

# ODE TO A CUB SCOUT LEADER

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

When I first became a parent  
And I had a little boy  
I was filled with awe and wonder  
And a perfect sense of joy,  
I thought of how we'd sit and play  
With all his little toys,  
Wasn't I the foolish one?

He was only half past seven  
When they called me to the fore,  
I said, "Oh, I am not equipped!"  
They said, "Oh, sure you are,  
"We will train you in the basics  
And outfit you for the Corps",  
And they shoved me out of the door!

Chorus:  
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!  
How'd I get to be a leader?  
All we did was have a baby,  
Is this the price I pay?



They taught me to be thrifty,  
to be thoughtful, to be true,  
They taught me to do projects  
that I'd never think to do,  
I had to learn to dig a trench,  
learned how to use it, too!  
And you should taste our stew!

I had to learn to sing songs  
that I didn't understand,  
I learned to tie a knot  
And make a racing car by hand,  
To think of what to do  
And to forget what I had planned,  
Isn't Scouting's grand!

Chorus:  
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 woodland  
Just my Cub Scout den and me,

The handbooks say that nature  
Has a wealth of sights to see,  
It's true that we were sights  
When we were found eventually,  
And I do this all for free!

Chorus:  
Glory, glory, I'm a Leader  
Someone's got to be the Leader,  
Tell me why I should be happy,  
When no one envies me!



But even though I grumble  
and I mumble and I shout  
some days I sit and 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!

So if you see me packing  
For those weekend overnights,  
With a lot of happy Scouts  
Gathering tents and pots and lights,  
We'll be home when it is over,  
Dirty tired, and full of bites,  
But we've seen Nature's Sights!

Chorus:  
Glory, glory, I'm a leader,  
Hallelujah, I'm a leader,  
They can carve it on my tombstone,  
"Here's a Scout who did it, best"!



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<http://www.geocities.com/rickram.geo/roundtable.html>