

POW WOW 2003

Lights, Camera, Cub Scout Action

Singing Songs



Song Leading

(Taken directly from the Cub Scout Songbook)

1. Smile at your group. Relax. Radiate confidence and enthusiasm, even if you don't feel particularly confident or enthusiastic. Morale catches.
2. Tell them the name of the song they're going to sing. Always start with a rousing, well-known, warmup number so that everybody, including you, can sing out with confidence.
3. Be sure to give the pitch. Sing a few bars yourself, or have a couple of bars played if an instrument is available.
4. Start the singing with a slight upward arm motion and then a decisive downward motion (a downbeat). Begin singing yourself on the downbeat. Don't worry if some don't start with the first note - they'll join in quickly.
5. Beat time with a simple up-and-down motion of the arm, but make it definite and brisk. You're in command.
6. Control volume by raising your hands for loudness and lowering them for softness.
7. Move around a little. Inject a little pep and personality. Keep smiling.
8. Spark enthusiasm by dividing the crowd for a song or two. Groups can sing separately when you point to them, and then all together. Vary unison singing with occasional humming, whispering, or rhythm clapping.
9. Stop before you're stopped. Leave them wanting more, not glad that you stopped.

Waddli-Acha

Hand motions every syllable

Chorus:

Waddli-Acha (Knee slap, knee slap, clap, clap)

Waddli-Acha (R hand over L 2x, L hand over R 2x)

Doodly-Do (R hand tap nose & shoulder, then L)

Doodly-Do (Pinch, pinch, pinch)

(repeat chorus)

Simplest song there (same hand motions)
isn't much to it,
All you have to do
is doodly-do it,

Waddli-Acha (same hand motions)

Waddli-Acha

Doodly-Doodly

Do .whoo whoo!

BLOW YOU BOAT

Tune: Row, Row, Row

Blow, Blow, blow your boat

Fast along the waves

Do your best, do your best

We're the Cub Scout braves.

Blow, blow, blow your sail,

Passing others by.

Do your best, do your best

Aye-aye! Aye-aye! Aye-aye!

Blow, blow, blow your boat.

The finish line is near.

Do your best, do your best

The end is here!

Princess Pat

(a say after me song)

The Princess Pat

lived in a tree

She sailed across

the 7 seas

She sailed across

the channel 2

And brought with her

Arigga bamboo

(Chorus)

Arigga bamboo

now what is that

Its something made

by the Princess Pat

Its red and gold

and purple too

That why its called

arigga bamboo

Now Captain Jack

had a mighty fine crew

He sailed across

the channel 2

But his ship sank

and yours will too

If you don't bring

arigga bamboo

BUTTON FACTORY

(This is a good motion song. Call it a 'rap' song and have everyone turn their hats backwards)

Yo, my name is Joe

And I work in a button factory

I have a wife, uh huh, two kids, both boys,

And I spend all day pushing buttons.

One day, my boss said to me, 'Are you busy Joe?',

I said, 'No, Moe',

He said turn this button with your right hand

(Continue actions until you run out of body parts to push or turn buttons.)

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

(A good, time-filling, do as I do song!)

Chorus:

I'm singing in the rain,
Just singing in the rain,
What a glorious feeling
I'm *(clap)* happy again. *(Give a scout a high five)*

Thumbs Up! *(they repeat this)*

Aroosta cha, aroosta cha, aroosta cha-cha,
(small step to the right on 'aroosta')

Aroosta cha, aroosta cha, aroosta cha-cha,
(small step to the left on 'aroosta')

Chorus

(Add one new movement each time through)

Elbows in!
Knees together!
Toes together!
Chin Down!
Tongue out!

FROGGIE

(chanted, audience repeats each phrase after leader sings. Keep time by slapping legs and clapping)

Dog

Dog, cat

Dog, cat, mouse

Froggie.

I tsy bitsy teeny weeny little bitty froggie

Jump, jump, jump little froggie

Fleas and flies are scrum-diddly-icious

Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, ribbet

CROAK!

GOPHER GUTS

(Gross song, loved by boys everywhere!)

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts,

Mutilated monkey meat,

Little dirty birdy feet,

French fried eye-balls,

Rolling down a muddy street,

And I forgot my spoon.

(Repeat two times)

(pause)

But I got my straw!



WORMS

(Another well known gross one)

Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me!
Guess I'll go eat worms.

Chorus (Repeat after each verse)

Long, slim slimy ones,
Short, fat juicy ones,
I tsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

First you get a bucket,
Then you get a shovel,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

First you pull the heads off,
Then you suck the guts out.
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Down goes the first one,
Down goes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Up comes the first one,
Up comes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

GRANDMA'S IN THE CELLAR

Grandma's in the cellar
Glory, can't you smell her
Cooking biscuits on her brown and dirty stove.
In her eye there is some matter that keeps drippin'
in the batter
And she whistles while the (snort) runs down her nose.

Down her nose.
Down her nose.
And she whistles while the (snort) runs down her nose.
In her eye there is some matter that keeps drippin'
in the batter
As she whistles while the (snort) runs down her nose.

EAGLE

(sung to the tune of 'Bingo')

There was a brave bird that flew high
And EAGLE was his name-o
E-A-G-L-E, E-A-G-L-E, E-A-G-L-E,
And EAGLE was his name-o

(Repeat six times, each time through replacing the last letter with a wing flap and singing a high pitched 'CREE')

FISHING

(This song is rich in hand motions)

Oh, I went out a-fishing on a hot summer's day,
And I leaned on a fence but the fence gave way,
I've got hands in my pockets and some pockets in my
pants,
And I saw all the fishes do a hootchie-kootchie
dance,
A hootchie-kootchie dance

I saw all the fishes do a hootchie-kootchie dance,

WHEELS, WINGS, RUDDERS

Tune: "Three Blind Mice"

Wheels, wings, rudders
Wheels, wings, rudders
 See how they go,
 See how they go.

The wheels will roll and the wings will flap.
The rudders will go back and forth - slap, slap!
 I can't think of anything more
 fun than that.

Wheels, wings, rudders

RAINGUTTER REGATTA SONG

Tune: "My Bonnie"

We're having a Cub Scout regatta
We've sanded an painted our boats.
I put on so much decoration,
I sure hope that my boat still floats.

Chorus:

Sail on, sail on,
Sail on little sailboat, sail on, sail on,
Sail on, sail on,
Sail on little boat 'til you've won.

My boat sails along the raingutter.
I blow it with all of my might.
But I can't steer the sail or the rudder,
As it bounces first left and then right.

Chorus

It gets to the end of the gutter,
But somebody pulled out the plug.
The water is rapidly draining.
My little boat goes down - glug, glug!

Chorus

THE CALLIOPE SONG

Divide the group into four or five groups. Begin with the first group and bring each of the other in one at a time.

1st group sings: Um-pah-pah
2nd group sings: Um-sss-sss
3rd group sings: Um-peep-peep
4th group sings: Um-tweedle-tweedle

The last group sings either the melody of Daisy, Daisy or Where Has My Little Dog Gone? or The More We Get Together .

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

Tune: Ach Du Lieber Augustine

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we ll be.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends.
The more we get together, the happier we ll be.

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we ll be.
For you know that I know,
And I know that you know,
The more we get together, the happier we ll be.

SCOUT VESPER SONG

Tune: O Tannenbaum

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfire fades away.
Silently each Scout should ask:
Have I done my daily task?

Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?

