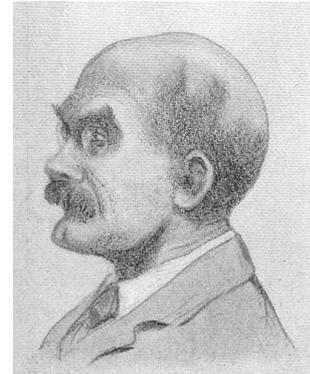


A BOY SCOUTS' PATROL SONG

BY

RUDYARD KIPLING

1909



Most people who are involved with Scouting are familiar with the connection between Rudyard Kipling's *Jungle Books* and the Wolf Cubs. However, most 21st century Scouters aren't aware that the relationship between Kipling and the early Scout Movement run much deeper. Baden-Powell wasn't just a fan of Kipling — they were neighbours. Kipling's son John attended the third experimental Scout camp at Buckler's Hard in 1909; the famous verse *Who hath smelt the wood-smoke at twilight* that has opened so many Scout campfires and adorns every Woodbadge certificate is an extract from one of Kipling's poems; Scouts patrols became featured in some of his short stories, and in 1923 he published *Land and Sea Tales for Scouts and Guides*. When Kipling died in 1936, Baden-Powell wrote of him: "Our Movement has lost a true and valued friend. From its earliest days Scouting was heartily encouraged by him. He had practically been a life-long friend to me, and I shall miss his cheery, clever and helpful personality."

In 1909, at Baden-Powell's request, Rudyard Kipling wrote *A Boy Scouts' Patrol Song* (aka *All Patrols Look Out*) as a gift to the Movement. It was first published in the September 18th edition of *The Scout*, and subsequently appeared in *Rudyard Kipling's Verse* in 1919. The song is set to the tune of *A Life on the Ocean Wave* by Henry Russell (1838).

This is the official song of the Scout Movement:

These are *our* regulations --
There's just one law for the Scout
And the first and the last, and the present and the past,
And the future and the perfect is "Look out!"
I, thou and he, look out!
We, ye and they, look out!
Though you didn't or you wouldn't
Or you hadn't or you couldn't;
You jolly well *must* look out!

Look out, when you start for the day
That your kit is packed to your mind;
There is no use going away
With half of it left behind.

Look out that your laces are tight,
And your boots are easy and stout,
Or you'll end with a blister at night.
(*Chorus*) All Patrols look out!

Look out for the birds of the air,
Look out for the beasts of the field --
They'll tell you how and where
The other side's concealed.
When the blackbird bolts from the copse,
Or the cattle are staring about,
The wise commander stops
And (*chorus*) All Patrols look out!

Look out when your front is clear,
And you feel you are bound to win.
Look out for your flank and your rear --
That's where surprises begin.
For the rustle that isn't a rat,
For the splash that isn't a trout,
For the boulder that may be a hat
(*Chorus*) All Patrols look out!

For the innocent knee-high grass,
For the ditch that never tells,
Look out! Look out ere you pass --
And look out for everything else!
A sign mis-read as you run
May turn retreat to a rout --
For all things under the sun
(*Chorus*) All Patrols look out!

Look out when your temper goes
At the end of a losing game;
When your boots are too tight for your toes;
And you answer and argue and blame.
It's the hardest part of the Law,
But it has to be learnt by the Scout --
For whining and shirking and "jaw"
(*Chorus*) All Patrols look out!

A Life on the Ocean Wave

EPES SARGENT

HENRY RUSSELL

1. A life on the o - cean wave, A home on the roll - ing deep, Where the
 2. Once more on the deck I stand Of my own swift-glid - ing craft, Set
 3. The land is no longer in view, The clouds have be - gun to frown, But

scat - tered wa - ters rave, And the winds their rev - els keep:
 sail! fare - well to the land, The gale fol - lows far a - baft.
 with a stout ves - sel and crew We'll say "Let the storm come down!"

mp
 Like an ea - gle caged I pine On this dull, un - chang - ing shore; Oh!
 We shoot thro' the sparkling foam, Like an o - cean bird set free; Like the
 And the song of our heart shall be, While the winds and the wa - ters rave, A

agitato *Sing first verse in D.C.*
 give me the flash - ing brine, The spray and the tem - pest roar!
 o - cean bird, our home We'll find far out on the sea!
 life on the heav - ing sea, A home on the bound - ing wave!