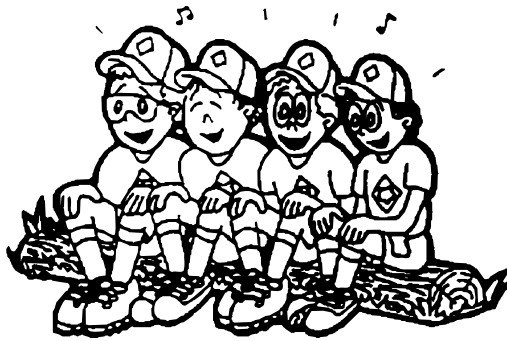


# POW WOW 2008

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizzazz



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## 20 Tips for Cub Scout Song Leaders

1. Leading songs is all about having fun. So smile at your group. Relax. Radiate confidence and enthusiasm, even if you don't feel particularly confident or enthusiastic.
2. Morale is contagious. So is fear. If you're not having fun, then your boys won't either.
3. Remember, it's not a concert. It's a sing along. Your job is not to sing - it's to get the boys singing.
4. Look for songs that have a chorus that the kids can pick up quickly. (See the Pack Song based on "Doo-Wah-Diddy")
5. Look for songs that have a "call-and-response" structure. (See "Billy the Cub Scout")
6. Stick to rousing, well-known, numbers so that everybody, including you, can sing out with confidence. Stay away from anything that's too complex.
7. Remember - this is kids music - not children's music. Stay away from "Barney" Songs. Surprise people.
8. Start by giving the right pitch. Sing or play a few bars yourself to get things started.
9. Don't play a musical instrument? Then find somebody who does. (Moms or dads who are in their church choirs are a great resource for finding guitarists or pianists who will be glad to help you out.) And remember, it's never too late to learn to play yourself!
10. If you can't find somebody to accompany you (and don't play an instrument yourself), then look for "Yells" like "Boom-Chick-A-Boom".
11. Start the singing with a downbeat. Count the song off, holding your arm up and then bring it down decisively at the start of the song.
12. Don't worry if some kids don't start singing with the first note - focus on the ones that are singing. The rest will join in soon enough.
13. Beat time with a simple up-and-down motion of the arm, but make it definite and brisk. Be in command!!!
14. Control the volume by raising your hands for loudness and lowering them for softness.
15. Don't just stand there - move around! Inject a little pep and personality. Keep smiling.
16. 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.
17. Stop before somebody stops you! Leave them wanting more.
18. Never try to shame anybody into singing. Give the kids who don't want to sing something else to do (stomp, shout, etc.)
19. Songs can be used to instill pack pride in your scouts. Make your scouts throw their chest out when they say what pack they belong. And besides, they'll have a lot of fun.
20. Help the kids to make up a pack (or den) song.

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### Write Yourself A Pack Song

*A pack song gives every Scout a chance to sing. The example below is based in part on the old rock song "Doo-Wah-Diddy" and partly on "Twist and Shout". These words were written for the pack that my boys were in when they were in Cub Scouts - but you and your Cubs can easily make up new words for your pack or den.*

We are the Cub Scouts of Cub Pack 218,  
Singing doo wa didee didee dum didee doo  
Best Little Cub Pack You Have Ever Seen  
Singing doo wa didee didee dum didee doo  
We sing good (sing good)  
We sing loud( sing loud)  
We sing good (good and loud)  
Cub Scouting Makes us Proud,  
AAAH!, AAH!, AAH!, AAH!, AAAH!

This is our pack and this is our song  
Singing doo wa didee didee dum didee doo  
And we're gonna sing it the whole night long.  
Singing doo wa didee didee dum didee doo  
We sing good (etc.)

We follow Akela, and do our good deeds,  
Singing doo wa didee didee dum didee doo  
I love Cub Scouting, it's the greatest thing to me,  
Singing doo wa didee didee dum didee doo  
We sing good.... (etc.)

*Here's a pack song based on an old Irish folk melody called "Rosin the Beau", It's been known by many other names, such as "Acres of Clams" & was used as Abraham Lincoln's campaign song!*

I've traveled all over this world.  
Any many a Cub Pack I've seen.  
But never a Cub pack so mighty  
As the Cub Scouts of Pack 218....  
The Cub Scouts of Pack 218!  
The Cub Scouts of Pack 218.  
Never a Cub Pack so mighty  
Aaaaaaas the Cub Scouts of Pack 218.

*Adapting this song to your own pack requires words that rhyme with your unit number. Here's a few examples:*

*There's Cub Scouts all over this world.  
Their packs and their dens are all fine.  
But none of those Packs can compare with the Cub Scouts of 229*

OR

*There's lots of fun places to go to.  
And lots of fun things you can do  
But none can compare with the fun that I've had with Pack 362*

OR

*Some kids think it's fun to go camping.  
And some kids like climbing a tree.  
But none of these things can compare with The Cub Pack called 183.*

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

*When you're writing words for a Pack song, make sure that your words match the rhythm of the song, not the other way around. If your unit number has a lot of syllables, you need to get creative to make it fit. So for example, if your unit number is 174, the last line of a song based on "Rosin the Beau" could be "the scouts of pack one-seven-four" but not "the scouts of pack one seventy four", because there aren't enough notes in the song to hold that many syllables.*

### The Pack Yell

*(Just like den yells, every pack should have its own yell for the scouts to identify. This simple yell has raised spirit in pack meetings, heard in parades, and shouted at day camps.*

(Start softly, use hand at low level to send message)

Pack two thirteen, we couldn't be prouder  
If you can't hear us, We'll shout a little louder !!!

(Medium volume, raise hand to shoulder level)

Pack two thirteen, we couldn't be prouder  
If you can't hear us, we'll shout a little louder !!!

(Loud volume, raise hand to head level)

Pack two thirteen, we couldn't be prouder  
If you can't hear us, we'll shout a little louder !!!

(Very loud volume, throw both hands overhead)

**Pack two thirteen, we couldn't be prouder  
If you can't hear us, THAT'S TOUGH !!!**

### Gopher Guts

(Gross song, loved by boys everywhere!)

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts,  
Multilated 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!



### Boom Chick-a Boom

I says a-boom-chick-a-boom!

I says a-boom-chick-a-boom!

I says a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!

Uh-huh!

On Yeah!

This time!

We sing!

HIGHER!

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:  
LOWER, WHISPER, LOUDER, TONGUE-IN-CHEEK, SEXY,  
GROOVY (COOL).BACKWARDS(?)

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### 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,  
Itsy, 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.

### 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

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### Ping-Pong Ball

(Tune - "William Tell Overture")

A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,  
A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,  
Oh, a guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,  
With a ping, ping-pong ball.

Oh, a guy had a game with a ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-  
pong, ping-pong, ping-pong ball,  
With a ping, with a ping, with a ping-pong, ping-pong,  
ping-pong, ping-pong ball.  
Ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping!

A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,  
Oh, a guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,  
A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,  
With a ping, ping-pong ball.

(repeat, but this time say "pong" for "ping" and vice-versa)

### 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?"

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### Billy the Cub Scout

[ *Em* Now Here's a Story 'bout Billy the Cub Scout. *Am* *Em*  
[ *B7* He could sing and he could shou-out. *Em*  
[ *Em* He earned his Bobcat, when he was just 2. *Am* *E*  
[ *B7* You won't believe all the things he could do. *Em*

#### Start of Chorus

[ *E* Hey-de-hey-de-hey-de-ho!  
Hee-be-dee-be-dee-be-hey  
Hula-mama-na -nu!  
[ *B E* A-labba jabba ja gool!

#### End of Chorus

He earned His wolf badge - before he was five.  
He had more awards than any scout alive.  
Webelos and Bear - Arrow points by the score.  
He earned every badge and he still wanted more!

He said when I'm grown, and I get old  
I'll still be true to the blue and the gold.  
Mom and Dad - hear what I say,  
I'm gonna be a cubber 'till my dyin' day!

### Cub Scouts Sound off

I don't know but I been told!  
Cub Scouts love that blue and gold!

Sound off      Sound off  
Cub Scouts      Cub Scouts  
One, Two      Three Four  
Lemme hear ya cub scouts: one two  
THREE FOUR!

Tiger Cubs are on your side  
Wear the orange shirt with pride

We'll be Cubs through thick and thin  
We've all earned that Bobcat pin.

You'll know Cubs are on the prow!  
When you hear that wolf Cub howl.

You'll know Cubs are everywhere.  
When the roar of the Bear it fills the air.

Webelos scouts are the very best.  
We're the ones who've passed the test!

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain (Cub Scout Style)

[<sup>G</sup> She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, "Whoa, Whoa!"  
[<sup>D</sup> She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, "Whoa, whoa!"  
[<sup>G</sup> She'll be comin' 'round the mountain <sup>C</sup> She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
[<sup>D</sup> She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, "Whoa, whoa!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, "Whoa back!"  
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, "Whoa back!"  
She'll be drivin' six white horses She'll be drivin' six white horses  
She'll be drivin' six white horses When she comes, "Whoa back!, Whoa, Whoa!"

We will all go out to meet her when she comes, "Hi, Babel!"  
We will all go out to meet her when she comes, "Hi, Babel!"  
We will all go out to meet her we will all go out to meet her  
We will all go out to meet her When she comes, "Hi, Babel!, Whoa back!, Whoa, Whoa!"

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, Hack, Hack!"  
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, "Hack, Hack!"  
We will kill the old red rooster. We will kill the old red rooster  
We will kill the old red rooster When she comes,  
"Hack, Hack!, Hi Babel, Whoa back!, Whoa, whoa!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes, "Yum, Yum!"  
We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes, "Yum, Yum!"  
We will all have chicken an' dumplings we will all have chicken an' dumplings  
We will all have chicken an' dumplings When she comes,  
"Yum, Yum!, Hack Hack!, Hi Babel, Whoa back!, Whoa, whoa!"

### BLOW YOUR BOAT

Tune: "Row, Row, Row"

*This is an example of a song to use as part of a Pack event. A Cub Scout boat race is like the pinewood derby, only using toy sail boats instead of cars. The boys move the boats along a race track by blowing on the sails. The Track is a built from house gutter material filled with water, and the boat kits are available from the scout shop. Here's a song that you can use at the pack meeting...*

*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  
Hey! The end is here!*



## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### Battle of New Orleans

[ <sup>G</sup> In Eighteen-Fourteen we <sup>C</sup> took a little trip,  
[ <sup>D7</sup> A- long with Colonel Jackson down the <sup>G</sup> mighty Mississip'  
[ We took a little bacon and we <sup>C</sup> took a little beans,  
[ And we <sup>D7</sup> caught the bloody British in the <sup>G</sup> town of New Orleans.

Chorus 1>>>

[ <sup>G</sup> We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin,  
[ But, there wasn't nigh as many as there <sup>D7</sup> was a while a- go.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
[ On down the Mississippi to the <sup>D7</sup> Gulf Of Mexi- <sup>G</sup> co.

We looked down the river and we see'd the British come.  
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring,  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Repeat 1st Chorus>>>

O! Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise,  
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eyes.  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well,  
Then, we opened our squirrel guns and really gave 'em....well,

Chorus 2>>>

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles,

[ And they ran through the bushes where a <sup>D7</sup> rabbit couldn't <sup>G</sup> go.  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em,  
[ On down the Mississippi to the <sup>D7</sup> Gulf Of Mexic- <sup>G</sup> o.

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down.  
So, we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.  
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind,  
And when we set the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

### Pinewood Derby Song

Tune: Camptown Races

[ <sup>E</sup> Cub Scouts all join in the song,  
[ <sup>B</sup> Do-da, do-dah!  
[ <sup>E</sup> Pine car track is mighty long,  
[ <sup>B</sup> Oh, do-day-day! <sup>E</sup>

Start of Chorus

[ <sup>E</sup> Going to run so fast,  
[ <sup>A</sup> Going to get ahead, <sup>E</sup>  
Bet my money on a blue pine car,  
[ <sup>B</sup> Somebody bet on the red. <sup>E</sup>

End of Chorus

Black cars, blue cars, green and gray,  
Do-da, do-da!  
Are running on the track today,  
Oh, do-da-day!

Pine cars do have lots of class,  
Do-da, Do-dah!  
Even though they don't use gas,  
Oh, do-da-day!

They're the pride of all the Dens,  
Do-da, do-da!  
Built by Cub Scouts and their friends,  
Oh, do-da-day!

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### My Bonnie (With Cub Scout Words)

[ <sup>G</sup> My <sup>C</sup> Bonnie <sup>G</sup> lies over the ocean,  
[ <sup>G</sup> My <sup>C</sup> Bonnie <sup>D</sup> lies over the sea.  
[ <sup>G</sup> My <sup>C</sup> Bonnie <sup>G</sup> lies over the ocean,  
[ <sup>C</sup> Oh, <sup>D</sup> bring <sup>G</sup> back my bonnie to me.  
[ <sup>G</sup> Bring <sup>C</sup> back, bring back,  
[ <sup>D</sup> Oh, <sup>G</sup> bring back my bonnie to me, to me.  
[ <sup>G</sup> Bring <sup>C</sup> back, bring back,  
[ <sup>D</sup> Oh, <sup>G</sup> bring back my bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
Last night as I lay on my bed,  
I stuck my feet out of the window,  
Next morning my neighbors were dead.  
Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring  
back my neighbors to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring  
back my neighbors to me.

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,  
The height of its contents to see.  
I lighted a match to assist her,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.  
Bring back,bring back,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.  
Bring back,bring back,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My breakfast lies over the ocean,  
My luncheon lies over the rail.  
My supper lies in a commotion.  
Won't somebody bring me a pail?  
Please bring, please bring,  
Oh please bring a pail to me, to me.

### Verses to My Bonnie to use at your Pinewood Derby

Who knows what I had for breakfast?  
Who knows what I had for tea?  
Who knows what I had for supper?  
Just look out the window and see.  
Clams, clams, clams, clams,  
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.  
Clams, clams, clams, clams,  
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.

My car is hung up on the race track.  
The darn thing won't move up or down.  
If only I'd followed instructions.  
I'd have the best race car in town

Bring back, Bring back  
Oh, Bring back my race car to me  
Bring back, Bring back  
The race, cause next time I'll win.

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### Trash Rap

We pick up the trash and pick up the litter  
We tell our parents and the baby-sitter;  
"Garbage is a mess, it makes the world dirty  
If we keep this up, by the time we're thirty  
We'll be sitting on piles of non-decaying plastic,  
Disposal diapers and pieces of elastic,  
Broken glass and old tin cans.  
Clean up the world! That's the name of the plan."  
We're the Vikings, comin' on through  
Recycling trash and we're doing it for you!  
We don't claim to have the whole solution  
We're just trying to stop the pollution!

The water is filthy - it's not fit to drink  
And the air around us - it really stinks!  
We have to start now to clean up our act  
Or we're gonna kill the Earth and that's a fact!  
The Government is working to pass some legislation  
To make the Earth fit for future generations  
But you'll agree that it's not enough  
It's up to us and we've got to be tough!  
We're the Vikings, comin' on through  
Recycling trash and we're doing it for you!  
We don't claim to have the whole solution  
We're just trying to stop the pollution!

The other day I asked my mother  
If we could recycle my baby brother  
"No way!" she said. "And listen, hear mister,  
Don't even think about your big sister!  
Or Nick's dog or Jeremiah's cat!  
You can only do garbage and that is that!"  
This recycling stuff isn't much fun  
But we're doing it cuz it has to be done.  
Separating garbage and picking up litter  
We'll help to make our planet look better.  
We're the Vikings, comin' on through  
Recycling trash and we're doing it for you!  
We don't claim to have the whole solution  
We're just trying to stop the pollution!

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## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### God Bless My Underwear

Tune: God Bless America

[ G D C G  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
[ C G  
Stand beside them, and guide them,  
[ Am7 D G  
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.  
[ Am7 G  
From the washer, to the dryer,  
[ D G  
to the clothesline in the air.  
[ C G D C G  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.

[ G D C G  
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.  
[ C G  
We can find them, and move them,  
[ Am7 D G  
From the heap by the side of the chair.  
[ Am7 G  
To the washer, to the clothesline,  
[ D G  
To my backpack, to my rear.  
[ C G D C D  
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.  
[ C G D C G  
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

### Bug Juice

[ D G  
At camp with the Boy Scouts  
[ D  
They gave us a drink.  
[ A  
We thought it was Kool--Aid,  
[ D  
Because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us  
Would've grossed out a moose,  
For that great tasting pink drink  
was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,  
Like tasty Kool--Aid,  
But the bugs that were in it  
Were murdered with RAID!

We drank it by gallons;  
We drank it by tons.  
And the next morning,  
We all had the runs!

So the next time you drink bug juice,  
And a fly drives you mad,  
He's just getting even,  
'Cause you swallowed his dad.

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### Banana Boat Song

Start of Chorus

[<sup>A</sup> Day-O, Day-O,  
[<sup>D</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home,  
[<sup>A</sup> Day-O, Day-O,  
[<sup>D</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home,

End of Chorus

ORIGINAL WORDS

[<sup>A</sup> Work all night on a drink of rum  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
[<sup>A</sup> Stock bananas till the morning come,  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me bananas,  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
(repeat)

Pick six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
(repeat)

A beautiful bunch of ripe banana,  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Hide the deadly black tarantula.  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

KIDS WORDS

[<sup>A</sup> Stay in school till the day is done!  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
[<sup>A</sup> At night go to Cub Scouts to have some fun!  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.

[<sup>A</sup> Hey teacher don't gimme any of your homework!  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
[<sup>A</sup> Cuz' all the kids say that you're nothin' but a big jerk!  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.

[<sup>A</sup> A boil or a zit or an ugly blister!  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
[<sup>A</sup> Not as bad as my little sister!  
[<sup>E</sup> Daylight come and me wan' go home.

### Boa Constrictor

Here's a Cute song, but there's no "kids part"

[<sup>E</sup> I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor,  
[<sup>A</sup> by a boa-constrictor,  
[<sup>B7</sup> by a boa-constrictor,  
[<sup>E</sup> I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor,  
[<sup>B</sup> And I don't like it one bit.

[<sup>B</sup> Oh, no, he's got my toe,  
[<sup>B</sup> O gee, he's up to my knee,  
[<sup>B</sup> Oh, my, he's reached my thigh,  
[<sup>B</sup> O fiddle, he's at my middle,  
[<sup>B</sup> Oh heck, he's up to my neck,  
[<sup>B</sup> O dread, He's got my GULP!!!

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### Skits

The keys to a good skit are simplicity and audibility. Evaluate your den - assign the major speaking parts to those that don't get stage fright. You must be more selective if you have fewer loud boys.

The boys won't want to rehearse at first, but when one of the dens in your pack pulls off a skit successfully, there's no greater confidence builder! Encourage them to rehearse by rewarding them when they do well.

Here are a couple of skits that include a musical element. Musical skits can actually be easier for the boys to "pull off" than skits that are made up of straight dialog - the music provides some structure so that everybody knows what to do (and when).

### Yapoocha

Skits that include songs are especially funny. "Yapoocha" is a good example. A tribe of "Indians" are dancing around their fire, while the "Chief" sits cross legged to one side. After a while they all stop dancing, and one approaches the chief.

"Oh great chief, is it time for Yapoocha?" The chief looks up at the stars and the moon, then shakes his head. "It is not yet time for Yapoocha".

The dance continues for a while, then stops and someone else approaches the chief and asks the same question.

Once again the chief looks at the stars and the moon and answers, "It is not yet time for Yapoocha". The dancing carries on again, then stops and yet another person approaches the chief. This time the chief looks at the stars and moon, pretends to think hard for a moment, then says, "Yes, now is the time for Yapoocha!"

Solemnly, the "Indians" make a line, and on a cue from the chief, they begin to sing and dance..... - "Yapoocha left hand in, yapoocha left hand out..."

## Jazzing Up Meetings with Songs and Pizaazz

### **If I Weren't A Cub Scout**

(This skit requires all scouts to be loud. Each Cub speaks and acts out one part beginning with birdwatcher. As you add on occupations, each person continues to speak and act out their parts.)

If I weren't a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be.  
If I weren't a Cub Scout, a birdwatcher I would be  
Hark! A Lark! It's flying through the park. Splat!

If I weren't a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be.  
If I weren't a Cub Scout, a carpenter I would be.  
2 by 4. Nail it to the floor.

If I weren't a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be.  
If I weren't a Cub Scout, a plumber I would be.  
Plunge it, flush it, look out below.

If I weren't a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be.  
If I weren't a Cub Scout, a teacher I would be.  
Sit down, listen up. Throw away your gum.

If I weren't a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be.  
If I weren't a Cub Scout, a typist I would be.  
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, Zing!

If I weren't a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be.  
If I weren't a Cub Scout, a Superman I would be.  
It's a bird, it's a plane. Where is Lois Lane?

If I weren't a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be.  
If I weren't a Cub Scout, a Cubmaster I would be.  
Do this, do that, I'm going to take a nap Z-z-z-z.