

# The Boy Scout's Mother Asked

"Where has my little baby gone?"  
The Cub Scout's Mother asked,  
"He went by here awhile ago.  
Did you not see him pass?"

He'd gone to be a Tiger Cub  
And then a Wolf was he.  
He learned to carve the pinewood car,  
And sing the songs with glee.

And after that he was a Bear,  
And then a Webelos Scout.  
He learned the Boy Scout Oath and Law,  
And fun in full amount.

Crossed over to be a Boy Scout,  
And shown what kindness meant.  
His best is what he'd have to be,  
Everywhere he went.

"Where has my baby boy gone?"  
The Boy Scout's Mother asked,  
"He went by here awhile ago.  
Did you not see him pass?"

To hike the trails and pitch a tent,  
To swim the lakes and streams,  
To kindle a fire under the stars,  
These were his every day dreams.

Down the long trail to Eagle,  
He smilingly went his way.  
The many adventures that he had,  
Shaped the man we see today.

Learned to be a citizen,  
A helping hand to lend.  
He learned what cheerful service means,  
And how to be a friend.

"Where has my baby boy gone?"  
The Boy Scout's Mother asked,  
"He went to be a Boy Scout..."

And he grew to be a man."

