

Sing A Long with Joey Scouts



Pollution Song

Tune:

My bonnie lie over the Ocean

The litter blows over the highway
The litter blows over the park
Unless we do something to stop it
The world will be latterly dark!

Pick up, pick up, Oh pick up the
litter you see, you see
Pick up, pick up, Oh pick up the
litter you see.

Give Me A Mob.

{Tune: Home among the gum
trees }

Give me a Mob to have some
fun in,
To care and share in,
A friend or two and a kangaroo,
We want to do our best,
Have fun with all the rest,
We are the Joey Scouts.

My Aunt came back (echo song)

Oh my aunt came back (echo)

From _____

And she brought with her

Verse 1. Timbucktoo

A wooden shoe

Stamp foot

Verse 2. Tokyo, Japan

A waving fan

Wave arm

Verse 3. Old Algiers

A pair of shears

Clip fingers

Verse 4. The Country Fair

A rocking chair

Rock back & forth

Verse 5. Guadalupe

A hula hoop

Sway hips

Verse 6. Kalamazoo

Some monkeys like you!!!!

Song for Joey Scouts going up to Cub Scouts

Tune: Frere Jacques

Lucky Joey, Lucky Joey,
Growing up, growing up
Remember all the good times

Remember all the good times
Wish you luck, wish you luck.

Fun and caring, fun and sharing
That's the way, that's the way,
Now you'll do your best.

Now you'll do you best
In the pack, in the pack

Leaving Joeys, leaving Joeys,
Don't be sad, don't be sad,
Hopping up to Cubs, hopping
up to Cubs
Aren't you glad, aren't you
glad.

Who we are, We Are The Joeys.
{Leader leads, Joeys repeat in a chant}

We are the Joey Scouts,
The mighty, mighty Joey Scouts.
Everywhere we go,
People want to know,
Who we are,
So we tell them.
And if you can't hear us,
We'll sing a little louder.

(Sing a little louder)

We are the Joeys Scouts,
The mighty, mighty Joeys Scouts.
Everywhere we go,
People want to know,
Who we are,
So we tell them.
And if you can't hear us,
We'll sing a little louder.

(Sing a little louder)

We are the Joeys Scouts,
The mighty, mighty Joeys Scouts.
Everywhere we go,
People want to know,
Who we are,
So we tell them.

And if you can't hear us,
They must be deaf!!!

Bumble Bee.

{Pretend to rock the baby}
I'm caring for my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm caring for my baby bumble bee,
Ooh it bit me!

{Make squishing motion with hands}
I'm squishing up my baby bumble
bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm squishing up my baby bumble
bee'
Ooh Yuck!

{Lick hands}
I'm licking off my baby bumble be,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm licking off my baby bumble bee,
Ooh I feel sick!

{Vomiting motion}
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee,
Ooh what a mess!

{Sweeping motion}
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble
bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble
bee,
All Gone!

To Market , To Market

Chorus : 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10.
10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1.
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10.
10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1.

To market, to market went my brother Jim,
Someone threw a tomato at him,
Tomatoes are soft and they don't bruise the skin,
This one killed Jim, it was wrapped in a tin.

Chorus

Mary the milkmaid was milking a cow,
The trouble with Mary, she didn't know how,
Along came the farmer and gave her the sack,
So she turned the cow over and poured the milk back.

Chorus

I called on my girlfriend whose name was Miss Brown,
She was having a bath and couldn't come down,
She said, I'll slip on something be down in a jiff,
She slipped on the soap and by gosh she was quick.

Chorus

I looked out my window one bright sunny morn,
There was a tramp, he was chewing the lawn,
I said good man if you're wanting a snack,
The grass is much longer around at the back.

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10 etc.,

If you want any more you can sing it again.

Soap, Soap and Towel.

(Tune: Row Your Boat)
Soap, Soap, Soap and towel,
Towel and water please.
Merrily, merrily, merrily,
merrily,
Wash your dirty knees.

Down Upon The Station.

Down upon the station, early in
the morning,
See the little engines - all in a
row.
'Long comes a man and turns a
little handle
"SSSH! SSSH! " "0000-0000" -
off we go...

(Note: On "000-000" all rise to
feet and pull imaginary train
whistle; for "SSSH! SSSH! "
working arms as pistons of
engine. Most effective doing
many parts in a complete circle

The Long Sausage.

(Tune: On Top Of Old Smoky)

On top of old smoky,
We threw on some wood,
To cook a long sausage,
Oh boy! it was good.
We cooked it and sliced it,
And had it for tea,
So now our long sausage,
Is down inside me

Fred The Fish.

O Fred the fish O Fred the fish
Why are you lying on that dish
O Fred the fish O Fred the fish
Why are you lying on that dish
Life was good along that brook
But that fat worm was on a
hook
O Fred the fish O Fred the fish
Why are you lying on that dish.

Pizza Hut

Tune: Ram, Sam, Sam

A Pizza Hut, A Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and
A Pizza Hut
A Pizza Hut, A Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and
A Pizza Hut
Mc Donald's, Mc Donald's
Kentucky Fried Chicken and
A Pizza Hut
Mc Donald's, Mc Donald's
Kentucky Fried Chicken and
A Pizza Hut

A kangaroo

Tune: Ram, Sam, Sam

A Kangaroo, A Kangaroo
A Frilly neck Lizard and
A Kangaroo
A Kangaroo, A Kangaroo
A Frilly neck Lizard and
A Kangaroo
A Cocky, A Cocky
A Frilly neck Lizard and
A Kangaroo
A Cocky, A Cocky
A Frilly neck Lizard and
A Kangaroo

Title: I'm A Fish

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little fishy, I can swim.

Here is my tail, here is my fin.

When I want to have fun with my
friend,

I wiggle my tail and dive right in.