

Troop 1 Songbook

We Are the Scouts of Oreland 1

We are the scouts of Oreland ! you hear so much about
The people always stare at us whenever we go out OUT!
All the people like us we hope you like us too
For all the clever little things that we always do
As we go marching and the band begins to P L A Y!
You can hear us shouting HEY!
The scouts of Oreland 1 are on the way hooray HEY!

Hawk Mountain Day

When you come to the end of a Hawk Mountain day
As we sit by the campfires light
And the sky has turned from blue to gray
In the shade of the coming night
Do you think what the end of a Hawk Mountain Day
Could mean to a boy scout's life?
When the bugle blows and the flag comes down
we're at peace in a world of strife

Now this is the end of a Hawk Mountain Day!
And the end of our camping too
The days that have past cannot be recalled
But what have they meant to you?
For we've camped by the side of the rippling stream
The paths of the forest trod
All nature had opened her doors for us
As we're closer drawn to God

Trail the Eagle

Trail the Eagle, Trail the Eagle, climbing all the time
First the star and the the life, will on your bosom shine
Keep climbing
Blaze the trail and we will follow
HARK the Eagles call
On brothers on until we're Eagles all

Council Fire Light

D A
By the blazing council fire light
D

We are met in comradeship tonight
 G D
 Round about the whispering trees
 A A7
 Guard our golden memories
 D A
 And so before we close our eye and sleep
 D
 Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
 G D
 Scouting friendship strong and deep
 A A7 D
 Till we meet again

Softly Falls

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?

On my Honor

On my honor I'll do my best
 To do my duty to God
 ON my honor I'll do my best
 To serve my country as I may
 On my honor I'll do my best
 To do a good turn each day
 To keep my body strengthened
 And keep my mind awoken
 To follow paths of righteousness
 On my honor i'll do my best

The Mermaid

G C G
 Twas friday morn when we set sail
 D G
 And we were not far from the land (from the land!)
 C G
 When the captain spied a lovely mermaid
 D G
 With a comb and a glass in her hand

As I went walking that ribbon of highway

I saw above me that endless skyway

Saw below me that golden valley

This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

All around me a voice was sounding

This land was made for you and me

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling

And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting

This land was made for you and me

This land is your land and this land is my land

From California to the New York island

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

This land was made for you and me

The Battle of New Orleans

G C
In 1814 we took a little trip

D G
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip

C
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

D G
And we fought the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

Chorus 1

G
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

D G
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

D G
We fired once more and they began to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Chorus 1

Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well -

Chorus 2

***Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.***

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

Chorus 1

Chorus 2

Repeat and compete to see which group can sing louder as needed