

**SONGS OF
WISDOM &
HUMOR,**

**FEATURING
WOODBADGE
LYRICS THAT
WILL LEAVE YOU
LAUGHING!**

BY

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Being a long time Scouter I have attended the "beading" of many of my Scouting friends over the years. Seems every beading had just one song, "Gilwell"; and frankly I was getting bored with Gilwell.

When I became a host in the Scouting Forum on America Online it was apparent that "critter pride" was rampant and strong. Can you picture "Gilwell" being "sung" in a computer chat room, especially if all the critters were represented?

Many of those who attended these chats never had the opportunity to attend Woodbadge and really felt left out. As a potential solution I wrote a parody song for each critter. Each critter has a unique song and humorous lyrics.

Much to my amazement the Woodbadgers in the chat LOVED these songs, so did the non-Woodbadgers so they have replaced Gilwell as the Woodbadge song in the Scouting Forum.

By the way, I have included two additional songs that I felt were worthy of this collection. One is a song I got from a Girl Scout Songbook and it gives very sound advice if you're going to be around an equine specie. The other song was sent to me by a fellow host on AOL and provides good insight for the married Scouter.

May these parodies bring you many hours of humorous joy.

Yours in Scouting,



Antelopes

This song goes to the tune of El Paso.

Out in a forrest was a whole bunch of Scouters,
Hoopin' and hollerin' and having some fun.
But the Antelope patrol was surely different
For they were out studying the stars in the sky.

Then all at once thy shouted out,
There goes the Meteor Shower!
Countin' and prayin', and even a wishin'
They studied them ole stars in the sky.

Latter on they joined in the campfire,
Shared a skit and sang a song.
But the thing they did that will be best remembered
Was using their antlers to hang our hats on.

But wouldn't you know them ole Antelopes
Made a great skit.
The hats were the props that they needed
They had us all laughin' in fits.

So watch out folks for those ole Antelopes
They'll make you hurt from laughin' so hard.
They liven up campfires, even your meetings,
They more than do their Antelope part.

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA.....(to end of song)



Bears

This song goes to the tune of Running Bear.

There's a bear, in the meadow,
Strollin' from, camp to camp.
He's checkin' tents, and even knapsacks,
Looking for, his favorite snack.

But in the tent, he found a Boy Scout,
With no munchies, of any kind.
So he watched, the Boy Scout whittle,
A Bear Cub Scout slide so fine.

Big old Bear, in the meadow,
We can learn, a lot from you.
Big old Bear, in the meadow,
We Boy Scouts do like you.

The bear got bored, then he left,
Headed for his stream and fish,
He caught a salmon, then went runnin',
To eat his fresh caught fish.

Big old Bear, in the meadow,
We can learn, a lot from you.
Big old Bear, in the meadow,
We Boy Scouts do like you.

Big old Bear, in the meadow,
We can learn, a lot from you.
Big old Bear, in the meadow,
WE BOY SCOUTS DO LIKE YOU!



Beavers

This song is to the tune of Sixteen Tons.

Ya naw 16 trees and what do ya get?
A few more logs for the beaver dam.
Well the creek is arising so I gotta go...
And naw some logs to build the dog gone floor.

Some folks homes' made of bricks and rock,
A beaver's home made of a lot of logs,
Nawing logs the whole day through,
If a toothache don't get them the work sure will.

Ya naw 16 trees and what do ya get?
A few more logs for the beaver dam.
Well the creek is arising so I gotta go...
And naw some logs to build the dog gone floor.

Now a beaver's wife is busy too,
Filling the gaps with mud and goo,
Making the inside dry an warm,
And keeping peace in the beaver home.

Ya naw 16 trees and what do ya get?
A few more logs for the beaver dam.
Well the creek is arising so I gotta go...
And naw some logs to build the dog gone floor.



Bobwhites

This song goes to the tune of Rockin' Robbin.

He rocks in the treetops all the day long,
Hoppin' and a boppin' and a singin' his sogn.
All the little birdies on Jaybird Lane,
Love to here the Bobwhite going TWEET, TWEET, TWEET!

(Refrain:)

Rockin' Bobwhite, tweet, tweet, tweet,
Rockin' bobwhite, tweetely tweet,
Go rockin' bobwhite everybody's goin' hoppin' tonight!

The wise old owl, the big black bird,
Too the beat they all chirp.
Rockin' to the right, rockin' to the left,
They think the bobwhite rocks the best.

(Refrain)

(Bridge)

Now the big old alley cat is comin' round,
And the bobwhite is warnin' everyone around.
"Run and hide" he loudly chirps,
Makin' that cat look like a jerk!

He rocks in the treetops all the day long,
Hoppin' and a boppin' and a singin' his sogn.
All the little birdies on Jaybird Lane,
Love to here the Bobwhite going TWEET, TWEET, TWEET

(Refrain)



Buffaloes

To the tune of Duke of Earl

Harmony part:

Buff, Buff, Buff

Buff - a - lo, lo, lo

Buff - a - lo, lo, lo

Buff - a - lo, lo, lo

As I roam through this field, I see the wildlife is quite real,
And there's a big old buffalo, Big ole head, and big ole toes.
And I, don't want him steppin' on me, No, no,
I will work with the buffalo.

So down the trail we will go, Me and that big buffalo,
And best of friends we will be, Having fun in Scouting.
And I, don't want him steppin' on me, No, no,
I will work with the buffalo.

(harmony part -- fade to end)



Eagles

This song goes to the tune of Green Barret.

Nesting eagles, on the cliff,
Watching out, for edible bits.
Watch them soar, and take their aim,
Hoping their pray, won't get away.

Down they soar, so swift and fast,
Their eyesight true, else they shall crash.
And swooping up, their prey below,
They're off again, with their load.

But if that eagle's eye is off,
It will crash, into the rock.
And all will say, of that sad day,
This is the place, where the eagle once played.

So fellow eagles, gather 'round,
Make successful, our sibling's rounds.
Watch them grow, in strength and aim,
Make them proud of the Eagle Brigade!



Foxes

This song goes to the tune of "New York" by Frank Sinatra.

Start spreading the news,
The foxes are here.
They're going to sneak around a bit,
And fit in.

You watch and you'll see,
They'll do their best,
They'll learn their foxing skills
At Chicken House Camp!

If they can do them there,
They can do them anywhere!
So come on now, you Fox
You Fox!

Now breakfast with eggs,
That makes their day.
And a chicken for dinner is,
A-OK!

If they can do them there,
They can do them anywhere!
So come on now, you Fox
You Fox!

You Fox!

YOU FOX!!!!!!!!!!



Owls

This song goes to the tune "Teddy Bear" by Elvis Presley.

Way up in the tree
Sits a big ole Owl.
Watchin' the world all day long,
Actin' like an Owl.
Now don't ya see,
That big ole Owl?

So out at night it goes
Doin' the Owl thing,
Doin' the hard work while it's cool
and playin' Owl type games.
Oh don't ya see,
That big ole Owl?

(Bridge)
Owls don't want to be tigers!
Owls don't want to be dogs!
Owls don't want to be fishes!
Owls just wanna be Owls!

So the next time that you see
An Owl up in a tree,
Step on back and take a look
Ya might learn somethin'.
Now don't ya see,
That big ole Owl?

Oh don't ya see, That big ole Owl?
I just wanna be a big ole Owl!

Mules

This song is called Mules and goes to the tune of Auld Lang Syne.

On mules we find two legs behind,
And two we find before.
We stand behind, before we find
What the two behind be for.

When we're behind the two behind
We find what these are for.
So stand before the two behind,
Behind the two before.

Where, Oh Where Are You Tonite

This song is sung to the same tune as made famous on TVs Hee Haw.

When I started Scouting, All they ever told me.
Was go with the boys, And have lots of fun.
Now, All that I do is go to scout meetings,
It always seems like I'm on the run.

Where O Where are you tonite?
Why did you leave me here all alone?
I fixed the kids dinner and they're all in bed now.
Sincd you found Scouting, You never come home.

One day I was told to try Basic Training,
I went cuz it sounded like lots of fun.
Now I'm in charge of all of the training,
Oh, heaven help me, What have I done??

Where O Where are you tonite?
Why did you leave me here all alone?
So sorry you missed your kid's graduation,
Maybe her wedding will bring you back home..

Wood Badge was something, I'd never heard of.
Worked for those beads, Till I was blue in the face.
One day I came home and she was spring cleaning,
She'd thrown away those beads and shoe lace..

Where O Where were you last night?
Your oldest daughter had her first son,
Should I tell her now of all that she's in for?
Her Life in Scouting has only BEGUN !!!!!

HER ~ LIFE ~ IN ~ SCOUTING ~ HAS ~ ONLY ~ BEGUN !!!!!!!!!!!