

Rooster Song – Erin Escobar

Oh I had a chicken, that wouldn't lay eggs
Yes I had a chicken, that wouldn't lay eggs
My wife said honey it just ain't funny to have a chicken that won't lay any eggs

Then on day that rooster
Came into my yard
And knocked that chicken right off its guard
We're having breakfast just like we used to ever since that rooster came into my yard.

Oh I had a moo cow, that wouldn't give milk
Yes I had a moo cow, that wouldn't give milk
My wife said honey it just ain't funny to have a moo cow that won't give milk

Then one day that rooster
Came into my yard
And knocked that moo cow right off its guard
We're having milk shakes just like we used to ever since that rooster came into my yard.

Oh I had a teacher, that wouldn't give tests
Yes I had a teacher that wouldn't give tests
My wife said honey it just ain't funny to have a teacher who won't give tests

Then one day that rooster
came into my yard
and knocked that teacher right off his guard
We're taking egg-zams now just like we used to ever since that rooster came into my yard

Oh I had a highway that didn't have any off ramps
Yes I had a highway that didn't have any off ramps
My wife said honey it just ain't funny to have a highway without off ramps

Then one day that rooster
Came into my yard
And knocked that highway right off its guard
We're taking exits just like we used to ever since that rooster came into my yard.

Oh I had a cannon that just wouldn't shoot
Yes I had a cannon that just wouldn't shoot
My wife said honey it just ain't funny to have a cannon that just won't shoot

Then on day that rooster
Came into my yard
And knocked that cannon right off its guard
(slow and sad) there's no more rooster just like there used to ever since that rooster came into my yard.

One Hen, Two Ducks – Jim Walsh

One hen

Two Duck

Three Squawking Geese

Four Limerick Oysters

Five Corpulent Porpoises

Six pairs of Don Alverzo's tweezers

Seven thousand Macedonians in full battle array

Eight brass monkeys from the ancient sacred crypts of Egypt

Nine apathetic sympathetic diabetic old men on roller skates with a marker propensity towards procrastination and sloth

Ten lyrical spherical diabolical denizens of the deep who haul and stall around the corner of the quo of the quay of the quivery all at the same time

Top Notcher – Pat Afonso

I points to myself, Vas is das here?

Das is my top-notch, ya mama dear. (Top of head)

Top-Notcher, top-notch, ya mama dear,

Das wot I learned in der school, boom-boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?

Das is my sweat browser, ya mama dear. (Wipe forehead)

Sweat browser, top notch, ya mama dear,

Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?

Das is my eye winker, ya mama dear. (Eye)

Eye winker,

sweat browser,

top notch; ya mama dear,

Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?

Das is my soup strainer, ya mama dear. (Upper lip)

Soup strainer,

eye winker,

sweat browser,

top notch, ya mama dear,

Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?

Das is my lunch eater, ya mama dear. (teeth/mouth)

Lunch eater
soup strainer,
eye winker,
sweat browser,
top notcher, ya mama dear,
Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?
Das is my chin chowser, ya mama dear. (Chin)
Chin chowser
lunch eater,
soup strainer,
eye winker,
sweat browser,
top notcher, ya mama dear,
Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?
Das is my rubber necker, ya mama dear. (Neck)
Rubber necker
Chin chowser
lunch eater,
soup strainer,
eye winker,
sweat browser,
top notcher, ya mama dear,
Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?
Das is my chest protector, ya mama dear. (Chest)
Chest protector
Rubber necker
Chin chowser
lunch eater,
soup strainer,
eye winker,
sweat browser,
top notcher, ya mama dear,
Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?
Das is my bread basket, ya mama dear. (Stomach)
Bread basket
Chest protector
Rubber necker
Chin chowser
Lunch eater,

Soup strainer,
Eye winker,
Sweat browser,
Top notcher, ya mama dear,
Das wot I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I points to myself, Vas is das here?
Das is my foot stomper, ya mama dear. (Foot)
Foot stomper
Bread basket
Chest protector
Rubber necker
Chin chowser
Lunch eater,
Soup strainer,
Eye winker,
Sweat browser,
Top notcher, ya mama dear,
Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

Breakfast With Dad – W. Richard Johnson

Sitting in the Cracker Barrel, just my Dad and I
Having breakfast smiling, that little gleam in his eye
We don't care who hears us (I'm only 8 after all)
Cause we're just eating pancakes and having quite a ball

Now breakfast with my Dad is my favorite place to be
Nothing beats the sausage or the eggs where'ere we eat
And I know the homefries always taste their best
No matter who cooks them – when I'm with Dad , well you know the rest

Many years have passed, breakfast happens only sometimes
When we sit to order – I laugh and roll my eyes
I know just what he's having, he gets it every time
I give him heck and tell him that there's other things we can buy

But breakfast with my Dad is still my favorite place to be

Nothing beats the sausage or the eggs where'ere we eat
And I know the homefries always taste their best
No matter who cooks them – when I'm with Dad , well you know the rest

Dad's been gone now far too long and breakfast isn't right
I don't want to eat that food without his presence in my life
But as I drove on down the road I saw this great big sign
And I pulled in to have breakfast with my Dad one more time

Cause breakfast with my Dad is my favorite place to be
Nothing beats the sausage or the eggs where'ere we eat
And I know the homefries always taste their best
No matter who cooks them – when I'm with Dad , well you know the rest

Scout Vespers – Led by W. Richard Johnson

Softly falls the light of day,
While 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
In everything to be prepared?

Hum Verse

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