

# CUB SCOUT SONGS





**Pg 3.....I'm A Mighty Cub Scout**

**Pg 3.....Running Bear**

**Pg 3.....Proud To Be A Webelo**

**Pg 4.....If I Were Not A Cub Scout**

**Pg 5.....I'm In The Cub Scouts Now**

**Pg 5.....Scout Oath and Law**

**Pg 6.....Cub Scout Joy**

**Pg 6.....Trusty Tommy**

**Pg 6.....Scout Wetspers**

**Pg 7.....Cub Scout Hike**

**Pg 7.....*Glitter, Glitter***

**Pg 8.....*Den Song***

**Pg 8.....Camper's Lament**

**Pg 9.....Hiking In The Woods**

**Pg 9.....Competition Song**

**Pg 10.....Glad I Am A Member Of The Cub Scouts**

**Pg 10.....Good Night, Cub Scouts**

**Pg 11.....Sleepy Camper**

**Pg 11.....Mom, Wash My Underwear**

**Pg 12.....*A Camper's Worst Fears***

**Pg 13.....*Can't Tie This Knot***

**Pg 14.....*Oh, My Cub Pack***

**Pg 15.....*Cub Scout Rap***

**Pg 16.....I've Got That Cub Scout Spirit**

**Pg 17.....Nobody Likes Me**

## 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:*

**If I Were Not A Cub Scout** *(Each Scout takes a role. Song accumulates, with each 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 another; YUCK!

A Laundry worker...Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear.

A Cashier...Twenty nine, forty nine, here's your 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...Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, ZING!

Superman...It's a bird, it's a plane; where's Lois Lane?

A Drill sergeant...Hup, two, three, four, gonna hike five hours more.

A Scout master...Do this, do that, I think I'll take a nap. SNORE!

## **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.

## **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.



## **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.

## **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 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:*

## **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.*

## **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, popuring, 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)*

## 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!

## **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)

## **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



## **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.*

*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*

## **Mom, Wash My Underwear**

(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 only pair



## **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 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.*

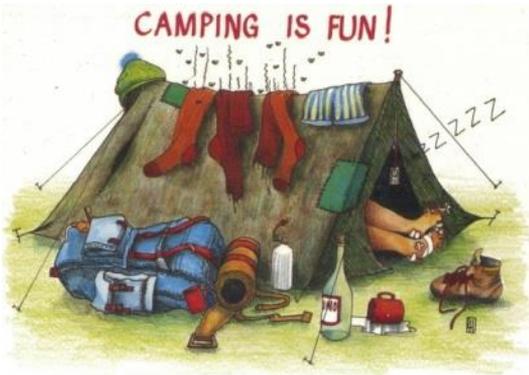
*Hot tempers flaring and fights with my best pal.*

*Blisters and rashes for me and my peers,*

*These are a few of a camper's worst fears.*

*Chorus*

*(Lyrics copyrighted 1994 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)*



## **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**

*(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*

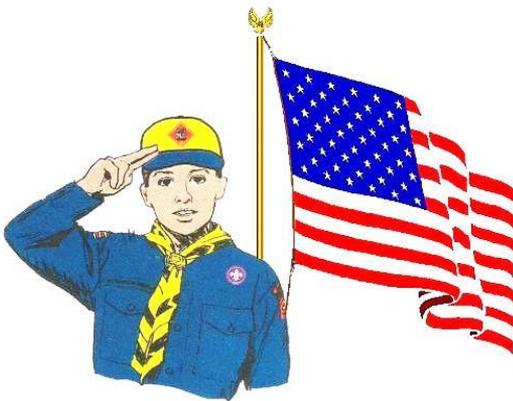
*I played some games; I made some crafts;*

*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 togethr, 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 fist 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)

## 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



## **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!