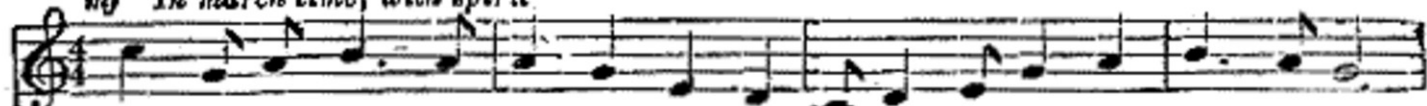


M. S. M.

Mary Sanford Morison.

mf In march time, with spirit.

1. Shoul-der to shoul-der, firm and stead-y, Eyes right a-head and heads held high,
 2. When comes the sun-ny sum-mer weath-er, Off to the woods and streams they go,
 3. Scouts nev-er fail a weak-er broth-er: Wound-ed or sick, they help him thro',



Ban-ners a-float and knap-sacks read-y, That's how the Scout Pa-trol goes by!
 Learn-ing, in long, glad day to-geth-er, All that a good Boy Scout should know.
 And ev-er stand by one an-oth-er, As loy-al Scouts are pledged to do.



They are the lads who know the way To make the most of ev-'ry day;
 Woodsmen and camp-ers they must be— Friends of each bird and flow'r and tree;
 Dai-ly they do some kind-ly deed; Ev-er they an-swer calls of need;



Boy Scout March.



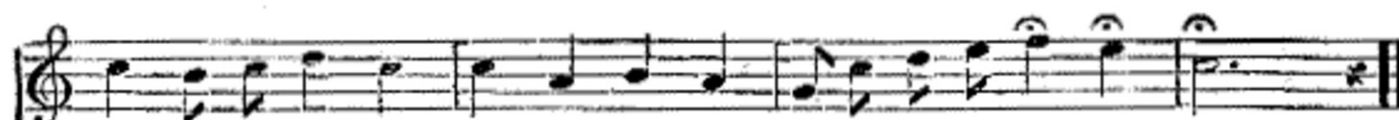
Ne-er a care nor a fear have they! Hark to their marching song:—
Na-ture's their com-rade, by land or sea, Mak-ing them brave and strong.
Serv-ice is part of their knight-ly creed, Help-ing the world a - long.



REFRAIN.



Here's to the Scout, wher-e'er you find him, Stead-fast of heart and strong of hand!



Here's to the law and oath that bind him True to God and nat-ive land!

