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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
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.

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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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

JAMBOREEE GRACE
For food that sustains us,
For fellowship that enriches us,
For values that build our character,
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
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
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.

GILWELL GRACE
Oh Lord, the giver of all good,
We thank thee for our daily food.
May Scouting friends, and Scouting 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 Scout days
As we learn in fun-filled ways.
May we always try to do
As we promised, duty true.

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

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and my country
And to obey the Scout Law;
To help other people
at all times;
To keep myself physically
strong, mentally awake, and
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Help us, dear God, to serve thee
day by day
to do our duty, and to enjoy our
to keep the cub scout promise
and to rest,
knowing we did our best. Amen

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

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(Tune: Camp Town Races)
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We thank thee for our daily food.
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Help us to serve thee all our
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(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star)
Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for new friends we meet.
Thank you for our Scout 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

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
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.

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 shrine of each patriot's devotion,
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.

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.

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,
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........
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,  
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  
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.  

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  

BIRDS IN THE WILDERNESS  
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
Birds in the wilderness,  
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  

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You’re a grand old flag,  
You’re a high flying flag,  
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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.
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.
Thank You, Lord, for your creation,
As we lift our voices high.
For we know that You are nigh!
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 interstate,
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!

PHILMONT 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.
Thank You, Lord, for your creation,
As we lift our voices high.
For we know that You are nigh!
This our hymn of grateful praise.

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.

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,
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And when they’re up, they’re up;
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And when they’re only half way up,
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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!
THE QUARTERMASTER'S STORE
There are Bears, 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.

(Wood Badge Patrol)
Bobwhite – Bob your head
Buffalo – Stomp your feet
Bear – Scratch your back
Owl – Shout WHO WHO
Eagle – Flap your wings

(Repeat for patrols)
Bobwhite – Bob your head
Buffalo – Stomp your feet
Bear – Scratch your back
Owl – Shout WHO WHO
Eagle – Flap your wings

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Waving rusty cleavers,
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(Repeat for patrols)
Bobwhite – Bob your head
Buffalo – Stomp your feet
Bear – Scratch your back
Owl – Shout WHO WHO
Eagle – Flap your wings

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.............. Beaver- ing
Bobwhite........... Bob- ing
Buffalo............. Buffaloing
Antelope........... Antelope- ing
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
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……

WOOD BADGE SPIRIT
I've got the Wood Badge Spirit
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……
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 whooo.
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........
Streagle 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.

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.

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 whooo.
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........
Streagle style:
I said boom McCull-a boom.......

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Many Scouts had Lord Baden-Powell,
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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.

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.

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 mankind
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.

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