

# The Girl Scout Chorus

Proudly presents:

## The Daisy of Scouts

### Follow the Olive Green Road with us!

Wanted to know more about how Girl Scouts began? Join us for a musical telling the story of our founder, Juliette Gordon Low, sung by the girls of our very own Chorus. And, in honor of Poo-Blah, her very own dog, we will each make an animal toy to donate to a local shelter.

Invited: Families and Scouts

Where: Peterson Center  
Camp Ilchester

When: Sunday, April 2, 3-4 PM

Cost: One non-perishable food item

Questions: Call Pat at 410-233-5337 or  
Email: [GSCMChorus@yahoo.com](mailto:GSCMChorus@yahoo.com)



-----tear off-----

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ E-mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Number of attendees: \_\_\_\_\_

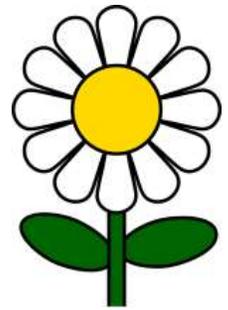
Please bring one non-perishable food item per person

Please return registration to:

Kelly Smith  
209 Kenwood Ave.  
Catonsville, MD 21228



# PARENT/GUARDIAN PERMISSION FORM



NAME OF EVENT.....The Daisy of Scouts Musical Theater  
PURPOSE.....Life of Juliette Low as performed by the Chorus  
WHO WILL BE ATTENDING.....Girl Scouts of all ages, family, and friends  
DATE.....Sunday, April 2, 2017  
LOCATION.....Peterson Activity Center, Camp Ilchester, Ellicott City  
MEETING PLACE.....Peterson Center  
START.....3 PM SHARP (arrive around 2:30-2:45 to park)  
STOP TIME. 4 PM

COST.....One non-perishable food item  
METHOD OF TRAVEL.....Parents' cars  
WHAT TO WEAR.....Girl Scout uniform  
ADULT IN CHARGE.....Pat Disharoon FIRST AIDER.....Kelly Smith  
EMERGENCY MEDICAL FACILITY: St. Agnes Hospital PHONE: 410-368-6000  
EMERGENCY CONTACT: PHONE:

\*\*Troops/groups traveling to and from Girl Scout events must adhere to the driving/seatbelt/First Aid standards and checklists in SAFETY-WISE.

**PLEASE KEEP TOP HALF FOR YOUR RECORDS**

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**RETURN BOTTOM HALF OF FORM TO LEADER by**

My daughter \_\_\_\_\_ has my permission to participate in the field trip to Camp Ilchester. I agree that my daughter is in good health and may participate in this activity. I give my permission for medical treatment if necessary. I understand that Girl Scout activity insurance is secondary to any personal insurance I may have. I agree that she will not attend this event if she should become ill or exposed to a contagious disease. I also give my permission for her to be photographed for publicity purposes.

\_\_\_\_And I, \_\_\_\_\_, would like to attend with my daughter.

During the event I can be reached at:

Location \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone Number \_\_\_\_\_ D \_\_\_\_\_ E  
Cellular Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Pager number \_\_\_\_\_

If I cannot be reached in an emergency, please contact (print information):

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Relationship to child \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone Number \_\_\_\_\_ D \_\_\_\_\_ E  
Cellular Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Pager number \_\_\_\_\_

Parent \_\_\_\_\_ (print name)  
Parent \_\_\_\_\_ (signature) Date \_\_\_\_\_

# "The Daisy of Scouts"

## Cast

Stage right

Daisy

Daisy Doots

Queen

Brownsea Isle Boys:

Khaki Girl Guides:

Savannah Troop:

Stage Left:

English Friends:

Willy:

Willy's Friend:

Lord BP:

Lady BP:

Scottish Troop (hiding in castle):

Pooh Blah (dog)

**Props:** Cardboard boat, box, that Daisy can stand in and go either way across stage

**Scenery:** Stage right, Savannah house (trifold or box?)

Stage left English house (tri-fold or box?)

Center stage: Large box castle in back

Floor: olive green paper stepping feet in a circle.

Across front of stage blue fabric "ocean"

**Stage right:** Opens with Daisy at Savannah home singing "Somewhere over the ocean" in her home in Savannah:

Somewhere over the ocean, there I'll be

There's the land of my forebears, there, oh, there for me.

Somewhere over the ocean, girls are free

To be all that we can be, strong and skilled are we.

Someday I'll leave my paper dolls, my petticoats, and dancing balls behind me.

There's so much more that girls can do and deafness cannot stop me to go where I'll find me.

Somewhere over the ocean, there I'll sail

Seeking the purpose and meaning of all that my life can be.

## Over the Ocean

Patricia Disharoon



Some-where o-ver the o-cean, there I'll be. There's the land of my fore-bears,  
there, oh, there for me. Some-where o-ver the o-cean, girls are free  
to be all that we can be, strong and skilled are we. Some-  
day I'll leave my pa-per dolls, my pet-ti-coats and dan-cing balls be-hind me. There's  
so much more that girls can do and deaf-ness can-not stop me to go where I'll find me!  
Some-where o-ver the o-cean, there I'll be, Seek-ing the  
pur- pose and mean-ing of all that my life can be.

Queen steps out stage left singing (to the tune of "Somewhere over the Rainbow"):

Alexandrina Victoria, that's my name.

Only 18 years was my age when Queen of this land I became.

Lords knew that I was a lady, born and bred

Not that I could rule my land wisely. They thought that I must be led.

But soon I learned that policy and governing were strengths I had within me.

As queen I loved my people and my husband and my children, too, that's where I found me.

Queen of all the Empire of Britain, My Diamond Jubilee

Known thru hist'ry for virtue and wisdom; Victoria, the Queen, that's me.

## Queen Victoria

Patricia Disharoon

Al - le - xan - dri - na Vic - tor - ia, That's my name. On - ly eight - een  
years was my age when Queen of this land I be - came. Lords knew that I was a la - dy,  
born and bred, Not that I could rule my land wise - ly; they thought that I must be  
led. But soon I learned that po - li - cy and go - ver - ning were strengths I had with - in me.  
As queen I loved my peo - ple and my hus - band and my chil - dren, too, that's  
where I found me! Queen of all the Em - pire of Bri - tain, my Dia - mond Ju - bi - lee.  
Known thru his - t'ry for vir - tue and wis - dom, Vic - tor - ia, the Queen, that's me!

Daisy enters boat (while still singing), goes across to England, Stage left. English friends enter. As she arrives, waves to "new friends" and sings "Make New Friends" with them.

English Friends (to the tune of Munchkin Land):

Come out, come out, we know who you are.

We'll meet the young lady who comes from afar.

New friends you will greet; the queen you will meet.

From Georgia we know you have come very far.  
From Georgia we know you have come very far.  
We know there's good news, to Willy you're wed.  
Why you came from Savannah where your family was bred?

**Daisy steps out of boat with her dog, Pooh Blah. From here on, Poo Blah stays near Daisy.**

**Daisy:** It really was no mystery, what happened was just this...  
I was a Georgia miss, but wanted more than this....  
The Gordon family knew that something was amiss.  
Just then, oh bliss, I married for a kiss  
We sailed across the ocean, an answer to my wish.

**Friends repeat the song:** And, oh, an answer to her wish...  
She was a Georgia miss, but wanted more than this.  
The Gordon family knew that something was amiss.  
Just then, oh, bliss, she married for a kiss  
And sailed across the ocean, an answer to her wish.  
She was a Georgia miss, but wanted more than this.  
And sailed across the ocean now for an answer to her wish.  
Which was not a healthy situation for the Georgia miss,  
Who was married to Wil-ly Low and knew soon  
He did not love her, the love-ly Ju-li-ette.

**Willy Low comes out with a friend and sings a part of the mayor:**

**Willy Low:** As husband of the deafened Daisy, who brought her to my English home...  
I treated her most wretchedly, for I wanted to disturb her dreadfully

To see           **Friend:**           To see

**Willy Low**   If she           **Friend:**           If she

**Willy Low:** Is thoroughly cowardly, stupidly simpering, whimpering, gossiping, undeniably ...dim.

**Queen enters, stage right. Daisy is presented to the Queen and curtseys:**

**Queen:** As Queen of all I welcome you. I thoroughly love what you do.  
And you can be as I have been a very skillful person.

**Daisy:** Then let the joyous news be spread.  
The wicked old myth at last is dead:

**Daisy, Queen, Friends center stage except Willy and friend, who slink offstage:**

Ding dong the myth is dead, which old myth? The age-old myth.  
Ding dong the age-old myth is dead.  
Wake up, you sleepy head, rub your eyes, get out of bed.  
Wake up, the age-old myth is dead.  
Girls are strong, courageous, too,  
Responsible and honest, serving God and country and all people, too, so  
Ding dong, the derry-oh, sing it high and sing it low.  
Let them know the age-old myth is dead.

**3 girls enter and sing:** We represent the Brownsea Isle Boys, the Brownsea Isle Boys, the Brownsea Isle Boys  
And in the name of the Brownsea Isle Boys, we wish to welcome you to Scouting land.

**3 girls enter & sing:** We represent the khaki Girl Guides, the khaki Girl Guides, the khaki Girl Guides,  
And in the name of the khaki Girl Guides, we wish to welcome you to Scouting land.

**All 6 Scouts:** We welcome you to Scouting land,  
Tra la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la la la.  
From now on we'll be Scouts will we  
(Boys)We'll be Scouts  
(Girls)We'll be Scouts  
(All 6) We'll be Scouts, will we.  
And we will teach you all the same.  
You will be a Scout, be a Scout, be a Scout, In our Scouting land.  
Tra la la la la Tra la la tra la la Tra la la la la LA!

# Scouting Land!

The Age Old Myth is Dead!

Patricia Disharoon

$\text{♩} = 180$

Come out! Come out! We know who you are. We'll meet the young la - dy who

8 comes from a - far. New friends you will greet. The queen you will meet. From Geor-gia we

15 know you have come ve - ry far. From Geor-gia we know you have come ve - ry far. We

22 know there's good news, to Wil-ly you are wed. Why you came from Sa - va-nah where your

28 fam - i - ly was bred? Spoken: It real-ly was no my-ste-ry, what

34 hap-pened was just this: I was a Geor-gia miss, but wan-ted more than this. The

40 Gor-don fam-'ly knew that some-thing was a - miss. Just then, oh bliss, I

46 G<sup>7</sup> C Dm <sup>2</sup>

mar-ried for a kiss, And sailed a-cross the o-cean, an an-swer to my wish. And, oh, an

53 Eflat D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

an-swer to her wish! She was a Geor-gia miss, but wan-ted more than this. The

60 G<sup>7</sup> Dm

Gor-don fam-ly knew that some-thing was a - miss. Just then, oh bliss, she

66 G<sup>7</sup> C

72 mar-ried for a kiss, And sailed a-cross the o - cean, an an-swer to her wish. She

was a Geor-gia miss, but wan-ted more than this, And sailed a-cross the o-cean now for an

78 G<sup>7</sup> G Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

an-swer to her wish, Which was not a heal-thy si - tu - a-tion for the Geor-gia miss, Who

85 Bflat C Bflat G<sup>7</sup> C, Bflat Bflat, G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>, C

was mar-ried to Wil-ly Low and knew soon he did not love her the love - ly Ju - li - ette.

93 C F D<sup>7</sup>

Willy (Spoken) As hus-band of the deaf-ened Dai-sy. who brought her to my English

98 G<sup>7</sup> C F D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> C 3

home, I trea - ted her most wret - ched-ly, for I wan - ted to dis - turb her dread - ful-ly, To

103 G<sup>7</sup>, C G<sup>7</sup>, C G<sup>7</sup>, C G<sup>7</sup>, C

see, to see, if she, if she, is thor - ough-ly, cow - ard-ly, stu - pid-ly sim - per-ing,

107 G<sup>7</sup>, C G<sup>7</sup> C, G<sup>7</sup> C

whim - per-ing, gos - sip - ping, un - de - ni - a - bly dim! (Victoria) As queen of all, I

111 G D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> C C F

wel - come you. I thor - ough-ly love what you do. And you can be as - I have been, a

116 D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>, C

ve - ry skill - ful per - son! (Shouted) Then let the joy - ous news be spread; the

121 C, G<sup>7</sup> C

wic - ked old myth at last is dead! Ding, dong, the myth is dead! Which old myth? The

126 C Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> C C

age - old myth! Ding, dong, the age - old myth is dead! Wake up, you

132 C Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> C

slee - py head, rub your eyes, get out of bed! Wake up! The age - old myth is dead!

Am G

Girls are strong, cour - age - ous, too, re - spon - si - ble, and car - ing, Ser - ving

144 Am, D<sup>7</sup> Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

God and coun - try and all peo - ple, too, so, Ding, dong, the der - ry oh, Sing it high and

150 C, Am D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> C

sing it low! Let them know the age - old myth is dead! We

156 G D<sup>7</sup> G

re - pre - sent the Brown - sea Isle boys, the Brown - sea Isle boys, the Brown - sea Isle boys, And

160 Am, D Am, D<sup>7</sup>, G

in the name of the Brown - sea Isle boys, We wish to wel - come you to Scou - ting land!

164 G D<sup>7</sup>

We re - pre - sent the Kha - ki Girl Guides, the Kha - ki Girl Guides, the

168 G Am, D

Kha - ki Girl Guides And in the name of the Kha - ki Girl Guides, We wish to wel - come you to

172 Am, D<sup>7</sup>, G C F, C

Scou - ting land! We wel - come you to Scou - ting land! Tra - la - la - la - la - tra - la -

177 G<sup>7</sup>, C Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> C 5

la - la - la - la! Tra - la - la - la - la - la! From

182 G<sup>7</sup> C

now - on - we'll be Scouts, will we, we'll be Scouts, we'll be Scouts, we'll be Scouts, will we, and

186 F, E<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup> F, C G<sup>7</sup>, C

We will teach you all the same! You will be a Scout, be a Scout, be a Scout, in our

190 Dm, G<sup>7</sup> C F, C G<sup>7</sup>, C Dm<sup>7</sup>, G C

Scou - ting land! Tra la - la - la - la - tra - la - la - la - la - la - la! Tra - la - la - la - la - la - la!

Daisy: "But, how do I get to Scouting land?"

6 Scouts point the way to the Olive Green Road and say, sequentially, "Follow the Olive Green Road."

Daisy: Follow the Olive Green Road. Follow the Olive Green Road.

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the Olive Green Road.

Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green Road.

Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green Road. (stop here this time)

## The Olive Green Road

Patricia Disharoon

$\text{♩} = 120$ ,  $E^7$  A A,  $E^7$  A A

Fol-low the ol-ive green road. Fol-low the ol-ive green road. Fol-low, fol-low,

6  $F\#m$   $Bm$  A D

fol - low, fol - low, fol-low the ol - ive green road. Fol-low the ol - ive green,

10 A  $E^7$  A D

fol-low the ol - ive green, fol-low the ol - ive green road. Fol-low the ol - ive green,

14 A  $E^7$  A,  $E^7$  A

fol-low the ol-ive green, fol-low the ol-ive green road. We're off to help all peo-ple,

19  $Bm, E^7$  A D  $C\#m, Bm$

ser-ving our God and our land. We know that we are ho-nest and car - ing,

23  $F\#m, B^7$   $E^7$   $Bm$  A,  $F\#m$   $Bm, E^7$

strong and cour-age-ous too. When we re-spect our fel-lows all, the world be-comes a

28 A D  $C\#m, Bm$   $F\#m$   $B^7$

bet - ter place, be - cause, be-cause, be - cause, be-cause, be - cause, be -

33 E  $E, E^7$  2

cause we will make it so! We're

37 A  $Bm, E^7$  A

off to help all peo-ple, ser-ving our God and our land.

Daisy starts skipping down the road, other stay behind. Lord BP enters.

Daisy: Who are you?

Lord BP: My name is Lord Robert Baden Powell.

Lord BP sings to melody of Scarecrow song:

I have been an army Scout, learning all about, survival in the wild.

I have much I can teach boys and I think I can reach boys

In my newly-formed Boy Scouts.

I know that boys need values, and learning all the how-to's for service to all men,

They will choose the right direction, while they're striving for perfection

In my newly-formed Boy Scouts.

Oh, I, can teach them how, to camp in the outdoors.

They can even cook a meal right on the fire, and pitch a tent, and know the stars.

They will learn to "Be Prepared" for service anywhere and care for friends of ours.

Oh, the boys will learn friendship, true and honest Scouting kinship

In my newly-formed Boy Scouts.

## Lord Baden-Powell's Song

Patricia Disharoon

$\text{♩} = 120$

D, Bm Em, A<sup>7</sup> D

I have been an ar-my Sco-out learn-ing all a-bout sur - vi-val in the wild.

5 Bflat, Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

I have much I can teach boys, and I think that I can reach boys in my

8 D, Bflat, D Em, A<sup>7</sup> D, Bm

new - ly formed Boy Scouts. I know that boys need val-ues and

11 Em, A<sup>7</sup> D

lear-ning all the how-tos, for ser-vice to all men. They will

14 Bflat, Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

choose the right di - rec - tion, while they're striv - ing for per - fec - tion in my

16 D, Bflat, D Am, D<sup>7</sup> Bflat F#m

new-ly formed Boy Scouts. Oh I can teach them how to

20 Em, A<sup>7</sup> D C#m, F#<sup>7</sup> Bm

camp in the out - doors. They can e - ven cook a meal right on the fire, and pitch a

24 E A, A<sup>7</sup> D, Bm 2  
 tent, and know the stars. They will learn to "Be Pre-par-ed" for

27 Em, A<sup>7</sup> D  
 ser-vice a - ny-where and care for friends of ours. Oh, the

30 Bflat, Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 boys will learn friend - ship, true and ho - nest Scout - ing kin - ship in my

32 D, Bflat, D  
 new - ly formed Boy Scouts.

Lord BP: Please join me in our Scouting program.

Daisy: Of course, I will!

They follow the Olive Green Road, linking arms and skipping in a circle around the stage, singing:

Follow the Olive Green Road. Follow the Olive Green Road.  
 Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the Olive Green Road.  
 Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green Road.  
 Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green Road.  
 We're off to help all people, serving our God and our land.  
 We know that we are honest and caring, strong and courageous, too.  
 When we respect the human race, the world becomes a better place  
 Because, because, because, because, because,  
 Because we will make it so.  
 We're off to help all people, serving our God and our land.

Lady BP enters.

Lord BP: Let me introduce Lady Baden-Powell.

Daisy: Pleased to meet you.

Lady BP sings to melody of Tin Woodsman song:

I can see that girls love Scouting, to camp the girls are coming, in khaki and Scout hats.  
 We must make a program for them, a true Scouting program for them,  
 In our newly-formed Girl Guides.  
 Girls can learn to tent and camp-out, even when it's damp out, and learn to "Be Prepared."  
 To be caring and considerate, our earth we must not litter it,  
 In our newly-formed Girl Guides.  
 I can see the troops that form, all over England's land.  
 We can even go to places far away. And you can lend a helping hand.  
 Girl Guides will make a difference; you'll see how girls can flourish, Serving all mankind.  
 I will teach you how to lead girls with true love for all their sisters.  
 In our newly-formed Girl Guides.

# Lady Baden-Powell's Song

Patricia Disharoon

$\text{♩} = 128$

I can see that girls love Scout-ing, to camp the girls are com-ing in  
kha - ki and Scout hats. We must make a pro-gram for them, a true  
Scout-ing pro-gram for them, in our new-ly formed Girl Guides. Girls can  
learn to tent and camp out, E - ven when it's damp out, and learn to "Be Pre-pared."  
To be car-ing and con-si - der-ate, our earth we must not lit - t'rit in our  
new-ly formed Girl Guides. I can see the troops that form all  
ov - er Eng-land's land. We can e - ven go to pla - ces far a - way. And you can  
lend a hel - ping hand. Girl Guides will make a diff' - rence; you'll  
see how girls can flour-ish by ser-ving all man-kind. I will  
teach you how to lead girls with true love for all their sis - ters in our  
new - ly formed Girl Guides.

Chords: F, Dm, Gm, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Bflat, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Bflat, F, Gm, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Dm, Gm, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Bflat, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Bflat, F, Cm, F<sup>7</sup>, Bflat, Am, Gm, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Em, A<sup>7</sup>, Dm, G, C, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Dm, Gm, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Bflat, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, Bflat, F

Lady BP: Shall we work together on a Scouting program for girls?

Daisy: I'd love to!

Joins them on Olive Green Road, linking arms and skipping. Together the three sing:

Follow the Olive Green Road. Follow the Olive Green Road.

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the Olive Green Road.

Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green Road.

Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green, Follow the Olive Green Road.

We're off to help all people, serving our God and our land.

We know that we are honest and caring, strong and courageous, too.

When we respect the human race, the world becomes a better place

Because, because, because, because, because,

Because we will make it so.

We're off to help all people, serving our God and our land.

Pooh Blah sings: If I were king of the household -- not the parrot, not the bird, not the cat.

I'd want for my Daisy, my mistress -- to be happy, not bored or sad.

I'd want for her to be both girl and Scout, with a woof and a woof and a royal growl.

As I'd bark her love of me, all her pets would agree, Luke the cat would squeak,

Polly Poons would speak and the Blue Boy would sing,

f'I, Poo Blah, were king.

## Pooh Blah's Song

Patricia Disharoon

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 120. The score consists of 18 measures, with lyrics written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at the beginning of each measure.

1 = 120

D, A<sup>7</sup> D

If I were king of the house-hold, not the

4 D, A<sup>7</sup> D D, A<sup>7</sup> D

par-rot, not the bird, not the cat, I'd want for my Dai - sy, my mis-tress, to be

8 Bm, A<sup>7</sup> D Bflat, F#m A<sup>7</sup>, D

hap-py, not bored, or sad. I'd want for her to be both girl and Scout, with a

12 Bm A, F#m D

woof and a woof and a roy - al growl. As I'd bark her love of me, all her

15 A<sup>7</sup> Bm A<sup>7</sup>

pets would a - gree, Luke the cat would squeak, Pol - ly Poons would speak and the

18 D Bflat D A<sup>7</sup> D

Blue Boy would sing, If I, Pooh Blah, were king.

## Daisy sings to the melody of the Cowardly Lion song:

I have searched for half a lifetime and now it is the right time for meaning in my life.  
All my sculpture and my painting and my pets just filled the waiting  
For the newly-formed Girl Guides.  
While I knew that girls had courage, they didn't have the knowledge to care for every need.  
Now we'll teach them Scouting values and the skills to care for others  
In the newly-formed Girl Guides.  
Oh, I, can now see why, I came across the sea.  
I can lead a troop or two of girls at home, my Scottish home, here in this land.  
And then when I am ready, I know I must be ready, and always "Be Prepared".  
I will sail back to Georgia, take Girl Scouting to Savannah,  
In my newly-formed Girl Scouts.

## Daisy's Song

Patricia Disharoon

$\text{♩} = 120 \text{ } 7$

I have searched for half a life-time, and now it is the right time for

mean-ing in my life. All my sculp-ture and my paint-ing and my

pets just filled the wait-ing for the new - ly formed Girl Guides. While I

knew that girls had cour-age, they did - n't have the know-ledge to care for ev - 'ry need.

Now we'll teach them Scout-ing val-ues and the skills to care for o-thers in the

new - ly formed Girl Guides. Oh, I can now see why I

came a - cross the sea. I can lead a troop or two of girls at home, my Scot-tish

24 G C, C<sup>7</sup> F, Dm Gm, C<sup>7</sup> 2

home, here in this land. And then when I am ready; I know I must be ready, and

28 F Bflat, Gm<sup>7</sup>

al-ways "Be Prepared." I will sail back to Georgia, take Girl

31 C<sup>7</sup> F, Bflat, F

Scout-ing to Sa-va-nah in my new - ly formed Girl Scouts.

All 3 sing: Ding dong the myth is dead, which old myth? The age-old myth.

Ding dong the age-old myth is dead.

Wake up, you sleepy head, rub your eyes, get out of bed.

Wake up, the age-old myth is dead.

Girls are strong, courageous, too,

Responsible and honest, serving God and country and all people, too, so

Ding dong, the derry-oh, sing it high and sing it low.

Let them know the age-old myth is dead.

Lord and Lady BP exit, stage left. Daisy is joined by her troop of Girl Guides in Scotland, marching in circle:

Daisy and Scottish Guides: Ding dong the myth is dead, which old myth? The age-old myth.

Ding dong the age-old myth is dead.

Wake up, you sleepy head, rub your eyes, get out of bed.

Wake up, the age-old myth is dead.

We've gone where the Boy Scouts go; now Scouting skills we know.

We're honest, fair, and kind, left selfish ways behind so

Ding Dong the derry-oh, sing it high and sing it low.

Let them know the age-old myth is dead.

## Song of the Scottish Girl Guides

Patricia Disharoon

Ding, dong, the myth is dead! Which old myth? The age-old myth! Ding, dong, the

age-old myth is dead! Wake up, you sleepy head, rub your eyes, get

out of bed! Wake up! The age-old myth is dead! We've gone where the

Boy Scouts go; now Scout-ing skills we know. We're hon-est, fair, and kind, left sel-fish

ways be-hind so, Ding, dong, the der-ry oh, Sing it high and

sing it low! Let them know the age-old myth is dead!

Daisy makes friendship circle with her troop of Girl Guides, center stage:

Daisy: Now I must go home to Savannah to bring Scouting to the girls there. They all sing Taps together.

Daisy says over and over: There's no place like home..." while Scottish troop marches into castle.

Daisy starts to cross the ocean again (with the BOAT) from stage left. Daisy Doots enters, stage right.

Daisy Doots: I have waited for my auntie, to come home to Savannie, and bring to us new joy.

While my name is really Marg'ret, by my nickname I am cal-led, Daisy Doots I do go by.

I am rich and I am able to set a fancy table, but still I don't know why

I find myself complaining with my role and with my training to be high societie.

Oh I can wish that I could lend a helping hand.

But I don't know how to serve or how to work to give to others in our land.

Daisy gets out of boat and joins her:

Daisy: I will show you what you can do, prepare you for the future, in service and in skills,

You will grow and will flourish with your heart and spirit nourished In our newly-formed Girl Scouts.

## Daisy Doots' Song

Patricia Disharoon

$\text{♩} = 128 \text{ } 7$

I have wait - ed for my aunt - ie to come home to Sa - van - nie and

bring us new joy. While my name is real - ly - Marg' - ret, by my

nick - name I am cal - led, Dai - sy Doots I do go by. I am

rich and I am a - ble to set a fan - cy ta - ble, but still I don't know why.

I find my - self com - plain - in' with my role and with my train - in' to be

high so - ci - e - tye. Oh, I can wish that I could lend a hel - ping

hand. But I don't know how to serve or how to work, to give to oth - ers in our

25 C, C<sup>7</sup> F, Dm Gm, C<sup>7</sup> 2

land. I will show you what you can do, pre - pare you for the fu - ture, in

28 F Bflat, Gm<sup>7</sup>

ser - vice and in skills. You will grow and will flour - ish with your

31 C<sup>7</sup> F, Bflat, F

heart and spi - rit nour - ished in our new - ly formed Girl Scouts!

Group of girls in Savannah (Oz) enter, stage right, singing to the tune of the Merry Old Land of Oz:

Savannah Troop: Pantaloon and wide brimmed hats and tents and bedrolls too,

That's how we Scout the day away in the Girl Scout Olive Green Camp.

Semaphore and Code of Morse, singing in the chorus.

That's how we Scout the day away in the Girl Scout Olive Green Camp.

We are working hard to earn our Golden Eaglet.

Singing but we love to learn – so many things!

Honest, Fair, Friendly, all, the Promise and the Law,

That's how we Scout the day away in the Girl Scout Olive Green Camp. (repeat the whole song)

## Girl Scout Olive Green Camp

Patricia Disharoon

$\text{♩} = 160$  Dm, G C, Em Bflat, G<sup>7</sup> C

Pan - ta - loons and wide - brimmed hats and tents and bed - rolls, too. That's how we Scout the

6 Bflat, Dm C, G<sup>7</sup> C C Dm, G

day a - way in the Girl Scout O - live Green Camp! Se - ma - phore and Code of Morse and

11 C, Em Bflat, G<sup>7</sup> C Bflat, Dm C, G<sup>7</sup>

sing - ing in the Cho - rus. That's how we Scout the day a - way in the Girl Scout O - live Green

16 C Bflat Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm

Camp! We are wor - king hard to earn our Gol - den Eag - let. Sing - ing,

22 Bm D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C Dm, G C, Em

but we love to learn so ma - ny things! Ho - nest, Fair, Friend - ly, all, the Pro - mise and the

28 Bflat, G<sup>7</sup> C Bflat, Dm C, G<sup>7</sup> C

Law! That's how we Scout the day a - way in the Girl Scout O - live Green Camp!