



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

If I Were Not A Cub Scout

(Each Scout takes a role. This song accumulates, with each new occupation being followed by each previous one in reverse order)

If I were not a cub Scout,
I wonder what I'd be,
If I were not a Cub Scout,
A...

Bird watcher I would be.
(Spoken, acted out) Hark! A lark, flying thru the air;
SPLAT! (repeat)

A carpenter...Two by four, nail it to the floor.
A Plumber...Plunge it, flush it, Look out below!
A Teacher...Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum.
A Hippie...Love, peace, my hair is full of grease.
A Farmer...Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's a
anoter; YUCK!
A Laundry worker...Stachy here, starchy there, starchy in
your underwear.
A Cashier...Twenty nine, forty nine, here's you change,
Sir.
A Medic...Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab.
A Doctor...Take a pill, pay my bill, I'm going golfing.
An Electrician...Positive, negative, turn on the juice-
ZZZZT!
A Preacher...Well, well, you never can tell, you might go
to heaven or you might go to hell.
A Fireman...Jump, lady! Jump, lady! Whoosh! Gotcha!
A Cook...Mix it, bake it, heartburn-BURP!
A Politician...Raise taxes, lower the pay; vote for me on
election day!
A Butcher...Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty.
A Garbage collector...Lift it, dump it, sort out the
goodies.
A Typist...Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!
Superman...It's a bird, it's a plane; where's Lois Lane?
A Drill sargent...Hup, two, threem four, gonna hike five
hours more.
A Scout master...Do this, do that, I think I'll take a nap.
SNORE!

I'm A Mighty Cub Scout

(Tune: "I'm A Little Teapot")

I'm a mighty Cub Scout; hear me shout!
I got power; I got clout!
When my den's (or pack's) together and we go out,
Scout's aims and gains we all will tout!

Running Bear

(Tune: "Clementine")

Running Bear became a Cub Scout;
Awlays tried to Do His Best!
Proudly donned his Cub Scout clothing,
Now, they call him Running Dressed!

Running wild, and running free,
That Running Bear was brave and bold.
Traded bare skin for a Bear badge,
Now he wears the Blue and Gold!

Proud To Be A Webelo

(Tune: "Polly Wolly Doodle")

Oh, I worked real hard to be a We-be-lo;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.
Gonna earn near every pin there is;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday!

Chorus:

*Joining in; having fun;
I will always do my best!
'Cos I'm proud to be a We-be-lo;
We're a cut above the rest!*

Oh, the Arrow of Light is my next goal;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.
Then I'll move on to my Boy Scout troop;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.

Chorus:

I'm In The Cub Scouts Now

(Tune: "I'm In The Army Now")

I'm in the Cub Scouts now.
A great gang to join, and how!
Make friendships that last; while learning new tasks;
I'm in the Cub Scouts now

I'm using the skills I got,
And learning to tie some knots.
While making sheep shanks, I'm working on rank;
I'm using the skills I got.

I'm achieving my outdoor goals,
And starting to cook on coals.
I'm going on hikes, by foot or by bike,
I'm achieving my outdoor goals.



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Scout Oath and Law

(Tune: "Clementine")

On my honor,
I will do my best
To do my duty to,
G-od a-and my-y country,
And to o-bey the Scout Law.

To help other people a-at
Al-l times; to keep myself
Physic'lly strong, mentally awake,
A-and mor-or-raly straight.

A Scout is trustworthy, loyal, helpful,
Friendly, courteous, and kind,
Obedient, cheerful, thrifty, bra-ave,
Clean and reverent all the time.

(Note: I put this to lyrics as a teaching method to help our 2nd year Webelos learn the Scout Oath and Law in the pursuit of the Arrow Of Light. Music can be a great teaching tool-how many of you first learned your alphabet by singing "A,B,C,D," ...?)

Cub Scout Joy

(Tune: "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee")

Cub Scouts, Cub Scouts, we salute you!
Full of friendships; full of joy.
Laughing, learning, playing, joining;
Something new for every boy.
Growing stronger; growing reverent,
Always try to Do Our Best!
Strive to do a good turn daily;
Facing life with hope and zest!

Trusty Tommy

(Tune: "Yankee Doodle")

Trusty Tommy was a Scout, LOYAL to his mother,
HELPFUL to the folks about, and FRIENDLY to his
brother.
COURTEOUS to the girls he knew, KIND to his rabbit,
OBEDIENT to his father too, and CHEERFUL in his
habits.
THRIFTY saving for a need, BRAVE, but not a faker.
CLEAN in thought and word and deed, and REVERENT
to his Maker.

Cub Scout Hike

(Tune: "The Happy Wanderer")

Oh, I love to take a Cub Scout hike
Through bug infested woods.
And as I go, I scratch and itch,
Got poison ivy good!

Chorus:

*Splash in mud; creeping crud; Fallen trees; scrape my
knees;*

*Stung by bees; sneeze and wheeze; Got blisters
everywhere!*

Oh, I love to take a Cub Scout hike,
And feel my muscles pull.
I'm glad I brought the lineament;
I ain't nobody's fool!

Chorus:

Oh, I love to take a Cub Scout hike;
My mom thinks it's a must.
She thinks it builds strong character
To drink juice that tastes like rust!

Chorus:

Scout Wetspers

(Tune: "O Tannenbaum")

Softly falls the rain today
As our campfire floats away.
Silently each scout should ask
"Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down?
Learned to swim, so I won't drown?
Have I done and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?"



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Camper's Lament

(Tune: "Battle Hymn Of The Republic")

The first rain drop began to fall as I arrived at camp.
Then followed many million more as it began to pour!
My father said, "Don't worry son; it won't be lasting long."
When will I see the sun?

Chorus:

*Pouring, pouring, not a single speck of light.
Pouring, pouring, thru the day and thru the night.
Pouring, pouring, wish my boots were water tight.
When will I see the sun?*

First my socks, and then my pants were wringing,
sopping wet.
My sleeping bag's a water bed, a drenched cap on my
head.
The tent I slept in floated 'way; my food's a dripping goo.
When will I see the sun?

Chorus:

Today's the day I'm leaving camp, and LO! what do I
see?
A ray of sun a-streaming thru a patch so bright and blue!
The clouds are parting; dove's returning with an olive
branch;
I finally saw the sun!

Chorus: (Change last line to: I finally saw the sun!)
(Lyrics copyrighted 1994 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)

Glitter, Glitter

(Tune: "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star")

*Glitter, glitter, everywhere;
Glitter even in my hair.
Paste and glue stuck on my shoe;
Paint and string on everything.
Making lots of Cub Scout crafts;
Making memories that last!*
(Lyrics copyrighted 1994 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)

Den Song

(Tune: "Reuben, Reuben")

*Den _____, Den _____, we will follow
Our Akela all the way.
First we work on our advancements;
Then, it will be time to play.*

Hiking In The Woods

(Tune: "She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain")

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
We'll be hiking in the woods, yes, we'll be hiking in the
woods;
Yes, we'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be swatting fat mosquitoes as we go. Etc.

We'll be tripping over tree roots as we go. Etc.

We'll be eating moldy hotdogs for our lunch. Etc.

We'll be scratching poison ivy on our arms. Etc.

We'll be slashing every puddle that we see. Etc.

We'll be singing out of tune along the way. Etc.

We'll all be glad to see our beds tonight. Etc.

(Note: Actions or sounds can easily be added to this
song to make it more fun)

(Lyrics copyrighted 1994 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)

Competition Song

(Tune: "When The Saints Go Marching In")

Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;
Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;
Sometimes, I just can't tell who's the loudest;
When the Pack begins to sing!

(Each Den in turn:)

Oh, when Den _____ begins to sing;
Oh, when Den _____ begins to sing;
We're gonna try to sing out the loudest;
When Den _____ begins to sing!

Oh, when the parents begin to sing;-etc.

Oh, when the Pack sings all together;
Oh, when the Pack sings all together;
That's when we always sing the PROUDEST;
When the Pack sings all together!



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Glad I Am A Member Of The Cub Scouts

(Tune: "I Wish I Was An Oscar Meyer Weiner" jingle)

Oh, I'm glad I am a member of the Cub Scouts.
That is something that I'm proud to be.
And, since I am a member of the Cub Scouts,
Something great will surely come of me.

O, I learn about the planet that I live on.
And how I can help care for it each day.
The community around me I'm exploring,
And, I find out how to live the Scouting way.

I try to serve my God and serve my country,
And help out other people every day.
I'll follow my Akela on my journeys,
And always give Goodwill along the way.

Repeat first verse

(Lyrics copyrighted 1998 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)

Those from councils outside of mine, will have to excuse
my next three songs, which are basically of interest to
local Scouters. We are lucky enough to have three
camps within our council, which I pay tribute to the
next song due to the merging a few years back of three
smaller councils. The other two, are songs about the
camp closest and dearest to me, which is also the camp
used council-wide for the Cub Scout resident camp
program.

Member Of The Pack

(Tune: "Leader Of The Pack")

*I wanted fun; I needed to grow.
And wanted exciting places to go.
I found it all in Cubs and more;
There's always something new in store;
That's why they call me: A Member of the Pack!*

*My folks said, "Son, we're real proud of you!
And all the new skills you've learned to do."
I do my best; I will be true;
'Cos Cubbing is the thing to do;
That's why they call me; A Member of the Pack!*

Sleepy Camper

(Tune: "What Do You Do With A Drunken Sailor")

What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper?
Earl-lie in the morning.

*Chorus: Way, hey, late ye riser,
Way, hey, late ye riser,
way, hey, late ye riser,
Earl-lie in the morning.</i>*

*Pull him out of bed with a running bowline...(etc)
Chorus*

*Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards..(etc.)
Chorus*

*Feed him moldy bread and dried up egg yolks...(etc.)
Chorus*

*Put him into bed an hour sooner...(etc.)
Chorus*

A Camper's Worst Fears

(Tune: "A Few Of My Favorite Things")

*Rain drops on Cub scouts and wet smelly gym socks.
Tents dark and crowded and sleeping on sharp rocks.
Small biting insects that fly in my ears;
These are a few of a camper's worst fears.
Building a fire with wet wood and matches.
Lighting the kindling that never quite catches.
Tryin' to endure the sarcasm and jeers,
These are a few of a camper's worst fears.*

*Chorus: When the food stinks, and my back kinks,
And my patience has run dry,
I simply remember my snug bed at home
And, then I begin....to cry!*

*Running to catch up, I fall down the hillside.
Piles of wet laundry that smells like a skunk died.
Listenin' to night sounds that no-one else hears,
These are a few of a camper's worst fears.
Pond scum and algae in my swimming hole.
Hot tempers flaring and fights with my best pal.
Blisters and rashes for me and my peers,
These are a few of a camper's worst fears.
Chorus*

(Lyrics copyrighted 1994 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Can't Tie This Knot

(Tune: "Reveille")

*I can't tie this knot; I can't tie this knot;
I can't tie this knot they showed me.
I can't tie this knot; I can't
tie this knot;
I can't tie this knot at all.
My Leader's patience's
waning;
My Den Chief's color's
draining,
I can't tie this knot; I can't
tie this knot;
I can't tie this knot at all.*

*I don't know this
leaf...(etc>)
I can't grasp botany's jive-ey,
Hope it's not poison ivy.
I don't know this leaf...(etc.)*

*I can't cross this creek...(etc.)
My Den Chief's way too bossy;
Those stones look wet and mossy,
I can't cross this creek...(etc.)*

Oh, My Cub Pack,/text>

(Tune: "Oh, Susanna")

*I joined a Cub pack near my home;
Was searching for some fun.
I found I gained so many things;
A treasure next to none!*

*Chorus: Oh, my Cub Pack!
I'll serve you bold and true!
'Cos I'm listenin' to Akela,
And, I'm proud I'm in his crew!*

*I learned about myself and friends,
And nature all around.
I learned 'bout my community;
It's many sights and sounds.
Chorus*

*I played some games; I made some crafts;
Went hiking in the woods.
I sang great songs, and played in skits;
In Scouting's Brotherhood.
Chorus*

Cub Scout Rap

YO!

*We are the Cub Scout of DEN ONE!
When we get together, we have SOME FUN!
We won't be late; we ain't NO FOOLS!
'Cos being a Cub Scout is REALLY COOL!
We learn a lot; it's not ALL PLAY!
We're working hard to FIND OUR WAY!
we're growing up; it won't BE LONG!
So, put your hands together, and JOIN OUR SONG!*

*ONE! (clap) TWO! (clap) THREE! (clap) FOUR! (clap)
[keep clapping in rhythm of 1-2-3]*

*Cub Scout are super.
Cub Scouts are strong.
Cub Scouts gonna teach us
RIGHT FROM WRONG!*

*Cub Scouts don't cheat.
Cub Scouts don't lie.
Cub Scouts don't do drugs.
SAY!, I don't wanna die!*

*Cub Scouts are righteous.
We try to get along.
Cub Scouts are good friends-
You'll find you can belong-HUH!*

*ewh, ewh, ewh,ewh,
YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO
CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES!
[Note: This song can be adapted for other den number
by changing the rhymes in the first two lines.
Examples: Den Two; we know what to do.
Den Three; what you get is what you see.
Den Four; we know the score.
Den Five; we ain't just talking jive.]
(Lyrics copyrighted 1992 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)*



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

I've Got That Cub Scout Spirit

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Up in my head,
Up in my head,
Up in my head,
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit
Up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart,
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit
Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart to stay.

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Down in my feet,
Down in my feet,
Down in my feet,
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit
Down in my feet,
Down in my feet to stay.

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
All over me,
All over me
All over me,
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit
All over me,
All over me to stay

Good Night, Cub Scouts

Good night, Cub Scouts
Good night, Cub Scouts
Good night, Cub Scouts
We're going to leave you now

Merrily we Cub along,
Cub Along, Cub Along

Merrily we Cub a long,
up that Cub Scout Trail

Sweet dreams, Cub Scouts
Sweet dreams, Cub Scouts
Sweet dreams, Cub Scouts
We're going to leave you now

Nobody Likes Me

Nobody likes me; everybody hates me;
Guess I'll go eat some worms.
Long, thin, 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.
Long, thin, slimy ones; short fat juicy ones;
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Next, you pull their heads off, then you suck their guts
out; Oh, how they wiggle and squirm.
Long, thin, slimy ones; short fat juicy ones;
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one; Oh,
how they wiggle and squirm.
Long, thin, slimy ones; short fat juicy ones;
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Up comes the first one; up comes the second one; Oh,
how they wiggle and squirm.
Long, thin, slimy ones; short fat juicy ones;
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Everybody likes me; nobody hates me!
Why did I eat all those worms?
Long, thin, slimy ones; short fat juicy ones;
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Chop up their heads, and squeeze out their juice, And
throw their tails away.
Nobody knows how I can survive
On worms three times a day!

Mom, Wash My Underware

(Tune: "God Bless America")

Mom, wash my underwear; my only pair.
We can find them, and move them,
From the heap by the side of the chair.
To the washer, to the clothes line,
To my backpack, to my rear.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
Mom wash my underwear, my ony pair



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Sneakers

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

Should old worn sneakers be thrown out;
Or stink upon a shelf?
Should holey, moldy, gym socks walk
To the washer by themselves?
My smelly shoes, so torn and rank;
How comf'table to me!
My gym socks match them perfectly;
Let's my piggies wiggle free!

Other locations for Scout Songs

<http://www.scoutorama.com/song/>

<http://www.macscouter.com/usscouts/songs.asp>



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Wolf Cheer

Wolf, Wolf, Wolf (then howl)

Cub Scouts America Cheer

A-M-E-R-I-C-A Cub Scouts, Cub Scouts USA!

What's the best den? We are, we are!

What's the best den? We are, we are!

I can't hear you!! We are, we are!

One more time!! We are, we are!

What's the best Pack? 5-6-8

What's the best Pack? 5-6-8

I can't hear you!! 5-6-8

One more time!! 5-6-8

Artillery

Begin slowly with the flats of your palms and increase in speed: then slow down until finally the last time the hands are not brought together.

Big Hand:

Leader says, "let's give them a big hand" everybody in the audience holds up one of their hands with the palm up.

Big Sneeze:

Cup hands in front of nose and sneeze in hands. Having nowhere to put it, wipe your hands in your hair.

Blast-off:

Start counting backwards from 6 to 1. Bend the knees a little more on each count until you are in a squatting position. Then, while saying, "BLAST OFF!", jump straight up in the air.

Bravo: Spell out the letters B R A V O O O Then yell together BRAVO

When given as a cheer, it is traditional for the people being cheered to reply in the same way, and try to be louder than the group who cheered them. Cheers, Yells, and Applauses

Bravo Bravissimo:

This is actually a sung cheer. The words are:

Brav-o! Brav-o! Brav-o! Brav-iss-im-o!

Brav-o! Brav-o! Ver-y well done!

Brav-o! Brav-iss-im-o!

Brav-o! Brav-iss-im-o!

Brav-o! Brav-iss-im-o!

Ver-y well done!

Can of Applause:

Cheer and applaud as cover is removed from can and become quiet as lid is replaced.

Canary Applause (2000 lb):

Put hands on opposite shoulders, while opening and closing elbows, say, "Here, kitty, kitty."

Carpenter:

Pretend to be holding a hammer in one hand and a nail in the other. Start pounding the nail with the hammer while saying, "Bang, Bang, Ouch".

Cherry:

Pick a cherry, roll in your mouth, then spit the pit out with a loud "P-TUU."

Christmas Bells:

Pretend to hold a bell rope, then get the left side of the audience to say "DING" on the downstroke and the other side of the audience to say "DONG" on the upstroke. Repeat three times.

Class A:

Clap rapidly in the following rhythm: 1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2, 1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2, 1-2-3-4...(pause)..One big clap.

Class B:

Just like the Class A except that on the last clap, you come back with your hands and make one big clap.

Class C:

Just like the class B except that after missing the clap, you come back with your hands and make one big clap.

Coo Coo:

Everyone nod their heads up and down and say: "COO-COO" as many times as you tell them, as if you were striking the hour.

Cookie Clap:

Everyone takes a big bowl in their arms. In bowl, dump ingredients to make cookies, such as: flour, sugar, salt, chocolate chips and dill pickles (have the boys tell out the ingredients and you'll get some odd cookies). After the ingredients are in the bowl, you take a big spoon and with stirring motion yell "Crummy, Crummy, Crummy".

Cub Cheer:

Call out in unison ONE TWO THREE WOOF

When given as a cheer, it is traditional for the people being cheered to reply in the same way, and try to be louder than the group who cheered them.



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Cub Boots:

Cub boots are big
So when Cubs jump
Cubs' big boots
Go THUMP, THUMP, THUMP Call out in unison,
jumping noisily in time with the THUMP. Not
recommended indoors, especially in upstairs rooms!

Eskimo Cheer:

Brrrrr-rrr, Brrrrr-rrr.

Fire Engine:

Divide the group into four sections:
(1) Rings the bell fast, DING;
(2) Honks the horn, HONK, HONK, HONK;
(3) Sounds the siren, Rrrr, Rrrr, Rrrr;
(4) Clangs the clanger, CLANG, CLANG, CLANG.
Have all four groups do their parts together.

Fireman Yell:

Water, Water, Water! More, More, More!

Giant Beehive:

Tell the group to buzz like a bee. When your hand is raised, the volume should increase. When you lower your hand the volume should decrease. Practice this at various levels.

Good Turn:

Stand up and turn around. Grand: Everyone is sitting down in their chairs. All stomp their feet three times loudly, then slap leg three times, then clap hands 3 times. Then stand up all together and shout "Ra, Ra, Ra!"

Handkerchief:

Tell the group that they are supposed to applaud as long as the handkerchief you are about to throw in the air, when it hits the floor to stop applauding. Variation: Catch the handkerchief instead of letting it drop. Vary the applauding by using short throws, long throws, throwing to someone in the audience etc.

Hay DD Straw:

Divide the group into two sections, tell one group that when you point to them they are to yell, "HAY". Tell the other section they are to yell, "STRAW" !!! Vary the speed in which you point to the different groups.
Variation: When the leader yells hay or straw, the group responds with the opposite word.

Rainstorm Cheer:

To simulate rain, have everyone pat one finger of the left hand and one finger of the right hand. Gradually increase the intensity of the storm by increasing the fingers hitting together. Decrease the number of fingers as the storm passes.

Relay:

First person in row claps next person's hand and so on down to the end of the row.

Reverse Applause:

Move hands away from each other.

Round of Applause:

While clapping hands, move them around in a circle in front of you.

Seal of Approval:

Put your thumbs in your armpits, then move arms up and down like a seal moving its flippers and say "Arf, Arf, Arf" several times. Variation: Pretend you are balancing a ball on the end of your nose.

Seal:

Extend arms, cross hands at the wrist and flap hands several times.

Sky Rocket:

Make a motion of striking a match on your pants, lean over to light your rocket. Make a "SH, SH, SH" sound, point from the floor to the sky as if you were following it in flight with your finger. CLAP hands and say "BOOM" spread arms wide and say "AH___AH___AH".

Tonto:

Leader says "Where does Tonto take his trash?" The audience yells in reply, "To de dump, to de dump, to de dump dump dump," to the rhythm of a running horse in a sing-song manner while clapping hands on thighs. (Like Lone Ranger)

Two-Handed Saw:

Everyone pairs off into two's. Each pair sticks their hands out with their thumbs up. Alternately grab each other's thumbs until all four hands are each holding a thumb. Move arms and hands back and forth as if sawing.

Watermelon:

Hold a piece of watermelon in both hands, make the motions of taking several bites, turn head and spit out the seeds.



CUB SCOUT SONGS AND CHEERS

Cactus Cheer:

Raise both hands near your head and say "Yucka,
Yucka, Yucka."

Miss America

Swing and pat hips "Hip, Hip", wave hand "Hooray!"

Politician

Pat your own back.

Broken Arm

Hold arm by elbow and swing wildly.

Mosquito

Slap all over self "Ouch, ooch, ow!"

Rain Bird

Swing head from one side to another making methodic
"Tsh, tsh, tsh" sounds, then repeat in the opposite
direction, but

Typewriter

Punch keys on typewriter, then return carriage with a
"ching!"

Bikini

Clap only your thumb and pointer finger (because there
is not much to

Booger

Flick pointer with thumb.

Ketchup

Pound your clenched fist with your open palm.