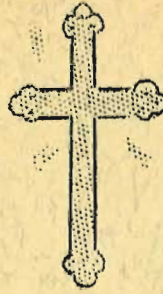


AA

CAMP



LOWDEN

SCOUTER'S PRAYER

Tune: "Marcheta"

Our Father in Heaven
Above us, we ask Thee
For Guidance in our daily task,
May virtue and manhood stand strongly
Amongst us.

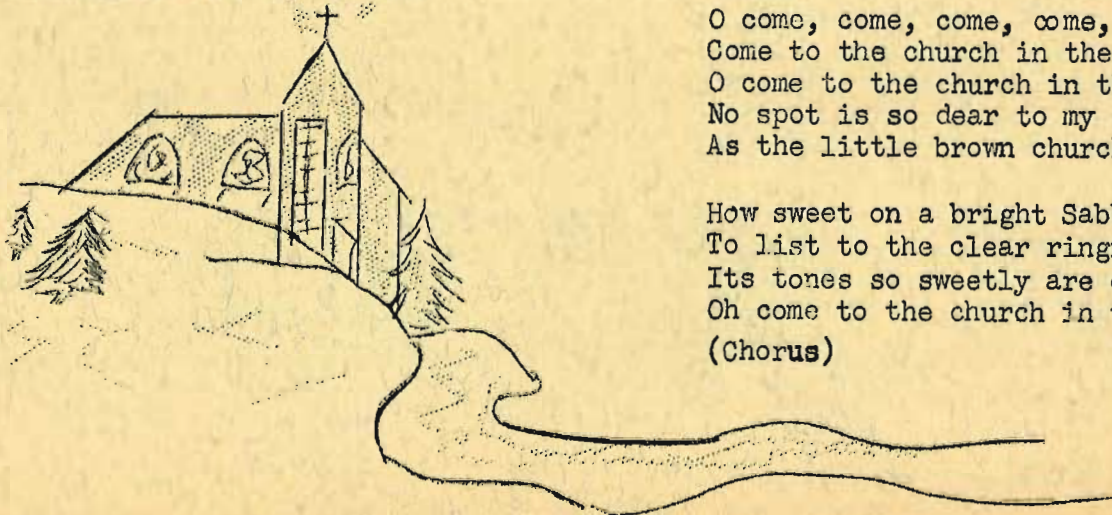
To Thee we give all of our thanks
The Scout Oath, The Scout Law,
Their lessons unfolding, to
Our youth in numbers untold.
Our Motto, Our Good Turn,
May we live and teach it,
Great Spirit of Scouting, we pray.

SCOUT VESPER

Tune: "Maryland, My Maryland"

Key: G Time: 3/4

Softly falls the light of day,
While our camp fire fades away;
Silently each Scout should ask
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless rest tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?



FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word

(Chorus)

Faith of our fathers, holy faith
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
to win all nations unto thee
And through the truth that comes from
God

Mankind shall then indeed be free

(Chorus)

CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

There's a church in the valley by
the wildwood,
No lovelier place in the dale,
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

(Chorus)

O come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood,
O come to the church in the dale,
No spot is so dear to my childhood,
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a bright Sabbath Morning
To list to the clear ringing bell
Its tones so sweetly are calling
Oh come to the church in the vale.

(Chorus)

COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING (continued)

Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our pray'r attend; Come and Thy people bless
And give Thy word success: Spirit of holiness!
On us descend.

Come, holy Comforter! Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour: Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r!

To the great One in Three, The highest praises be,
Hence evermore! His sov'reign majesty
May we in Glory see, And to eternity
Love and adore.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His Glory, Of Jesus and His love!
I love to tell the story, Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings, As nothing else would do.

CHORUS:

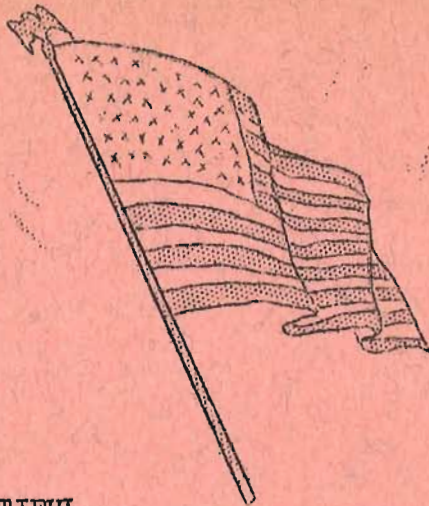
I love to tell the story! 'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story, More wonderful it seems,
Than all the golden fancies, Of all our golden dreams,
I love to tell the story, It did so much for me
And that is just the reason, I tell it now to thee.

CHORUS:

I love to tell the story, For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting To hear it like the rest;
And when in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song
'Twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

CHORUS:



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..

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.

HAIL! HAIL! SCOUTING SPIRIT

Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
Best in the land;
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
Loyal we stand.
Onward and upward we're treading.
Always alert to make Scouting ready,
We are prepared.
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
Hail! Hail! Hail!

TAPS SONG

Key: A Flat Time: 4/4

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

TUNE: TILL WE MEET AGAIN

*Round our Blazing Council fires light
We have met in comradeship tonight
'Round about the whispering trees
Guard our golden memories
So now before we close our eyes in sleep
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
Scouting friendship strong and deep
Till we meet again.

SONG SHEET

PACK UP YOUR DUFFLE AND YOUR OLD
CAMP KIT

Tune: "Pack Up Your Troubles"

Pack up your duffle and your old camp kit
And hike a mile, hike a mile and smile;
Sunshine or rain-pour, never mind a bit,
Hike, boys, that's the style!
We're going to do no worrying
For a Scout is always fit, SO
Pack up your duffle and your old camp kit
And hike a mile, hike a mile and smile.

SCOUT LAW IN SONG

Tune: "Yankee Doodle"

TRUSTY Tommy was a Scout;
LOYAL to his mother,
HELPFUL to the folks about,
FRIENDLY to his brother.
(Chorus)
Tra la la, etc. (for three lines)
(Repeat last line of verse).

COURTEOUS to the girl he knew,
KIND unto his rabbits,
OBEDIENT to his father, too;
CHEERFUL in his habits.
(Chorus)

THRIFTY saving for a need,
BRAVE and not a faker,
CLEAN in thought and word and deed,
REVERENT to his Maker.
(Chorus)

SCOUT CANOE SONG

Tune: "Volga Boatmen's Song"

Pull--, Scouts--Pull!
Pull--, Scouts--Pull!
Draw your pad--dle back,
Pull--, Scouts--Pull!
Sporting ri--vers--, roll along;
Jumping white-caps--sing their song;
Scouts are real woodsmen, cru--is--ing on,
Thru life's adventure, sing--ing a song.
Pull--, Scouts--Pull!
Pull--, Scouts--Pull!
Draw your pad--dle back,
Pull--, Scouts--Pull!

Tune: "The Bells of St. Mary"

The Boy Scouts are marching;--their
colors are flying--
They're al-ways prepared, their Good
Turn to do;
They're ready for Service to God and
their Country,
Forever more, their Oath and Law
Will keep them True!

MULES

Tune: "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 be for;
So stand before the two behind,
And behind the two before.

Tune: "Maryland, My Maryland"

Softly falls the light of day,
While our camp fire fades away;
Silently each Scout should ask
Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless rest tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

Tune: "Polly-Wolly-Doodle"

A jolly old sow once lived in a sty,
And three little piggies had she,
And she waddled about, saying, "Umph, umph,"
While the little ones said, "Wee wee".
"My dear little brothers," said one of
the brats,
"My dear little piggies," said he,
"Let us all in the future say "Umph,
umph, umph,"
'Tis so childish to say "Wee wee".

SONGS OF CAMP LOWDEN

JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder
We are climbing Jacob's Ladder
We are climbing Jacob's Ladder
Soldiers of the Cross

Every round goes higher, higher
Every round goes higher, higher
Every round goes higher, higher
Soldiers of the Cross

Sinner do you love my Jesus
Sinner do you love my Jesus
Sinner do you love my Jesus
Soldiers of the Cross

If you love Him why not serve Him
If you love Him why not serve Him
If you love Him why not serve Him
Soldiers of the Cross

SCOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men who are Scout
hearted men
Who will fight for the right they
adore.
Start me with ten who are Scout
hearted men
And I'll soon give you ten thousand
more - OH -
Shoulder to shoulder and bolder to
bolder
They grow as they march on the fore
Then there's nothing in this world
Can halt or mar a plan
When Scout Hearted men can stick
together man to man.

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home where the buffalo
roam,
Where the deer and the antelope
play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging
word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Chorus)

Home, home, on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging
word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs
so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on
the range
For all of the cities so bright.

Oh! I love these wild flowers in this
land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear scream,
And I love the white rocks and the
antelope flocks,
That graze on the mountain tops green.

THERE ARE SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy
There are smiles that make us blue
There are smiles that steal away the
tear drops
As the sunbeams steal away the dew

There are smiles that have a tender
meaning
That the eyes of love alone can see
But the smiles that fill my life with
sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

SONGS

JOHNNIE VERBECK

There was a little Dutchman, his name was Johnnie Verbeck,
He made the finest sausages and sauerkraut and spec;
He made the finest sausages that ever you have seen,
But one day he invented a sausage machine.

(Chorus)

Oh, Mister Johnnie Verbeck,
How could you be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry
For inventing that machine.
All the neighbors' cats and dogs
Will never more be seen;
For they'll be ground to sausages
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a boy came walking, came walking in the store,
He bought a pound of sausage and piled them on the floor;
The boy began to whistle and he whistled up a tune,
And all the little sausages went dancing 'round the room.

(Chorus)

One day the machine got busted and the blamed thing wouldn't go,
So Johnnie Verbeck, he climbed inside to see what made it so;
His wife, she had a nightmare and walking in her sleep,
She gave the crank an awful yank and Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

(Chorus)

THE PADDLE SONG

(Four Part Round)

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

WE'RE ON THE UPWARD TRAIL

We're on the upward trail,
We're on the upward trail,
Singing as we go, Scouting bound.
We're on the upward trail,
We're on the upward trail,
Singing, Singing, everybody singing,
Scouting bound.

TAPS SONG

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

SONGS OF CAMP LOWDEN

WE'RE ON THE UPWARD TRAIL

We're on the upward trail,
We're on the upward trail,
Singing as we go. Scouting bound.
We're on the upward trail,
We're on the upward trail,
Singing, Singing, everybody Singing
Scouting bound.

TRAIL THE EAGLE

Tune: "On Wisconsin"

Trail the eagle, trail the eagle,
Climbing all the time.
First the Star Scout, then the
Life Scout
Will on your bosom shine.
Keep climbing
Blaze the trail and we will follow.
Hark! the eagle's call.
On, fellows, on -
Until we're eagles all.

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
and smile, smile, smile,
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit
bag,
And smile, smile, smile,

CAMPING TIME

In the good old camping time,
In the good old camping time,
Wandering mid the woods and streams,
What a joy divine.
Give a cheer for ol' Camp Lowden, let
its fame reach every clime,
For that's the place we're happy,
In the good old summer time.

WE'RE HERE FOR FUN

Tune: "Auld Lang syne"

We're here for fun right from the start
So drop your dignity.
Just laugh and sing with all your heart
And show your loyalty.
May all your troubles be forgot
Let this night be the best
Join in the songs we sing tonight,
Be happy with the rest,

HIKING

Tune: Artillery Song

Over hill, over dale,
We will hit the greenwood trail
As our Scout Troop goes hiking along.
In and out, all around
You will never see us frown
As our Scout Troop goes hiking along.

And it's hi! hi! hee! the B.S.A. for me;
Shout out our name and shout it strong,
Where'er we go, we will always know
That our Scout Troop goes hiking along.

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper,
That you love me too.
Keep the love light glowing,
In your eyes so true.
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'M in love with you.