

That Little Scout Who Follows Me
(source unknown)

A careful Scouter I ought to be
A little Scout follows me
I do not dare to go astray
For fear he'll go that selfsame way.

Not once can I escape his eyes
What'er he sees me do he tries
Like me, he says he's going to be
That little Scout who follows me.

He thinks that I am good and fine
Believe in every work of mine
The base in me he must not see
That little Scout who follows me.

I must remember as I go
Through summer sun and winter snow
I'm building for the years to be
That little Scout who follow me.