

The Cat Came Back

Old man Johnson had troubles of his own.
Had a little cat that wouldn't leave him alone.
He tried and tried to give him away,
He gave him to a man going far, far away.

Chorus:

But the cat came back, the very next day.
But the cat came back, they thought he was a goner,
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away, away, away.
He gave it to a man going up in a ballon
Told him to give it to the man in the moon
The ballon came down about 20 miles away
And where that man is we just can't say.

(Chorus)

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note,
Told him to take up the river in a boat,
Tied a rock round its neck must have weighed a hundred pounds,
And now they're dredging the river for the little boy who drowned.

(Chorus)

He gave him to a man going way, way out west,
Told him to give it to the one he favored best,
First the train jumped track, then it hit the rail,
And no one is alive today to tell the gruesome tale.

(Chorus)

Old man Johnson said he'd shoot that cat on sight,
So he loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite.
He waited and waited for that cat to come around,
But ninety seven pieces of the man were all they ever found

(Chorus)

The H-bomb fell just the other day,
The A-bomb fell in the very same way,
Russia went, China went, and the USA
The human race was destroyed without a chance to pray.

Little Bunny Fu-Fu

Little bunny Fu-fu, hoppin' though the forest,
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.
Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.
I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you
don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . . [Repeat-two more chances . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat-one more chance . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat]

"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't
obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Pooff! You're a goon.
And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today and gone tomorrow.'"

I'm a Little Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin, nobody knows where I have been.
Got four wheels and a running board, I'm a four-by-four-by-four..
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep
Honk-hank, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, honk, honk.

Actions: honk-pull ears; rattle-shake head; crash-cover face with hands; beep-push on nose with flat of hand

There were Three Jolly Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen,
There were three jolly fishermen,
There were three jolly fishermen,
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham,
The first one's name was Abraham,
The first one's name was Abraham,

Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,
The first one's name was Abraham.

The second one's name was H-I-saac,
The second one's name was H-I-saac,
The second one's name was H-I-saac,

H-I, H-I, saac, saac, saac,
H-I, H-I, saac, saac, saac,
The second one's name was H-I-saac.

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,
Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob.

They all went up to Jericho,
They all went up to Jericho,
They all went up to Jericho,
Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,
Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,
They all went up to Jericho.

They should have gone to Amsterdam,
They should have gone to Amsterdam,
They should have gone to Amsterdam,
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,
They should have gone to Amsterdam.

The Muffin Man

Do you know the muffin Man,
the Muffin Man, the muffin man.

Do You know the muffin man,
who lives on gingerbread lane.

Yes I know the muffin man,
the muffin man, the muffin man.

Yes I know the muffin man,
who lives on gingerbread lane.

We all know the muffin man,
the muffin man, the muffin man.

We all know the muffin man,
who lives on gingerbread lane.

Start with one person, asking another. Then third verse together. Then each of them finds another person to ask and it keeps repeating until everyone knows the muffin man.

Singing in the Rain

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again.
Thumbs up! [Group echoes.]

A-root-ta-ta, root-ta-ta. root-ta-ta-TA

Add each of the following, in turn:

Thumbs Up Arms Out Elbows In
Knees Bent Knees together Toes together
Butt out Chest out Head Back Tongue out

Acres of Clams

I've wandered all over this country,
Prospecting and digging for gold;

I've tunnel'd, hydraulicked, and cradled,
And I nearly froze in the cold.

And I nearly froxe in the cold,
And I nearly froze in the cold,
I've tunnel'd, hydraulicked, and cradled,
And I nearly froze in the cold.

I rolled up my grub in my blanket,
I left all my tools on the ground,
I started one morning to shank it
For the country they call Puget Sound.

For the country they call Puget Sound,
For the country they call Puget Sound,
I started one morning to shank it
For the country they call Puget Sound.

No longer the slave of ambition,
I laugh at the worls and its shams,
And I think of my happy condition
Surrounded by acres of clams.

Surrounded by acres of clams,
Surrounded by acres of clams,
And I think of my happy condition
Surrounded by acres of clams.

Aunt Rhody

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody,
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead.

- The one she's been saving, [Repeat twice more.]
To make a feather bed.
- She died in the mill pond, [Repeat twice more.]
From standing on her head.
- The goslings are mourning, [Repeat twice more.]
Because their mother's dead.
- The old gander's weeping, [Repeat twice more.]
Because his mate is dead.

Charlie On The M.T.A

Let me tell ya of a story 'bout a man named Charlie, on a tragic
and faithful day. He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and
family, went to ride on the M.T.A

Chorus: But did he ever return? No, he never returned, and his fate
is still unlearned. (Poor old charlie). He may ride forever
'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendel Square Station and he
changed for Jamaca Plains. When he gott there the conductor
told him, "one more nickle," Charlie couldn't get off that
train

Well all night long Charlie rides through the stations, saying,
"What will become of me? How can I afford to see my sister in
Chelsea or my cousin or Roxbury?"

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station, every day
at a quarter past two. And through the open window,
she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train goes a rumbling through.

The Death of Cock Robin

Chorus

All the birds of the air fell a sighin' and sobbin',
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin,
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin.

1. Who killed cock robin?

"I", said the sparrow, "with my bow and arrow."
"I killed cock robin."

2. Who saw him die?

"I", said the fly, "with my little eye."

3. Who'll make his shroud?

"I", said the beetle, "with my thread and needle."

4. Who'll dig his grave ?

"I", said the owl, "with my little trowel."

5. Who'll give the memorial?

"I", said the rook, "with my little book."

6. Who'll be chief mourner?

"I", said the dove, "with my undying love."

7. Who'll bear the coffin?

"I", said the wren, "with rooster and the hen."

8. Who'll let him down?

"I", said the crane, "with my golden chain."

9. Who'll cover him over?

"I", said the crow, "with my little hoe."

10. Who'll toll the bell?

"I", said the bull, "because I can pull."

11. Who'll mark the grave?

"I", said the thrush, "with my paint and brush."

12. Who'll keep the vigil?

"I", said the lark, "so long as it's not dark."

Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

In Dixieland where I was born in,
Early on one frosty morning';
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Chorus

Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! Hooray!
In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie;
Away, away, away down south in Dixie. [Repeat.]

There's buckwheat cakes and Indian batter
Makes you fat, but that don't matter;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Then hoe it down and scratch your grabble,
To Dixieland I'm bound to travel,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Down in the valley, walking between,
Telling our story, here's what it means.
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means,
Telling our story, here's what it means.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in heaven know I love you;
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle forty feet high,
So I can see him as he rides by;
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,
So I can see him as he rides by.

Writing this letter, containing three lines,
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please,
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late;
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break.
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.