

Songs for Daisy Age Level

ACORN SONG

I'm a little acorn round,
Sitting on the cold, cold ground.
Everybody steps on me,
So I'm a little cracked you see.

I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut,
I'm a nut. (REPEAT)

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel had ten humps
(repeat two more times)
So go Alice go! Boom, boom, boom!
(bump hips with friend)
(continue with nine, eight, etc. to one)

Alice the camel had no humps
(repeat two more times)
Because she was a HORSE!

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a Continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

BABY DUCK SONG

(can also be done in a round)

Wasn't it a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck
With yellow socks and yellow shoes
That I might roam where'ere I choose.
Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack.
Quaaaaaaaaaaaaack!

FROG ROUND - GAC-GOON

(can also be done in a round)

Gac-goon went the little green frog one
day. Gac-goon went the little green frog
Gac-goon went the little green frog one
day and his eyes went GAC, GAC, Goon.

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees
and toes. (Repeat)
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose.
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees
and toes.

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

Make new friends, but keep the old.
One is silver and the other's gold.

Songs for Brownie Age Level

BROWNIE SMILE

I've got something in my pocket, that
belongs across my face.
I keep it very close to me in a most
convenient place.
I'm sure you couldn't guess it if you
guessed a long, long while,
So I'll take it out and put it on: it's a
great big Brownie Smile!

GRAY SQUIRREL

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Gary squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Wrinkle up your little nose
Hold a nut between your toes
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail.

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

(can also be done in a round)

Make new friends, but keep the old.
One is silver and the other's gold.

A circles round, it has no end
That's how long I want to be your friend.

GOD OUR FATHER

(This is a repeat song)

God our Father, God our Father,
Once again, once again.
We would ask they blessing, we would ask
thy blessing.
Amen. Amen.

PRINCESS PAT

(repeat song)

The Princess Pat lived in a tree.
She sailed across the seven seas.
She sailed across the channel too
And took with her a rig of bamboo.

CHORUS

A rig of bamboo, now what is that?
It's something made by the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold and purple too.
That's why it's called a rig of bamboo.

Now Captian jack had a mighty fine crew.
He sailed across the channel too.
But his ship sank.
And so will you!
If you don't take a rig of bamboo.

Repeat chorus

LONG JOHN SONG

(This is a repeat song)

I'm a long john, (Repeat)
I'm a long time gone. (Repeat)
Like the birdies in the sky. (Repeat)
With their long johns on. (Repeat)
With a tweet tweet tweet (Repeat)
tweet tweet tweet tweet. (Repeat)

Like the cows in the field
..... sheepies in the pasture
..... snake in the grass
..... piggies in the pen

Songs for Junior Age Level

SHE WEARS A G

She wears a G for generosity
She wears and I for interest too
She wears an R for real live sportsmanship
She wears an L for loyalty, for loyalty
She wears and S for her sincerity
She wears a C for courtesy, for courtesy
She wears an OUT for outdoor life,
outdoor life
And that GIRL SCOUT is me.

WHEN'ERE YOU MAKE A PROMISE

(can also be done in a round)

When'ere you make a promise
Consider well its importance
And when made, engrave it upon your
heart.

THE CUTEST BOY

(Tune: Sippin cider - Repeat song)

The cutest boy, I ever saw
Was sipping cider, through a straw. (Repeat)
I asked him if, he'd show me how,
To sip my cider, through a straw. (Repeat)
He said he would, he'd show me how,
To sip my cider, through a straw. (Repeat)
So cheek to cheek and jaw to jaw.
We sipped our cider through a straw. (Repeat)
And suddenly, that straw did slip,
And we were sipping, lip to lip. (Repeat)
That's how I got my mother-in-law
And 14 kids, that call me "Ma" (Repeat)
The moral of this story is
Don't sip your cider, through a straw (Repeat)
Drink MILK!

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

I love the mountains,
I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers,
I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside when all the lights are low.
Boom-dee-ah-da, boom-dee-ah-da,
Boom-dee-ah-da, boom-dee-ah-da
(Repeat)

HE'S GOT THE GIRL SCOUTS IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands,

He's got the darlin Daisys, in his hands,
He's got the darlin Daisys, in his hands,
He's got the darlin Daisys, in his hands,
He's got the darlin Daisys, in his hands,

He's got the bright, bright Brownies....
He's got the jazzy Juniors....
He's got the crazy Caddettes....
He's got the sassy Seniors.....
He's got the loud mouth leaders.....
He's got the dopey directors.....

I SEE THE MOON

I see the moon and moon sees me;
The moon sees somebody I'd like to see.
So god bless the moon and god bless me,
And God bless the somebody I'd like to see.

So hurry on home and jump into bed.
Say your prayers, don't cover your head.
The very next thing I say unto you is,
"Have sweet dreams, I'll have sweet dreams of
you."