

Wood Badge Songs

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The Gilwell Song

I used to be a Beaver,

And a good old Beaver too.
but now I've finished beavering,
And I don't know what to do.
I'm growing old and feeble,
And I can Beaver no more.
So I'm going to work my ticket while I can.

Chorus:

Back to Gilwell, happy land,
I'm going to work my ticket while I can.

(Repeat using the other patrol names, and the staff)

Beaver
Bobwhite
Eagle
Fox
Owl

**Bear
Buffalo
Antelope
Crow**

In My Dreams

(From the musical play, "We Live Forever" by Ralph Reader)

In my dreams, I'm going back to Gilwell,
To the joys and happiness I found,
On those grand weekends,
With my dear old friends,
And see the training grounds.

Oh, the grass is greener back in Gilwell,
And I breathe again that Scouting air,
And in memory, I see B.P.,
Who never will be far from there.

The Eight Days Of Wood Badge

(Tune: "The Twelve Days of Christmas")

On the first day of Wood Badge,
My leader said to me,
You know there's no time to sit down.

2. Two wooden beads
3. Three broad hats
4. Four flying flags
5. Five more leadership skills
6. All patrols a hiking
7. Everyone's a feasting
8. All Scouters leaving.

BRING ON THE SPL

(Tune: The Girl I Left Behind Me)

Oh! the cocoa was spilled on the lodge room floor,

And the lodge was closed for the night (clap, clap.
When a candidate came from behind the door,
By the shadow of-the pale moonlight (clap, clap.)

Oh he lapped up the coca from the lodge room floor
And back on his haunches he fell (clap, clap.)
And all night long you could hear him roar,
Bring on the S.P.L!

OUR LEADER

(Tune: "My Bonnie")

O, I wish I had wings like an eagle,
O'er these Wood Badge walls I would fly
Straight to the arms of my mommy,
And there I'd be willing to cry.

I have met with a broad hatted leader
With three bars on his sleeve
He looks with the face of a tiger
And acts like a sergeant on leave.

He's meeting me tonight in the ax-yard
So mommy please pray for his soul.
Yes, pray that the Lord will forgive him,
He's the head of the leaders patrol.

Leadership

(Tune: "Mickey Mouse")

We're the staff of Wood Badge,
That's here to train you all,
L E A - D E R - S - H I P.
Doomed till we earn our Wood Badge beads
Lord help us one and all,
L E A - D E R - S - H I P.

LEADERSHIP, SPL

LEADERSHIP, SPL

**We'll always keep our Scouting
Spirit high, high, high.
Through Scouting ways,
And camping days,
Throughout the coming years.**

**L E A - D E R - S - H I P.
Yea! Leadership,
Yea, Leadership,
Yea! Wood Badge Leadership!**

When The Staff Comes Marching In

(Tune: "When the Saints Come Marching In")

**Oh, when the staff comes marching in,
Oh, when the staff comes marching in,
Lord, How I'd love to be a learner,
When the staff comes marching in.**

**Oh, when those competencies begin,
Oh, when those competencies begin,
Lord, how I'd love to be a learner,
When those competencies begin.**

**And when you earn
Your Wood Badge beads,
And when you earn
Your Wood Badge beads,
Lord, how I'd love to be a learner,
When you earn your Wood Badge beads.**

He's Got The Wood Badge Course In His Hands

(Tune: "He's Got the Whole World in His Hands")

**He's got the Bob White Patrol in his hands,
He's got the Bob White Patrol in his hands,
He's got the Bob White Patrol in his hands,**

He's got the whole Patrol in his hands.

(Repeat with the other Patrol names)

Beaver

Bobwhite

Eagle

Fox

Owl

Bear

Buffalo

Antelope

Crow

Wood Badge Course To Run

(Tune: "My Bonnie")

We came to Camp _____,
A Wood Badge course to run,
And once we arrived at _____,
We sure had a lot of fun.

(Chorus)

Camping, Camping,
It's good to be camping again, again.
Camping, Camping,
It's good to be camping again.

The tents were erected quite quickly,
In various sizes and shapes,
They drooped at the corners most sickly
And hung from the ridgepole like grapes.

(Repeat chorus)

A session on Getting and Giving,
Hanging an old honey-pot,
And then one on Knowing and Using,
Told us of each other a lot.

(Repeat chorus)

With this campfire,

This course is growing,
A good one for all it will be,
The lights will be out by eleven,
And then not a learner we'll see.

Weather Rock-A

(Tune: "Alouette")

(Chorus)
Weather Rock-a,
Lovely Weather Rock-a
Weather Rock-a,
Hanging over there.

When it's dry and warm,
Then you wear your uniform.
Dry and warm,
Uniform.

(Repeat chorus)

When it's cool and wet,
Then you wear your poncho yet.
Dry and warm,
uniform.
Cool and wet,
Poncho yet.

(Repeat chorus)

When it's moving to and fro,
Then it's winds that do blow.
To and fro,
Winds do blow.
Cool and dry,
Poncho yet.
Dry and warm,
Uniform.

(Repeat chorus)

Person Stew

(Gillwell)

I used to be a person
And a good old person too.
And then I went to Wood Badge,
And they made me person stew.
My feet are wet and blistered.
I'm aching in the legs
And my brain is gone.
And ere too long
My hair will look like Craig's!*

*(Take hats off and rub head indicating baldness)

I've Been Listening Here At Wood Badge

(Tune: I've Been Working On The Railroad")

I've been listening here at Wood Badge,
All the live long day.
I've been listening here at Wood Badge,
Just to hear the Kudu play.
Can't you hear the Kudu blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn.
Can't you hear the leader shouting,
Woodman blow your horn.

Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow your Kudu horn
Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow your horn.

Someone's up there a blowing,
Someone's up there I know, I know,
Someone's up there a glowing,
Blowing on the Kudu horn,
And singing,

Ku Du Kudll I Du
Ku Du Kudll I Du uuu
Ku Du Kudll I Du
Blowing on the old Kudu