

**The  
Camp Lowden  
Campfire Companion**

**Songs, stories, skits, etc.,  
from beautiful  
Camp Lowden, BSA.**

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Preface

Camp Lowden, BSA, began in 1940, just four years after Canyon Camp, the “sister” camp of Camp Lowden. Both camps have a rich history, including many years of enjoyment of songs and stories.

In the mid-1980s, an excellent publication was produced for Canyon Camp...“The Canyon Camp Campfire Companion.” This book contained more than 100 pages of skits, songs, run-ons, campfire stories, and so much more, over the camp’s 50-year history. Available in softcover, it has been widely used by Scouts and Scouters, and in many different camps, including Camp Lowden. Until the advent of the Internet, this was one of the best sources of material for campfires, songs, etc.

Using this book as a model, we have compiled some of the songs and stories from Camp Lowden’s rich history. This publication is not “complete” by any means, so if you do not see your favorite song or story, please contact us.

Enjoy!

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# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## America, America

America, America,  
How can I tell you, how I feel?  
You have given me many treasures,  
I love you so.

America, America,  
Land of hope and liberty,  
Freedom rings from every mountain,  
From sea to sea

## The Bear Song

(The leader begins by singing one line of each verse and the group repeats it in the same sing-song fashion. Then everybody sings each whole verse once together.)

The other day  
I met a bear  
A great big bear  
Oh way out there

The lowest branch  
Was ten feet up  
So I'd have to jump  
And trust my luck!

He looked at me  
I looked at him  
He sized up me  
I sized up him

And so I jumped  
Into the air  
But I missed that branch  
A way up there

He said to me  
Why don't you run  
'cause I see you ain't  
Got any gun

Now don't you fret  
Now don't you frown  
'Cause I caught that branch  
On the way back down

And so I ran  
Away from there  
But right behind  
Me was that bear

This is the end  
There ain't no more  
Until I meet  
That bear once more

And then I see  
Ahead of me  
A great big tree  
Oh, glory be!

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## Lord Robert Baden-Powell's Farewell Message to Scouts of the World

Dear Scouts,

If you have ever seen the play "Peter Pan" you will remember how the pirate chief was always making his dying speech because he was afraid that possibly when the time came for him to die he might not have time to get it off his chest. It is much the same with me, and so, although I am not at this moment dying, I shall be doing so one of these days and I want to send you a parting word of good-bye.

Remember, it is the last you will ever hear from me, so think it over.

I have had a most happy life and I want each one of you to have as happy a life, too.

I believe that God put us in this jolly world to be happy and to enjoy life. Happiness doesn't come from being rich, nor merely from being successful in your career, nor by self-indulgence. One step towards happiness is to make yourself healthy and strong while you are a boy so that you can be useful and so can enjoy life when you are a man.

Nature study will show you how full of beautiful and wonderful things God has made the world for you to enjoy. Be contented with what you have got and make the best of it. Look on the bright side of things instead of the gloomy one.

But the real way to get happiness is by giving out happiness to other people. Try and leave this world a little better than you found it, and when your turn comes to die, you can die happy in feeling that at any rate you have not wasted your time, but have done your best. "Be Prepared" in this way to live happy And to die happy – stick to your scout promise always – even after you have ceased to be a boy – and God help you to do it.

Your friend,

Baden-Powell

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## Cadence

Leader: "Good"  
Staff: "Better - Best"

Leader: "Good"  
Staff: "Better - Best"

Leader: "Never"  
Staff: "Let it rest"

Leader: "Never"  
Staff: "Let it rest"

Leader: "Until"  
Staff: "Your good is better and your better is your best!"

Leader: "That's the only way to do it...here at Camp Lowden and anywhere else you go."

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## The Cat Came Back

*Attributed to: Dr. Seuss, Eugene Poddany, and Dale Marxen*

Old Man Johnson had problems of his own,  
He had this yellow cat that wouldn't leave his home.  
He tried and he tried to give that cat away,  
But each time he did he came back the next day, Oh ...

*Chorus (sung after each verse):*

The cat came back the very next day  
Oh, the cat came back, they thought he was a goner  
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away, away, away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

He gave him to a man going up in a balloon,  
He told him for to give him to the Man in the Moon.  
'Balloon came down about 90 miles away.  
And where that man is today I cannot say, but ...

*Chorus*

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note,  
He told him for to take him to the river in a boat  
'Tied a rock around his neck,  
'Must 'o weighed a hundred pounds.  
And now they drag the river for this boy they say that drowned, but ...

*Chorus*

He gave him to a man goin' way out west'  
he told him for to give him to the one he loved best.  
The train skipped to track  
Then it jumped the rail,  
and no one is alive to tell that gruesome tale, but. ..

*Chorus*

The H-Bomb fell just the other day.  
The A-Bomb fell in the very same way.  
England went. .. Russia went. .. And then the USA.  
The Human Race was destroyed,  
Without a chance to pray, but. ..

*Chorus*

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## Campfire's Burning (round)

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning

Draw near, Draw near

In the morning, In the morning,

Come sing and be merry.

## The Story of Foot Foot Foot, Foot Foot, and Foot

*(Originally heard at Camp Lowden, BSA in the summer of 1982)*

*Setup: This is a one-person story, and can be used to keep folks entertained for 3 to 5 minutes.*

Once upon a time, there were three rabbits, Foot Foot Foot, 'n Foot Foot, 'n Foot. Now, Foot Foot Foot was the oldest, then came Foot Foot, then Foot. One day, Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot 'n Foot were sitting around the hutch. Foot Foot Foot said to Foot Foot 'n Foot, "Man, I'm hungry."

Foot Foot said, "Yeah, I'm hungry too!"

And Foot said, "Me too!"

So Foot Foot Foot said, "Hey Foot, how about getting us something to eat?"

And Foot Foot said, "Yeah Foot, how about getting us something to eat?"

So Foot said to himself, "Man, Foot Foot Foot and Foot Foot are much bigger than me, I have to go." So Foot said to Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot, "OK Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot, I'll go get something to eat."

So Foot left the hutch and hopped down the road. As he hopped down the road, he stopped. He came across the most amazing carrot patch! There, across the field, was a patch of the most incredible, delectable carrots he had ever seen! He pulled one out of the ground and said "Wow! These are the most incredible, delectable carrots I've ever seen! Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot will love these!" So he pulled up a whole bunch and started carrying them back to the hutch. He took about three steps when he stopped and dropped all the carrots. He looked at the carrots and said, "You know, if I take all these carrots back to Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot, those guys are going to eat all of them and I'm not going to get anything! I'm going to have one right now." So he rummaged through the carrots and rummaged through the carrots and pulled one out. It was huge, orange, and dripping with carrot deliciousness! He grasped it between his paws, steeled himself for the effort, and took a nibble.

He stopped!

He dropped the carrot!

He turned blue! He was paralyzed! He fell over! He couldn't move! As he lies there, he thought to himself, "I can't move..."

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A little while later, Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot were sitting in the hutch when Foot Foot Foot said to Foot Foot, "Hey Foot Foot, where do you think Foot is?"

Foot Foot said to Foot Foot Foot, "I don't know where Foot is, Foot Foot Foot."

Foot Foot Foot said, "Maybe we should go look for him Foot Foot."

Foot Foot said, "That's a good idea Foot Foot Foot."

So they left the hutch to look for Foot. They hopped down the road, and they came upon the carrot patch. And there, in the middle, was Foot! They came up to him, and he was blue! He was paralyzed! He couldn't move! Foot Foot Foot said, "Foot, are you OK?" And Foot thought to himself, "I can't move..."

So Foot Foot Foot said to Foot Foot, "Foot Foot! Foot's in trouble! You have to go get the doctor!"

And Foot Foot said, "OK Foot Foot Foot! I'll go get the doctor!"

So Foot Foot took off down the road to town. He ran up to the doctor's office and knocked on the door and said "Doctor! Doctor! Doctor! You have to come quick! Foot's in trouble!"

And the Doctor said, "OK Foot Foot! I'm coming!"

So they took off down the road. Now you have to imagine this, Foot Foot was a rabbit, and the Doctor was a duck...

OK, so Foot Foot and the Doctor got there, and the Doctor was checking him out and checking him out and checking him out! [Pause] And the Doctor stopped. And the Doctor said, "Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot, I have some terrible news. Foot's gonna die." [Get audience to saw "Awww"] And Foot died and they buried him.

So the next day, Foot Foot Foot 'n Foot Foot were sitting around the hutch. Foot Foot Foot said to Foot Foot 'n Foot, "Man, I'm hungry."

Foot Foot said, "Yeah, I'm hungry too!"

Foot Foot Foot said, "Hey Foot Foot, how about getting us something to eat?"

And Foot Foot said to himself, "Man, Foot Foot Foot is much bigger than me, I have to go." So Foot Foot said to Foot Foot Foot, "OK Foot Foot Foot, I'll go get something to eat."

*[Go through this part a little faster than the time with Foot.]*

So Foot Foot left the hutch and hopped down the road. As he hopped down the road, he stopped. He came across the most amazing carrot patch! There, across the field, was a patch of the most

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incredible, delectable carrots he had ever seen! He pulled one out of the ground and said “Wow! These are the most incredible, delectable carrots I’ve ever seen! Foot Foot Foot will love these!” So he pulled up a whole bunch and started carrying them back to the hutch. He took about three steps when he stopped and dropped all the carrots. He looked at the carrots and said, “You know, if I take all these carrots back to Foot Foot, he will going to eat all of them and I’m not going to get anything! I’m going to have one right now.” So he rummaged through the carrots and rummaged through the carrots and pulled one out. It was huge, orange, and dripping with carrot deliciousness! He grasped it between his paws, steeled himself for the effort, and took a nibble.

He stopped!  
He dropped the carrot!

He turned blue! He was paralyzed! He fell over! He couldn’t move! As he lies there, he thought to himself, “I can’t move...”

A little while later, Foot Foot Foot was sitting in the hutch when his tummy said, “Hey Foot Foot Foot, I’m hungry!”

Foot Foot Foot thought to himself, “I wonder where Foot Foot is.”

So Foot Foot Foot left the hutch to look for Foot Foot. He hopped down the road, and came upon the carrot patch. And there, in the middle, was Foot Foot! He was blue! He was paralyzed! He couldn’t move! Foot Foot Foot yelled, “Foot Foot! Don’t go anywhere! I’m going to get the doctor!” And Foot Foot thought to himself, “I can’t move...”

So Foot Foot Foot took off down the road to town. He ran up to the doctor’s office and knocked on the door and said “Doctor! Doctor! Doctor! You have to come quick! Foot Foot’s in trouble!”

And the Doctor said, “OK Foot Foot Foot! I’m coming!”

So they took off down the road. Now you have to imaging this, Foot Foot Foot was a rabbit, and the Doctor was a duck...

OK, so Foot Foot Foot and the Doctor got there, and the Doctor was checking him out and checking him out and checking him out! [Pause] And the Doctor stopped. And the Doctor said, “Foot Foot Foot, I have some terrible news. Foot Foot’s gonna die.” [Get audience to saw “Awww”]

And Foot Foot Foot said, “But Doctor, Foot Foot can’t die.”

And the Doctor said, “Why Foot Foot Foot? Why can’t Foot Foot die?”

And Foot Foot Foot said, “Cause I’ve already got one Foot in the grave!”

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## Froggie

Begin this song by starting the tempo by slapping their thighs then clapping their hands.  
Then yell the following:

Dog

*Dog* (audience echo)

Dog - Cat

*Dog - Cat* (audience echo)

Dog - Cat - Mouse

*Dog - Cat - Mouse* (audience echo)

Froggie

*Froggie* (audience echo)

Itsy bitsy teeney weenie little bitty froggie

*Itsy bitsy teeney weenie little bitty froggie* (audience echo)

Jump, jump, jump little froggie

*Jump, jump, jump little froggie* (audience echo)

Fleas and flies are scrumpditllyitious

*Fleas and flies are scrumpditllyitious* (audience echo)

Ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit CROAK!

*Ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit CROAK!* (audience echo)

FASTER! (speed up the tempo)

FASTER! (audience echo)

## The Grand Old Duke of York

(Tune: "A-Hunting We Will Go")

The Grand old Duke of York,

He had ten thousand men.

He marched them up the hill [*everyone stands up*]

And marched them down again [*everyone sits down*]

And when you're up, you're up; [*everyone stands up*]

And when you're down, you're down. [*everyone sits down*]

And when you're only halfway up, [*everyone half-way up*]

You're neither up nor down! [*everyone stands up then sits down quickly*]

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## The Cremation of Sam McGee

*By Robert Service*

*There are strange things done in the midnight sun  
By the men who toil for gold;  
The Arctic trails have their secret tales  
That would make your blood run cold;  
The Northern Lights have seen queer sights,  
But the queerest they ever did see  
Was that night on the marge of Lake Lebarge  
I cremated Sam McGee.*

Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee, where the cotton blooms and blows.  
Why he left his home in the South to roam 'round the Pole, God only knows.  
He was always cold, but the land of gold seemed to hold him like a spell;  
Though he'd often say in his homely way that "he'd sooner live in hell."

On a Christmas Day we were mushing our way over the Dawson trail.  
Talk of your cold! through the parka's fold it stabbed like a driven nail.  
If our eyes we'd close, then the lashes froze till sometimes we couldn't see;  
It wasn't much fun, but the only one to whimper was Sam McGee.

And that very night, as we lay packed tight in our robes beneath the snow,  
And the dogs were fed, and the stars o'erhead were dancing heel and toe,  
He turned to me, and "Cap," says he, "I'll cash in this trip, I guess;  
And if I do, I'm asking that you won't refuse my last request."

Well, he seemed so low that I couldn't say no; then he says with a sort of moan:  
"It's the cursed cold, and it's got right hold, till I'm chilled clean through to the bone.  
Yet 'tain't being dead — it's my awful dread of the icy grave that pains;  
So I want you to swear that, foul or fair, you'll cremate my last remains."

A pal's last need is a thing to heed, so I swore I would not fail;  
And we started on at the streak of dawn; but God! he looked ghastly pale.  
He crouched on the sleigh, and he raved all day of his home in Tennessee;  
And before nightfall a corpse was all that was left of Sam McGee.

There wasn't a breath in that land of death, and I hurried, horror-driven,  
With a corpse half hid that I couldn't get rid, because of a promise given;  
It was lashed to the sleigh, and it seemed to say: "You may tax your brawn and brains,  
But you promised true, and it's up to you, to cremate those last remains."

Now a promise made is a debt unpaid, and the trail has its own stern code.  
In the days to come, though my lips were dumb, in my heart how I cursed that load.  
In the long, long night, by the lone firelight, while the huskies, round in a ring,

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Howled out their woes to the homeless snows — Oh God! how I loathed the thing.

And every day that quiet clay seemed to heavy and heavier grow;  
And on I went, though the dogs were spent and the grub was getting low;  
The trail was bad, and I felt half mad, but I swore I would not give in;  
And I'd often sing to the hateful thing, and it hearkened with a grin.

Till I came to the marge of Lake Lebarge, and a derelict there lay;  
It was jammed in the ice, but I saw in a trice it was called the "Alice May."  
And I looked at it, and I thought a bit, and I looked at my frozen chum;  
Then "Here," said I, with a sudden cry, "is my cre-ma-tor-eum."

Some planks I tore from the cabin floor, and I lit the boiler fire;  
Some coal I found that was lying around, and I heaped the fuel higher;  
The flames just soared, and the furnace roared — such a blaze you seldom see;  
And I burrowed a hole in the glowing coal, and I stuffed in Sam McGee.

Then I made a hike, for I didn't like to hear him sizzle so;  
And the heavens scowled, and the huskies howled, and the wind began to blow.  
It was icy cold, but the hot sweat rolled down my cheeks, and I don't know why;  
And the greasy smoke in an inky cloak went streaking down the sky.

I do not know how long in the snow I wrestled with grisly fear;  
But the stars came out and they danced about ere again I ventured near;  
I was sick with dread, but I bravely said: "I'll just take a peep inside.  
I guess he's cooked, and it's time I looked"; ... then the door I opened wide.

And there sat Sam, looking cool and calm, in the heart of the furnace roar;  
And he wore a smile you could see a mile, and said: "Please close that door.  
It's fine in here, but I greatly fear, you'll let in the cold and storm —  
Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee, it's the first time I've been warm."

*There are strange things done in the midnight sun  
By the men who toil for gold;  
The Arctic trails have their secret tales  
That would make your blood run cold;  
The Northern Lights have seen queer sights,  
But the queerest they ever did see  
Was that night on the marge of Lake Lebarge  
I cremated Sam McGee.*

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## Johnnie Verbeck

*Chorus (sung after each verse):*

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

There was a little Dutchman, his name was Johnnie Verbeck.  
He was a dealer in sausages and sauerkraut and spec.  
He made the finest sausages that ever you did see.  
But one day he invented a wonderful sausage machine.

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus*

One day the meat inspector came knocking at the door,  
He said, "I've come to check your shop, so give me money more!"  
Johnnie got real angry, and pushed him in the meat.  
He fired up the old machine and now there's more to eat.

*Chorus*

One day there was a shortage, there was no meat to grind.  
So Johnnie called the city pound to see what he could find.  
They said, "We're out of business, we keep the strays no more."  
"But we'll refer all future finds directly to your store."

*Chorus*

One day the machine got busted, 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*

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## The Milk Song

Give me a long M  
'Mmmm'  
Give me a short M  
'm'

*Chorus (sung after each verse):*

Don't give me no pop, no pop  
Don't give me no tea, no tea  
Just give me that milk,  
moo, moo, moo, moo  
WisCONSIN milk  
moo, moo, moo, moo

Give me a long I  
'liiii'  
Give me a short I  
'i'

*Chorus*

Give me a long L  
'Lllll'  
Give me a short L  
'l'

*Chorus*

Give me a long K  
'Kkkkk'  
Give me a short K  
'k'

*Chorus*

Give me a long milk  
'Chocolate'  
Give me a short milk  
'skim'

*Chorus*

Give me a real milk  
'Whole'  
Give me a fake milk  
'Soy'

*Chorus*

## My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
My Bonnie lies over the sea,  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back,  
O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:  
Bring back, bring back,  
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Old Hogan's Goat

There was a man  
By the name of Billy-O  
He had a goat  
And that was all

One day his goat  
Was feeling fine  
He ate six red shirts  
Right off my line

At first I cursed  
And then I swore  
That this old goat  
Would eat no more

I grabbed him by  
His wooley wooley back  
And tied him to  
A railroad track

Well the 8:15  
Was drawing nigh  
Old Hogan's goat  
was doomed to die

He gave three shrieks  
Of mortal pain  
Coughed up the shirts  
And flagged the train

The engineer stopped  
Got out to see  
What this red sight  
On the track could be

And when he saw  
It was a goat  
Got out his knife  
And slit his throat

And when the goat got to heaven  
Saint Peter said  
"Old Hogan's goat,  
where is your head?"

The goat replied,  
"I cannot tell.  
It must have slipped  
Straight down to

[song ends abruptly without the last word  
being said]

## 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,  
and keep my mind awakened,  
to follow paths of righteousness

On my honor, I'll do my best.

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

Four Part Harmony

## On My Honor

Words and music by Harry Bartelt

Arranged by Billy Walker

1  
On my hon - or I'll do my best to do my du - ty to God. On my

6  
hon - or I'll do my best to serve my coun - try as I may. On my

10  
hon - or I'll do my best to do my good turn each day; to

14  
keep my bod - y strength - ened and keep my mind a - wa - kened; to

18  
fol - low paths of right - eous - ness. On my hon - or I'll do my best.

The musical score is written in a four-part harmony style, featuring a soprano line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef) for each of the four parts. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into five systems, each with a measure number (1, 6, 10, 14, 18) at the beginning. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The final system ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

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## The 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.

## Peanut, Peanut Butter—Jelly

Peanut, peanut butter—jelly,  
Peanut, peanut butter—jelly,

First you take the peanuts  
And you pick them, you pick them,  
You pick them, pick them, pick them,

Then you smash them, you smash them,  
You smash them, smash them, smash them,  
Then you spread them, you spread them,

And you get peanut, peanut butter—jelly  
Peanut, peanut butter—jelly.

Then you take the berries, etc.

Then you take the sandwich,

And you bite it, etc.

And you chew it, etc.

Then you swallow, etc.

And you get mmmmmmm—jelly.

Peanut, peanut butter—jelly.

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## Pink Pajamas

*(Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")*

I wear my pink pajamas, in the summer when it's hot.  
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not.  
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall,  
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

*Chorus*

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, What's it to ya?  
Balmy breezes blowing through ya,  
With nothing on at all.

## The Quartermaster's Store

*Chorus (repeat after each verse)*

My eyes are dim I can-not see.  
I have not got my specs with me.  
I have – Not – got my specs with me.

1. There are snakes, snakes, snakes  
Big as garden rakes,  
At the store! At the store!  
At the store! At the store!  
There are snakes, snakes, snakes,  
Big as garden rakes, at the Quartermaster's store.

*Chorus*

Continue with each of the following:

2. mice, mice, mice, running though the rice,
3. lice - living on the mice.
4. rats - big as alley cats.
5. roaches - big as football coaches
6. watches - big as sasquaches
7. snakes - big as garden rakes
8. bears - but no one really cares
9. beavers - with little meat cleavers
10. foxes - stuffed in little boxes

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Row, Row, Row Your Boat

*(three-part round)*

Row, row, row your boat,  
Gently down the stream.  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,  
Life is but a dream.

## 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?’”*

## This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land  
This land is my land  
From California to the New York Islands  
From the redwood forest  
To the gulfstream waters  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking  
That ribbon of highway  
I saw above me  
The endless skyway  
I saw below me  
That golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Six Pence

*(Taught by Daniel J. Reilly III to the camp staff in 1985)*

I've got six pence, jolly jolly six pence.  
I've got six pence, to last me all my life.  
I've got two pence to spend, and two pence to lend,  
And two pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

*Chorus (sung after each verse):*

No cares have I to grieve me! No pretty little girls to deceive me!  
I'm happy as a lark believe me! As we go rolling rolling home!  
Rolling home (echo), Rolling home (echo),  
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-oon.  
Happy is the day when the camp staff gets their pay!  
As we go rolling rolling home!

I've got four pence, jolly jolly four pence.  
I've got four pence to last me all my life.  
I've got two pence to spend, and two pence to lend,  
And no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife...

*Chorus*

I've got two pence Jolly jolly two pence...

*Chorus*

I've got no pence, jolly jolly no pence...

*Chorus*

(Note: This World War II British marching song has its roots in the Civil War song, "I'll Be a Sergeant," credited to an unknown H.A.W., but may be a reworking of an older song.)

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Titanic

Oh they built the ship Titanic  
To sail the ocean blue,  
And they thought they'd built a ship  
That the water would wouldn't go through.  
But the good Lord raised his hand,  
Said the ship would never stand,  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

*Chorus (repeat after each verse)*

Oh it was sad, (Oh it was sad,)  
Oh it was sad, (Oh it was sad,)  
Oh it was sad when the great ship went  
down  
to the bottom of the (*choose one:*)  
1. Sea — ee — ee — ee  
2. Husbands and wives, little children lost  
their lives,  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

They were not too far from England's  
friendly shore,  
When the rich refused  
To associate with the poor.  
So they put them down below  
Where they'd be the first to go.  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

They put the lifeboats out  
On the dark and stormy sea  
and the band struck up with  
'*Nearer My God to Thee.*'  
Little children wept and cried  
as the waves crashed o'er the side  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

The captain stood on deck  
with a tear in his eye  
And as the last boat left he  
waved them all goodbye...  
But he thought he made a slip  
so he went down with the ship  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh they built a sister ship,  
Called the S.S. Ninety-Two  
And the bow was painted red  
and the stern was painted blue  
But they christened it with beer,  
And it sank right off the pier  
It was glad when the sad ship went down.

Kerplunk,  
it sunk to the bottom of the  
(*repeat chorus one last time*)

## Trail the Eagle

(*Tune: "On Wisconsin"*)

Trail the Eagle,  
Trail the Eagle,  
Climbing all the time.  
First the Star and then the Life,  
Will on your bosom shine.

Keep climbing!  
Blaze the trail and we will follow,  
Hark the Eagle's call;  
On, brothers on until we're Eagles all

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## The Unicorn Song

*(Words: Shel Silverstein)*

*(Famously performed by Tim H. Gaston)*

A long time ago when the earth was green  
There were more kinds of animals than you'd  
ever seen

And they'd run around free while the earth  
was being born

But the loveliest of all was the unicorn  
There were

*Chorus (sung after each verse)*

Green alligators  
And long necked geese  
Some humpy back camels  
And some chimpanzees  
There were cats and rats and elephants  
But sure as you're born  
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'  
And it caused him pain  
And He says, "Stand back!  
I'm going to make it rain."  
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah,  
I'll tell you what to do,  
Go and build me a floating zoo."  
And you take

*Chorus*

Now Noah was there and he answered the call  
He finished up the ark as the rain began to fall  
Then he marched in the animals two by two  
And he sang this out as they went through,

Hey, Lord, I've got

*Chorus*

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain  
But the unicorns were hiding, playing silly  
games

They were kickin' and splashin' in the early  
misty mourn

Oh those poor and silly unicorns  
There were

*Chorus*

And then the ark started moving, and it drifted  
with the tides

And the unicorns looked up from the rock and  
they began to cry

And the water came down and sort of floated  
them away

And that's why you've never see a unicorn to  
this day

But you will see

Green alligators  
And long necked geese  
Some humpy back camels

And some chimpanzees  
There were cats and rats and elephants  
But sure as you're born  
You're never gonna see no unicorns.

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Walrus Hunt Song

### Leader:

The Eskimo gets into his kayak and paddles with arms folded (move arms back and forth in paddling motion). Leader gives directions to Scouts who follow his action and then all sing chorus:

### *Chorus:*

Haukie taukie oom bah, haukie taukie oom bah,  
Hey didle, hi diddle, ho diddle hey.  
Haukie taukie oom bah, haukie taukie oom bah,  
Hey didle, hi diddle, ho diddle hey.

Leader: Eskimo stops and sights for walrus with right hand turned so that he is sighting with the back of his hand shading his eyes while singing:

### *Chorus*

Leader: He gets within range, takes his walrus gun, aims, and sings:

Hey tacoma, mishawaukee-boom!  
Hey tacoma, mishawaukee-boom!  
Hey tacoma, mishawaukee-boom!

### *Chorus*

Leader: He gets alongside the walrus. It is heavy. he lifts it into his kayak and sings:

Hey tacoma, mishawaukee-ugh!  
Hey tacoma, mishawaukee-ugh!  
Hey tacoma, mishawaukee-ugh!

### *Chorus*

Leader: He paddles homeward slowly at first because of the heavy load, then picks up speed. Everybody is waiting to greet him. He waves to all, smiles a toothy smie singing:

Hey tacoma, mishawaukee!  
Hey tacoma, mishawaukee!  
Hey tacoma, mishawaukee!

### *Chorus*

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Waltzing with Bears

*Attributed to: Dr. Seuss, Eugene Poddany, and Dale Marxen*

My Uncle Walter goes Waltzing with Bears,  
It's a most unbearable state of affairs,  
Every Saturday night he creeps down the back stairs,  
Sneaks out of the house and goes Waltzing with Bears.

*Chorus (sung after each verse):*

He goes Wa-wa wa-wa-wa Waltzing with Bears.  
Raggy bears, baggy bears, shaggy bears too.  
There's nothing on Earth Uncle Walter won't do  
So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa waltzing  
So he can go waltzing, go waltzing with bears.

I went to his room in the middle of the night,  
Tiptoed inside and turned on the light.  
But to my dismay he was nowhere in sight,  
My Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night.

I bought Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,  
But when he comes home it's all covered with hair,  
And lately I've noticed there are several new tears,  
I'm afraid Uncle Walter's goes Waltzing with Bears.

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good,  
And do all the things we say that he should,  
But we know he'd rather be off in the woods,  
We're afraid we will lose him, we'll lose him for good.

We begged and we pleaded, "Oh, please won't you stay?"  
And managed to keep him home for the day,  
But the bears all barged in and they took him away,  
And he's dancing with pandas and we don't understand it,  
But the bears all demand at least one waltz a day.

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## When I First Came to this Land

When I first came to this land,  
I was not a wealthy man.  
So I got myself a \_\_\_\_\_  
And I did what I could.

And I called my \_\_\_\_\_  
And I did what I could.

1. farm ... muscle in my arm
2. shack ... break my back
3. horse ... dead of course
4. cow ... no milk now
5. wife ... run for your life
6. son ... my work's done.

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Staff Marching Songs

### We Are Camp Lowden Staff

*(Words: Daniel J. Reilly, III)*

We are Camp Lowden staff that you hear so much about.  
The people stop and stare at us whenever we go out!  
We're not a bit stuck up about the clever things we do.  
Most everybody likes us, and we hope you like us too!

*Chorus*

As we go marching and the band begins to P-L-A-Y,  
You can hear us singing;  
The staff of Camp Lowden on our way!

We are Camp Lowden Staff, once more let us repeat.  
We give the Scouts a program that is very hard to beat!  
We're filled with Scouting spirit,  
And we live the Oath and Law;  
We know that we're not perfect, but you'll never find a flaw.

*Chorus*

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Scout Company (Big Bass Drum)

When you hear the sound of the big bass drum,  
Then you'll know that the Scouts have come!

*Chorus (sung after each verse):*

For the Scout company is the best company,  
That ever came out of the land of the free!

S-C-O-U-T is a good Scout  
Come along with me, be a good Scout

(Soloist: Tra la la la la)

BOOM!

(Soloist: Tra la la la la)

BOOM!

We eat oysters, raw, raw, raw! (*alt. We are Boy Scouts, rah, rah, rah!*)

When you get a line on a new recruit,  
Dress him up in a khaki suit!

*Chorus*

When you hear the sound of the morning call,  
Get out of bed if you have to crawl!

*Chorus*

Don't you be asleep when the mess hall blows,  
You'll find where it is if you follow your nose!

*Chorus*

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Camp Lowden Staff Song

*(Tune: British Grenadiers)*

*(Words: Daniel J. Reilly, III)*

Come hear our song of Scouting at Camp Lowden on the Rock!  
And of the boys who camp here in the land of Chief Black Hawk.

*Chorus (sung after each verse):*

We have a Camp Director who certainly is fine;  
And the staff of Scout Camp Lowden is the best on any line.

We sing a song of Scoutcraft, we sing of nature fair;  
Our field sports and aquatics are fine beyond compare.

*Chorus*

Our handicraft is super, the trading post is great;  
The food's so good, you never would e'er think of being late.

*Chorus*

Our ranger is a dandy, our chaplain never rests;  
Our quartermaster's handy, our Scout troops are the best!

*Chorus*

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Common Graces Used at Camp Lowden

### Philmont Grace

*(Can be sung or spoken)*

For Food, For Raiment,  
For Life, For Opportunity,  
For Friendship and Fellowship,  
We Thank Thee O Lord.

### Johnny Appleseed Grace

Oh the Lord's been good to me,  
And so I thank the Lord.  
For giving me the things I need  
The sun and the rain and the Appleseed  
The Lord's been good to me.  
Amen.

### For All Your Goodness Lord

For all your goodness Lord,  
We give you thanks.  
Thanks for the food we eat,  
And for the friends we meet,  
For each new day we greet,  
We give you thanks.

### Be Present at Our Table Lord

*(Can be sung a couple different ways)*

Be present at our table Lord,  
Be here and everywhere adored,  
These mercies bless and grant that we  
May strengthen for you service be.  
Amen.

# Camp Lowden Campfire Companion

## Bless Our Friends, Bless Our Food

*(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.

## Sioux Table Prayer

Almighty Father,  
Whose voice we hear in the wind,  
Whose breath gives life to all the world,  
And whose hand we see in all creation,

Grant that we may say,  
As Black Hawk said,  
That we never take a drink of water  
Nor a bite of food  
Without being mindful of,  
And grateful for,  
Your goodness.