

She Wears a "G"

She wears a "G" for generosity!
She wears an "I" for interest, too.
She wears an "R" for real good sportsmanship!
She wears an "L" for loyalty, for loyalty!

She wears an "S" for her sincerity!
She wears a "C" for courtesy.
She wears an "O-U-T" for outdoor life, outdoor life!
And that girl scout's, me!

Sarasponda

Boom dah, boom dah (continue while first two lines are sung)
Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda Ret-Set-Set
Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda Ret-Set-Set
Ado-re oh ado-re boom day oh (all together)
Ado-re boom day ret set set
Aht say pot say oh

The Austrian

Well, an Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high.
When along came an avalanche
Interrupting his cry.
O, dear-y (*pat knees*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh der-akookoo! SWISH! (*slide hands*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh der-akookoo! SWISH! (*slide hands*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh der-akookoo! SWISH! (*slide hands*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh!

Add these in:
When along came a:
Grizzly bear – GRRRR! (*make hands into claws*)
St. Bernard – *Pant! Pant!* (*hold hands up like paws*)
Baby – WAAH! WAAH! (*wipe eyes with fists*)
Girl Scout – COOKIES! (*say sweetly with arms out*)
Pretty Girl – *kiss! kiss!* (*pucker up!*)
Her father – BANG! (*end of song*)

I'm a Leader

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I was glad to have a girl because our first child was a son,
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun.
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night when day was done,
Wasn't I the foolish one.

She was only half past seven when they called me to the fore.
I said "I'm not equipped" They said "Oh, yes you are, what's more;
We'll train you in the basics, we'll outfit you for the corps"
Why couldn't I have had a son?

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
How'd I get to be a leader?
All I did was have a daughter.
Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful, to be true.
They taught me how to string beads like the noble Indians do.
I had to learn to dig a trench, and how to use it too.
And you should taste the stew!

I had to learn to sing songs that I didn't understand.
I learned to dance the polka and to make a rhythm band.
To think of what to do and then forget what I had planned.
And they say Scouting's grand.

(I'm a Leader, con't)

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
Me, they had to make a leader.
I can't even build a fire,
Let alone put up a tent!

We went walking in the woodlands, my Girl Scout troop and me.
The handbook says that nature has a wealth of sights to see.
It's true we sure were sights when we were found eventually,
And I do all this for free.

I'm not meant to be a leader, I don't know which bird is which.
My wiener fork's all burned up, we come home from hikes and itch.
The sit-upons all fell apart, I showed them the wrong stitch,
But no one wants to switch.

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
Hallelujah, I'm a leader.
Tell me why I should be happy,
When no one envies me.

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout.
Though there are days I wonder what's the best way to get out.
I guess when all is said and done, there isn't any doubt.
I'm glad to be a Scout!

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
Someone's got to be a leader.
They can carve it on my tombstone
"Here's a girl who did her best!"