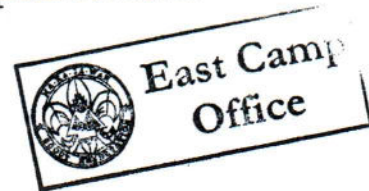


The Staff Songbook - 3rd Edition

for Dining Hall Program, Campfires and
Serving Songs



2022 East Camp Staff
Ma-Ka-Ja-Wan Scout Reservation

DINING HALL:

Scouts of Ma-Ka-Ja-Wan (Dining Hall & Campfire Versions)

DINING HALL: Fast, excited, driven. Remember to keep a steady, upbeat tempo/speed. Don't speed up!

CAMPFIRE: Slow, calm, welcoming Remember to keep a steady tempo/speed. Don't speed up!

Program Director: "And it starts with a
GREAT. BIG."

OHHHHH we are the Scouts of
Ma-Ka-Ja-Wan you hear so much about!
The people always stare at us whenever we
go out! (Oh!)
We're not a bit stuck up about the clever
things we do,
Most everybody likes us and we hope you
like us too, (Oh!)

CHORUS (clapping):

As we go marching
As the band begins to P-L-A-Y
You can hear us shouting
Ma-Ka-Ja-Wan is out today!

It was midnight on the ocean, not a streetcar
was in sight
So I stopped into a drugstore to get myself a
light (Oh!)
The man behind the counter was a woman
old and gray,
Who used to pedal shoestrings on the road
to Mandalay, (Oh!)

REPEAT CHORUS

While the organ peeled potatoes, lard was
rendered by the choir
While the sextant ranged the dishrag
someone set the church on fire
"HOLY SMOKES," the preacher shouted
and with haste he lost his hair
Now his head resembled heaven for there is
no parting there, oh!

REPEAT CHORUS, finish with an "Eh!"

Ahoy, There! We're Ship 129!

Our unit's dining hall cheer! To be sung if troops are doing their own cheers.

Make sure that, if you decide to do this in the dining hall, that enough people know it and that you're all willing
to jump in and do it.

Ahoy there! We're Ship 129,
We sail the seven seas in search of adventure!

Oh boy! We're ship 129, we're shooting off
cannons full of fun, fun, fun!

Oh yes! We're Ship 129!
We're gonna kick your butts from here to China!

Watch out! We're Ship 129!
You'll walk the plank, you scurvy dog, Aye-Aye!

Titanic (Wednesday Night Dinner)

Fast, excited, driven

Remember to keep a steady, upbeat tempo/speed. Don't speed up!

Officer of the Day: "And it starts with a
GREAT. BIG."

OHHHHH they built the ship Titanic to sail the
ocean blue,
And they thought they had a ship that the water
wouldn't go through
But by God's almighty hand, oh that ship would
never land
It was sad when that great ship went down (Hit
the bottom!)

CHORUS (clapping):

Oh it was sad!
Oh it was sad, too bad!
It was sad when that great ship went down (Hit
the bottom!)
All the husbands and wives, little children lost
their lives
It was sad when that great ship went down.

Well they sailed from jolly England, but never
reached the shore,
When the rich refused to *associate with the
poor!*
So they sent them down below where they were
the first to go
It was sad when that great ship went down (Hit
the bottom!)

REPEAT CHORUS

Oh the ship was filled with sin, and the sides
were 'bout to burst
When the captain shouted, "*women and
children first!*"
Oh they tried to send a wire, but the lines were
all on fire,
And it was sad when that great ship went down
(Hit the bottom!)

REPEAT CHORUS

Slowly, dramatically

Well they swung the lifeboats out
O'er the deep and raging sea
As the band struck up with "Nearer My God To
Thee" (*whimpering* My God To Thee!)
Little children wept and cried,
As the *waves* crashed o'er the side
[slowly picking up tempo] and it was sad when
that great ship went down

REPEAT CHORUS

Well, they built another ship called the US-92
And the bow was red and the *stern was painted
blue!*
And they christened it with *cheer!*
And it sank right off the *pier!*
It was sad when that great ship went down (Hit
the bottom!)

REPEAT CHORUS

Well the moral of this story, as you can plainly
see
Is to wear a life preserver whenever you're at sea
The Titanic never made it and never more shall
be
It was sad when that great ship went down (Hit
the bottom!)

REPEAT CHORUS, end with an "Eh!"

*Designated staff member or Program Director
shall shout "ONE MORE TIME, "REPEAT
CHORUS*

Rattlin' Bog (Wednesday Night Dinner)

Fast, excited, driven

Remember to keep a steady, upbeat tempo/speed. Don't speed up!

Officer of the Day: "And it starts with a GREAT. BIG."

Chorus (clapping):

Oh-hoh the Rattlin' Bog, way down in the Valley'o,
Oh-hoh the Rattlin' Bog, way down in the Valley'o!

And in this bog there was a tree,
A rare tree, a rattlin' tree
Tree in the bog and the bog down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this tree there was a limb
A rare limb, a rattlin' limb
Limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog down
in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this tree there was a branch
A rare branch, a rattlin' branch
Branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in
the bog and the bog down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this branch there was a twig
A rare twig, a rattlin' twig
Twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the
limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog down in
the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this twig there was a nest
A rare nest, a rattlin' nest
Nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch
on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
and the bog down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And in this egg there was a bird
A rare bird, a rattlin' bird
Egg in the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the
branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree
and the tree in the bog and the bog down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this bird there was a wing
A rare bird, a rattlin' wing
Wing on the bird and the bird in the nest and the nest on
the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the
limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the
bog down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this bird there was a feather
A rare feather, a rattlin' feather
Feather on the wing and the wing on the bird and the bird
in the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the
branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree
and the tree in the bog and the bog down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this feather there was a flea
A rare bird, a rattlin' flea
Flea on the feather and the feather on the bird and the bird
in the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the
branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree
and the tree in the bog and the bog down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS

And on this bird there was a speck
A rare bird, a rattlin' speck
Speck on the flea and a flea on the feather and the feather
on the bird and the bird in the nest and the nest on the twig
and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and
the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog
down in the Valley'o!

REPEAT CHORUS, End with an "Eh!"

OPENING & CLOSING CAMPFIRES:

Scout Vespers

To the tune of "O Christmas Tree"

Slow, calm and welcoming. Remember to keep a slow, steady tempo/speed.

Camp Director: "1, 2, 3," [cue]

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?"

[Staff hums the tune of Scout Vespers,
designated staff member steps forward and
recites the Scout Law]

A Scout is:
Trustworthy, Loyal, Helpful, Friendly,
Courteous, Kind, Obedient, Cheerful,
Thrifty, Brave, Clean and Reverent

America, the Beautiful

Slow, calm, welcoming

Remember to keep a steady tempo/speed. Don't speed up!

Camp Director: "1, 2, 3," [cue]

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!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Land of the Silver Birch

Remember to keep a steady tempo/speed. Don't speed up!

Camp Director: "1, 2, 1, 2" [cue]

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver,
Land where the mighty moose wanders at ease!
Blue skies and rocky shore, I will return once
more!
Boomdidi yada, boom boom,
Boomdidi yada, boom boom!

My heart grows sick for thee, here in the
lowlands!

I shall return to thee, hills of the north!
Blue lake, and rocky shore,
I shall return once more.
Boomdidi yada, boom boom,
Boomdidi yada, boom boom!

My paddle's keen and bright, flashing with
silver!

Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip and swing!

Dip, dip and swing her back, flashing with
silver!

Swift as the wild goose flies dip, dip and swing!