

My Leader

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.
He's still there after 50 long winters,
And all you can see is his scalp.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my leader to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my leader to me!

My leader was proud of his whiskers,
To shave them would give him the blues.
They hung all the way to his ankles,
And he used them for shining his shoes.

Chorus

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.
He's still there after 50 long winters,
And all you can see is his scalp.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my leader to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my leader to me!

My leader was proud of his whiskers,
To shave them would give him the blues.
They hung all the way to his ankles,
And he used them for shining his shoes.

Chorus

My leader had faith in a sailboat
He'd built from an old hollow tree.
My leader set sail for Australia,
Now my leader lies under the sea.

Chorus

My leader made friends with hyenas,
He gave them a ride on his raft.
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him,
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

Chorus

My leader annoyed his dear parents
They tossed him right out of the bus.
And if we don't mend our behavior,
Why that's what will happen to us.

Chorus

Glad I Am A Member Of The Cub Scouts
(Tune: "I Wish I Was An Oscar Meyer Weiner" jingle)

Lyrics:

Oh, I'm glad I am a member of the Cub Scouts.
That is something that I'm very 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.

Repeat first verse.

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 everyday.
I'll follow my Akela on my journeys,
And always give Goodwill along the way.

Cub Scout Rap

YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO
CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES!

We are the Cub Scout of SHAWNEE!
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!

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!

YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO
CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES! YO CUBBIES!

Cub Scouts Don't Wear No Socks

Lyrics:

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off.
Threw them in the washing machine.
That's how the laundry all turned green.

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off.
Threw them in the garbage can.
Killed three rats and the garbageman.

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.

Saw them when they took them off.
Threw them up into the air.
That's why the birds need Medicare.

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off.
Threw them on the President's desk.
That's why the country's such a mess.

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off

Puff the Magic Maggot

(chorus)

Puff the Magic Maggot lives in my trash,
and frolics in banana peels and in the cigarette ash.

Puff the Magic Maggot lives in my trash,
and dines on month old kitty litter and mildewed cornbeef
hash.

Little Teddy Tapeworm loved that maggot, Puff,

He brought him dead dogs two weeks old and scabs still
moist with pus.

Together they would travel to the city morgue to eat.

Puff would get the bones and hair and Teddy would get
the meat.

Chorus

(Verse 2)

Maggots live for ever, but tapeworms aren't so tough,

Teddy could eat the bones and hair, but he choked on
the scabs with pus.

Puff was broken hearted, loosing Teddy really hurt,

But not as much as hunger did, so he ate him for desert.

Les maringouins (sur un petit air de La Bolduc)

1. J'suis allée me promener
À la campagne pour l'été
J'vous dis qu'j'en ai arraché,
Les maringouins m'ont toute mangée!
Quand y m'ont vue arriver
Y m'ont fait une bel-le façon
Sont venus au devant d'moé
C'était comme u-ne procession!
Turlutte :
Té dé deedlee dé dou lom
Teedlee dé dou da dee tom
Teedlee dee dou da dee doodloo
Dé dee tee da dé d'l tom
(2x)
2. Les maringouins c'est une bébitte

Faut s'gratter quand ça nous pique
Je vous dis c'est ben souffrant
C'est cent fois pire que l'mal aux dents!
Ils étaient tell'ment enragés
Qu'ils m'ont presque dévorée
J'ai la peau toute enlevée
C'est parc'que j'me suis trop grattée!
3. Partout où c'que j'allais
Les petits maringouins me suivaient
Je courais tel-lement fort
Que j'en avais des points dans l'corps!
Quand tous mes amis m'ont vue
Ils ne me reconnaissaient plus
J'avais l'nez presque mangé
Pis le visage tout boursoufflé!

Camper's Worst Fears (Tune: "A Few Of My Favorite Things")

Lyrics:

Rain drops on Cub scouts and wet smelly gym socks.
Tents dark and crowed 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 simple 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 liuke 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