

Opening Songs

Monday — I Wish They All Could be California Girls

Well, the East coast girls are hip
I really dig those styles they wear
And the Southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me out when I'm down there

The Mid-West farmer's daughters really make you
feel alright
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their boyfriends warm at night

I wish they all could be California
I wish they all could be California
I wish they all could be California girls

The West coast has the sunshine
And the girls all get so tanned
I dig a french bikini on Hawaii island
Dolls by a palm tree in the sand

I been all around this great big world
And I seen all kinds of girls
Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the cutest girls in the world

I wish they all could be California
I wish they all could be California
I wish they all could be California girls

Tuesday — California, Here I Come

California, here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers, They bloom in the spring
Each morning at dawning, The birdies sing and everything
A sun kissed maid says don't be late
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up your golden gate, California here I come

Wednesday — Hooray for Hollywood

Hooray for Hollywood____
That screwy, ballyhooley Hollywood!
Where any office boy ___ or young mechanic
can be a panic with just a good-looking pan
And any barmaid_ can be a star maid
If she dances with or without a fan

Hooray for Hollywood!____
Where you're terrific if you're even good!
Where anyone at all from Shirley Temple
to Aimee Semple is equally understood
Come on and try your luck_ you could be Donald Duck

Hooray for Hollywood!____
That phony, super Coney, Hollywood____
They come from Chillicothes and Padukahs
with their bazookas
To see their names up in lights
All armed with photos from local rotos
with their hair in curlers and legs in tights

Hooray for Hollywood!____
You may be homely in your neighborhood____
Still, if you think that you can be an actor
See Mister Factor_ he'd make a monkey look good!
Within a half an hour you'll look like Tyrone Power

Hooray for Hollywood!

Thursday — Surfing USA

If everybody had an ocean
Across the U. S. A.
Then everybody'd be surfin'
Like Californi-a
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies
Huarachi sandals too
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo
Surfin' U. S. A.
You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar
Ventura County line
Santa Cruz and Trestle
Australia's Narabine
All over Manhattan
And down Doheny Way
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S. A.
We'll all be planning that route
We're gonna take real soon
We're waxing down our surfboards
We can't wait for June
We'll all be gone for the summer
We're on surfari to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfin'
Surfin' U. S. A.
Haggerties and Swamies
Pacific Palisades
San Anofree and Sunset
Redondo Beach L. A.
All over La Jolla
At Waimia Bay
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S. A.
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S. A.
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S. A.

Friday — Girls Just Want to Have Fun

I come home in the morning light
my mother says when you gonna live your life right
oh mother dear we're not the fortunate ones
and girls just want to have fun
oh girls just want to have fun
the phone rings in the middle of the night
my father yells what you gonna do with your life
oh daddy dear you know you're still number one
but girls they want to have fun
oh girls just want to have--
that's all they really want
some fun
when the working day is done
girls-- they want to have fun
oh girls just want to have fun
some boys take a beautiful girl
and hide her away from the rest of the world
I want to be the one to walk in the sun
oh girls they want to have fun
oh girls just want to have
that's all they really want
some fun
when the working day is done
girls--they want to have fun
oh girls just want to have fun,
they want to have fun,
they want to have fun...

Songs/On My Honor (also to be taught in Sign Language)

On my honor I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here and a reason above
My honor is to try and my duty is to love

People don't need to know my name,
If I've done any harm then I'm to blame
If I've helped someone, then I've helped me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low there's one for you
If you need a friend then I will come
And there's plenty more where I come from

Come with me where the fire burns bright
You can even see better by a candlelight
And you get more meaning in a campfire's glow
Than you ever learned in a year or so
We've made a promise to always keep
And prayer softly falls before we sleep
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're gone
We'll still be together and signing this song

Songs/Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each one 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?"

Songs/Green Trees

Green trees surround us, blue skies above,
Friends all around us, in a world filled with love,
Taps sounding softly, hearts beating true,
As we all say good night to you.

Songs/Taps

Day is done, Gone the sun,
From the lakes, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, Safely rest,
God is nigh

Songs/Canadian Taps

Come we all, say goodnight
As the shadows still cling to the edge of night.
With each burning, dying ember,
There are friendships to remember
As we sing
One last Goodnight....
Goodnight...
Goodnight!

Songs/Shake a Friends Hand

Shake a friends hand, shake a hand next to ya.
Shake a friend's and sing-a-long.
Shake a friend's hand, shake a hand next to ya.
Shake a friend's hand, and sing,
sing a la la la le lu ya.
La la la la le lu ya.
La la la la le lu ya
La la la le...le lu ya.

Scratch a friend's back...
Hug a friend's neck...
Squeeze a friends knee...
Bump a friends buns...

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land
From Cal-i-for-nia, to the New York Is-land
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and I 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 came shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me.

From Coast to Coast

From coast to coast... (echo)
Girl Scouting is the most...
I said from coast to coast...
Girl Scouting is the most...

Naa na na na naa
Naa na na na na naa
Na na na naa na naa
Naa na na na na naa

From east to west...
Girl scouting is the best...

From moon to the sun...
Girl Scouting's really fun...

From school to school...
Girl Scouting's really cool

From shower to shower...
Girl Scouting's got the power...

From movie to movie...
Girl Scouting's really groovy...

From good to bad...
Girl Scouting's really "rad" ...

From blossom to blossom...
Girl Scouting's really awesome

From the beach to the sand...
Girl Scouting's really grand...

Songs/The Winds a Blowing

The wind's a blowin' and the rain's a fallin'
And joy is fillin' the air
Trouble and sorrow are gone forever
And songs a bound everywhere

We're here together now, makin' friends that will last
Come and be happy now, The time goes so fast

The wind's a blowin' and the rain's a fallin'
And joy is fillin' the air
Trouble and sorrow are gone forever
And songs a bound everywhere

We'll often think of you when
Clouds hide the sun
Girl Scouts while we are here
To sing and have fun

The wind's a blowin' and the rain's a fallin'
And joy is fillin' the air
Trouble and sorrow are gone forever
And songs a bound everywhere

Songs/Blowin' in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take til he knows
That too many people have died?

How many years can a mountain exist?
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, 'n' how many years can people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

Songs/Swinging Along

(round)
Part 1: (Low)
Swinging along the open road

Under sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
In the Fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along,
Swinging along the open ro—ad
All in the Fall of the year

Part 2: (High)
Swinging along the open road
Swinging along under sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
All in the Fall, in the Fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along,
Swinging along the open ro—ad
All in the Fall of the year

Sing Part 1, Part 2- then both together

Songs/Bo Diddley Bop

I said a hey, hey bo diddley bop
I wish I was back on the block!...
With my SURFBOARD in my hand,
I would be a surfin' man!...
A surfer dude!...

I said a hey, hey bo diddley bop...
I wish I was back on the block!...
With my GUITAR in my hand...
I would be a rockin' man!...
A rockin' man!...
A surfer dude!...

I said a hey, hey bo diddley bop...
I wish I was back on the block!...
With my PITCHFORK in my hand...
I would be a farmin' man!...
A farmin' man!...
A rockin' man!...
A surfer dude!...

I said a hey, hey bo diddley bop...
I wish I was back on the block!...
With my FEATHER in my band...
I would be an Indian!...
An Indian!...
A farmin' man!...
A rockin' man!...
A surfer dude!...

I said a hey, hey bo diddley bop...
I'm glad I'm not back on the block!...
Tustin Girl Scouts is the place for me...
There ain't no place I'd rather be!...
I'd rather be...
An Indian!...
A farmin' man!...
A rockin' man!...
A surfer dude!...

I said a hey, hey bo diddley STOP!...

Songs/On My Honor (review — see page 12)

Songs/Scout Vespers (review — see page 12)

Songs/Carousel

(FOUR PARTS)

- (1) MMMMM PAH PAH
- (2) MMMMM TIKY TIKY
- (3) MMMMM SST SST
- (4) NAH, NAH, NAH... (HOLDING NOSE)

Songs/I Know a Place

I know a place where no one ever goes,
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose,
It's hidden in a valley, beside a mountain stream,
And lying there beside the stream I find that I can
dream,
Only of things of beauty to the eye,
Snow peaked mountains towering to the sky,
Now I know that God has made this world for me.

One can imagine himself as in a dream
Climbing a mountain or down a small ravine,
The beauty of this peace and quiet evermore shall stay,
To make this place a haven each and every day,
Oh how I wish I never had to leave,
And all my life such beauty to receive,
Now I know that God had made this world for me

Songs/Flicker of the Campfire

The flicker of the campfire, the wind in the pines
The stars in the heavens, a moon that shines
A place where people gather with friends of all kinds
A place where all men's troubles are always left behind
So give me the light of the campfire, warm and bright
And give me some friends to sing with, I'll be here all night
For love is for those who find it, I found mine right here
Just you and me and the campfire, and the songs we love to
hear.

Da dum da dum da da da dum

Songs/Pass it On

It only takes a spark to get a fire going
And soon all those around can warm up to it's glowing
That's how it is with Scouting...Once you've experienced it,
You spread it's love to everyone
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is Spring, when all the trees are bud-
ding

The birds begin to sing; The flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with Scouting,... Once you've experienced it,
You want to sing...It's fresh like Spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend the happiness that I've found
On it you can depend, It matters not where you're bound
I'll shout it out from the mountain top! I want my world to
know

The love of Scouts has come to me
I want to pass it on

I'll shout it from the mountain top! I want my world to know
The love of Scouts has come to me
I want to pass it on

Games/Beach Ball Volleyball

It wouldn't be a day at the beach without a game of volleyball. At Twilight Camp, we use beach balls.

Songs/On My Honor (review — see page 12)

Songs/Scout Vespers (review — see page 12)

Songs/Say When

Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say when my friend, say when

Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, my friend say where

Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, my friend, say why

Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say where, and I will meet you right there
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say when, say where, say why.

Songs/White Sands and Gray Sands

White sands and gray sands
Who will buy my white sands?
Who will buy my gray sands?

Girl Scouts Together

Girl Scouts together, that is our song
Winding the old trails, rocky and long
Learning our motto, living our creed
Girl Scouts together in every good deed

Girl Scouts together, happy are we
Friendly to neighbors, far o'er the sea
Faithful to the country, loyal to home
Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam

My Paddle's Keen and Bright

(round)

My paddle's keen and bright, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip dip and swing.
Dip, dip and swing `em back, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip dip and swing

Dip dip and swing... Dip dip and swing...
Dip dip and swing... Dip dip and swing...

Songs/On My Honor (review — see page 12)

Songs/Scout Vespers (review — see page 12)

Songs/The Alligator Song

The alligator is my friend, He can be your friend too!
If only you would understand that he has feelings too!
The alligator laughs and sings...He never cries the blues!
I'd rather have him on my shirt than wear him as my shoes!

ALLIGATOR! ALLIGATOR!

Can be your friend, can be your friend, can be your friend too!

Songs/The Dinosaur Song

One day when the weather was cloudy and gray,
And I wished someone would come over and play
I heard a knock-knock and I opened the door,
And there stood the loveliest big dinosaur!

Chorus:

Me and my dinosaur, I never had such a friend before.
Big as a house, twenty times and a half,
And fifteen times taller than any giraffe,
Legs like sequoia trees, teeth big as piano keys
No two people are buddies more
Than me and my dinosaur.

We hopped to Africa, quick as a breeze
While leaping over the coconut trees
And when we got thirsty, mile after mile
In one great big gulp, we just drank up the Nile

CHORUS

Songs/Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
Gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree
Eating all the gum drops he can see
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Save some there for me

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree
Counting all the monkeys he can see
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Don't you dare count me

Songs/The Bear Song

(*audience echo)

The other day* I met a bear* Out in the woods*
Away out there* (sing together)
He looked at me* I looked at him* He sized up me* I sized up him*
He said to me* Why don't you run* I see you ain't* Got any gun*
And so I ran* Away from there*But right behind* Me was that bear*
And then I see* Ahead of me* A great big tree* Oh glory be*

The lowest branch* Was ten feet up*I'd have to jump*
And trust my luck*
And so I jumped* into the air* But I missed that branch*
A way up there*
Now don't you fret*and don't you frown* Cuz I caught that branch*
On the way back down*
That's all there is* There ain't no more* Unless I see*
That bear once more