

CUB SCOUT SALUTE

Cub Scout Citizen Heros

Santa Clara County Council

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Honest Abe was President,
He stood for truth and justice,
He knew that local citizens
Make this country what it is.

CHORUS

Here's to all those heros,
Scattered through the land,
For they each make America
A nation that is grand.

Here's to men in uniform
Our country they defend,
And each one is a hero
Their duty never bends.

CHORUS

The rich, the poor, the young, the old,
As citizens they're equal,
America still stands as one,
A country of the people.

CHORUS

And I am but a young Cub Scout,
But I have learned this lesson.
I'll be a US citizen
I'll try to be the best one.

CHORUS

London's Burning

Buckeye District SKC

(A Round)

London's burning,
London's burning,
Look at yonder,
Look at yonder,
Fire, fire
Fire, fire
And we have no water.

SONGS

Please Won't You Call

Buckeye District SKC

Tune: The More We Get Together

Please won't you call nine one one
Nine one one, nine one one
Please won't you call nine one one
Nine one one, now

Cause I've cut up my hand
Blood's dripping in the sand.
Please won't you call nine one one,
Nine one one, now

Cause my car hit your car
And my car is on fire,
Please won't you call nine one one,
Nine, one one, now

Cause someone's at our door
Don't know what he's there for.
Please won't you call nine one one,
Nine one one, now

Prevent Fires

Buckeye District SKC

(Tune: Are you Sleeping?)

Prevent fires, prevent fires,
Do your part, do your part,
Check your house for hazards,
Check your house for hazards,
You'll be smart. You'll be smart.

Hunt for hazards, hunt for hazards,
Clean them out, clean them out.
Help protect your family,
Help protect your family,
Have no doubt, have no doubt.

Late Last Night

Buckeye District SKC

(Tune: "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.")

Fire in the house and there's water comin' in.
Somebody called, and here come the brave
firemen.

And when the last coal was gone, the brave
firemen said
“There’ll be no hot time in the old town
tonight.”

Red and fast are the fire trucks they drive.
As fast as they go it’s a wonder they survive.
And as the men go to work when the fire
trucks arrive
There’ll be no hot time in the old town
tonight.

When I grow up I want to be a fireman.
I’ll practice now with my trusty water gun.
And when my Dad strikes a match, I’ll spray
it and I’ll run.
There’ll be no hot time in the old town
tonight.

Starting from Scratch

Buckeye District SKC

(Tune: Billy Boy)

Oh, you cannot blame a match, careful cub,
careful cub,
When you give the head a scratch, careful
Cub Scout
It is pretty sure to light
And to catch things left and right;
And a fire may be very hard to smother.

When you have a match to strike, careful
cub, careful cub,
To cook lunch while on a hike, careful Cub
Scout
Just be sure the flame can’t spread
Left or right or overhead.
For a fire may be very hard to smother.

Did you ever see a fire, careful cub, careful
cub,
Sweeping grass and weed and briar, careful
Cub Scout
It’s a frightful sight to see,
And I’m sure you will agree
That a fire may be very hard to smother.

So treat a match with care, careful cub, careful
cub,
When you strike one anywhere, careful Cub
Scout,
For you cannot blame the match
If you start a fire from scratch,
And a fire may be very hard to smother.

Cub Scout Firemen

Buckeye District SKC

(Tune: “Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight”)

Cubs, Cubs, Cubs

We’re playing firemen games,
All join in and yell out your first name,

All clap your hands, then blow out all the
flames,

We’ll have a hot time in the old town tonight!
(Sing this a second and third time, getting
louder each time.)

I Wish I Were

Buckeye District SKC

(Tune: I Wish I Were an Oscar Meyer Wiener)

Oh, wish I were a volunteer fireman,
That is what I’d really like to be.
‘Cuz if I were a volunteer fireman,
Everyone would lo-ok up to me.

I’d climb up ladders to save babies.
I’d battle fire, smoke and burning steam.
I’d wear my big, red fireman’s cap proudly.
And polish my badge until it gleamed.

Oh, I wish I were an ambulance driver.
That is what I’d really like to be.
‘Cuz if I was an ambulance driver,
Everyone would lo-ok up to me.

I’d rush to help very sick people.
I’ve trained so long to be an EMT.
I’d know the town and be a safe driver
My Sirens and my lights you’d surely see.

Oh, I wish I were a city policeman.
That is what I'd really like to be.
'Cuz if I was a city policeman,
Everyone would lo-ok up to me.

I'd patrol the streets of town for your safety.
I'd work to keep us gang and drug free.
I'd have my picture on a cop card
I don't want kids to be afraid of me.

Oh, I wish I were a 911 dispatcher.
That is what I'd really like to be.
'Cuz if I was a 911 dispatcher,
Everyone would lo-ok up to me.

Dial 911 and I would answer
And ask you what you need and where you be.
I'd send police or fireman quickly
Or any other help that you might need.

Burn Care

Buckeye District SKC
(Tune: Mary Had a Little Lamb)
For minor burns, we are told,
Treat with water that is cold.
A light cover keeps out air,
A minor burn gets minor care.

Major burns need medical potion,
Never apply grease or lotion!
"A clean dry cloth" is what they say
And, "See a doctor right away!"

Hometown Heroes

Buckeye District SKC
Tune: Yankee Doodle
This month we've learned of local heroes,
And we would like to shout it.
That heroes and Cubs are much alike,
And don't you ever doubt it.

Chorus:
Hometown heroes and Cub Scouts too,
Both promise they will live right.
When they do the things they should,
Their memory makes the day bright.

I Love America

Buckeye District SKC
Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic
I love this great America,
The land that God has blessed.
Where the hope that stirs the hearts of men
will never be suppressed.
Through the flame of faith came forth a
nation,
Choice above the rest.
This great America!

Chorus

Glory to the land of freedom!
Glory to the land of freedom!
Glory to the land of freedom!
I love America!

I love this great America,
The land of liberty,
For I know the price of freedom countless
others paid for me.
Do we hear their call to carry on,
And serve as valiantly?
This great America!
(Chorus)

May all men be united,
By the bonds of brotherhood.
May we learn to love each other for in every
man is good.
Let us live in peace upon the land,
Where men of valor stood.
This great America!
(Chorus)

I love God's great America,
All equal in his sight.
May we be as one in spirit as we reach up for
the right.
And may, we have humility,
To match our power and might.
This great America!
(Chorus)