

[Girl Scout Spirit](#) (click to watch video)

I've got that Girl Scout spirit up in my
*head.
Up in my head, up in my head.
I've got that Girl Scout spirit up in my head.
Up in my head to stay.

*Deep in my heart
Down in my feet
All over me
All four

[From Coast to Coast](#)

*Girl Scouting can be substituted
with your unit name
(echo each verse)*

From coast to coast
Girl scouting is the most
I say, from coast to coast
Girl scouting is the most

Chorus:
(can be repeated between each verse)

Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na Na Na Na Na

From east to west
Girl scouting is the best
I say, from east to west
Girl scouting is the best

From sea to sea
Girl scouting is for me
I say, from sea to sea
Girl scouting is for me.

From flower to flower
Girl scouting has the power
I say, from flower to flower
Girl scouting has the power

From tree to tree
Girl scouting is the place to be
I say, from tree to tree
Girl scouting is the place to be

[G for Generosity](#)

Hooray for Girl Scouts!
Hooray for Girl Scouts!
Someone's in the stands yelling
Hooray for Girl Scouts
1-2-3-4- who you gonna yell for?
Girl Scouts! That's Us!

She wears a "G" for Generosity
She wears an "I" for Interest, too
She wears an "R" for Real-Life Sportsmanship
She wears an "L" for Loyalty, for Loyalty
She wears an "S" for her Sincerity
She wears a "C" for Courtesy
She wears an "O-U-T-" for Outdoor Life, Outdoor Life
And that Girl Scout is me!

[This Land is Your Land](#)

Chorus: *(can be repeated between verses to lengthen
song)*

This land is your land, this land is my land
From Cal-i-for-nia, to the New York Is-land
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking the ribbon of highway
I saw above me the endless skyway
I saw below me the golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sounds of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me.