

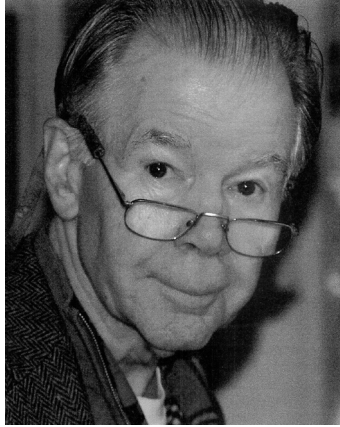


**CAMP MOWGLIS**  
**SINCE 1903**

# **SONGBOOK**

2018





With gratitude and affection this newest edition of  
the Mowglis Songbook is dedicated to:

H.R. “BUZZ” RINGE, II ‘50

Camper,

Counselor,

Crew Coach,

Trustee,

Teacher,

Friend,

And Guardian of the “True Mowglis Spirit”



This revision of the Mowglis Songbook was undertaken  
with great care in the hope of preserving the songs that  
all Mowglis hold dear. It was an exciting and much  
anticipated project, with special thanks going to those who  
made it possible.

K. Robert Bengtson (‘69, Director Emeritus)

Richard Morgan (‘68)

Tomoharu Nishino (‘84)

The McIntosh Foundation

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All illustrations contained within were created by Mowglis campers and staff and featured in Howls throughout the years.

While many of the artists are unknown, we are very grateful for their work.



Elizabeth Ford Holt - Mowglis' Founder  
1851-1925

# Graduates' Hymn

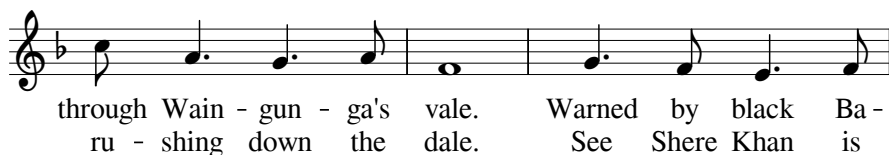
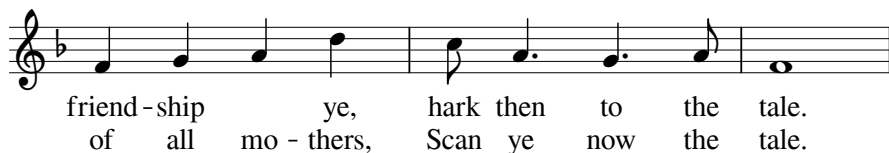
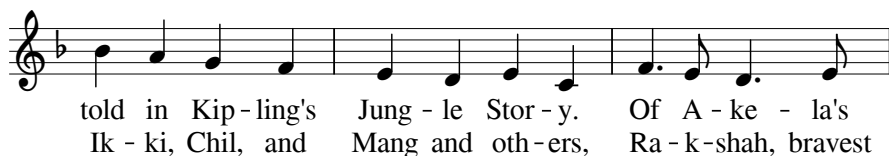
Elizabeth Ford Holt

NOTE: This song is only sung on certain occasions and is always sung standing.

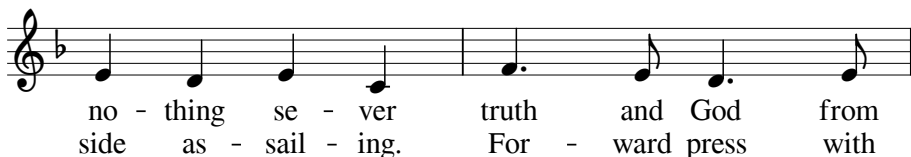
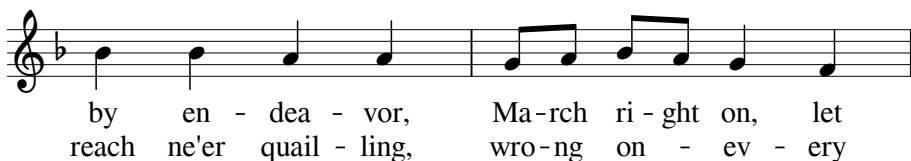
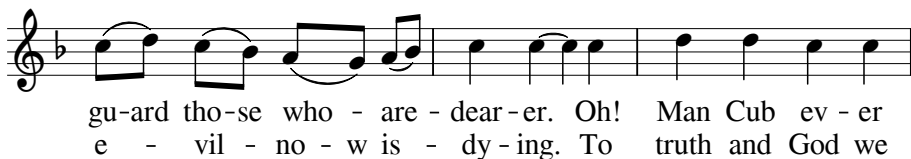
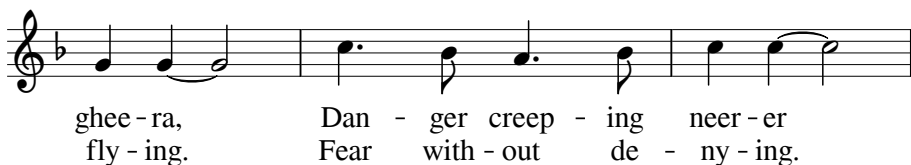
O - Mow - glis! Thy sons have grown sturd-y and  
strong. Some must part from the Jun - gle to -  
day. The-ir fac - es are turned to the path-ways be -  
yond, But their hearts with their bro-thers will stay. The  
call of the Pack, they ne'er can for - get. "We -  
be of one blood. Bro-thers All!" Go-od hunt-ing! to  
those who are loy - al and barve! Th-en hark ye! O  
hark to the Call!

# Men of Mowglis

Richard Benson (1932)







# Song of the Wolf Pack

Rudyard Kipling



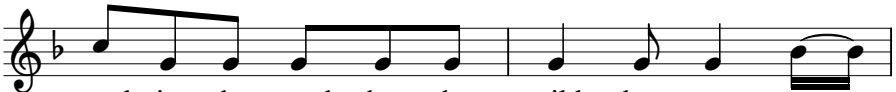
As the dawn was break-ing the sam-bar belled,  
As the dawn was break-ing the sam-bar belled,  
As the dawn was break-ing the sam-bar belled,



once, twice, and a - gain! And a  
once, twice, and a - gain! And a  
once, twice, and a - gain!



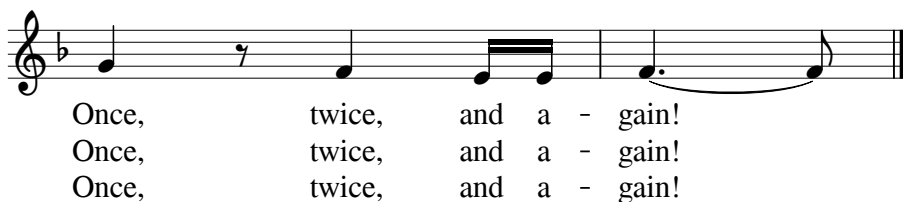
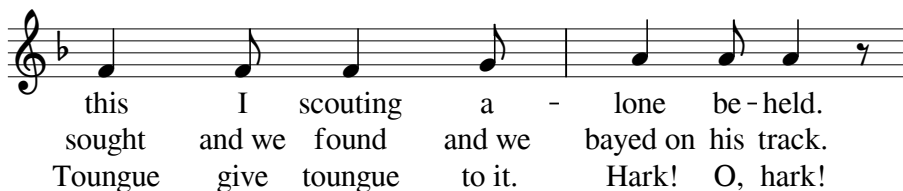
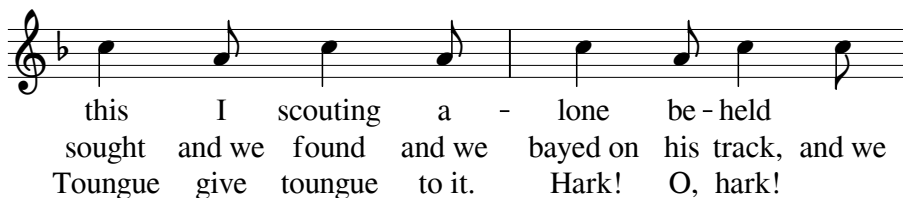
doe leaped up, and a doe leaped up from the  
wolf stole back, and a wolf stole back to  
Feet in the Jungle that leave no mark!



pond in the wood where the wild deer sup.  
carr - y the news to the wait - ing pack; And we  
Eyes that can see in the dark! the dark!



This I scouting a - lone be-held,  
sought and we found and we bayed on his track, and we  
Tongue give tongue to it. Hark! O, hark!



# The Jungle Song

Words and Music by Harvey R. Russell (1935)





days are nev-er long. Loy-al - ty to the Pack we love,



Raise a song to the skies a - bove.

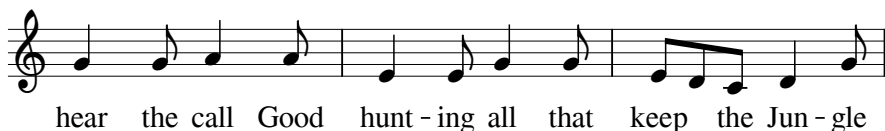
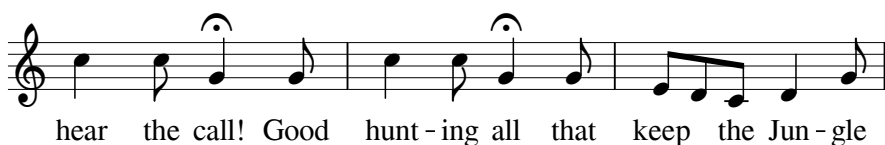
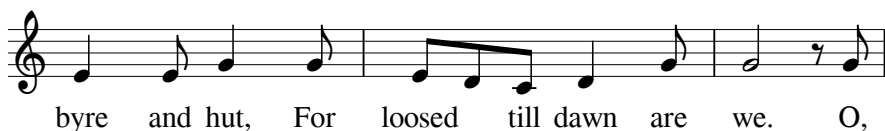


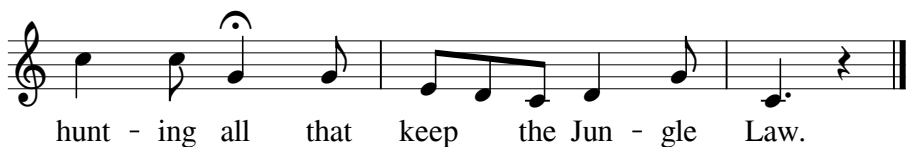
Right to Card-i-gan let it run! Lift Th-e Jun-gle Song!



# Night Song in the Jungle

Rudyard Kipling





# Hail to Mowglis

Words and Music by Harvey R. Russell (1934)

Up a - mong New Hamp-shire's wood - ed hills lies

lake Pas-qua-ney's wa - ters. There you'll find a camp that's

full of cheer and whose spir - it n - e - v - er fal - ters.

Hail then to Mow-glis! Hail to the Cubs and Pack!

We love the life there; It's al-ways great to be back!

Crews, hikes and camp - fires Days all with pleas - ure

packed; So let's all give a cheer lift a song loud and clear for

Mow - glis our own!



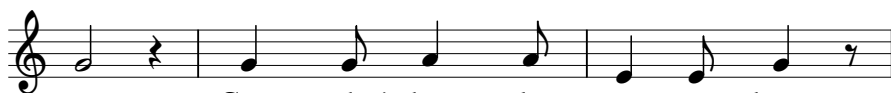


# Mowglis We Go Singing On

R. MacKaye (1920)



Mow - glis we go sing - ing on, In to the com - ming  
March - ing we are on our way, In to an un - known



years. Com - rades! short - ly we must choose  
land. Swift - ly days slip out be - hind,



Whi - ther and how she steers. For it's Hi - oh! Hi - oh!  
Mould - ed by our hand.



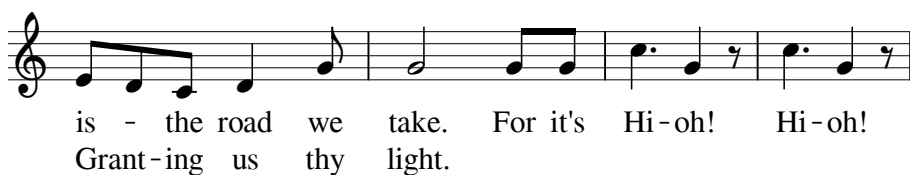
Whi - ther and how she steers. For it's Hi - oh! Hi - oh!  
Mould - ed by our hand.



Whi - ther and how she steers. Bro - thers un - der the  
Mould - ed by our hand. Whis - per - ing pines ad



Sil - ver moon O - ver the mist hid lake,  
mon - ish us! Sof - ten our sleep sweet night!

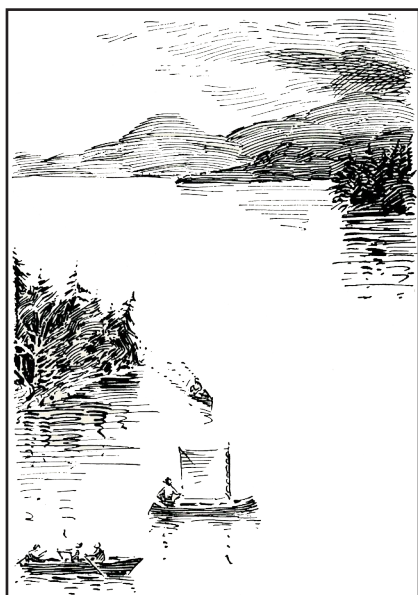


# Mowgli's Good Night Song

Words and Music by Harvey R. Russell



ever - y Mow - glis say "Good - night." A - bove may  
 each boy's star send forth its light. While songs from  
 Cubs and Pack now wing their flight. Good -  
 night. Good - night. Good - night.



# There's a Lake in the Mountains Gleaming

Theodore Spencer (1921)

There's a lake in the moun-tains gleam-ing; and with a  
sun-set glow a - bove. Where a cre - scent moon is  
shin - ing on the camp we love. And while  
day-light fades to even-ing and shad-ows creep o' er the  
sky. We'll sing to-night by camp-fire light to a  
Mow - glis da - y gone by.

# Mowglis Hiking Song

William G. Land (1928)

As the clouds go tear-ing by, We climb  
near-er to the sky. We are the Mow-glis Pack We  
climb the moun-tain track, As the clouds go tear-ing  
by. When the sun sets on the trail, When the  
rain comes down like hail, We are  
al - ways full of vim, We will  
fight and we will win, As the clouds go tear-ing by.

# The Mowglis Boating Song

Wilton E. Henley (1933)



When Mow - glis men are row - ing on  
When Crew Day brings el - la - tion and  
And when the race is fi - nished and



fair Pas - qua - ny Lake. They make a gal - lant  
boats are put af - loat. Each stroke takes con - cen -  
oars are put a - way. Our joy is un - di -



show - ing with - ev - ry  
tra - tion: Re - mem - ber now  
mi - nished if we've rowed in the



stroke - they take. So lets swing swing to -  
eyes in the boat.  
pro - per way.



ge - ther. - Whe - ther you're Red or Blue;

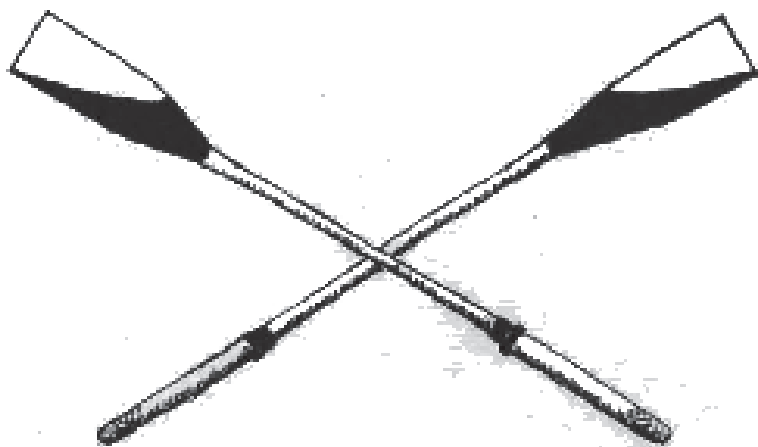


So lets swing swing to - ge - ther. - Think - ing



not of your - self but the crew.





# Mowglis Evening Hymn

Robert Holt Iglehart

Come, raise the song of Mow - glis men u -  
O God of all ab - ove, be - low these

ni - ted. Blaze high the flame of fel - low - ship and  
ski - es. Thy gifts be - stowed up - on these boys and

cheer. Here let the fires of bro - ther - hood be  
men. Make us as one be - neath Thy kind - ly

light - ed, And Mow - glis' name ring out in ech - os  
ey - es; We live as broth - ers here with - in Thy

clear! Fame to our found - er and her no - ble  
kin. Lord, bring to Mow - glis wis - dom, joy and

vi - sion! Hail, Mow - glis men! Hail,  
uni - ty. That we, her sons, may

Bro - thers, far and near!  
strong - er hap - pier be!

# Candlelight Hymn

Words and Music by Harvey R. Russell (1948)



As the rays from ma - ny cna - les pierce the  
Ma - ny days have passed be - fore us filled with



dark - ness of the night. Gleam - ing bright - ly  
work and fun and play. When we've learned to



in the si - lence spread - ing cheer - ful stead - y  
know each oth - er and to fol - low in Thy



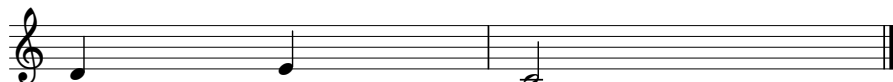
light. May we find thy lov - ing Pres - ence  
way. Thou hast shel - tered us from dan - ger



as we sing our song of praise. Thanks for  
kept us safe - ly from all ill. For the



all our ma - ny bles - sings, for thy love through  
time that lies be for us Lord, we seek Thy



all our days.  
bles - sing still.

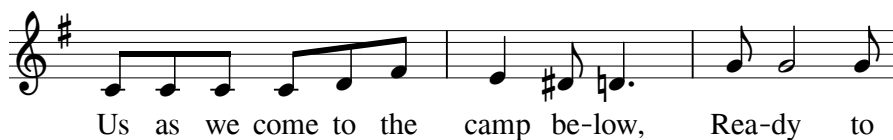
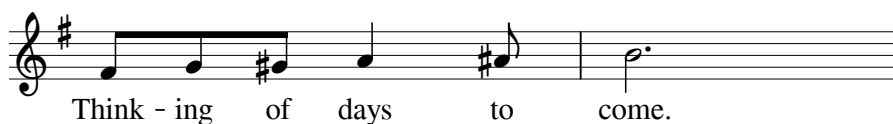
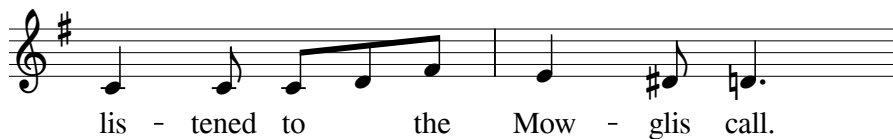


# **DORM SONGS**



# Old Ford Hall

C.E. Hadley (1923)



hearts she's first of all. May we ne - ver for-

get to sing Prais-es to her name Rah!

Rah! Rah! We're [seven - teen] boys in

Mow-glis gray, As we go march ing on to Vic-tor-

y - And when we're Den - ites

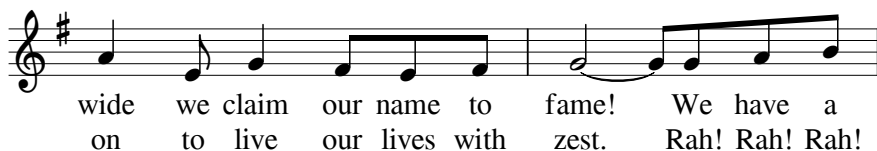
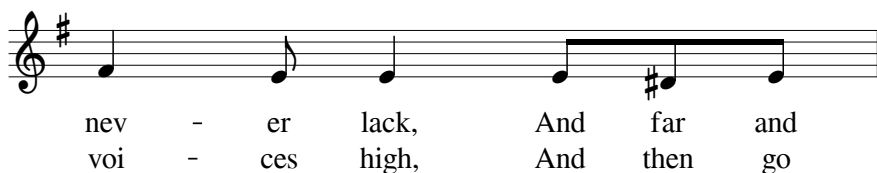
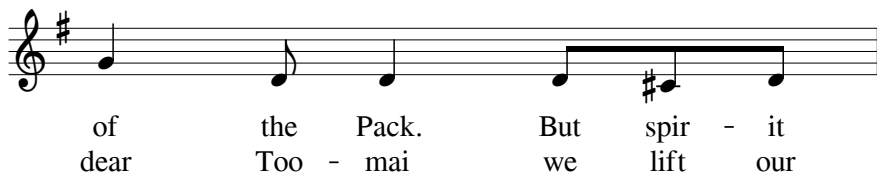
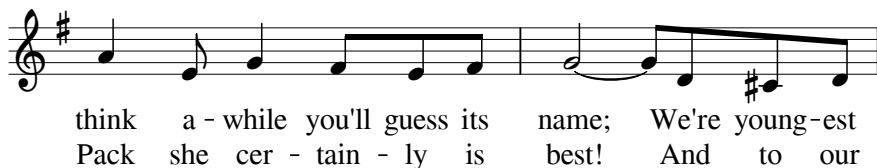
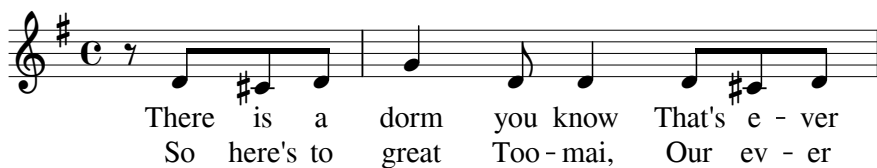
grave we'll look back to our Cave and give a

long cheer for old Ford Hall!

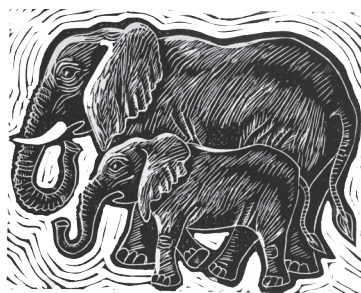
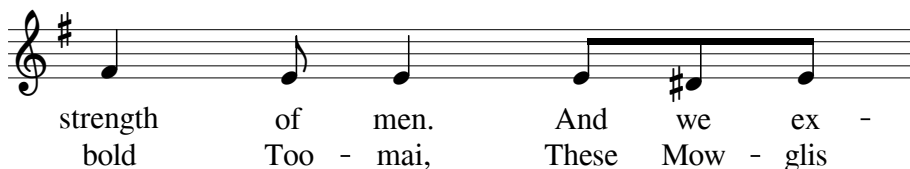
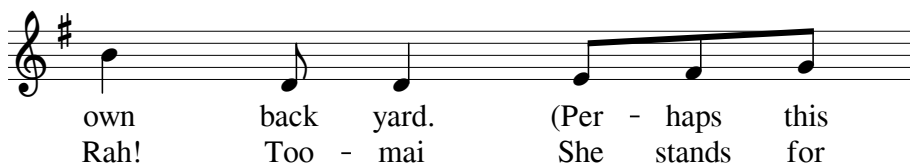
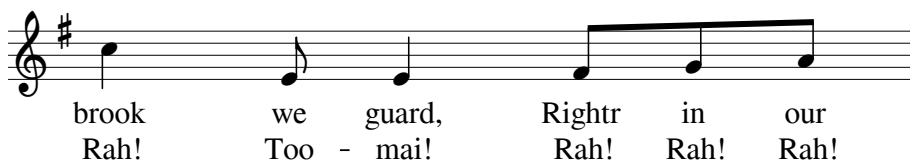
# Toomai Song

Philip B. Hart

William B. Hart

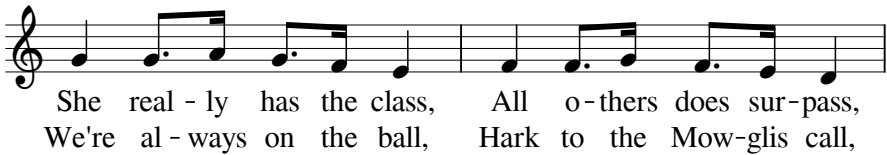
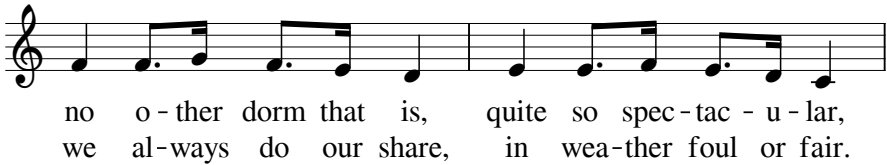






# Baloo Song

Words and Music by William B. Hart





She has the spir - it and she's on the ball!  
In all the cam - ping ways we pass the test.



Here's to the dorm that's best.  
Ne - ver a dorm so fine,



She'll all - ways lead the rest.  
We love her all the time.



Stand up and give a cheer for old Bal - loo!  
Stand up and give a cheer for old Bal - loo!



# Akela Song

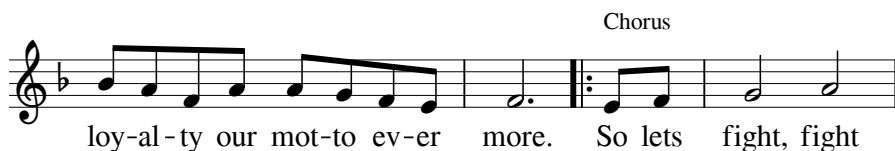
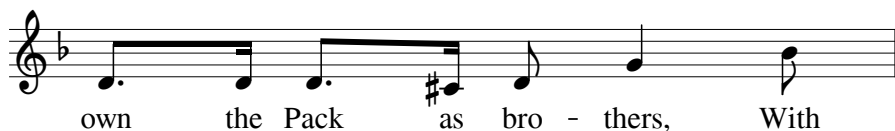
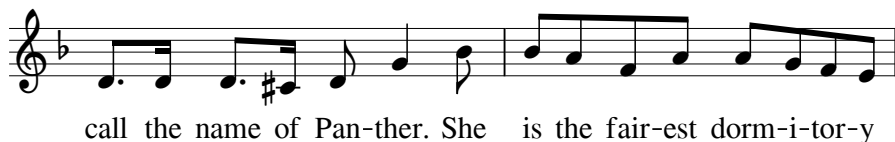
William Eareckson (1933)

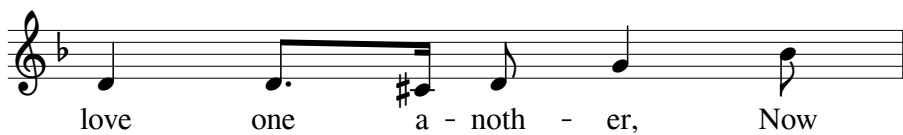
When our camp days are o-ver and we're grown men our  
thoughts will turn back-ward to Mow - glis a-gain. And  
fore-most in mem-ory A - ke - la will stand, Where  
we lived as bro-thers hand in hand. For we  
love one an-oth - er in give and take; In  
all fields of ac - tion New rec - ords we make! A -  
ke - la will fight hard and ne - ver say die! That's the  
mot - to that we live by.



# Panther Beata

C. E. Hadley (1919)





Repeat Chorus



# 1920 Den Song

C.E. Hadley

We live in dear old Mow - glis and we  
The Cav - ites say they're sa - tis - fied to

have a might - y name. Our  
live in old Ford Hall. The

dor - mi - tor - y leads the Pack in  
Too - mi - ites and Bal - loo - ites all

ever - y kind of game. Our  
think they're best of all. The

gra - du - ates have left their tracks high  
black and yel - low Pan - ther - ites will

in the halls of fame! But they'd  
raise a lust - y call.



Den's march - ing on - ward to glo - ry! Hur -  
love to be Den - nites to - mor - row!

rah! Hur-rah! Three cheers for dear old Den! Hur -

rah! Hur-rah! She makes true Mow-glis men. Oh we

love her dear we have no fear her name will nev-er die!

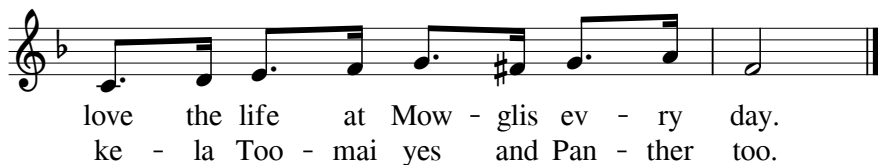
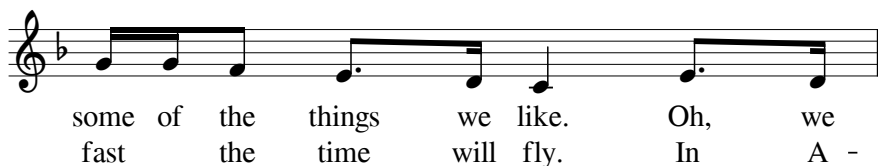
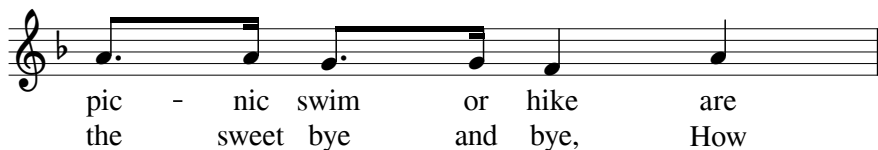
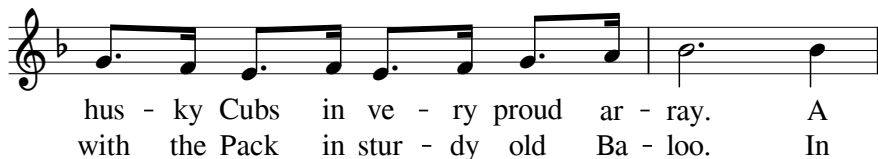
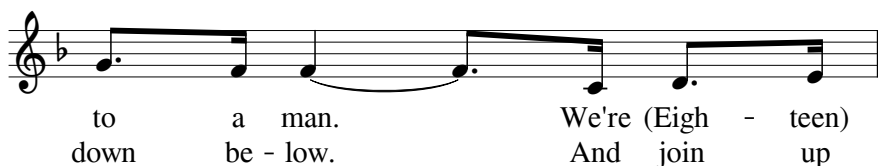
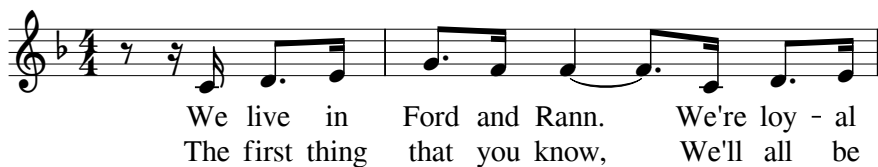
Den's march - ing on - ward to glo - ry



# 1938 Cub Song

Lewis W. Clough

Harvey R. Russell



# All Pals Together

Toomai Song (thru 1965)

(1937)

All pals to - ge - ther In fair or sto - rm - y  
wea-ther, Cheer for Too - mai. Tell of her Glo -  
ry E - ver we'll love her. Seek - ing new  
trails to dis - cov - er. O'r the Pack we're the lea - ders  
Cheer for old Too - mai!

Good Hunting  
BROTHER!

1921



### Mowgli's

There's a trail that thou must  
follow  
O, thou man-cub of to-morrow!  
Strong of limb and clean of  
heart  
Let thy hunting help the weaker  
Towards the path that's straight  
and narrow  
On the trail that shows no  
favor  
Brothers all — we hunt  
together!

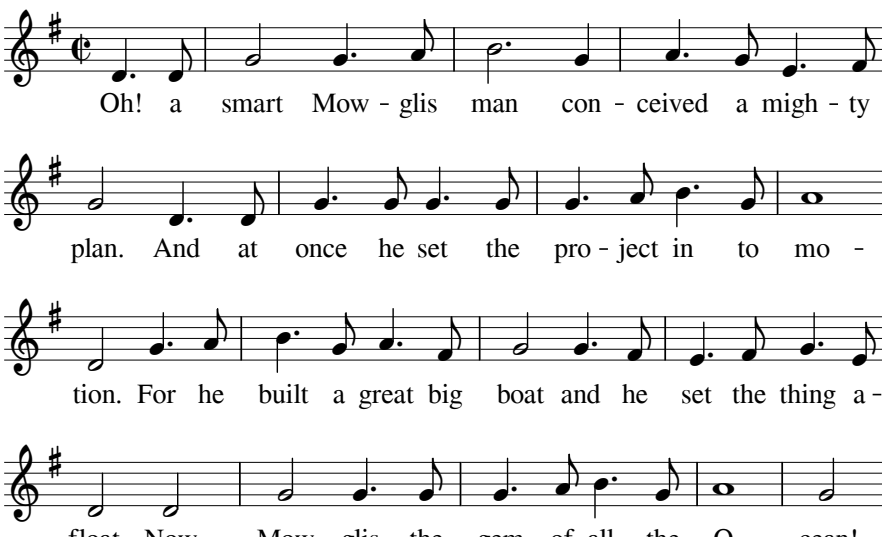


# CAMPFIRE SONGS



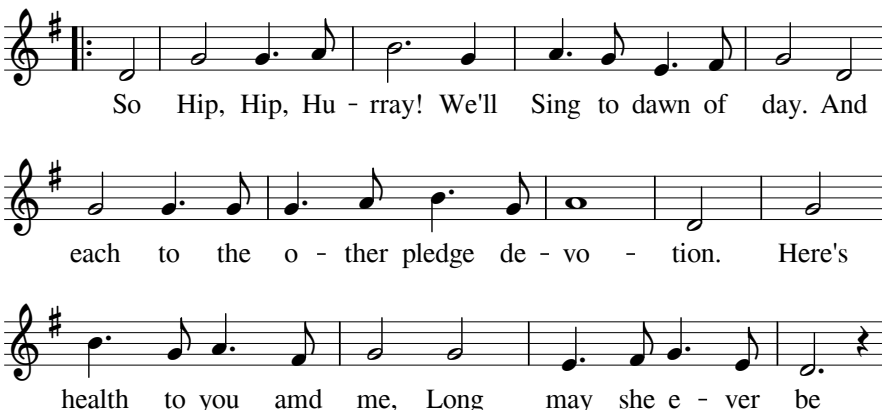
# A Smart Mowglis Man

William Spofford (1912)



Oh! a smart Mow - glis man con - ceived a migh - ty  
plan. And at once he set the pro - ject in to mo -  
tion. For he built a great big boat and he set the thing a -  
float. Now Mow - glis the gem of all the O - cean!

Chorus



So Hip, Hip, Hu - rray! We'll Sing to dawn of day. And  
each to the o - ther pledge de - vo - tion. Here's  
health to you and me, Long may she e - ver be

Repeat Chorus faster



Mow - glis the gem of all the o - cean

# Show Me the Scotchman

Dr. John H.T. Sweet, Jr. (1911)



Show me the Scotch-man that does-n't love the this-tle.



Show me the Eng-lish-man that does-n't love the rose.



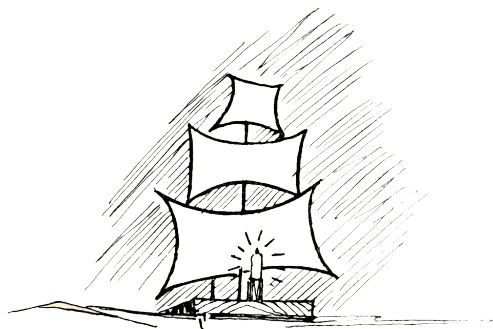
Show me the Mow-gliss the son of the for-est. That



does - n't love the place where the

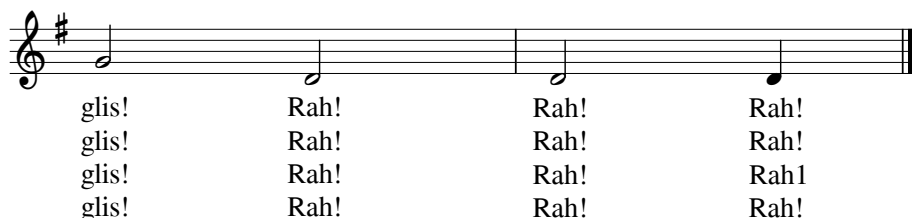
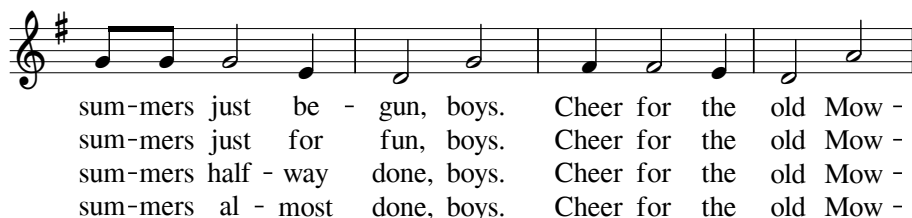
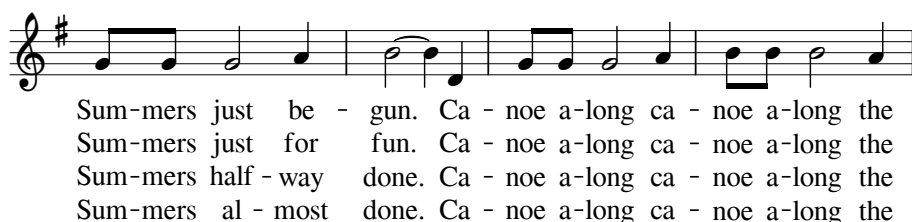
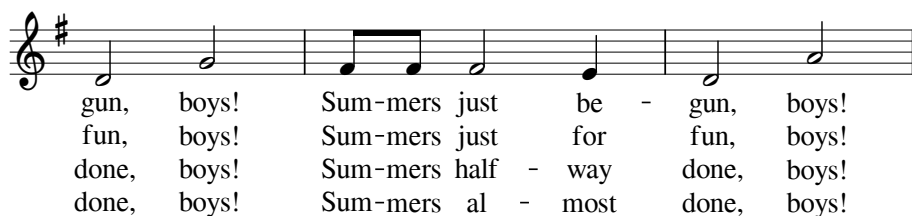
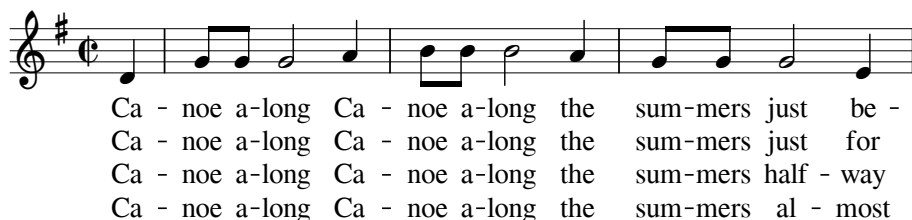


(Strike heart twice) pine trees grow!



# Canoe Along

## 1905





# Keep the Campfire Burning

Charles Jathro (1916)

Keep the Camp-fire burn-ing, heart for Mow-glis  
yearn-ing. Al-ways have a wel-come word for all the  
Pack. Play the game with spi-rit, nev-er quit nor  
fear it! Play the game, and play it well with a  
good come - back!

# Just a Song at Twilight

Stephen Hopkins and W. M. McKee (1928)

Just a song at twi-light, when the camp fire burns,  
And our loy-al Mow-glis, for his com-rade years;  
While the strains of voi-ces, Ech-o far and near;  
Through the jun-gle tra - ces, Of our camp so dear, of  
our camp so dear.

The musical score is written on five staves in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and melodic, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff ends with a half note, the second with a half note, the third with a half note, the fourth with a half note, and the fifth with a half note. The lyrics are: "Just a song at twi-light, when the camp fire burns," "And our loy-al Mow-glis, for his com-rade years;" "While the strains of voi-ces, Ech-o far and near;" "Through the jun-gle tra - ces, Of our camp so dear, of" "our camp so dear."

# CLASSIC SONGS



# It Was Friday Night When We Set Sail

The Mermaid

Anon



It was Fri - day night when  
Then up spoke the cap - tain  
And up spoke the cook  
Then three times 'round



we set sail, And we  
of our gal - lant ship, And a  
of our gal - lant ship, And a  
went our gal - lant ship, And



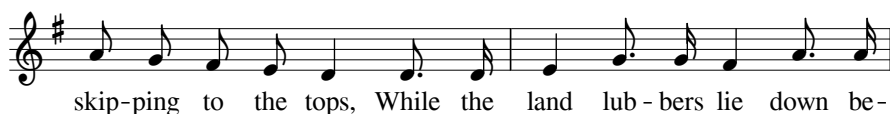
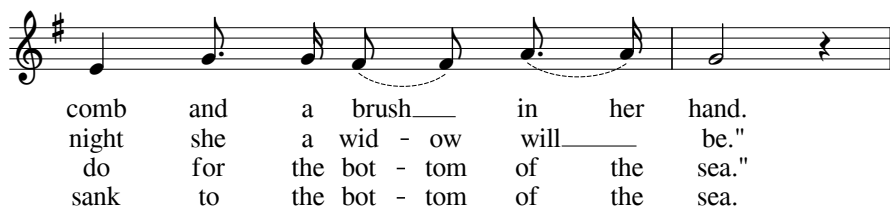
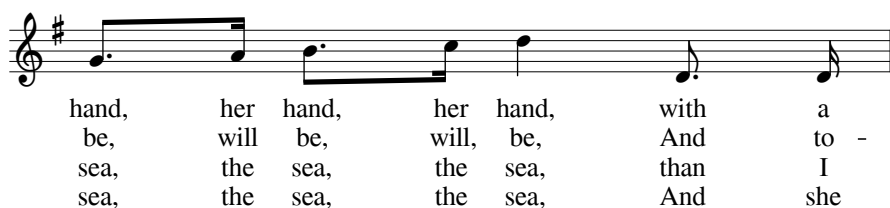
were not far from the land, When the  
well spok - en man was he: "I have  
red hot cook was he: "I  
three times 'round went she. Then



cap - tain spied a love - ly mer - maid with a  
mar - ried a wife in Sa - lem town, And to -  
care far more for my ket - tles and my pots than I  
three times 'round went our gal - lant ship, And she



comb and a brush in her  
night she a wid - ow will  
do for the bot - tom of the  
sank to the bot - tom of the



# Dunderbeck



There was a fat old dutch - man and his  
One day a ve - ry li - tle boy came  
One day when he was work - ing The



name was Dun - der - beck. He was  
walk - ing in the store. He  
machine it would not go. So



ver - y fond of saus - age meat and  
or - dered up some saus - age meat and  
Dun - der - beck he crawled in - side the



sau - er - kraut and speck; He had the fin - est  
eggs a half a score. And while he stood a -  
rea - son for to know. His wife she had a



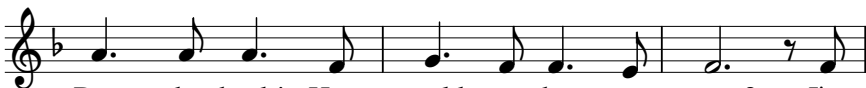
butch - er shop the fin - est e - ver seen, And he  
wait - ing. he whis - tled up a tune, And the  
night - mare, Came walk - ing in her sleep. And she



ground him self some saus - age meat in  
sus - age meat it start - ed up and  
gave the crank an awe - ful yank and



Dun - der-becks ma - chine. Oh, Dun - der-beck, Oh,  
danced a - round the room.  
Dun - der-beck was meat.



Dun - der-beck! How could you be so mean? I'm



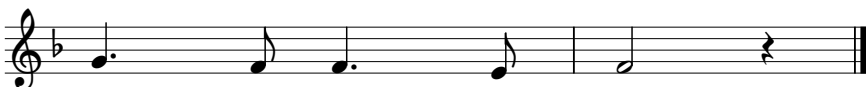
sor - ry you in - ven-ted that ter - ri-ble ma - chine. For



all the cats and all the rats will ne - ver more be



seen, For they've all been ground to saus-age meat in



Dun - der - becks ma - chine.

# By the Light of the Moon

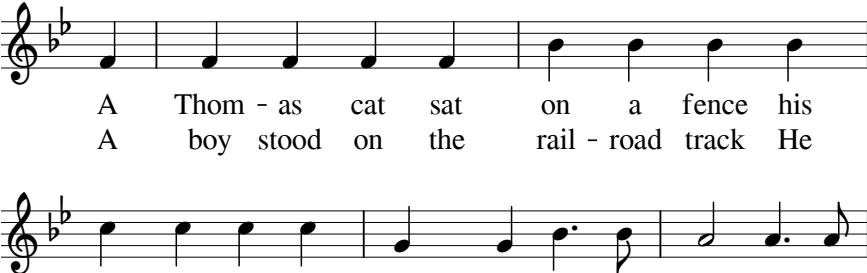
## Chorus



By the light of the moon, By the  
light of the moon, By the light By the  
light by the light of the moon. If you  
want to be a Mow-glis then come a-long with  
me, By the light, By the light of the moon.

The chorus is written in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of six lines of music. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics that describe the light of the moon and the desire to be a 'Mow-glis' (a cat). The lyrics are: 'By the light of the moon, By the light of the moon, By the light by the light of the moon. If you want to be a Mow-glis then come a-long with me, By the light, By the light of the moon.'

## Verses



A Thom - as cat sat on a fence his  
A boy stood on the rail - road track He  
feet were full of blis - ters. By the light, By the  
heard the en - gine squeal - By the light, By the

The verses are written in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. They consist of two lines of music. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics that describe a cat sitting on a fence and a boy standing on a rail-road track. The lyrics are: 'A Thom - as cat sat on a fence his A boy stood on the rail - road track He feet were full of blis - ters. By the light, By the heard the en - gine squeal - By the light, By the'.





light, By the light of the moon. He was  
light, By the light of the moon. The -



pick-ing his teeth with a mon - key wrench and the  
en - gin - eer climbed slow - ly down and



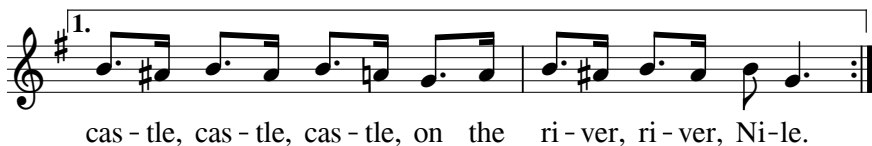
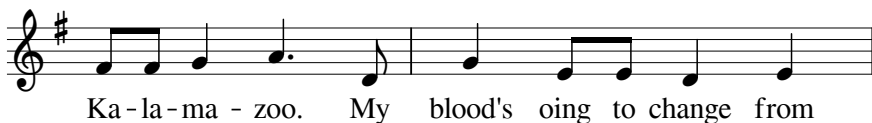
wind blew through his wihis-kers. By the light, By the  
scraped him off the wheel By the ligjt, By the

Repeat Chorus



light of the moon!  
light of the moon!

# My Castle on the River Nile





# Abdul-La-Bullbull-La-Mere



The sons of the pro - phets are  
There are brave men in - plen - ty all  
He could i - mi - tate Ir - ving, tell  
One day this bold Rus - sian he



val - iant and bold. And whol - ly im -  
well known to fame. In the ar - my that's  
for - tunes at cards, And play on the  
should - ered his gun, And with his most



per - vious to fear; But the brav - est of  
led by the Czar. But the brav - est of  
Span - ish gui - tar. In fact quite the  
cyn - i - cal sneer, Went walk - ing down -



all or at least so I'm told, is Ab - dul - La -  
all is a man by the name, of I - van - Ski -  
cream of the Mus - co - vite team Was I - van - Ski -  
town when he came right up - on Brave Ab - dul - La -



Bull - bull - La - Mere.  
vin - ski - Ski - var.  
vin - ski - Ski - var.  
Bull - bull - La - Mere.

“Young man,” said Bullbull, “is existence so dull  
That you wish to end your career?  
For infidel, know, you have trod on the toe  
Of Abdul-La-Bullbull-La-Mere.”

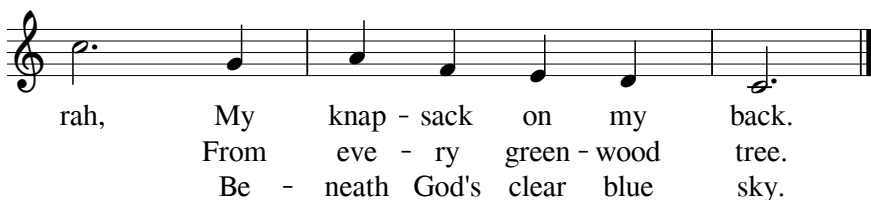
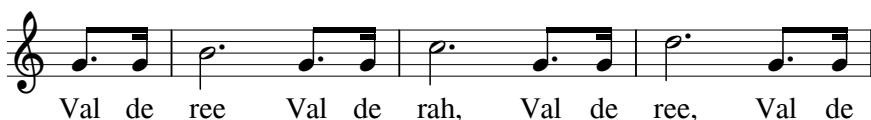
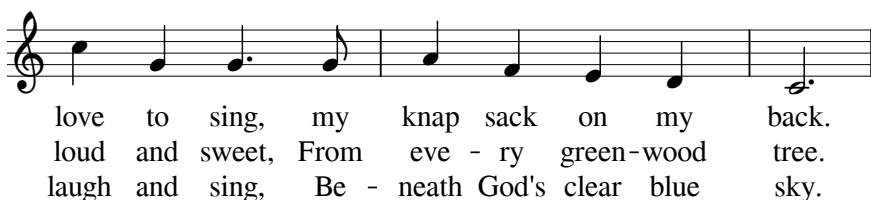
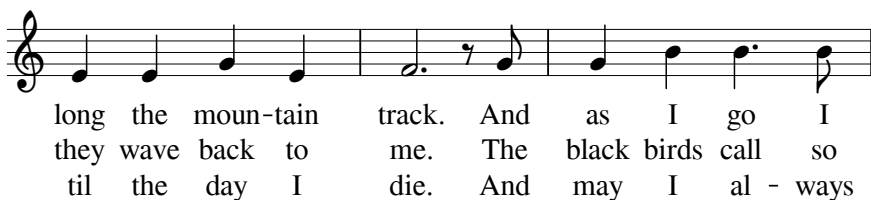
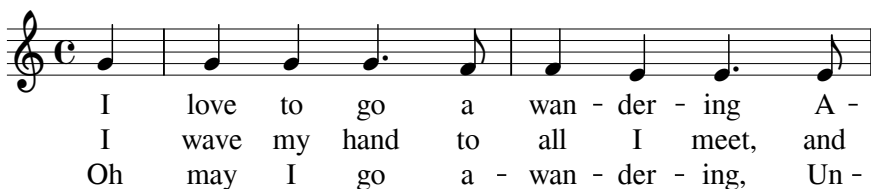
Then this warrior bold swore a swear, so I’m told  
That brought the good folks from afar,  
And with murderous intent he ferociously went  
For Ivan-Skavinski-Skivar

The Sultan road up the distrurbance to quell  
And to give to the victor a cheer,  
He arrived just in time to bid hasty farewell  
To Abdul-La-Bullbull-La-Mere.

There lieth a stone where the Danube doth roll  
And on it in characters clear,  
Is “Stranger, remember to pray for the soul  
Of Abdul-La-Bullbull-La-Mere.”

A Muscovite maiden her vigil doth keep  
In the land of the cold Northern Star,  
And the name that she murmurs so oft in her sleep  
Is Ivan-Skavinski-Skivar.

# The Happy Wanderer



# CREW SONGS



# Mid the Crimson in Triumph Flashing



Mid the Crim-son in tri-umph flash-ing Mid the



strains of vic-tor - y. Poor Blue Crew's hopes we are



dash-ing in to deep ob - scu-ri - ty. Re-



sist-less our crew sweeps on-ward With the fu-ry



of the blast, We'll fight for the name of



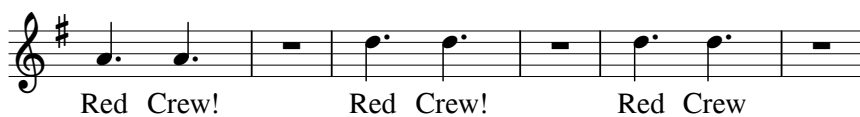
Red Crew! 'till the fin-ish line is past!

Fine



Red Crew! Red Crew! Red Crew!

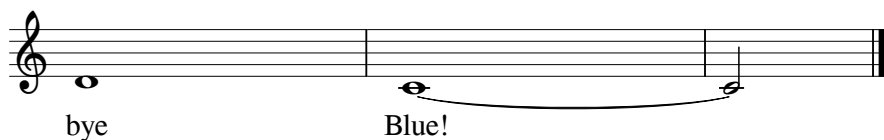
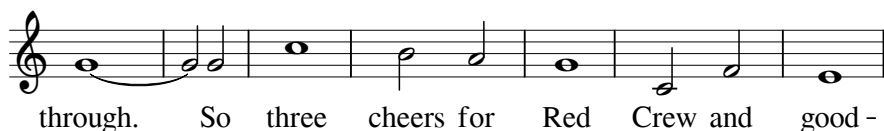
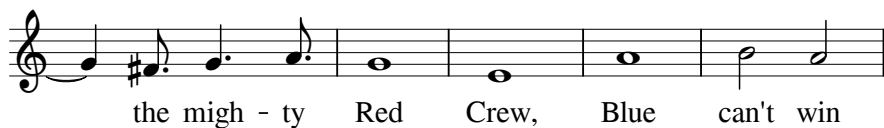
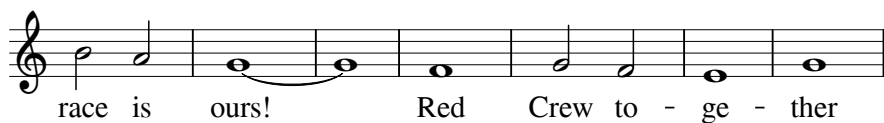




D.C. al Fine



# Hard Luck for Poor Old Blue Crew



# O'er the Lake in Flaming Crimson



# We Shall Raise the Crimson Banner

The musical score is written on seven staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, using quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables across measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

We - shall raise the crim - son Ban - ner to the  
place it held of yore. In the loy - al Red Crew spir - it that shall  
live for - ev - er more!. And the sun shall set in Crim - son as the  
sun has set be - fore. For this is Red Crew Year!  
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Red Crew! Glo - ry, Glo - ry to the  
Red Crew! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Red Crew, for  
this is Red Crew Year!

# Three Cheers for Red Crew



Three cheers for Red Crew! Red Crew must win!



Fight to the fin-ish; Ne-ver give in. All row your



best, boys! We'll do the rest, boys. On-ward to vic-to-



# Row, Row on Down the Course

Row, row on down the course, Cheer -  
ing for Blue Crew! Blue Crew to  
vic - to - ry, the Red to de - fy!  
So give a long cheer for Blue Crew's  
men, They're here to win a - gain! The  
ol' Red Crew may fight to the  
end but the Blue will win!

The image shows a musical score for the song "Row, Row on Down the Course". It consists of seven staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with lyrics written below each staff. The lyrics are: "Row, row on down the course, Cheer -", "ing for Blue Crew! Blue Crew to", "vic - to - ry, the Red to de - fy!", "So give a long cheer for Blue Crew's", "men, They're here to win a - gain! The", "ol' Red Crew may fight to the", and "end but the Blue will win!". The music is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

# Onward, Blue Crew



On - ward Blue Crew; On - ward Blue Crew.



Swing right down the course. - Row your



best men; The race is ours, then. Fight hard to the



end. Rah! Rah! Rah! Blue Crew's lead-ing, ban-ners

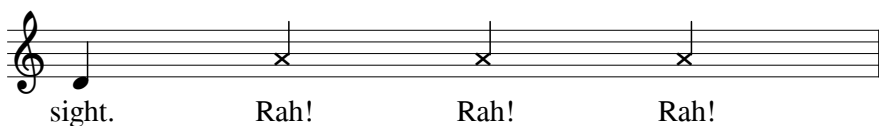
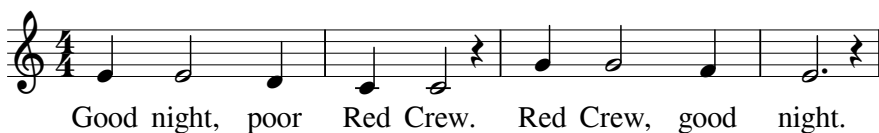


stream-ing, the fin-ish line is near! - Fight,



fel-lows, fight, fight, fight, for vic - to - ry!

# Good Night Poor Red Crew





# Anchors Aweigh

