

**1st Sliema Scout Group  
(Bernard's Own)**



**SCOUT  
SONG  
BOOK**

**1st Edition**

**1st Sliema Scout Group (Bernard's Own)**  
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# **Scout Song Book**

1<sup>st</sup> Edition

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## *From the Authors*

Finally!! a Sliema Scout Song Book!

This book has all the traditional Sliema songs, we have obviously added some new ones like Crazy Moose, and some one liners which remind us of specific activities.

We think it is very important to use songs such as these to lift the morale of the scouts, and get them into the activities. This book was compiled because we used to forget the words of the songs...and end up humming the rest...unless either a scout or leader remembered them. Yes Leader... we usually start the singing, we all remember the bus rides to Annual Parade or to far away activities... non-stop singing, sometimes the driver use to join in too! *"Isma xi storbj... waslu ta' tas-Sliema !"*

This book is by no means complete. After our main activities, we usually add a couple of one-liners to the list.

Do you have any songs or other material to contribute ? Pls send an email to [skipper@sliemascouts.net](mailto:skipper@sliemascouts.net) ...

Regards,  
The Troop Leaders.

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# *Scout Songs*

## **40,000 Feet**

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute  
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute  
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground..  
He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground..  
He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground..  
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

They scraped him of the tarmac like a lump of Strawberry jam  
They scraped him of the tarmac like a lump of Strawberry jam  
They scraped him of the tarmac like a lump of Strawberry jam  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

They put him in an envelope and sent him home to mum  
They put him in an envelope and sent him home to mum  
They put him in an envelope and sent him home to mum  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

She Put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see  
She Put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see  
She Put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
Glory, glory what a terrible way to die  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

They next day at the NAAFI they had strawberry jam for tea  
They next day at the NAAFI they had strawberry jam for tea  
They next day at the NAAFI they had strawberry jam for tea  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

## **Alice the Camel**

Alice the camel has 5 humps, Alice the camel has 5 humps  
Alice the camel has 5 humps, so go, Alice, GO!! Boom boom boom

Alice the camel has 4 humps, Alice the camel has 4 humps  
Alice the camel has 4 humps, so go, Alice, GO!! Boom boom boom

Alice the camel has 3 humps, Alice the camel has 3 humps  
Alice the camel has 3 humps, so go, Alice, GO!! Boom boom boom

Alice the camel has 2 humps, Alice the camel has 2 humps  
Alice the camel has 2 humps, so go, Alice, GO!! Boom boom boom

Alice the camel has 1 hump, Alice the camel has 1 hump  
Alice the camel has 1 hump, so go, Alice, GO!! Boom boom boom

Alice the camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps  
Alice the camel has no humps, so Alice is a HORSE!!

## Boom Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!  
[Group echoes.]

Uh-huh! [Group echoes.]  
On Yeah! [Group echoes.]  
This time! [Group echoes.]  
We sing! [Group echoes.]  
HIGHER!

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as: LOWER, WHISPER, LOUDER, TONGUE-IN-CHEEK, SEXY, GROOVY (COOL).

## Crazy Moose

There was a crazy moose,  
And he drank a lot of juice,

There was a crazy moose,  
And he drank a lot of juice,

Singing way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh

The moose's name was Fred,  
And he drank his juice in bed.

The moose's name was Fred,  
And he drank his juice in bed.

Singing way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh

He drank his juice with ease,  
And he spilt some on his knees.

He drank his juice with ease,  
And he spilt some on his knees.

Singing way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh

The moose now is dead,  
Coz someone shot him in the head.

The moose now is dead,  
Coz someone shot him in the head.

Singing way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh

The moose is buried in Devon,  
And he went right up to heaven.

The moose is buried in Devon,  
And he went right up to heaven

Singing way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh  
Way oh way oh way oh

## **Flea Fly**

Fleeeeee!

Flea Fly!

Flea Fly Flo!

Isssta

Aba laba kuba laba kuba laba isssta

Ohhh no no nono capista

Inimini Ipsimini, Inimini Ipsimini, Inimini Ipsimini, Uwa Uwa

Ohhh, Inimini Ipsimini, Beep billy, ott in dotten, oh bo ba beaten dotten  
psssstttt

## Ging Gang Gooli

Ging Gang gooli gooli gooli watcha  
Ging Gang Goo, Ging Gang Goo  
Ging Gang gooli gooli gooli watcha  
Ging Gang Goo, Ging Gang Goo

Hayla -- oh Hayla Shayla -- oh hayla shayla I love you  
Hayla -- oh Hayla Shayla -- oh hayla shayla I love you  
Shally-wally, shally-wally, shall-wally, shally-wally

Oompah, oompah, oompah

## Singing in the rain

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out, Elbows back  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out, Elbows back, Knees bent  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out, Elbows back, Knees bent, Bumbs out  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out, Elbows back, Knees bent, Bumbs out, Knees together  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out, Elbows back, Knees bent, Bumbs out, Knees together, Toes in  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out, Elbows back, Knees bent, Bumbs out, Knees together, Toes in,  
Chin out  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

Thumbs Out, Elbows back, Knees bent, Bumbs out, Knees together, Toes in,  
Chin out, Tongues out  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha  
Ah chichuracha chichuracha chichuracha cha

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap hap happy again!

## **I've got the BP Spirit**

I've got that BP Spirit up in my head,  
Up in my head, up in my head.  
I've got that BP Spirit up in my head,  
Up in my head to stay.

I've got that BP Spirit deep in my heart,  
Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart.  
I've got that BP Spirit deep in my heart,  
Deep in my heart to stay.

I've got that BP Spirit down in my feet,  
Down in my feet, Down in my feet.  
I've got that BP Spirit up in my head,  
Down in my feet to stay.

I've got that BP Spirit all over me,  
All over me, all over me.  
I've got that BP Spirit up all over me,  
All over me to stay.

## Joe

Hi! My name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day, my boss, he came up to me and said  
Hey Joe, are you busy?  
I said no!  
He said turn the buttons with...  
Your left hand

Hi! My name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day, my boss, he came up to me and said  
Hey Joe, are you busy?  
I said no!  
He said turn the buttons with...  
Your right hand

Hi! My name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day, my boss, he came up to me and said  
Hey Joe, are you busy?  
I said no!  
He said turn the buttons with...  
Your left leg

Hi! My name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day, my boss, he came up to me and said  
Hey Joe, are you busy?  
I said no!  
He said turn the buttons with...  
Your right leg

Hi! My name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day, my boss, he came up to me and said  
Hey Joe, are you busy?  
I said no!  
He said turn the buttons with...  
Your nose

Hi! My name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day, my boss, he came up to me and said  
Hey Joe, are you busy?  
I said no!  
He said turn the buttons with...  
Your tongue

Hi! My name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day, my boss, he came up to me and said  
Hey Joe, are you busy?  
I said YES!!

## **Kum Ba Yah**

Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah  
Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah  
Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah  
Oh Lord Kum Ba Yah

[Someones Singing]

Someone's singing, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's singing, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's singing, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Oh Lord Kum Ba Yah

[Someones Laughing]

Someone's laughing, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's laughing, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's laughing, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Oh Lord Kum Ba Yah

[Someones Crying]

Someone's crying, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's crying, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's crying, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Oh Lord Kum Ba Yah

[Someones Praying]

Someone's praying, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's praying, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Someone's praying, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Oh Lord Kum Ba Yah

[Someones Scouting]

Come by here, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Come by here, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Come by here, my lord Kum Ba Yah  
Oh Lord Kum Ba Yah

## Oh you'll never go to heaven

Oh you'll never go to heaven  
In an old Ford car  
Cos an old Ford car  
Won't go that far

Oh you'll never go to heaven in an old Ford car  
'Cos an old Ford car won't go that far

I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve, my lord no more

Oh you'll never go to heaven, In a ping pong ball  
'Cos a ping pong ball is far too small

I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve, my lord no more

Oh you'll never go to heaven, In a limousine  
'Cos the lord aint got no gasoline

I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve, my lord no more

Oh you'll never go to heaven, In a Jumbo Jet  
'Cos the lord aint got no runways yet

I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve, my lord no more

Oh you'll never go to heaven, In a biscuit tin  
'Cos a biscuit tin has biscuits in

I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve, my lord no more

Oh you'll never go to heaven, In dirty jeans  
'Cos the Lord aint got no washing machines

I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve, my lord no more

Oh you'll never go to heaven, In a yellow truck  
'Cos a yellow truck has no wheels stuck

I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve my lord  
I aint gonna grieve, my lord no more

## Old Bugs Bunny

Old Bugs Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
Old Bugs Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
Old Bugs Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
And he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew away

...M Bugs Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
...M Bugs Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
...M Bugs Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
And he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew away

...M ...M Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
...M ...M Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
...M ...M Bunny had a fly upon his nose  
And he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew away

...M ...M ...M had a fly upon his nose  
...M ...M ...M had a fly upon his nose  
...M ...M ...M had a fly upon his nose  
And he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew away

...M ...M ...M ...M a fly upon his nose  
...M ...M ...M ...M a fly upon his nose  
...M ...M ...M ...M a fly upon his nose  
And he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew away

...M ...M ...M ...M ..M upon his nose  
...M ...M ...M ...M ..M upon his nose  
...M ...M ...M ...M ..M upon his nose  
And he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew away

...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M  
...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M  
...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M ...M  
And he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew away

## 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 onto  
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 early next summer,  
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with  
beautiful moss,  
It grew lovely meatballs,  
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti, all  
covered with cheese,  
Hold on to your meatballs,  
And don't ever sneeze.

## Quarter Master's Stores

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

There were mice, mice eating all the rice  
In the stores, in the stores  
There were mice, mice eating all the rice  
In the quarter master's stores

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

There was gravy , gravy enough to sink a Navy  
In the stores, in the stores  
There was gravy , gravy enough to sink a Navy  
In the quarter master's stores

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

There was soup, soup supposed to feed the troop  
In the stores, in the stores  
There was soup, soup supposed to feed the troop  
In the quarter master's stores

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

There was Sapienza, Sapienza loosing his pacenzja  
In the stores, in the stores  
There was Sapienza, Sapienza loosing his pacenzja  
In the quarter master's stores

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

There was beef, beef harder than your teeth  
In the stores, in the stores  
There was beef, beef harder than your teeth  
In the quarter master's stores

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

There were eggs, eggs nearly growing legs  
In the stores, in the stores  
There were eggs, eggs nearly growing legs  
In the quarter master's stores

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

## **Show me the way to go home**

Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired 'n' I wanna go to bed..  
I had a lil' drink about 'n' hour agooo  
And it got right to my head...

## Wally the Caterpillar

Wally is a caterpillar  
Wally is my friend  
Last time I saw wally he was thiiiis big  
I said,  
UUUU Wally what have you done?

I ate all the cabbages in Verdala

Wally is a caterpillar  
Wally is my friend  
Last time I saw wally he was thiiiis big  
I said,  
UUUU Wally what have you done?

I ate all the cabbages in Buskett

Wally is a caterpillar  
Wally is my friend  
Last time I saw wally he was thiiiis big  
I said,  
UUUU Wally what have you done?

I ate all the cabbages in Rabat

Wally is a caterpillar  
Wally is my friend  
Last time I saw wally he was thiiiis big  
I said,  
UUUU Wally what have you done?

I ate all the cabbages in Malta

Wally is a caterpillar  
Wally is my friend  
Last time I saw wally he was thiiiis big  
I said,  
UUUU Wally what have you done?

I ate all the cabbages in Europe

Wally is a caterpillar  
Wally is my friend  
Last time I saw wally he was thiiiis big  
I said,  
UUUU Wally what have you done?

## I ate all the cabbages in the World

Wally is a caterpillar  
Wally is my friend  
Last time I saw wally he was thiiiis big  
I said,  
UUUU Wally what have you done?

I puked!

## We're Going On A Bear Hunt

We're Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)  
Alright (repeat)  
Let's go (repeat)  
I can see some grass ahead! (repeat)  
We can't go over it (repeat)  
We can't go under it (repeat)  
We got to go through it (repeat)  
Shhh shhhh shhh shhh shhh

We're Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)  
Alright (repeat)  
Let's go (repeat)  
I can see a supermarket ahead! (repeat)  
We can't go over it (repeat)  
We can't go under it (repeat)  
We got to go through it (repeat)  
excuse me excuse me excuse me

We're Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)  
Alright (repeat)  
Let's go (repeat)  
I can see a mud pit ahead! (repeat)  
We can't go over it (repeat)  
We can't go under it (repeat)  
We got to go through it. (repeat)  
splush plush splush

We're Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)  
Alright (repeat)  
Let's go (repeat)  
I can see a cave ahead! (repeat)  
We can't go over it (repeat)

We can't go under it (repeat)  
We got to go through it. (repeat)  
(softer voice)  
It's dark in here. (repeat)  
I feel something (repeat)  
Its got lots of hair! (repeat)  
It has sharp teeth! (repeat)  
It's a bear!! (scream)  
splodge splodge splodge, excuse me excuse me excuse me, shhh shhhh  
shhh shhh shhh

We're Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)  
Alright....  
NO WAY!

## *One Liners...*

### **Mill Lazy Corner...**

Mill-'Lazy Corner' Sa' Chalet,  
Kulladd ihossu Re,  
Hudu pacenzja, ejjew kantaw,  
Ghax ahna tal-pepe...

Up the blues, u bir-ragun,  
Ghax ahna champions tal-ballun

*[Other Groups call us pepe; and this one normally makes them wince !]*

### **1...2...3... Awwwww Figollaaa!!**

*[ASL Andre's Figolla – Leaders' Gozo Weekend - Summer 2004]*

**1..2..3..4..5..6..7..8..**

1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6... 7... 8... !  
Who do we appreciate ?

**S....L....I....E....M....A....SLIEMA!!!**

*[Old Sliema Pack yell]*

## **Everywhere we go**

Everywhere we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
And where do we come from  
And we always tell them  
We are the Sliema Scouts  
And if they do not hear us  
We shout a little louder

*[Another old one]*

## **There ain't no flies on us**

There aint no flies on us...  
There aint no flies on us...  
There maybe flies on some of you guys...  
But there aint no flies on us...

*[Troop vs Cubs song – became popular again in the early 90s]*

## **Oggiii**

Oggiii Oggiii Oggiii  
HAY HAY HAY

Oggiii Oggiii Oggiii  
HAY HAY HAY

Oggiii  
HAY

Oggiii  
HAY

Oggiii Oggiii Oggiii  
HAY HAY HAY

*[the absolute classic – very popular throughout most Maltese Scout Groups]*

## **Scooby**

Scoooobby  
Scooby di doo

*[Coined by Scout David Bajada during Easter Camp 2003]*

## **Wassup**

Killer: Wassup Wassup  
Everyone: Wassup Wassup

*[Coined by PL Luca Mallia Milanese during Troop National Camp 2004 at Ghajn Tuffieha]*