

REP SONGS

Issued by the Boy Scouts of Troop 62, Walnut Grove. 9/14/41

CAMP AUDRAIN

Sierra Hills, Lake Audrain,
Come along and hit the trail
To Camp Audrain, the best camp
of all...

Swimming pools, days are cool,
Tents as straight as any rule
At Camp Audrain, the best camp
of all...

So then it's hi-hi-hee
Camp Audrain for me
Shout out as loud as you can,
Were e'er we go
Scouts must always know
That Camp Audrain's the best
camp of all.

ON TO VICTORY!!!

On to victory
The Scouts are going into do or die,
Win, or lose today,
We're gonna try the same old
Scouting way

And with all our might:
We're gonna fight, fight, fight,
Rah! Fight, fight, fight, rah!
On to Victory!!

HERE'S TO B.S.A.

Here's to B.S.A.
Sing a song! Sing a song!
Here's to B.S.A.
Sing a song! Sing a song!
Here's to B.S.A.
Make it better every day,
Sing a song, sing a song,
Sing a Boy Scout song!
S-C-O-U-T SCOUT!
Balm of Gil-e-ad, Gil-e-ad,

" " " "

Way down to Bingo farm!
We won't go there anymore,

" " " "

Way down to Bingo farm.
B-I-N-G-O, go Bingo!

" " " " " "

Way down to Bingo farm.

'TIL REVEILLE

From taps till Reveille
I dream the whole night through
Each night 'til I hear Reveille
I dream my dear of you
I have your face before me,
The moments we're apart
From taps 'til I hear Reveille
I dream of you sweetheart.

THE HUT-SUT SONG

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the riller-ah
And a brawla braw-la soo-it
Hut-Sut Rawlson on the riller-ah
And a brawla soo-it.
Hut-Sut Rawlson on the riller-ah
And a braw-la braw-la soo-it
Hut-Sut Rawlson on the riller-ah
And a braw-la soo-it

Now the Rawlson is a Swedish tow
The riller-ah is a stream
The braw-la is the boy and girl
And the Hut-Sut is their dream.

Hut-Sut Rawlson on the riller-ah
And a braw-la brawla soo-it
Hut-Sut Rawlson on the riller-ah
And a braw-la soo-it.

KEEP THE HOME FIRES....

Keep the home fires burning
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your/eds are far away,
They dream of home.
There's a silver lining
Through the dark clouds shining;
Turn the dark clouds inside out
Till the boys come home.

LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams.
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true,
Till the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

HIKING AWAY....

Come, Scouts, we're off today,
Hiking to hilltops, far, far away,
With our colors flying high
We'll reach the summit, by and by,
What though the trails be hard and long
You'll always hear us singing a song
Ever loyal to our Scouting
Hiking to Victory!

ALEXANDER, THE SWOOSE

Here comes little Alexander,
What a funny looking gander,
He's half swan and he's half goose,
Ha, ha, ha, he's just a swoose.

Oh, Mother, Mother, Mother Goose,
Why am I not like Brother Goose?
The other geese just laugh at me
And call me a catastrophe.

Swoose, Swoose, Alexander is a swoose
 " " " " "
 Half swan, half goose,
 Alexander is a swoose.

Whenever they play hide and seek,
I hide my head 'cause I'm a freak.
They say my pappy was a swan,
A good for nothing vagabond.

Swoose, Swoose, Alexander is a swoose
 " " " " "B"
 Big feet, big beak,
 Alexander is a freak.

HAM AN' EGG

Ham an' egg,
Ham an' egg,
I want my Ham
 nice an' brown,
I want my Egg
 Upside down,
Ham an' egg,
Ham an' egg.

Flip 'em, flop 'em,
Flop 'em, flip 'em,
H' an' egg,
I m an' egg.

SWISS NAVY

I'm in the Swiss Navy;
I'm in the Swiss Navy;
I don't want to--
March in the Infantry,
Ride in the Cavalry,
Shoot in the Artillery,
I don't want to
Fly over Germany,
I'm in the Swiss Navy.

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
And on his farm he had some chicks,
E-I-E-I-O

With a chick, chick here
And a chick, chick there
Here a chick, there a chick,
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.

Second verse-Substitute "ducks"
" " "turkey"
" " "pigs"

(Each verse is sung to include
all the preceding animals.)

'TIL WE MEET AGAIN

By the blazing Council firelight
We have met in comradeship tonight.
'Round about the whispering trees
Guide our golden memories
And so before we close our eyes and
sleep.....

Let us pledge each other that we keep
Scouting, friendship, long and deep,
'Til we meet again.

TAPS

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

MAY THE GREAT SCOUTMASTER
OF ALL GOOD SCOUTS,
BE WITH US.....
'TIL WE MEET AGAIN.