



To the tune of: **Bicycle Built For Two** –

by Roslyn Bauman

Daisy, Daisy, We honor your memory true.
We are Girl Scouts, All because of you.
We follow the path you started and live the law you charted.
We grow & grow for Juliette Low, America's proud of you.

The Ash Grove (Welsh Traditional)



Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander,
When twilight is fading I pensively rove
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely Ash Grove.
Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing,
Each warbler enchants with his notes from the tree;
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness,
The Ash Grove entrancing spells beauty for me.

The Ash Grove how graceful how plainly 'tis speaking.
The harp though its playing has language for me.
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking
A host of kind faces is gazing at me.
The friends of my childhood again are before me
Each step wakes a memory as freely I roam.
With soft whispers laden, its leaves rustle o're me
The Ash Grove, the Ash Grove alone is my home

Dona Nobis Pacem (Give Us Peace), Source unknown

(Three-part Round)
Dona nobis pacem, pacem
Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis pacem,
Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis pacem,
Dona nobis pacem

Barges (source unknown)

Barges

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the barges' flickering light;
Silently flows the river to the sea,
And the barges too go silently.



Chorus

Barges, I would like to go with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the barges' flickering light;
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red,
You can see them flickering far ahead

Brownie Smile Song,

words and music by Harriet F. Heywood



I've got something in my pocket that belongs upon my face,
I keep it very close to me in a most convenient place
I'm sure you couldn't guess it if you guessed a long, long while.
So I'll take it out and put it on - it's a great big Brownie Smile!

"G" is For Generosity (Girl Scout Pep Song), Source unknown

Hooray for Girl Scouts
Hooray for Girl Scouts
Someone's in the stands yelling
Hooray for Girl Scouts
1-2-3-4- who you gonna yell for?
Girl Scouts! That's Us!



She wears a "G" for Generosity
She wears an "I" for Interest, too
She wears an "R" for Real-Life Sportsmanship
She wears an "L" for Loyalty, for Loyalty
She wears an "S" for her Sincerity
She wears a "C" for Courtesy
She wears an "O-U-T" for Outdoor Life, Outdoor Life
And that Girl Scout is me!

Make New Friends, Source Unknown, (Four-part Round)

Make new friends but keep the old,
One is silver and the other gold

A circle's round, it has no end
That's how long I want to be your friend

I'll take your hand, and you take the other
Put them together and we have each other



Girl Scouts Together, words and music by Gladys Cornwall Goff

Girl Scouts together, that is our song
Winding the old trails, rocky and long
Learning our motto, living our creed
Girl Scouts together in every good deed

Girl Scouts together, happy are we
Friendly to neighbors, far o're the sea
Faithful to country, loyal to home
Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam

Johnny Appleseed, Source unknown

The Lord is good to me and so I thank
the Lord
For giving me the things I need
The sun and the rain and the apple seed
The Lord is good to me

And every seed that grows shall grow into a tree
And one day soon there'll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share
The Lord is good to me



Land of the Silver Birch, Canadian Traditional

Chorus

Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Boom di-di eye di, Boom di-di eye di, Boom di-di
eye di, boom

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.

My heart is sick for you here in the lowlands,
I will return to you hills of the north

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark
Thy mighty waterways carry me forth.

There where the blue lake lies, I'll set my wigwam
Close to the water's edge, silent and still.

Kum Ba Yah, African

Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Oh Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba Yah
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba Yah
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba Yah
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Someone's praying Lord, Kum ba Yah
Someone's praying Lord, Kum ba Yah
Someone's praying Lord, Kum ba Yah
Oh Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh Lord, Kum Ba Yah

On My Honor, Cindy Dasch

Chorus (sung every 2 verses)

On my honor I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here for a reason up above
My honor is to try and my duty is to love

1st Verse

People don't need to know my name
If I've done any harm then I'm to blame
If I've helped anyone then I've helped me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

2nd Verse

I've tucked away a song or two,
when you're feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend, then I will come,
And there's many more where I come from

3rd Verse

Come with me where a fire burns bright
We can even see better by candle's light
We can find more meaning in a campfire's glow
Than we ever learned in a year or so.

4th Verse

We've made a promise to always keep
And we pray night falls before we sleep.
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're gone,
We'll still be trying and a-singing this song

Our Cabana Song, (melody from an old



Mexican song, "Las Mananitas")
(words by girls attending the first
Juliette Low session at Our Cabana, 1957)

'Neath the grand Sierra Madre, On a
plain in Mexico
Lies our beautiful Cabana, Where Girl Scouts and
Guides go.
Oh, come then to see the mountains, the cactus and
sunny skies
Hear the cricket in the ev'ning, and see the white
moonrise

When you see the warm red roofs you think of
hearts that glow with cheer.
And the walls of sturdy stonework stand for
friendship so dear.
Each day there is filled with laughter; each ev'ning
is filled with song,
And our stay in Our Cabana gives us mem'ries
lifelong

When we go to Our Cabana, we shall find ourselves
at home;
There's a greeting smile so friendly and a
handshake so warm
So come now to Our Cabana, world friendship to
increase
And carry to our homeland international Peace.

1st Verse (Spanish)

En la bella Cuernavaca, en un valle en Mexico
se encuentra Nuestra Cabana, un lugar lleno de sol.
Vamos a nuestra Cabana gozaremos al llegar
De amistad y de alegrin y de belleza sin par.

2nd Verse (Spanish)

Cada día en Nuestra Cabana, trabajamos nor
cumplir
Los ideales de Guidismo y de nuestro Fundador
Vayamos a la Cabana, Nuestra Promesa vivir
Con nuestra Hermanas Guias la amistad a compartir

Rose (can also be sung as a round)

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will, Sire
At they will

Our Chalet Song, by Joseph Bovet

French words by Mme.E. Droin De Moorsier, English
version by Betty Askwith



High up, high on the mountain, We've
founded our chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We've
founded our chalet
Its sloping roof and wide s hall shelter us without a
care,
And each Girl Scout and Guide Shall find a welcome
there.

High up, high on the mountain, We'll go to our our
chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We'll go to our our
chalet
Our simple life is free, Our hearts are light, our songs
are gay
We ever shall remember the joys of our Chalet.

High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our
chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our
chalet
And this its dedication shall never fail nor be undone:
Each race, each creed, each nation, beneath its roof are
one.

1st Verse French

La'haut, sur la montagne, Il est un grand Chalet
La'haut, sur la montagne, Il est un grand Chalet
Son large toit penche' abriter notre amitie'
Pour nous, les Eclaireuses, Qu'ilsoit un vrai foyer

2nd Verse French

La'haut, sur la montagne, Allons un grand Chalet
La'haut, sur la montagne, Allons un grand Chalet
Gouter la joie du camp Et du travail fait en chantant
La vie heureuse et simple, le bon recueillement.

3rd Verse French

La'haut, sur la montagne, Dans notre grand Chalet
La'haut, sur la montagne, Dans notre grand Chalet
Autour de l'atre gris, Ou' le feu clair pe'tille et rit,
Nous nous sentons unies et fortes par l'esprit

Rise Up, O Flame, C. Praetorius, c.1600 from G.G.A.
London, The Kent County Songbook

(8-Part Round)

Rise up, O Flame by thy light glowing.
Show to us beauty, vision and joy.

Spanish words

Pre' n-de-te lla-ma, con-tu luz lle-na
A nues-tra al-mas con a -mis-tad.



I Love the Mountains (round)

I love the mountains; I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers; I love the daffodils;
I love the fireside when all the lights are low.
Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-da Boom-dee-ah-da
Boom-dee-ah-da.



We Change the World, words and music by Melinda
Caroll; ©1989 G.S.U.S.A. and Legend Productions

Chorus

Change the World, come with me
Time to let our dreams fly free
And it comes so easily, that is our way
Every moment we're alive, it's our love that will
survive

In the Girl Scouts, together, We Change the World
1ST VERSE

Sisters of every color, friends from everywhere
We all make the difference, when we show the
world we care

The Girl Scouts are our family,
And they show us what we can be
And I believe, together, We Change the World
2ND VERSE

In a world with many faces, Girl Scouts find a way
To help in many places along the trails we blaze.
Light the light and do our share,
Reach out your hand and someone's there
And I believe, together, We Change the World



Music Alone Shall Live, Three-part Round
Girl Scouts of the U.S.A.

English

All things shall perish from under the sun
But Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live
Never to die



French

Tout doit sur ter-re
Mour-ir un jour,
Mais la mu-sique,
Mais la mu-sique,
Mais la mu-sique
Vi-ve tou-jours.

German

Him-mel und er-de
Mus-sen ver-gehn
A-ber die Mus-i-ica,
A-ber die Mus-i-ca,
A-ber die Mus-i-ca,
Blei-bet be-stehn

Baby Duck

Isn't it a bit of luck, that I was born a baby duck.
With yellow socks and yellow shoes
And I may go where 'ere I choose
Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack



Baby Duck (another version)

Oh what a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck
With rubber socks and rubber shoes
I can waddle where I choose
Quack,quack,quack,quack,quack,quack,quack,quack.

Peace of the River, by Glendora Gosling and Viola Wood

Peace I ask of thee , O river
Peace, Peace, Peace.
When I learn to live serenely
Cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage,
Visions of the day to be.
Strength to lead and faith to follow,
All are given unto me.
Peace I ask of thee , O river
Peace, Peace, Peace.



Banks of the Hanky Panky

Down on the banks of the Hanky Panky,
Where the bull frogs jump from bank to banky,
With a hee, hi, ho, hop,
Leaps off a lily with a KERPLOP.



I Wish I Were A Little Bar of Soap

(to the tune of "If You're Happy and You Know It")

Thanks very much to Loren Hebden for this song!



Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap
Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap
Oh I'd slippy and I'd slidey over everybody's hidy
Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh I wish I were a little mosquito
Oh I wish I were a little mosquito
Oh I'd bitty and I'd bitey under everybody's nighty
Oh I wish I were a little mosquito

Oh I wish I were a little English sparrow
Oh I wish I were a little English sparrow
Oh I'd sitty on the steeple and I'd spitty on the
people
Oh I wish I were a little English sparrow

Oh I wish I were a little bitty orange
Oh I wish I were a little bitty orange
Oh I'd go squirty squirty squirty over everybody's
shirtey
Oh I wish I were a little bitty orange

Oh I wish I were a little bottle of pop
Oh I wish I were a little bottle of pop
Oh I'd go down with a slurp and come up with a
burp
Oh I wish I were a little bottle of pop

Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud
Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud
Oh I'd ooey and I'd gooey under everybody's shoey
Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud

Oh I wish I were a little striped skunk
Oh I wish I were a little striped skunk
Oh I'd sit beneath the trees and perfume all the
breeze
Oh I wish I were a little striped skunk

Oh I wish I were fishy in the sea
Oh I wish I were fishy in the sea
Oh I'd swim nudey nudey nudey without my
bathing suity
Oh I wish I were fishy in the sea

Oh I wish I were a little foreign car
Oh I wish I were a little foreign car
Oh I'd go beepy beepy beepy down everybody's
streeety
Oh I wish I were a little foreign car

Oh I wish I were little girly scout
Oh I wish I were little girly scout
I'd go tramp tramp tramp through the boy scout camp
Oh I wish I were little girly scout

Oh I wish I were a little slippery root
Oh I wish I were a little slippery root
I'd sit upon the trail and knot everyone on his tail
Oh I wish I were a little slippery root

Oh I wish I were a little radio
Oh I wish I were a little radio
I'd go CLICK!

Thanks very much to "Zoey" for this extra verse!

Oh I wish I were a little girly scout
Oh I wish I were a little girly scout
I'd go tramp tramp tramp to the nearest Boy Scout camp
Oh I wish I were a little girly scout

Thanks to Liz for e-mailing me these extra verses!

Oh I wish I was a tin of baked beans, baked beans,
Oh I wish I was a tin of baked beans, baked beans,
I'd go down as a clump, and come back as a lump,
Oh I wish I was a tin of baked beans.

Oh I wish I was a little green latrine, green latrine,
Oh I wish I was a little green latrine, green latrine,
I'd smell out all the camp, especially when I'm damp,
Oh I wish I was a little green latrine.

Thanks to Neil and Lucia Savage for these extra verses!

Oh I wish I were a little candle flame,
Oh I wish I were a little candle flame,
Oh I'd be so very bright, and I'd go out every night.
Oh I wish I were a little candle flame.

Oh I wish I were a little safety pin,
Oh I wish I were a little safety pin,
And everything that's busted, I would hold until I
rusted,
Oh I wish I were a little safety pin.

Oh I wish I were a little kangaroo,
Oh I wish I were a little kangaroo,
Oh, I'd hippy and I'd hoppy inside my mommy's pockie,
Oh I wish I were a little kangaroo.

Oh I wish I were a spoon of Castor Oil,
Oh I wish I were a spoon of Castor Oil,
Oh, I'd lubricate the chassies of all the lads and lassies,
Oh I wish I were a spoon of Castor Oil.

Have You Ever Been A-Fishing

(to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw",
mostly)



Have you ever been a-fishing on a hot
summer day,
And seen all the little fishies
swimming up and down the bay,
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets
in their pants
And all the little fishies doin' the hootchie kootchie
dance.

Chorus:

Tra-la-la-la-la, tra-la-la-la.
Tra-la-la-la-la, tra-la-la-la.
With their hands in their pockets and their
pockets in their pants.
All the little fishies doin' the hootchie
kootchie dance.

Alternate Chorus:

You never have and you never will.
Have you ever been fishing on a hot and sunny day
And you're sitting on a bench and the bench gives
way,
Aith an alligator snapping at the seat of your pants,
And all the little fishies doin' the hootchie kootchie
dance.

Have you ever been fishing on a cold, cold day
And seen all the little fishies frozen solid in the bay,
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets
on their pants
And it's too darn cold to do the hootchie kootchie
dance.

Have you ever been fishing on a rainy, rainy day,
And seen all the little fishies with umbrellas in the
bay,
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets
on their pants,
All the little fishies doin' the hootchie kootchie
dance.

Have you ever been fishing on a hot and cold day,
And seen all the little fishies all confused in the bay,
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets
on their shirts,
And they're too darn confused to do the hootchie
kootchie dance.

Keep On The Sunny Side

Chorus:

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life, YEE-HAW!
You will feel no pain as we drive you all insane, so
Keep on the sunny side of life!

(between choruses, do a series of knock-knock jokes, like the
following:)

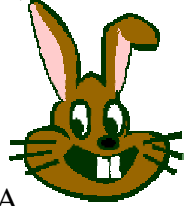
Leader: Knock knock!

All: Who's there?

Leader: Ether!

All: Ether who?

Leader: The Ether Bunny! HA HA HA HA...



Leader: Knock knock!

All: Who's there?

Leader: Nother!

All: Nother who?

Leader: Nother Ether Bunny! HA HA HA HA...

Leader: Knock knock!

All: Who's there?

Leader: Stella!

All: Stella who?

Leader: Stella Nother Ether Bunny! HA HA HA HA...

Leader: Knock knock!

All: Who's there?

Leader: Cargo!

All: Cargo who?

Leader: Cargo beep beep and run over all the Ether
Bunnies! BOO HOO HOO...

Leader: Knock knock!

All: Who's there?

Leader: Boo!

All: Boo who?

Leader: Don't cry, the Ether Bunny will be back next
year! YAY!

Whooping Cough

I said a way down the road
Not so very far off
A jay bird died
Of the whooping cough
Well he whooped so hard
Of the whooping cough
That he whooped his head
And his tail right off!



Pink Pajamas

(to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic")

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 into my little bed with nothing on at all

That's the time when you should see me
That's the time when you should see me
That's the time when you should see me
When I jump into my little bed with nothing on at
all

Nosy, nosy what's it to ya?
Nosy, nosy what's it to ya?
Nosy, nosy what's it to ya?

When I jump into my little bed with nothing on at
all.

Here's another verse to the song

I wear my pink bikini in the summer when its hot
I wear my speedo swimsuit in the winter when its
not
And sometimes in the spring time and sometimes in
the fall
I jump into my swimming pool with nothing on at
all.

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps
Alice the camel has five humps
Alice the camel has five humps
So go Alice go! Boom boom boom
...repeat counting down until...

Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Because Alice is a horse!

Actions: Everyone puts their arms around the shoulders of
their neighbours. At each line, when you get to the number of
humps, everyone bends their knees together. At "boom boom
boom", everyone bumps bums with their neighbours!



When ere You Make a Promise, W.W. Sheild, 1828
(Four-part Round)

When ere you make a promise, consider well its
importance
And when made, engrave it upon your heart.

Sipping Cider Through a Straw

(to the tune of "The Littlest Worm")

(leader sings a line, everyone repeats; at the end of each verse the
whole group sings the verse again together)

The cutest guy
I ever saw
Was sipping ci-der
Through a straw.

I asked him if
He'd show me how
To sip that ci-der
Through a straw.

Then cheek to cheek
And jaw to jaw
We sipped that ci-der
Through a straw.

The parson came
To my backyard
A-sipping ci-der
From a straw.

The moral of
This little tale
Is sip your ci-der
From a pail!

Every now and then
The straw would slip
And we'd sip ci-der
Lip to lip.

And now I have
A mother-in-law
And fourteen kids
To call me Ma.



Going to Day Camp

(To the tune of "Oh, Susanna")

Chorus:

Going to Day Camp,
So don't you cry for me.
I'll come back good and dirty,
So you'll never know it's me.

I scrubbed the night before I left,
My hair was nice and clean.
My mother was so proud of me,
But not for long you see.

While hiking out at Day Camp,
I found the perfect pet.
But I had to leave my friend behind,
Because he scared the Vet.

Witchcraft

If there were witchcraft I'd make two wishes
A winding road that beckons me to roam
And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire
To welcome me when I'm returning home
But in this real world there is no witchcraft
And golden wishes do not grow on trees
And so our daydreams must be
To welcome back these golden memories
Memories of friendship constant and true
Memories I'll cherish, Girl Guide camp and you

The Princess Pat

(leader sings one line, others repeat) (actions in brackets)

The Princess Pat (egyptian pose)
Light infantry (salute)
They sailed across (wave motion in front of body
with one hand)
The seven seas (number 7 with your finger, then
make a "C" with one hand)
They sailed across (wave motion)
The channel two (two hands tracing a channel, then
number 2 on one hand)
And took with them (throw a sack over your
shoulder)
A rick-a-bamboo! (trace a wavy figure in front of
you going down, bend knees as you go)



A rick-a-bamboo (same as before)
Now what is that? (shrug shoulders, hold out
hands)
It's something made (bang one fist on top of the
other)
For the Princess Pat (egyptian pose)
It's red and gold ("twirl" one arm down by your hip)
And purple too (flip hands as if you were saying
"Oh my gosh!")
That's why it's called (cup hands in front of mouth,
shout)
A rick-a-bamboo! (same as before)

Now Captain Dan (salute)
And his loyal crew (salute several times)
They sailed across (wave action)
The channel two (same as before)
But their ship sank (plug nose, one hand over head
and waving as you bend knees)
And yours will too (point to others in the circle)
Unless you take (throw an invisible bag over your
shoulder)

A rick-a-bamboo! (same as before)

A rick-a-bamboo (same as before)
Now what is that? (shrug shoulders, hold out hands)
It's something made (bang one fist on top of the other)
For the Princess Pat (egyptian pose)
It's red and gold ("twirl" one arm down by your hip)
And purple too (flip hands as if you were saying "Oh
my gosh!")
That's why it's called (cup hands in front of mouth,
shout)
(everyone together) A rick-a-bamboo! (same as before)

Have Fun (source: "Songs for all Sorts")

Have fun! Our motto is
'Have fun' or you will miss
A life of happiness,
While you're young,
Remember, have fun.
Remember, have fun.

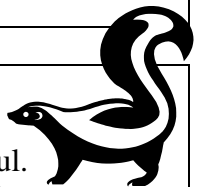
Have friends; believe in them,
Have friends; receive from them,
A life of happiness,
While you're young,
Remember, have fun.
Remember, have fun.

Have faith in God above,
Have faith in His great love.
Have faith and happiness,
While you're young,
Remember, have fun.
Remember, have fun.

Have love; it's all that's good
Have love; it's understood
You'll live the life you should.
While you're young,
Remember, have fun.
Remember, have fun.

The Skunk Song

Oh, I stuck my head in a little skunk hole
And the little skunk said, well bless my soul.
Take it out, take it out, the little skunk said.
If you don't take it out, you'll wish your were dead
Take it out, take it out. Remove it.
Well, I didn't take it out so the little skunk said, psst
I RRRREEEMMMOOOVVVEEEDDD it!!!!



Rover



See those clouds, rolling on their way
See those stars, shining so gay
Hear the wind in the tall pine trees
And you'll know exactly why I'm free

Chorus:

I am a Rover, rolling along
Rover, singing a song
I am a Rover, until the day I die
Have few friends, but they are true
The mountains, the flowers, the sea of blue
I'm just a wanderer, never standing still
And I must go onwards to the hills

Through this world I'm bound to roam
Without a bed, a fire or a home
But I have a friend and a friend that is true
And that my comrade, that is you

Country Roads, John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

Chorus:

Country Roads, take me home,
To the place I belong,
West Virginia, mountain momma,
take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water,
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me,
Radio reminds me of my home far away,
And driving down the road,
I get a feeling that I should have been home
yesterday, yesterday.



A Pizza Hut

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut, Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
McDonalds, McDonalds, Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.

A Burger King, a Burger King, Long John Silvers and a Burger King
Red Lobster, Red Lobster, Long John Silvers and a Burger King

A Dairy Queen, A Dairy Queen, Chuck-n-Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Roy Rogers, Roy Rogers, a Chuck-n-Cheese and a Dairy Queen

Swinging Along, By Gladys Jacobs

Part 1

Swinging along the open road,
Swinging along under a sky that's clear.
Swinging along the open road,
All in the fall, in the fall of the year.
Swinging along, swinging along,
Swinging along the open road,
All in the Fall of the year.



Part 2

Swinging along the open road,
Under a sky that's clear.
Swinging along the open road,
In the Fall of the year.
Swinging along, swinging along,
Swinging along the open road,
All in the Fall of the year.

Donkey Riding

Chorus:

Hey ho, away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Hey ho, away we go
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever in Quebec?
Stowing timber on the deck
Where there's a king with a golden crown
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever round the horn?
Where it's always fine and warm
See the lion and the unicorn
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever in Cariff Bay?
Where the folks all shout, "Hurray!"
Here comes John with his three months pay
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever in Timbucktoo?
Where the Girl Guides dress in blue
Where they come to welcome you
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever in Ottawa?
Strangest place I ever saw
Where the mounties keep the law
Riding on a donkey

Bubblegum Song

Chorus Ba rum ba rum ba bubble gum, Ba rum ba rum ba bubble gum, Ba rum ba rum ba bubble gum, instead I bought bubble gum!

(every time you sing bubble gum in the chorus and at the end of the verses, you clap your hands once)

My mother gave me a penny, she told me to give it to Lenny,
but I didn't give it to Lenny,
INSTEAD I BOUGHT BUBBLE GUM!

My Mother gave me a nickel
she asked me to buy a pickle
but I didn't buy that pickle.
Instead, I bought bubble gum

My Mother gave me a dime
She told me to buy a lime
But I didn't buy that lime.
Instead, I bought bubble gum

My Mother gave me a quarter
She told me to buy some water
But I didn't buy some water
Instead, I bought bubble gum

My Mother gave me a dollar
she asked me to buy a collar
but I didn't buy a collar
Instead, I bought bubble gum

My Mother gave me five dollars, to go and buy some bubble gum,
but I didn't buy that bubble gum,
CUZ I'M SICK OF BUBBLE GUM!

(at the end of this chorus instead of saying "instead I bought bubble gum", you say "cuz I'm sick of bubble gum!")

Actions: At each chorus, stretch imaginary bubble gum between your hands



The Beaver Song



Beaver one, Beaver all,
Let's all do the Beaver crawl (move hands like scratching and make scratching sound)
Beaver two, Beaver three,
Let's all climb the beaver tree (move hands like climbing and make scratching sound)
Beaver four, Beaver five,
Let's all do the beaver dive (move hands like diving, sounds like water swishing)
Beaver six, Beaver seven,
Let's all go to beaver heaven (move hands up high and make scratching sounds)
Beaver eight, Beaver nine,
Stop! It's beaver time,
GO beavers, GO beavers, GO beavers (move hand like a cheer)

The Polar Bear Song

Way up in the land of ice and snow
Where the temperature drops to forty below
Who's the happiest one up there?
Percy, the pale faced polar bear.

Sleeps all day and then at night
Catches his fish by the pale moonlight
Has no worries, has no cares,
Percy, the pale faced polar bear.

Then one day a hunter came,
Grabbed poor Percy by the snout
Put him in a great big cage
Percy, howled and he growled.

But he couldn't get out
Now's he's living in a Zoo
Funny thing is he likes it too,
Cause he met his girlfriend there, and she loves,
Percy, the pale faced polar bear.
Who? Percy, the pale faced polar bear.



Camp Winona Song - (sing in 2 groups)

Chorus (sung continuously by 1 group)
Camp Winona, Camp Winona, Camp Winona,
Camp Winona (put emphasis on Camp)

Verse (sung by 1 group)
We call it fun but some may call it madness
So come along with me and wipe away your sadness
Because happy campers are we having fun beneath the trees
And when we are gone we'll remember this song
because it's Camp (then all sing the chorus again)

Alligator

Chorus: Alligator (echo); Alligator (echo)
Can be your friend too (echo)
The alligator is my friend (echo)

- v1 He lives up in the tree
And if you'd like to meet my friend
You can see him on my knee
- v2. He slips and slides through dirt
And if you'd like to meet my friend
You can see him on my shirt
- v3. He lives up in the sky
And if you'd like to meet my friend
You can see him in my eye
- v4. He's right out side the door



Links:

<http://www.geocities.com/EnchantedForest/Glade/8851/index.htm>

Becky's Campfire Songbook

<http://www.guidezone.skl.com/daisys.htm>

Daisy Songs

<http://www.geocities.com/alamitosmarina/>

The Girl Scout Cookie Sale Songbook!

<http://gsmusic.com/>

Girl Scouts greatest hits with Melinda Caroll

Sources:

Our Chalet Songbook (GSUSA)

<http://shop.girlscouts.org/frames.asp?cartID=ADE85FC0&store=bookshop>

Brownie Girl Scout Songbook (GSUSA)

<http://shop.girlscouts.org/frames.asp?cartID=ADE85FC0&store=bookshop>

Girl Scout Pocket Songbook (GSUSA)

<http://shop.girlscouts.org/frames.asp?cartID=ADE85FC0&store=bookshop>