



## Cub Songs

### **The Bear** *by someone*

*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.

Chorus: (Same lines in unison)

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

He said to me, "Why don't you run?  
I see you ain't, Got any gun."

I says to him, "That's a good idea."  
"Now legs get going, get me out of here!"

And so I ran, Away from there,  
But right behind me, Was that bear.

In front of me, There was a tree,  
A great big tree, Oh glory be!

The lowest branch, Was ten feet up,  
So I thought I'd jump, And trust my luck.

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

Now don't you fret, And don't you frown,  
I Caught that branch, On the way back down!

This is the end, There aint no more,  
Unless I see, That bear once more.

## **Bug Juice**

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey  
submitted by Karen Glassman*

At the camp with the Cub Scouts,  
They gave us a drink.  
We thought it was kool-aid,  
because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us,  
would've grossed out a moose,  
For that great tasting pink drink,  
was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,  
like tasty kool-aids,  
But the bugs that were in it,  
were murdered with Raid.

We drank it by gallons,  
we drank it by tons,  
And the next morning,  
we all had the runs.

So the next time you drink bug juice,  
and a fly drives you mad,  
He's just getting even,  
'Cause you swallowed his Dad'.

## **If You're Happy**

If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. *Clap-clap*  
If you're happy And you know it, Clap your hands. *Clap-clap*  
If you're happy and you know it, Then you really ought to show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. *Clap-clap*

*For the following verses, repeat the first verse but substitute new words and actions.*

If you're happy and you know it  
Stamp your feet. *stamp-stamp*

If you're happy and you know it  
Shout AMEN! *Amen*

If you're happy and you know it  
Do all three *Clap-clap, stamp-stamp, Amen*

### **Alternate version**

*submitted by Scott Darrington  
Dillon, MT Troop 265*

If you're happy and you know it scratch your side,  
If you're happy and you know it scratch your side,  
If you're happy and you know it then you really ought to show it,  
If you're happy and you know it scratch your side.

If you're happy and you know it jump up and down

If you're happy and you know it say ooh-ooh

If you're happy and you know it do all three.

*You end looking like a monkey, usually the audience doesn't suspect it till it's too late.*

## **My Leader**

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My leader fell into a pothole  
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.  
He's still there after 50 long winters,  
And all you can see is his scalp.

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back,  
Oh bring back my leader to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back,  
Oh bring back my leader to me!

My leader was proud of his whiskers,  
To shave them would give him the blues.  
They hung all the way to his ankles,  
And he used them for shining his shoes.

*Chorus*

My leader had faith in a sailboat  
He'd built from an old hollow tree.  
My leader set sail for Australia,  
Now my leader lies under the sea.

*Chorus*

My leader made friends with hyenas,  
He gave them a ride on his raft.  
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him,  
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

*Chorus*

My leader annoyed his dear parents  
They tossed him right out of the bus.  
And if we don't mend our behavior,  
Why that's what will happen to us.

*Chorus*

## **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.

## **Tom the Toad**

*Tune: "O Tannenbaum"*

Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,  
Why are you lying on the road?  
Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,  
Why are you lying on the road?  
You did not see the car ahead,  
And now you're marked with tire tread.  
Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,  
Why are you lying on the road?

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### **Alternate Version:**

Chorus: Oh, Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad why did you hop up on the road ?

1. You didn't see that car ahead and now you're lying truly dead.
2. You used to hop and jump about and now your guts are spilling out.
3. You were my friend and now you're dead, your back is marked with tire tread.
4. You hopped onto the yellow line and now you're just a streak of slime.
5. You used to be so big and fat, now you're all dried up, brown and flat.
6. To my advise you did not listen, now on the road your bloods a glistening

## **Elephants Have Wrinkles**

Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles, wrinkles *{rotate left}*  
Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles everywhere  
Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles, wrinkles *{rotate right}*  
Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles everywhere  
On their toes (on their toes) *{point to body part}*  
No one knows (no one knows)  
Why -y-y-y-

Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles, wrinkles *{rotate left}*  
Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles everywhere  
Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles, wrinkles *{rotate right}*  
Elephants have wrinkles, wrinkles everywhere  
On their knees (on their knees)  
On their toes (on their toes)  
No one knows (no one knows)  
Why -y-y-y-

Elephants have wrinkles, ...  
On their hips (on their hips) ..... knees, toes  
On their ears (on their ears) ..... hips, knees, toes  
On their trunks (on their trunks) ears, hips, knees, toes  
On their teeth  
Spoken: On their teeth? That's ridiculous!

## **Row Your Boat** (alternate version)

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream  
Throw your leaders overboard  
And listen to them scream.