Songs

The more we get together, together, together
The more we get together, the happier we'll be-
For your friends are my friends and my friends are your friends
The more we get together the happier we'll be.

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel we've got the blues on the run

Scouts	*Coaches*	*Leaders*		*Good life to share*
Zing	Boom	Barrario	we'll have	a life of good cheer

Crews
Roll out the barrel for the gang's all here.

Row, Row, Row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, Merrily, Merrily
Life is but a dream.

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crews in the wilderness, *crews in the wilderness*
-Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log, bumps on cedar log,
crews in the wilderness
-bumps on a cedar log
crews in the wilderness
-Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log waiting for the fun to start.

Softly falls the light of day... as the campfire fades away
Quietly each scout should ask ... have I done my daily task
Have I kept my honor bright
Can I guiltless sleep tonight
O have I done and have I dared
In every way to be prepared

Hal-la-lu-ja I'm a scout, Hal-la-lu-ja scout again, Hal-la-lu-ja give us a hand out
To revive us again-
For I love my pa and my pa loves me and that's the reason we're so happy.
Hal-la-lu-ja I'm a scout, Hal-la-lu-ja scout again, Hal-la-lu-ja give us a hand out
To revive us again-