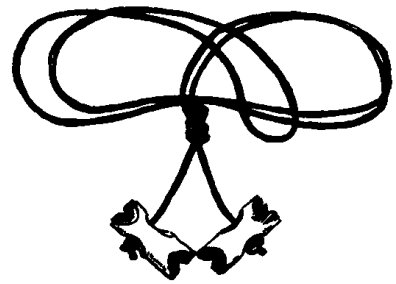
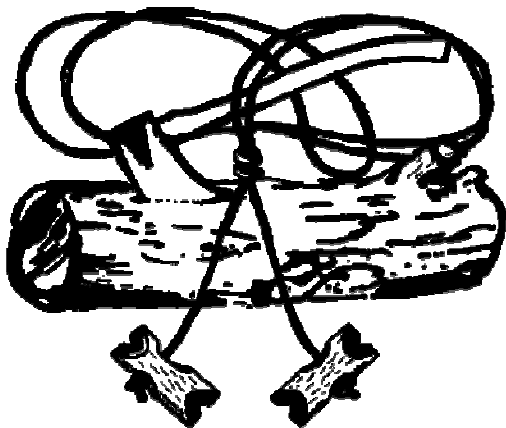


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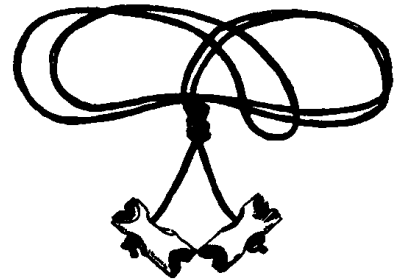


WOOD BADGE SONG BOOK

**Boy Scouts of America
Heart of VA Council
S7-602-13**



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WOOD BADGE SONG BOOK

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Principles of Leave No Trace

"Leave No Trace" is a nationally recognized outdoor skills and ethics education program. The Boy Scouts of America is committed to this program. The principles of Leave No Trace are not rules; they are guidelines to follow at all times.

The Leave No Trace principles might not seem important at first glance, but their value is apparent when considering the combined effects of millions of outdoor visitors. One poorly located campsite or campfire is of little significance, but thousands of such instances seriously degrade the outdoor experience for all. Leaving no trace is everyone's responsibility.

Seven Principles of Leave No Trace

- Plan Ahead and Prepare
- Camp and Travel on Durable Surfaces
- Dispose of waste properly
- Leave What You Find
- Minimize Campfire Impactts
- Respect Wildlife
- Be considerate of other visitors

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Outdoor Code

As an American, I will do my best to
Be clean in my outdoor manners.
Be careful with fire.
Be considerate in the outdoors.
And be conservation minded.

As an American, I will do my best to ...

Be clean in my outdoor manners. I will treat the outdoors as a heritage. I will take care of it for myself and others. I will keep my trash and garbage out of lakes, streams, fields, woods, and roadways.

Be careful with fire. I will prevent wildfire. I will build my fires only where they are appropriate. When I have finished using a fire, I will make sure it is cold out. I will leave a clean fire ring, or remove all evidence of my fire.

Be considerate in the outdoors. I will treat public and private property with respect. I will use low-impact methods of hiking and camping.

Be conservation-minded. I will learn how to practice good conservation of soil, water, forests, minerals, grassland, wildlife, and energy. I will urge others to do the same.

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TAPS 10
IF I WERE NOT A STAFFER 11
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ROAD KILL STEW 13
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CUB SCOUT PROMISE

I, (say your name), promise
To do my best
To do my duty to God
And my Country
To help other people, and
To obey the Law of the Pack.

LAW OF THE PACK

The Cub Scout follows Akela.
The Cub Scout helps
the pack go.
The pack helps the
Cub Scout grow.
The Cub Scout gives goodwill.

CUB SCOUT MOTTO

Do your best

CUB SCOUT SIGN:

Two fingers, spread like Akela's
ears, arm fully extended



BOY SCOUT OATH

On my honor, I will do my best,
To do my duty to God
and my country
And to obey the Scout Law;
To help other people
at all times;
To keep myself physically
strong, mentally awake, and
morally straight.

BOY SCOUT LAW

A Scout is:
Trustworthy
Loyal
Helpful
Friendly
Courteous
Kind
Obedient
Cheerful
Thrifty
Brave
Clean
Reverent

JAMBOREE GRACE

For food that sustains us,
For fellowship that enriches us,
For values that build our charac-
ter,
For faith that uplifts us,
For you, Lord God, who gives us
all things, We thank you. Amen.

THE CUB SCOUT PRAYER

Help us, dear God, to serve thee
day by day
To do our duty. and to enjoy our
play
To keep the cub scout promise
and to rest,
knowing we did our best. Amen

FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH

For health and strength and daily
bread
We're thankful for this day.

EVERYDAY

(Tune: Camp Town Races)
Thank you God for all you do
Ale-luya
Thank you God for all you do
Every single day.

TEN LITTLE THANK YOUS

One little, two little, three little
thank yous.
Four little, five little, six little
thank yous.
Seven little, eight little, nine
little thank yous.
Ten little thank yous to God.

GILWELL GRACE

Oh Lord, the giver of all good,
We thank thee for our daily food.
May Scouting friends, and Scout-
ing ways,
Help us to serve thee all our
days. Amen

THANK YOU

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little
Star)
Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for new friends we
meet.
Thank you for our Scouting days
As we learn in fun-filled ways.
May we always try to do
As we promised, duty true.

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Thank you for our Scouting days
As we learn in fun-filled ways.
May we always try to do
As we promised, duty true

JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE

Oh, the Lord's been good to me,
So now I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need
The sun, and the rain, and the
apple seed.
Oh, the Lord's been good to me.
Amen

PHILMONT GRACE

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank thee, O Lord. Amen

NORTHERN TIER GRACE

For food, for raiment, for life and
opportunity
For sun and rain,
For water and portage trails,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank thee, O Lord. Amen

BECHTEL SUMMIT GRACE

For this time and this place,
For Your goodness and grace,
For each friend we embrace,
We thank Thee, O Lord. Amen.

SEABASE GRACE

Bless the creatures of the Sea,
Bless the person I call me,
Bless the Keys, You made so
grand,
Bless the sun that warms the
land,
Bless the fellowship we feel,
As we gather for this meal.
Amen

EDELWEISS GRACE

(tune: Edelweiss)
Bless our friends, bless our
food,
Come, oh, Lord and be with us.
May our words glow with peace,
May your love surround us.
Friendship and love, may it
bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow, forever.
Bless our friends, bless our
food,
Come, oh, Lord and be with us.

WEBELOS GRACE

For woods, for earth
and blessings.,
For enjoyment and life,
For outdoors and scouting,
We thank Thee, O Lord
16

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BOY SCOUT MOTTO

Be prepared

BOY SCOUT SLOGAN

Do a good turn daily

BOY SCOUT SIGN

Three fingers together, arm at right
angle

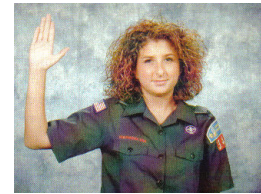


VENTURING OATH

As a Venturer, I promise
To do my duty to God,
To help strengthen America,
To help others, and
To seek truth, fairness, and Adventure in our world.

VENTURING SIGN

Palm facing outward, four fingers together with thumb in V
position, arm at right angle



5

BOY SCOUT MOTTO

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BOY SCOUT SLOGAN

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5

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on Thee,
And crown thy good with brother-
hood
From sea to shining sea!
O beautiful for patriot's dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
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ON MY HONOR

On my honor, I'll do my best,
To do my duty to God.
On my honor, I'll do my best
To serve my country as I may.
On my honor, I'll do my best,
To do a good turn each day.
To keep my body strengthened.
To keep my mind awakened.
To follow paths of righteousness,
On my honor, I'll do my best.

COLUMBIA! GEM OF THE OCEAN

O Columbia! The gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devo-
tion,
A world offers homage to thee;
Thy mandates make heroes
assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and
blue,
When borne by the red, white, and
blue,
When borne by the red, white, and
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blue.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE (AMERICA)

My country, 'Tis of Thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of Thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride:
From every mountainside,
Let freedom ring.

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Let freedom ring.

WE'RE A GRAND OLD PACK

(tune: "You're a Grand Old Flag")
We're a Cub Scout Pack,
We're a high flying Pack;
Down the trail of Akela we go,
From Wolf to Bear to Webelos,
As into good Cub Scouts
we grow.
Every Cub is true to the
gold and the blue,
And he never forgets the fact,
That all the fun a boy could want,
He can find in a Cub Scout Pack

TAKE ME OUT TO THE FOREST

(tune: "Take Me Out To The Ballgame")
Take me out to the forest,
Let me hike in the wild,
Show me a skunk and
a few Bear tracks,
I won't care if I ever come back,
But it's look, look, look
At your compass
If it rains, then it pours,
And it 's ouch, slap, sting, and
You're bit in the great outdoors!

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

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.
Oh, how's for getting friendly,
quite friendly, real friendly?
Oh, how's for getting friendly,
both your friends and mine?
If your friends like my friends,
And my friends like your friends,
We'll be friends together, now
won't that be fine?

CUB SCOUT SPIRIT

I've got the Cub Scout Spirit
Up in my head, Up in my head,
Up in my head
I've got the Cub Scout Spirit
Up in my head, Up in my head to
stay.
Repeat
Deep in my heart.....
Down in my toes.....
All over me.....

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Up in my head, Up in my head to
stay.
Repeat
Deep in my heart.....
Down in my toes.....
All over me.....

BUG JUICE SONG

(tune: "On Top of Old Smokey")
At camp with the Boy Scouts
They gave us a drink,
We thought it was Kool-Aid,
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

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

BIRDS IN THE WILDERNESS

Here we sit like birds
in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness,
Here we sit like birds
in the wilderness,

Waiting for the _____ Patrol
Waiting for the _____ Patrol
Waiting for the _____ Patrol

Here we sit like birds
in the wilderness,
Waiting for the _____ Patrol

PADDLE SONG

Our paddles keen and bright,
Flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing them back,
flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip, and swing

SOUTMASTER'S SONG

(tune: "Head, Shoulder's Knees & Toes")

Head, shoulders, belly, belt
Belly, belt
Head, shoulders, belly, belt
Belly, belt
Eyes and ears and chin and
nose,
Head, shoulders, belly, belt
Belly, belt

YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG **THE STAR-SPANGLED BAN-
NER**

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag,
Forever in peace may you
wave.
You're the emblem of,
the land I love,
The home of the free and the
brave.
Every heart beats true for the
red, white, and blue
Where there's never a
boast or brag.
But should old acquaintances
be forgot,
Keep your eye on that
grand old flag.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God, Bless America, land
that I love,
Stand beside her, and guide
her,
Through the night with a light
from above.
From the mountains, to the
prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam,
God Bless America, my home
sweet home,
God Bless America, my home
sweet home. 7

Oh! Say can you see,
By the dawn's early light,
what so proudly we hailed
At the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and
bright stars,
Through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched
were
So gallantly streaming?
And the rockets red glare,
The bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night
That our flag was still there.
Oh! Say does that star-spangled
banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the
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Dip, dip, and swing

SOUTMASTER'S SONG

(tune: "Head, Shoulder's Knees & Toes")

Head, shoulders, belly, belt
Belly, belt
Head, shoulders, belly, belt
Belly, belt
Eyes and ears and chin and
nose,
Head, shoulders, belly, belt
Belly, belt

YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG **THE STAR-SPANGLED BAN-
NER**

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag,
Forever in peace may you
wave.
You're the emblem of,
the land I love,
The home of the free and the
brave.
Every heart beats true for the
red, white, and blue
Where there's never a
boast or brag.
But should old acquaintances
be forgot,
Keep your eye on that
grand old flag.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God, Bless America, land
that I love,
Stand beside her, and guide
her,
Through the night with a light
from above.
From the mountains, to the
prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam,
God Bless America, my home
sweet home,
God Bless America, my home
sweet home. 7

Oh! Say can you see,
By the dawn's early light,
what so proudly we hailed
At the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and
bright stars,
Through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched
were
So gallantly streaming?
And the rockets red glare,
The bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night
That our flag was still there.
Oh! Say does that star-spangled
banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the
home of the brave?

MOUNTAIN HYMN

(tune: Ode to Joy)
As we stand upon
these meadows,
Help us treasure all our days.
Time we spent with You
in wonder,
Hear us as we sing Your praise.
Hear our prayers,
accept our singing,
As we lift our voices high.
Thank You, Lord, for
your creation,
For we know that You are nigh!

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies.
For the love from which our birth
Over and around us lies:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

PHILMONT HYMN

Silver on the sage,
Starlit skies above,
Aspen covered hills,
Country that I love.
Philmont, here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight
Wind in the whispering pines,
Eagle soaring high,
Purple mountains rise,
Against an azure sky.
Philmont, here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country Tonight.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world,
and to my listening ears,
All nature sings and
around me rings,
the music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world,
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees,
of skies and seas,
His hand the wonders wrought.

GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up to the top
of the hill,
And he marched them down
again.
And when they're up, they're up;
And when they're down, they're
down;
And when they're only half way
up,
They're neither up nor down.

ROAD KILL STEW

(tune: "Three Blind Mice")
Road Kill Stew,
Road Kill Stew,
Tastes so good,
Just like it should.

First you go down to the inter-
state,
You wait for the critter to
meet his fate,
You take it home and you
make it great!
Road Kill Stew,
Road Kill Stew.

SPACE MAN BILLY

(kind of a rap)
I know a man,
his name is Space Man Billy.
He's not too smart;
in fact, he's kind of silly.
He rocks to and fro
and everywhere he goes,
He goes like this...
(put hands in arm pits and
move)

I know a man,
his name is Space Man Billy.
He's not too smart;
in fact, he's kind of silly.
He rocks to and fro
and everywhere he goes,
He goes like this...
(stomps left foot)
Repeat
He goes like this....
(sweeps right foot)
He goes like this...
(moves head forward and back)

He (stop all motion)
to Space will not go....
Because (start all motions)
Space Man Billy's Chicken!

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(tune: Ode to Joy)
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these meadows,
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THE QUARTERMASTER'S STORE

There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers,
Waving rusty cleavers,
At the store, at the store.
There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers,
Waving rusty cleavers,
At the Quartermaster's Store.

Chorus:
My eyes are dim, I cannot see.
I have not brought my specs with me.
I have not brought my specs with me.

There are Bobwhites, Bobwhites, Bobwhites,
Running in their tights.....

There are Eagles, Eagles, Eagles,
With beaks as big as beagles.....

There are Foxes, Foxes, Foxes,
Tearing up the boxes.....

There are Owls, Owls, Owls,
Shredding paper towels.....

There are Bears, Bears, Bears,

With curlers in their hair....
There are Buffalos, Buffalos, Buffalos,
With mud between their toes....

There are Antelopes, Antelopes, Antelopes,
Eating cantaloupes.....

There are staffers, staffers, staffers,
Hanging from the rafters...

WOOD BADGE PATROL

If you're a Beaver and you know it, slap your tail.
If you're a Beaver and you know it, Slap your tail.
If you're a Beaver and you know it, Then you really ought to show it.
If you're a Beaver and you know it, Slap your tail.

(Repeat for patrols)
Bobwhite – Bob your head
Eagle – Flap your wings
Fox – Scamper around
Owl – Shout WHO WHO
Bear – Scratch your back
Buffalo – Stomp your feet
Antelope – Jump up high

BACK TO GILWELL

I used to be a Beaver,
a good ol' Beaver too,
But now I'm finished Beaver-ing,
I don't know what to do.
I'm growing old and feeble,
And I can Beaver no more,
So I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Chorus:
Back to Gilwell, happy land,
I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

(Insert each patrol name in order)

Beaver..... Beaverling
Bobwhite Bobwhiting
Eagle..... Eagling
Fox..... Foxing
Owl..... Owling
Bear Bearing
Buffalo..... Buffaloing
Antelope..... Anteloping
Staffer Staffing

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

Until we meet again,
Treasure the times we shared together
The laughter we shared,
the tears we shed,
Will take us through
all kinds of weather.
And so we bid adieu,
Though distance and time
will come between us;
I'll light a light all through the night,
For you my friend,
until we meet again.

WOOD BADGE SPIRIT

I've got the Wood Badge Spirit
Up in my head, Up in my head,
Up in my head
I've got the Wood Badge Spirit
Up in my head, Up in my head
to stay.
Repeat
I've got the Wood Badge Spirit
Deep in my heart.....
Down in my toes.....
All over me.....

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Repeat
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Deep in my heart.....
Down in my toes.....
All over me.....

BOOM CHICK-A-BOOM

(Wood Badge style, words by Streagle Family)

I said a boom chick-a-boom,
I said boom chick-a-boom,
I said a boom chick-a rock-a
chick-a Rock-a chick-a boom,
Uh-huh, Oh yeah, One more time,

Beaver style:

I said a chew chick-a chew.....

Bobwhite style:

I said a bob chick-a bob.....

Eagle style:

I said a swoop chick-a swoop.....

Fox style:

I said a swish chick-a swish.....

Owl style:

I said a whoo chick-a whoo.....

Bear style:

I said a growl chick-a growl.....

Buffalo style:

I said a moo chick-a moo.....

Antelope style:

I said a boing chick-a boing.....

Staffer style:

I said boom McCull-a boom.....

LORD BADEN-POWELL HAD

MANY SCOUTS

(tune: "Father Abraham")

Lord Baden-Powell had many
Scouts,
Many Scouts had Lord Baden-
Powell.

I am one of them, and so are you,
As we go marching on.

Repeat the following movements

added each time:

Left hand, Right hand

Left foot, Right foot

Turn around

Hold your tongue

SCOUT VESPERS

Softly falls the light of day,
As 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?"

TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun.
From the lakes, from the hills,
from the sky;
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.
10

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(Wood Badge style, words by Streagle Family)

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IF I WERE NOT A STAFFER

If I were not a staffer,

I wonder what I'd be.

If I were not a staffer,

a Beaver I would be.

Beaver

I chomp – the tree
and watch it hit the ground.

Bobwhite

I preen – my crest
and settle in my nest.

Eagle

I soar – so high
I'd fly above the sky.

Fox

I run – the trail
then stop and swish my tail.

Owl

I look – so wise
you'd see it in my eyes.

Bear

I eat – feel great
and then go hibernate.

Buffalo

I stomp – the ground
and try to miss the chips.

Antelope

I jump – I prance
you'll think it is a dance.

If I were not a staffer,

I wonder what I'd be.

If I were not a staffer,

A Wood Badger I'd be!

WOOD BADGE FAREWELL

(tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

The time has come for all of us
To bid our fond farewell.

We leave behind, love for man-
kind

Within the field Gilwell

God bless us each and every
one.

May Scouting never cease.

May Wood Badge stay

within our hearts.

And give us lasting peace.

Where e're we go the
world will know

Our friendship is good.

We'll reach our goals and

bells will toll

About Scout brotherhood.

The soul of Baden-Powell lives
on,

And we shall never fail.

Our course is set.

We'll ne'er forget...

We walked the Wood Badge
trail.

11

BOOM CHICK-A-BOOM

(Wood Badge style, words by Streagle Family)

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