DAY CAMP CLOSING SONG
(Tune: “Yankee Doodle”)

And now it’s time to say goodbye, But we won’t feel so blue;
‘Cause soon the time will come again when we’ll be back to see you.
Cub Scout day camp’s lots of fun—Games and crafts and singing,
So get your pals and join the fun for a week filled to the brimming!

SCOUT VESPERS
(Tune: O Tannenbaum)

Softly falls the light of day,
As our campfire fades away;
Silently each Scout should ask,
“How 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?”

WE’RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN

We’re all together again
We’re here, we’re here
We’re all together again
We’re here, we’re here
And who knows when
We’ll be all together again
Signing all together again
We’re here, we’re here

TAPS

Day is done,
Gone the sun,
From the lake,
From the hills,
From the sky,
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh.

Fading light,
dims the sight,
And a star,
gems the sky
gleaming bright.
From afar,
drawing nigh,
fall the night.

Thanks and Praise
For our days;
‘Neath the sun,
‘neath the stars,
‘neath the sky;
As we go,
This we know,
God is nigh.

Day is done,
Gone the sun,
From the lake,
From the hills,
From the sky,
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh.

Fading light,
dims the sight,
And a star,
gems the sky
gleaming bright.
From afar,
drawing nigh,
fall the night.

Thanks and Praise
For our days;
‘Neath the sun,
‘neath the stars,
‘neath the sky;
As we go,
This we know,
God is nigh.

Opening Songs
CUB SCOUT WELCOME
(Tune: “Auld Lang Syne”)
We welcome you to our day camp
We’re mighty glad you’re here.
We’ll start the air reverberating
With a mighty cheer.
We’ll sing you in and sing you out,
For you we’ll raise a shout.
We welcome you to our day camp
We’re mighty glad you’re here!

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO DAY CAMP?
(Tune: “Have You Ever Seen a Lassie”)
Have you ever been to day camp, to day camp, to day camp?
Have you ever been to day camp, where camping is fun?
There’s BB guns and archery, and crafts to make galore.
Have you ever been to day camp, where camping is fun?
Yes, I’ve been to day camp, to day camp, to day camp.
Yes, I’ve been to day camp, where camping is fun!
There were BB guns and archery, and crafts to make galore!
Yes, I’ve been to day camp, where camping is fun!

Additional Verses:
Change the activities.
Yes, I’ve been to day camp, to day camp, to day camp!
Yes, I’ve been to day camp, where camping is fun!
There were nature hikes and knots to tie, and obstacles to run!
Yes, I’ve been to day camp, where camping is fun!

Closing Songs
**JOHNNY APPLESEED**

Oh, the Lord is good to me
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me, the things I need,
The sun and the rain
And the apple seed.
The Lord is good to me .

**SINGING GRACE**

(Tune: *Michael Row the Boat Ashore*)

God is great, God is good, Al-le-lu-ia.
Let us thank Him for our food, Al-le-lu-ia.
By His hand we all are fed, Al-le-lu-ia.
Thank you Lord, for daily bread, Al-le-lu-ia.

**MEALTIME GRACES**

We thank you Lord for happy hearts,
For fine and sunny weather,
We thank you Lord for this our food,
And that we are together.
Amen.

For the food we eat
For the friends we meet
For the life we live
For the challenges we find
We thank you Lord today
Amen.

Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for the world so sweet,
Thank you for the birds that sing,
Thank you God for everything.

**PHILMONT GRACE**

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank Thee, Oh Lord. Amen

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**OUR PROVIDER**

(Tune: "Are You Sleeping")

Our Provider, Our Provider.
Once again, Once again.
We will ask your Blessing.
We will ask your Blessing.
Amen, Amen.

**Patriotic Songs**

Our Frontier forefathers helped
start our great land,
With courage and bravery
they took their stand.
Let’s pause a moment to pay
them tribute today,
Grim hardships and setbacks
they had in their way.
Remembering how they
were put to the test
In history books it’s said
they always DID THEIR BEST!
May we ever be thankful for their
courage so grand,
So we can proudly salute –
the flag of our great land!

---

**MEALTIME GRACES**

We thank you Lord for happy hearts,
For fine and sunny weather,
We thank you Lord for this our food,
And that we are together.
Amen.

For the food we eat
For the friends we meet
For the life we live
For the challenges we find
We thank you Lord today
Amen.

Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for the world so sweet,
Thank you for the birds that sing,
Thank you God for everything.

**PHILMONT GRACE**

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank Thee, Oh Lord. Amen

---

**Patriotic Songs**

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Let’s pause a moment to pay
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Grim hardships and setbacks
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Remembering how they
were put to the test
In history books it’s said
they always DID THEIR BEST!
May we ever be thankful for their
courage so grand,
So we can proudly salute –
the flag of our great land!
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 brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Katherine Lee Bates

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

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 starts through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming.
And the rocket’s 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?

Frances Scott Key

DUTY TO GOD
(Songs & Graces)

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 brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

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THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

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What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
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And the rocket’s 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?

Frances Scott Key
GREY SQUIRREL
GREY SQUIRREL
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel
Swish your bushy tail.
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel
Swish your bushy tail.
Wrinkle up your funny nose,
Put a nut between your toes.
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel
Swish your bushy tail.

BE KIND TO YOUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS
(Tune: “Stars and Stripes Forever”)

Be kind to your web-footed friends,
For a duck may be somebody’s mother.
Be kind to your friends in the swamp,
Where the weather’s always damp.
You may think that this is the end.
Well—it is!

SMILE SONG
(Tune: “John Brown’s Body”)

It isn’t any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E,
It isn’t any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E,
There isn’t any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble,
If you’ll only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E.
2nd verse: It isn’t any trouble just to G-R-I-N, grin etc.
3rd verse: It isn’t any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H, etc.
4th verse: It isn’t any trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA!, etc.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS:
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.

CHORUS

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judgement Seat.
Oh! Be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

CHORUS

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

CHORUS

—Julia Howe
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.

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GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

BY GEORGE M. COHAN

I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the Fourth of July.
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Yankee Doodle came to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am the Yankee Doodle Boy.

By George M. Cohan

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table,
And on to the floor,
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.
It rolled in the garden,
And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.
The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be,
And then the next summer,
It grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered,
All covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs,
And tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball,
Whenever you sneeze.

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

Alice the camel has five humps
Alice the camel has five humps
Alice the camel has five humps
So go Alice go
Bump bump bump bump.
(repeat with 4, 3, 2 and 1 humps)
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
So Alice is a horse

BY GEORGE M. COHAN

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has five humps
Alice the camel has five humps
Alice the camel has five humps
So go Alice go
Bump bump bump bump.
(repeat with 4, 3, 2 and 1 humps)
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
So Alice is a horse

B-I-N-G-O

There was a farmer had a dog
and Bingo was his name-o
BINGO, BINGO, BINGO
and Bingo was his name-o
Repeat, replacing each letter one at a time with a clap until you're clapping all of BINGO.

B-I-N-G-O

There was a farmer had a dog
and Bingo was his name-o
BINGO, BINGO, BINGO
and Bingo was his name-o
Repeat, replacing each letter one at a time with a clap until you're clapping all of BINGO.

6
THE SONG THAT DOESN’T END

This is the song that doesn’t end.
It goes on and on my friends.
Somebody started singing it not knowing what it was,
and they’ll continue singing it forever just because,
(Repeat from the beginning as many times as you can stand it)

GRASSHOPPER
(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

The first grasshopper jumped right over
the second grasshopper’s back,
Oh, the first grasshopper jumped right over
the second grasshopper’s back,
The first grasshopper jumped right over
the second grasshopper’s back
Oh, the first grasshopper jumped right over
the second grasshopper’s back,
They were only playing leapfrog,
They were only playing leapfrog.
They were only playing leapfrog,
When one grasshopper jumped right over
the second grasshopper’s back.

THE SONG THAT DOESN’T END

This is the song that doesn’t end.
It goes on and on my friends.
Somebody started singing it not knowing what it was,
and they’ll continue singing it forever just because,
(Repeat from the beginning as many times as you can stand it)
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.
2nd verse:...deep in my heart.
3rd verse:... down in my toes.
4th verse:...all over me.
Hand motions:
Touch head, heart, toes

THE CUB SCOUT 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 the Wolf to Bear to Webelos.
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.

THE OUTDOORS
(Tune: “Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star”)
Outside in the forest green
There’s so much that can be seen
When the sun is shining bright
Nature shines with all its might
I’m so lucky ‘cause you see
My den likes to hike with me
THAT’S WHY WE’RE
IN CUB SCOUTING
(Tune: “Deep in the Heart of Texas”)
The fun things in life,
Our family’s delight (4 claps)
That’s why we’re in Cub Scouting!
We do our best,
To pass the test (4 claps)
That’s why we’re in Cub Scouting!
Just me and my son
Work, play and have fun (4 claps)
That’s why we’re in Cub Scouting!
We think our pack’s great,
We keep it first rate (4 claps)
That’s why we’re in Cub Scouting!

THE LITTLEST WORM
A repeat after me song!
The littlest worm
I ever saw
Got stuck inside
My soda straw!
He said to me,
“Don’t take a sip!
For if you do,
I’ll surely slip!”

I took a sip,
And he went down,
All through my pipes.
He must have drowned!
He was my friend,
He was my pal.
But now he’s gone,
I know not how!
This is the end,
There ain’t no more;
Unless I see
My friend once more.

OH I WISH I WERE
(Tune: “If You’re Happy and You Know It”)
Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.
Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.
I would ooey and I’d googy,
Under everybody’s shooey.
Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
I’d go down with a slurp,
And come up with a burp.
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.
Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.
I would sit upon the trail,
And knock hikers on their tail.
Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.
Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.
I’d go squirty, squirty, squirty,
Over everybody’s shirty.
Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.
PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY

(Chorus)
Peanut, peanut butter, and jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter, and jelly!

First you take the peanuts and you pick 'em, you pick 'em, You pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em Then you crush 'em, crush 'em, You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em Then you spread 'em, spread 'em, You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em...

(Chorus)

Then you take the berries and you pick 'em, you pick 'em, You pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em Then you crush 'em, crush 'em, You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em Then you spread 'em, spread 'em, You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em...

(Chorus)

Pick: pretend to pick berries
Crush: squish something between your hands
Spread: use one hand to spread pb&j over other hand

APPLES AND BANANAS

I like to eat, I like to eat, apples and bananas
I like to eat, I like to eat, apples and bananas

(Repeat, changing to the long vowel sounds for A-E-I-O-U)

SCOUT LAW KUM BA YAH

A Scout is...
Trustworthy, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Loyal, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Helpful, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
O Lord, Kum Ba Yah.

A Scout is...
Friendly, Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Courteous, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Kind, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.

A Scout is...
Obedient, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Cheerful, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Thrifty, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah,

A Scout is...
Brave, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Clean, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
 Reverent, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah

CUB SCOUT RANK SONG
(Tune: "Farmer in the Dell")

Cub Scouting we will go, Cub Scouting we will go, Hi, ho, the derry-o, Cub Scouting we will go. Tiger Cub makes a Wolf, Tiger Cub makes a Wolf, Hi, ho, the derry-o, Tiger Cub makes a Wolf! The Wolf makes a Bear, The Wolf makes a Bear, Hi, ho, the derry-o, The Wolf makes a Bear! Then next is Webelos, Then next is Webelos, Hi, ho, the derry-o, Next is Webelos! Webelos makes a Scout, Webelos makes a Scout, Hi, ho, the derry-o, Webelos makes a Scout! A-Scouting we will go, A-Scouting we will go, Hi, ho, the derry-o, A-Scouting we will go!
Run Ons

DOWN BY THE BAY

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother would say
Have you ever seen a bear
Combing his hair
Down by the bay

Did you ever see a whale with a polka-dotted tail?
Did you ever see a fly wearing a tie?
Did you ever see llamas eating pajamas?
Did you ever see a cat wearing a hat?
Did you ever have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme
Down by the bay?

ONE BOTTLE OF POP...

One bottle of pop, Two bottle of pop
Three bottle of pop, Four bottle of pop
Five bottle of pop, Six bottle of pop
Seven bottle of pop, pop!

Don’t throw your trash in my trash can
My trash can…My trash can
Don’t throw your junk in my trash can
My trash can’s full.

Fish and chips and vinegar
Vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar
Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt!
FIVE GREEN AND SPECKLED FROGS

Five green and speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious bugs.
Yum! Yum!
One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Now there are four green speckled frogs Glub! Glub!

(Continue counting down until there are no green speckled frogs)

TOM THE TOAD

Oh Tom the toad, oh Tom the toad,
Why did you jump out in the road?
Did you not see that car ahead?
Now you are so brown and flat.
Oh Tom the toad, oh Tom the toad,
Why did you jump out in the road?

AN AUSTRIAN WENT YODELING

Once an Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain so high
When along came a __________
Interrupting his cry

Chorus:
Oh lay hee
(drumroll patting thighs)
Ohlee lah kee keeyah
(pat thighs, clap, snap)
Ohlee lah kee keeyah
(pat thighs, clap, snap)

Things to come by:
Avalanche (swish)
Grizzly Bear (grr)
St. Bernard (ruff, ruff)
Jersey Cow (squirt, squirt)
Cub Scout (Do your best)
Boy Scout (Be prepared)
Den Walker (Buddy check!)
Cub #1: How can you lift an elephant?
Cub #2: Put an acorn under him and wait twenty years.
Cub #1: What business did the father ape want his son to go into?
Cub #2: The monkey business!

Cub #1: I’m a great jumper
Cub #2: I can jump too. I bet I can jump higher than that tree.
Cub #1: This I gotta see. (jumps a little hop)
Cub #2: That’s higher than a tree?
Cub #1: Sure, that tree can’t jump at all.

Cub #1: What’s the best year for a kangaroo?
Cub #2: Leap year!

Cub #1: (runs in yelling) They’re after me! They’re after me!
Cub #2: Who’s after you?
Cub #1: The monkeys! They think I’m bananas!

Cub #1: What’s worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?
Cub #2: That’s a hard one.
Cub #1: A centipede with athlete’s foot.

Cub #1: Why can’t you get two elephants into a pool at the same time?
Cub #2: They only have one pair of trunks.

Cub #1: What do you get when you cross a tiger with a parrot?
Cub #2: I don’t know, what?
Cub #1: I don’t know either, but when it talks, you better listen!

Cub #1: Ask me if I’m a rabbit.
Cub #2: Okay. Are you a rabbit?
Cub #1: Yes. Now ask me if I’m a beaver.
Cub #2: Are you a beaver?
Cub #1: No silly. I already told you I was a rabbit.

PENGUIN SONG

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm. Left arm.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm. Left arm. Right foot.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm. Left arm. Right foot. Left foot.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm. Left arm. Right foot. Left foot. Tongue out

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention!
Penguins, dismissed!

PENGUIN SONG

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm. Left arm.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm. Left arm. Right foot.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, begin / salute.
Right arm. Left arm. Right foot. Left foot.

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
If you look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins, attention
Penguins, dismissed!
BOOM CHICK A BOOM
A repeat after me song!
I say boom chick a boom (Group echoes)
I say boom chick a boom (Group echoes)
I say boom chick a rock a chick a rock a chick a boom (Group echoes)

Uh huh! (Group echoes)
Oh Yeah! (Group echoes)
Again! (Group echoes)
Higher now! (Group echoes)

Each time the leader adds a different variation such as LOWER, SOFTER, FASTER, TONGUE IN CHEEK, BARNYARD

BOOM CHICK A BOOM
A repeat after me song!
I say boom chick a boom (Group echoes)
I say boom chick a boom (Group echoes)
I say boom chick a rock a chick a rock a chick a boom (Group echoes)

Uh huh! (Group echoes)
Oh Yeah! (Group echoes)
Again! (Group echoes)
Higher now! (Group echoes)

Each time the leader adds a different variation such as LOWER, SOFTER, FASTER, TONGUE IN CHEEK, BARNYARD

Goin' ON A LION HUNT
A repeat after me song!
Goin' on a lion hunt.
Gonna to catch a big one.
I'm not scared.
Look! Up ahead!
Mud!
Can't go over it.
Can't go under it.
Can't go around it.
Gotta go through it. [Sloshing sounds & move hands as if slogging.]

Following verses:
Sticks. [Snap fingers.]
Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]
Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]
River. [Make swimming gestures.]
Cave. AAH!! LION! [Reverse all motions quickly to get home.]

Cub # 1: How fast must you run if a tiger is chasing you?
Cub # 2: One step faster than the tiger.

Cub # 1: Why do elephant walk so slowly?
Cub # 2: Because they don’t have jogging shoes.

Cub # 1: What did the cheetah say after he ate an ice cream cone?
Cub # 2: That hit the spot!

Cub # 1: What kind of animal eats with his tail?
Cub # 2: All kinds. They can’t take them off.

Cub # 1: What does the giraffe eat so little?
Cub # 2: He makes a little go a long way.

Cub # 1: Where do wild animals like to play?
Cub # 2: On the jungle gym

Cub # 1: With what big cat should you never play cards?
Cub # 2: The cheetah!

Cub # 1: How do you know you have had elephants in the fridge?
Cub # 2: Footprints in the butter.

Cub # 1: How do you get two elephants in a pickup truck?
Cub # 2: One in the cab, one in the back.

Cub # 1: How do you get two mice in a pickup truck?
Cub # 2: You can’t ... it’s full up with the elephants.

Cub # 1: Can you name 9 animals from Africa?
Cub # 2: Sure, 8 elephants and a lion.
SAFARI SONG
(Tune: Alouette)

Chorus
On safari, we trek on safari
On safari, we learn about our world
First we see a lion pride
Tending to their young new cubs
Lion Pride - Young new cubs
OOooohhh

Chorus
Look I see an elephant
He sprays off his back with dirt
elephant - back with dirt
Gorilla troop - some fresh fruit
Zebra herd – Black or white
tall giraffe – Tops of trees
Lion Pride - Young new cubs
OOooohhh

Chorus
Look quick to see the cheetah's spots
Cheetahs are the fastest cats
Elephant - back with dirt
Gorilla troop - some fresh fruit
Zebra herd – Black or white
tall giraffe – Tops of trees
Lion Pride - Young new cubs
OOooohhh

Chorus
When we see the town ahead
Then we know our trek is done
Trek ahead – TREK IS DONE!

Chorus
Here is a gorilla troop
See them picking some fresh fruit
Gorilla troop - some fresh fruit
Zebra herd – Black or white
tall giraffe – Tops of trees
Lion Pride - Young new cubs
OOooohhh

Chorus
Next we see a tall giraffe
Eating from the tops of trees
tall giraffe – Tops of trees
Lion Pride - Young new cubs
OOooohhh

Chorus
Up ahead a zebra herd
Are their stripes black or white?
Zebra herd – Black or white
tall giraffe – Tops of trees
Lion Pride - Young new cubs
OOooohhh

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JUNGLE SAFARI
(Tune: “Frère Jacques”)

In the jungle, in the jungle,
Look what’s here, look what’s here:
Lions, tigers, oh my,
Giraffe reaching so high;
Jungle time. Jungle time.
On safari, on safari,
Way out there, way out there:
Antelope and zebra, Wildebeest and monkey;
Safari’s fun, safari’s fun.

JUNGLE HOKEY POKEY
(Tune: Hokey-Pokey)

You put your Tiger foot in,
You put your Tiger foot out,
And you shake it all about.
You do the Jungle-Pokey
And you turn yourself around.
That’s what it’s all about.

(More verses: Monkey’s hand; Zebra tail; Giraffe’s neck; Toucan beak; Elephant’s trunk; Lion’s mane, etc.)

MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO
(Tune: Jingle Bells)

Monkeys see, monkeys do
Just the same as you.
If you blink, then he will blink.
He likes to copy you.

MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO
(Tune: Jingle Bells)

You put your Tiger foot in,
You put your Tiger foot out,
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**THE COMING OF THE FROGS**  
*(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

Mine eyes have seen the horror of the coming of the frogs.  
They are sneaking thru the swamps and they are lurking in the logs.  
You can hear their mournful croaking through the early morning fog.  
The frogs keep hopping on.

**Chorus:**  
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
The frogs keep hopping on.

The frogs have grown in numbers and their croaking fills the air.  
There's no place to escape because the frogs are everywhere.  
They've eaten all the flies and now they're hungry as a bear  
The frogs keep hopping on.  

Chorus  
They've hopped into the living room and headed down the hall,  
They have trapped me in the corner and my back's against the wall.  
And when I opened up my mouth to give the warning call, This was all I heard.  

**ELEPHANTS HAVE WRINKLES**  
*(Tune: I'm a little Teapot)*

 Elephants have wrin-kles, wrin-kles,  
Elephants have wrin-kles, wrinkles everywhere.  
Elephants have wrin-kles, wrin-kles,  
Elephants have wrin-kles, wrinkles everywhere.  
On their toes, On their toes  
No one knows, No one knows Why-y-y-y-y.  
On their ears, (echo) On their backs, (echo)  
On their hips, (echo) On their knees, (echo)  
On their toes, (echo) On one knows, (echo) why yi yi yi yi.