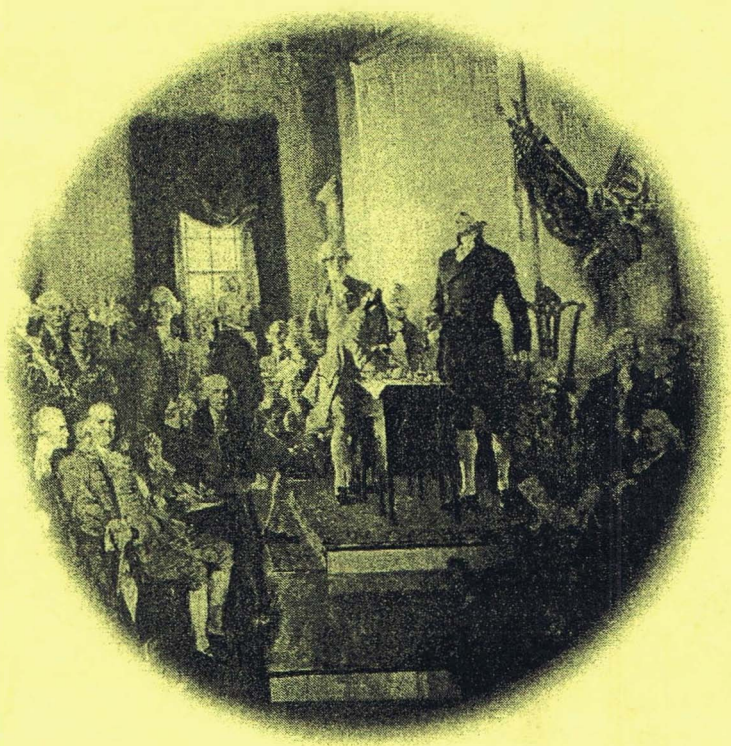


Camp Constitution

Campfire

Song Book



This book belongs to:

INDEX OF SONGS

Amazing Grace	1
America	1
America the Beautiful	2
Anchors Aweigh	2
Auld Lang Syne	2
Baby Face	3
Ballad of the Green Berets	3
Battle Cry of Freedom	4
Battle Hymn of the Republic	4
Battle of New Orleans	5
Bear Song	6
Bicycle Built for Two	6
Caisson Song	6
Camptown Races	7
Clementine	7
Dixie	8
Don't Fence Me In	8
Edelweiss	9
Eyes of Texas	9
Five Foot Two	9
Four Leaf Clover	10
Ghost Riders in the Sky	10
God Bless America	11
God Bless the USA	11
Grandfather's Clock	12
Home on the Range	13
How Great Thou Art	13
I Want a Girl	13
I've Been Working on the Railroad	14
Let Me Call You Sweetheart	14
Marines' Hymn	14
Michael Row the Boat Ashore	15
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean	15
My Wild Irish Rose	15
Oh, Susanna!	16
Oklahoma	16
On Top of Old Smokey	17
Red River Valley	17
Row, Row, Row Your Boat	17
She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain	18
Shenandoah	18
Side by Side	19
Singing in the Rain	19
Star-Spangled Banner	20
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot	20
Taps	Back
This Is My Country	21
Tumbling Tumbleweeds	21
Whatever You Say, Say Nothing	22
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling	22
When Johnny Comes Marching Home	23
The Wild Blue Yonder	23
Yankee Doodle	23
Yellow Rose of Texas	24
You're a Grand Old Flag	24
You Are My Sunshine	24

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost; but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

AMERICA

My country, 'tis of the
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing!
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain-side,
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love!
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty, to Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light
Great God, our King.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O, beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on the,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness.

America, America,
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O, beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years.
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors aweigh, my boys,
Anchors aweigh!
Farewell to college joys.
We sail at break of day!
Through our last night on shore
'Tis soon far we'll roam
Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Stand Navy out to sea,
Fight our battle cry...
We'll never change our course,
So vicious foe steer shy,...
Roll out the TNT
Anchors aweigh...,
Sail on to victory, and
Sink their bones to Davy Jones. Hooray! ...

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
for auld lang syne.

BABY FACE

Baby face, you've got the cutest
 little baby face,
There's not another one
 could take your place, baby face.
My poor heart is jumpin'
You sure have started something.
Baby face, I'm up in heaven
 When I'm in your fond embrace
I didn't need a shove
'Cuz I just fell in love
 with your pretty baby face.

BALLAD OF THE GREEN BERETS

Fighting soldiers from the sky,
Fearless men who jump and die,
Men who mean just what they say,
The brave men of the Green Beret.

Silver wings upon their chests,
These are men, America's best!
One hundred men we'll test today,
But only three win the Green Beret.

Trained to live off nature's land,
Trained to combat hand to hand.
Men who fight by night and day;
Courage take from the Green Beret.

Silver wings upon their chests,
These are men, America's best,
One hundred men we'll test today
But only three win the Green Beret.

Back at home a young wife waits
her Green Beret has met his fate.
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her this last request –

“Put silver wings on my son's chest,
Make him one of America's best.
He'll be a man they'll test one day'
Have him win the Green Beret.”

BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again
Shouting the battle cry of freedom
We will rally from the hillside,
We'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

(Refrain):

The union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star
While we rally round the flag, boys
Rally once again
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

We are springing to the call
Of our brothers gone before
Shouting the battle cry of freedom
And we'll fill the vacant ranks
With a million Freemen more
Shouting the battle cry of freedom. *(Refrain)*

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of
The coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage where
The grapes of wrath are stored
He hath loosed the fateful
Lightning of His terrible swift sword
His truth is marching on.

(Refrain): Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an alter
In the evening dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps
His day is marching on. *(Refrain)*

(Men & Boys sing; Ladies hum)

He hath sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men
Before His judgment seat
O be swift, my soul, to answer
Him' Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on. *(Refrain)*

(Girls & Ladies sing)

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ
Was born across the sea
With a glory in His Bosom
That transfigures you and me
As He died to make men holy
Let us live to make men free
While God is marching on. *(Refrain)*

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

In 1814, we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson
down the mighty Mississipp.
We took a little bacon
and we took a little beans,
And we caught the bloody British
in the town of New Orleans.

(Refrain):

We fired our guns
and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't quite as many
as there was a while ago
We fired once more
and thy begin to runnin'
On down the Mississippi
to the Gulf of Mexico!

We looked down the river
and we saw the British come,
And there must've been a hundred of 'em
beatin' on the drum!
They stepped so high
and they made their bugles ring.
We stood beside our cotton fields
and didn't say a thing!

Ole Hickory said,
"We could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets
'til we looked 'em in the eyes!"
We held our fire
'til we saw their faces well,
Then we opened up our squirrel guns
and really gave 'em... well.... *(Refrain)*

So they ran through the briars
and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes
where a rabbit couldn't go.
They ran so fast
that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi
to the Gulf of Mexico.

We fired our cannon
'til the barrel melted down,
So we grabbed an alligator
and we fought another round.
We filled his head with cannonballs
and powdered his behind,
And when we touched the powder off,
the gator lost his mind! *(Refrain)*

BEAR SONG

The other day, I met a bear
In tennis shoes away up there.

He said to me, why don't you run?
I see you ain't got any gun.

And so I ran away from there,
And right behind me was the bear.

In front of me I saw a tree.
Oh glory be — a great big tree!

The lowest branch was ten feet up,
I'd have to jump and trust my luck.

And so I jumped into the air
And I missed that branch away up there!

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown;
I caught that branch on my way down!

The moral of the shocking news,
Don't talk to bears in tennis shoes.

That's all there is, there ain't no more,
Unless I meet that bear once more!

BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

(Michael's question):

"Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do!
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage;
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two!"

(Daisy's reply):

"Michael. Michael, here is your answer true
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
But if you can't afford a carriage,
There won't be any marriage
'Cuz I'm not keen about being seen
On a bicycle built for two."

CAISSON SONG

Over hill, over dale,
We will hit the dusty trail,
As those caissons go rolling along.

In and out, hear them shout,
"Counter-march and right- about!"
And those caissons go rolling along

Then it's hi, hi hee in the field artillery
Sound off your numbers loud and strong.
And where'er you go you will always know
That those caissons go rolling along,
And those caissons go rolling along.

CAMPTOWN RACES

De camptown ladies sing this song
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
De camptown race track five miles long
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
I come down there with my hat caved in
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I go back home with a pocket full of tin
Oh! Doo-dah-day!

(Refrain):

Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day!
I'll bet my money on the bob-tail nag
Somebody bet on the bay.

See them flyin' on a ten-mile heat
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
A-roun' the racetrack, then repeat
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
I win my money on the bobtail nag
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow bag
Oh! Doo-dah-day! (Refrain)

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter, Clementine.

(Refrain):

Oh, my darling, Oh, my darling,
Oh, my darling Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine (Refrain)

Saw her lips above the water
Blowing bubbles, mighty fine
But, alas! I was no swimmer
So I lost my clementine. (Refrain)

How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine!
But I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my clementine. (Refrain)

DIXIE (Standard language version)

I wish I was in the land of cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Look away! Look away!
Look away, Dixie land.
In Dixie land, where I was born in
Early on one frosty morn'
Look away! Look away!
Look away, Dixie land

(Refrain):

Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie land, I'll take my stand
To live and die in Dixie
Away, away, away down South in Dixie
Away, away, away down South in Dixie

There's buckwheat cakes an' biscuit batter
Makes you fat or a little fatter
Look away! Look away!
Look away, Dixie land.
Den hoe it down an scratch you grabble
To Dixie land I'm bound to travel
Look away! Look away!
Look away, Dixie land *(Refrain)*

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, give me land, lots of land
Under starry skies above.
Don't fence me in!
Let me ride through the wide
open country that I love.
Don't fence me in!
Let me be by myself
in the evening breeze,
Listen to the murmur
of the cottonwood trees,
Send me off forever'
but I ask you, please,
don't fence me in!

Just turn me loose,
let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the Western skies.
On my cayuse.
Let me wander over yonder
'til I see the mountain rise.

I want to ride to the ridge
where the West commences
Gaze at the moon
'til I lose my senses.
Can't look at hobbles,
and I can't stand fences.
Don't fence me in!

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Ev'ry morning you greet me
Small and white
Clean and bright
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of show
May you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever.

May the Lord Mighty God
Bless and keep you forever
Grant you peace perfect peace
Strength in every endeavor.

Lift up your eyes and see His face
Feel His grace forever
May the Lord Mighty God
Bless and keep you forever.

EYES OF TEXAS

The eyes of Texas are upon you
All the live long day.
The eyes of Texas are upon you
You cannot get away.
Do not think you can escape them
At night or early in the morn.
The eyes of Texas are upon you
'Til Gabriel blows his horn.

FIVE FOOT TWO

Five foot two, eyes of blue;
But, oh! What those five feet could do!
Has anybody seen my gal?
Turned up nose, turned down hose
never had no other beaus,
Has anybody seen my gal?
If you should run into
A five foot two, covered with fur,
diamond rings, and all those things,
Bet your life it isn't her!
Could she love... could she coo,
Could she cootchie, cootchie, co!
Has anybody seen my gal?

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over
A four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before.
One is for sunshine,
The second for rain,
The third is for roses
That grow in the lane.

No need explaining
The one remaining
Is somebody I adore!
I'm looking over
A four-leaf clover
that I overlooked before.

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

An old cowpoke went ridin'
Out one dark and windy day.
Upon a ridge he rested
As he went upon his way
When all at once a mighty herd
Of red-eyed cows he saw,
A plowin' through a ragged sky
And up a cloudy draw.
(Yippie yi ay, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky!

Their brands were still on fire,
And their hooves were made of steel;
Their horns were black and shiny,
And their hot breath he could feel.
A bolt of fear went through him
As they thundered through the sky,
For he saw the riders coming hard
And he heard their mournful cry,
(Yippie yi ay, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky!

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
Their shirts all soaked with sweat.
They're riding' hard to catch that herd,
But they ain't caught 'em yet,
'Cuz they got to ride forever
On that range up in the sky
On horses snortin' fire as they ride on.
Hear their cry,
(Yippie yi ay, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky!

As the riders leaped on by him
He heard one call his name.
"If you wanna save your soul from Hell
And a ridin' on our range,
Then, cowboy, change your ways today,
Or with us you will ride –
Tryin' to catch the Devil's herd
Across these endless skies!"
(Yippie yi aye, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky,
Ghost riders in the sky!

GOD BLESS AMERICA

(Introduction)

While the storm clouds gather
Far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance
To a land that's free'
Let us all be grateful
For a land so fair,
As we raise our voices
In a solemn prayer.

God bless America
Land that I love
Stand beside her
And guide her
Through the night
With a light
Form above.

From the mountains
To the prairies
To the oceans
White with foam
God bless America
My home sweet home
God bless America
My home, sweet home!

GOD BLESS THE USA

If tomorrow all the things were gone
I'd worked for all my life,
And I had to start again,
With just my children and my wife,
I'd thank my lucky stars
to be living here today
'Cuz the flag still stands for freedom,
And they can't take that away, and...

(Refrain):

I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me

And I'd gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today
'Cuz there ain't no doubt
I love this land
God bless the USA.

From the lakes of Minnesota
To the hills of Tennessee
Across the plains fo Texas
From sea to shining sea
From Detroit down to Houston
And New York to L.A.
Well, there's pride in every American's heart
And it's time we stand and say, that...

(Refrain)

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock
was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor.
It was taller by half
than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more!
It was bought on the morn
of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride.
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
When the old man died.

(Refrain):

Ninety years, without slumbering
(Tick, tock, tick, tock).
His life seconds numbering
(Tick, tock, tick, tock),
It stopp'd short, never to go again
when the old man died.

In watching its pendulum
Swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy;
And in childhood and manhood,
The Clock seem'd to know
And to share both his grief and his joy'
For it struck twenty-four
When he enter'd at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride'
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
when the old man died. *(Refrain)*

My grandfather said
that of those he could hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found,
For it wasted no time,
and had but one desire:
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place
Not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
When the old man died. *(Refrain)*

It rang an alarm
In the dead of the night,
An alarm that for years had been dumb;
And we knew that his spirit
Was pluming for flight,
That his hour of departure had come.
still the clock kept the time
With a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side:
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
When the old man died. *(Refrain)*

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home
Where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard,
A discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Refrain):

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
A discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night,
When the heavens are bright
From the light of the glistening stars,
Have I stood there amazed,
And asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours?

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works
Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder
Thy pow'r thro' out
The universe displayed

(Refrain):

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When thro' the woods
And forest glades I wonder
And hear the birds sing
Sweetly in the trees
When I look down from
Lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze *(Refrain)*

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Don't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the cap'n shouting:
Dinah blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know - oh, oh, oh
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' on the old banjo

Fee, fie, fiddle de I oh
fee, fie, fiddle de I oh - oh, oh, oh
Fee, fie, fiddle de I oh
Strummin' on the old banjo

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad!
She was a pearl and the only girl
That daddy ever had!
A good old-fashioned girl
With heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you.
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad!

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart

I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too
Keep the lovelight glowing
In your eyes so blue
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

MARINES' HYMN

From the halls of Montezuma
to the shores of Tripoli,
We will fight our country's battles
In the air, on land, and sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title
Of the United States Marine!

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve.
In many a strife we've fought for life,
And never lost our nerve.
If the Army and the Navy
Ever looked on heaven's scenes,
They will find the streets are guarded
By United States Marines.

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

(Refrain)

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sails, Alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sails, Alleluia

The river is chilly, the river is cold, Alleluia
Chills the body but not the soul, Alleluia

The river Jordan is deep and wide, Alleluia
Milk and honey on the other side, Alleluia

(Refrain)

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea.
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
So bring back my bonnie to me!

(Refrain):

Oh, bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me!

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean,
Oh blow ye winds over the sea,
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my bonnie to me!

(Refrain)

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my bonnie was dead.

(Refrain)

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flower that grows!
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare,
With my wild Irish rose!

My wild Irish rose,
The dearest flower that grows!
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take,
The bloom from my wild Irish rose!

OH, SUSANNA!

I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana
My true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death
Susanna, don't you cry.

(Refrain)

Oh, Susanna!
Oh, don't you cry for me
For I've come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna
A-coming down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, "I'm coming from the South"
Susanna, don't you cry. *(Refrain)*

OKLAHOMA!

O-O-O-O-O-klahoma
Where the wind comes
Sweepin' down the lain
And the wavin' wheat
Can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes
Right behind the rain.
O-O-O-O-O-klahoma
Every night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk
And watch a hawk
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.
We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand!
And when we say:
EE-EE-OW! A-YIP-I-AY!
We're only sayin'
"You're doin' fine, Oklahoma"
Oklahoma, O.K.!

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of Old Smoky,
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
By a-courtin' too slow.

For courtin's a pleasure,
And parting is grief;
But a false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

A thief will but rob you,
And take what you have;
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.

She'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies
Than cross-ties in the railroads,
Or stars in the skies!

The grave will decay you
And turn you to dust,
Not one boy in a hundred
A poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies,
Than cross-ties on the railroads,
Or stars in the skies!

RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley
 They say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes
 And sweet smile
For they say you are taking
 The sunshine
That brightens our pathway awhile.
Come and sit by my side
 If you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true.

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, Row, Row your boat,
 Gently down the stream.
Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily,
 Life is but a dream!

SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be com-in' round the mountain
When she comes,
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
When she comes,
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
When she comes.

She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes,
She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes,

She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes.

Oh we'll all go to meet her
When she comes,
Oh we'll all go to meet her
When she comes,
Oh we'll all go to meet her
Oh we'll all go to meet her
Oh we'll all go to meet her
When she comes.

We'll be singin' hallelujah
When she comes,
We'll be singin' hallelujah
When she comes,
We'll be singin' hallelujah
We'll be singin' hallelujah
We'll be singin' hallelujah
When she comes.

SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I can't get near you
Away, I'm bound away
Cross the wide Missouri.
'Tis seven long years
Since first I seed 'ee
Away, you rolling river

Tis seven long years
Since I seed 'ee
Away, I'm bound away
"Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
I'll take her 'cross the yellow water
Away, I'm bound away
"Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, she took my fancy
Clipper built, her name is Nancy
Oh, Shenandoah, she took my fancy
Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love her dearly
Away, you rolling river
I am hers... or very nearly
Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
But we'll travel along,
Singing a song, side by side.

Through all kinds of weather,
What if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together,
It doesn't matter at all!
When they've all had their troubles and parted,
We'll be the same as we started
Just traveling along,
Singing a song, side by side.

SINGING IN THE RAIN

I'm singing in the rain,
Just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling,
I'm happy again!
I'm laughing at the clouds
So dark up above;
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love.

Let the stormy clouds chose
Everyone from the place.
Come on with the rain;
I've a smile on my face!
I'll walk down the land
With a happy refrain;
I'm singing, just singing
In the rain.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

O say, can you see
By the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hail'd
At the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars
Thro' the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched
Were so gallantly streaming
And the rockets' red glare
The bombs bursting in air
Gave proof thro' the night
That our flag was still there!
O say, does that star-spangled
Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave?

Oh thus be it ever
When free men shall stand
Between their loved homes
And the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace
May the heav'n rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath mad
And preserved us a nation
Then conquer we must
For our cause it is just
And this be our motto:
"In God is our trust"
And the star-spangled banner
In triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

(Refrain)

Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Comin' for to carry me home
A band of Angels coming after me
Comin' for to carry me home *(Refrain)*

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home
Just tell my friends I'm comin' too
Comin' for to carry me home *(Refrain)*

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home. *(Refrain)*

THIS IS MY COUNTRY!

This is my country! Land of my birth,
This is my country! Grandest on earth!
I pledge thee my allegiance, America the bold,
For this is my country, to have and to hold!

What a difference if I hail from north or south
Or from the east or west?
My heart is filled with love for all these
I only know I swell with pride,
and deep within my breast,
I thrill to see Old Glory paint the breeze

This is my country! Land of my birth,
This is my country! Grandest on earth!
I pledge thee my allegiance, America the bold,
For this is my country, to have and to hold!

With hand upon my heart, I thank the Lord
for this my native land!
For all I love is here within her gates.
My soul is rooted deeply in the soil
On which I stand,
For these are mine, my own United States

This is my country! Land of my choice
This is my country! Hear my proud voice;
I pledge thee my allegiance, America the bold
For this is my country, to have and to hold!

TUMBLIN' TUMBLEWEEDS

See them tumbling down
Pledging their love to the ground.
Lonely, but free, I'll be found
Drifting along with the
Tumblin' tumbleweeds

Cares of the past are behind
No where to go but "up hind"
Just where the trail will wind
Drifting along with the
Tumblin' tumbleweeds.

I know when night has gone
That a new world's born at dawn.

I'll keep rolling along.
Deep in my heart is a song.
Here on the range I belong.
Drifting along with the
Tumblin' tumbleweeds.

I'm a roving cowboy
Ridin' all day long,
Tumbleweeds all around me
Sing their lonely song.
Nights underneath the prairie moon,
I ride along and sing a tune.

(Repeat first verse)

WHATEVER YOU SAY, SAY NOTHING

(Refrain): [Sing twice first time only]

Whatever you say, say nothing
when you talk about you-know-what,
For if you-know-who should hear you,
you'll know what you'll get!
They'll take you off to you-know-where,
for you wouldn't know how long!
So for you-know-who's sake,
Don't let anyone hear you singing this song.

You all know who I'm speaking of
when I mention you-know-who
And I fear it's very dangerous to even mention that
For the other ones are always near,
although you may not see,
And if anyone asks who told you that,
please, don't mention me! *(Refrain)*

You all know who I'm speaking of
when I mention you-know-who
For if you-know-who should hear you,
you know what he'd do
So if you don't see me again,
you'll know why I'm away.
And if anyone asks you where I've gone,
here's what you must say: *(Refrain)*

Well, that's enough about so-and-so,
not to mention such-and-such
And I'd better end my song now'
I've already said too much!
For the more you think and the less you hear,
the less you'll go astray.
And the less you think and the less you do,
the more you'll hear them say: *(Refrain)*

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, 'tis like a morn in Spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the Angels sing!
When Irish hearts are happy.
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling
sure, they steal your heart away!

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

When Johnny comes marching home again
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Then men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies, they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

Get ready for the jubilee
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready not
To place upon his loyal brow
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

WILD BLUE YONDER

Off we go into the wild blue yonder
Climbing high into the sun
Here they come
Zooming to meet our thunder
At 'em boys
Give 'er the gun! (Give 'er the gun now!)
Down we dive
Spouting our flame from under
Off with one thunderous roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame
Hey! Nothing 'll stop the Army Air Corps!

YANKEE DOODLE

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Cap'n Goodwin,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'

(Refrain):

Yankee doodle, keep it up
Yankee doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

And there was Cap'n Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men
I guess there as a million, *(Refrain)*

YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas
I'm going back to see
No other fellow loves her
As half as much as me
She cried so when I left her
It really broke my heart
And when we two shall meet again
We'll never, never part.

She's the sweetest rose in Texas
A fellow ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds
They sparkle like the dew
You may rave about your Clementine
And sing of Rosalie
But the yellow rose of Texas
Is the only girl for me.

YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag
You're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of
The land I love
The home of the free and the brave

Every heart beats true
Under red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag,
But should old acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eyes on the grand old flag.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine;
You make me happy
When skies are grey;
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you,
Please don't take
My sunshine away.

The other night, dear,
While I was sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms'
But when I wakened
I was mistaken,
So I hung my head and cried.

Any written law requires a statement of purpose right at the beginning. That statement of purpose is a ***Preamble***, which means it "walks before" the law to define and limit the application of the law to the stated intent. - BHK

**Preamble of the
UNITED STATES
CONSTITUTION**

*We the People
of the United States,
in order to
Form a more perfect Union,
Establish Justice,
Insure domestic Tranquillity,
Provide for the common Defense,
Promote the general Welfare, and
Secure the Blessings of Liberty to
Ourselves and our Posterity,
Do ordain and establish this
Constitution for the
United States of America.*

In the original Constitution, written in 1787, and ratified in 1788, all nouns were capitalized. In typing it for recitation, I also capitalized / bolded the first letter of each clause. - RSH

CLOSING SONG:

TAPS

Fading light

Dims the sight

And a star

Gems the sky

Gleaming bright –

From afar, drawing

nigh

Falls the night.

Day is done

Gone the sun

From the lake

From the hills

From the sky –

All is well, safely rest

God is nigh....

This book belongs to:

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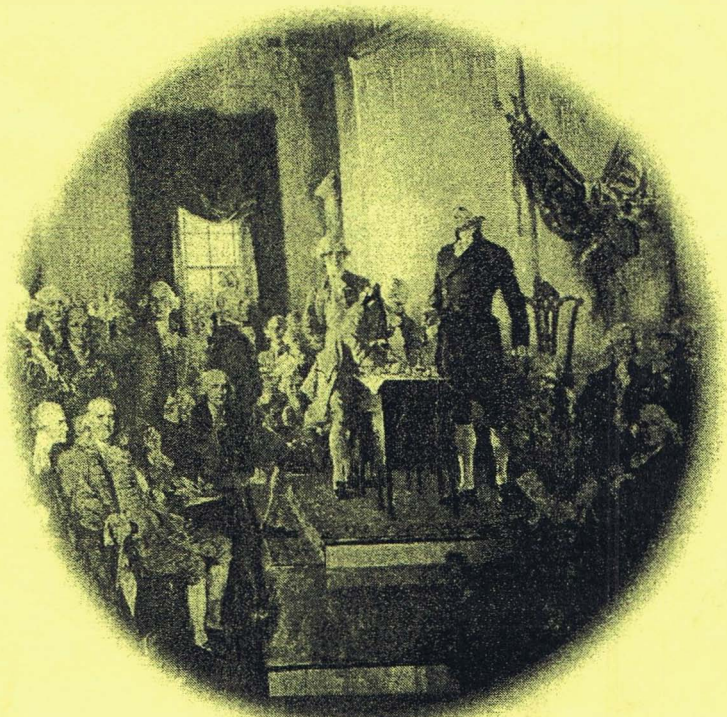
God is nigh....

This book belongs to:

Camp Constitution

Campfire

Song Book



This book belongs to:

INDEX OF SONGS

Amazing Grace	1
America	1
America the Beautiful	2
Anchors Aweigh	2
Auld Lang Syne	2
Baby Face	3
Ballad of the Green Berets	3
Battle Cry of Freedom	4
Battle Hymn of the Republic	4
Battle of New Orleans	5
Bear Song	6
Bicycle Built for Two	6
Caisson Song	6
Camptown Races	7
Clementine	7
Dixie	8
Don't Fence Me In	8
Edelweiss	9
Eyes of Texas	9
Five Foot Two	9
Four Leaf Clover	10
Ghost Riders in the Sky	10
God Bless America	11
God Bless the USA	11
Grandfather's Clock	12
Home on the Range	13
How Great Thou Art	13
I Want a Girl	13
I've Been Working on the Railroad	14
Let Me Call You Sweetheart	14
Marines' Hymn	14
Michael Row the Boat Ashore	15
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean	15
My Wild Irish Rose	15
Oh, Susanna!	16
Oklahoma	16
On Top of Old Smokey	17
Red River Valley	17
Row, Row, Row Your Boat	17
She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain	18
Shenandoah	18
Side by Side	19
Singing in the Rain	19
Star-Spangled Banner	20
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot	20
Taps	Back
This Is My Country	21
Tumbling Tumbleweeds	21
Whatever You Say, Say Nothing	22
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling	22
When Johnny Comes Marching Home	23
The Wild Blue Yonder	23
Yankee Doodle	23
Yellow Rose of Texas	24
You're a Grand Old Flag	24
You Are My Sunshine	24

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Please don't take
My sunshine away.

The other night, dear,
While I was sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms'
But when I wakened
I was mistaken,
So I hung my head and cried.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost; but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

AMERICA

My country, 'tis of the
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing!
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain-side,
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love!
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty, to Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light
Great God, our King.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O, beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on the,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness.

America, America,
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O, beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years.
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors aweigh, my boys,
Anchors aweigh!
Farewell to college joys.
We sail at break of day!
Through our last night on shore
'Tis soon far we'll roam
Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Stand Navy out to sea,
Fight our battle cry...
We'll never change our course,
So vicious foe steer shy,...
Roll out the TNT
Anchors aweigh...,
Sail on to victory, and
Sink their bones to Davy Jones. Hooray! ...

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
for auld lang syne.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

When Johnny comes marching home again
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Then men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies, they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

Get ready for the jubilee
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready not
To place upon his loyal brow
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

WILD BLUE YONDER

Off we go into the wild blue yonder
Climbing high into the sun
Here they come
Zooming to meet our thunder
At 'em boys
Give 'er the gun! (Give 'er the gun now!)
Down we dive
Spouting our flame from under
Off with one thunderous roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame
Hey! Nothing 'll stop the Army Air Corps!

YANKEE DOODLE

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Cap'n Goodwin,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'

(Refrain):

Yankee doodle, keep it up
Yankee doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

And there was Cap'n Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men
I guess there as a million, (Refrain)

WHATEVER YOU SAY, SAY NOTHING

(Refrain): [Sing twice first time only]

Whatever you say, say nothing
when you talk about you-know-what,
For if you-know-who should hear you,
you'll know what you'll get!
They'll take you off to you-know-where,
for you wouldn't know how long!
So for you-know-who's sake,
Don't let anyone hear you singing this song.

You all know who I'm speaking of
when I mention you-know-who
And I fear it's very dangerous to even mention that
For the other ones are always near,
although you may not see,
And if anyone asks who told you that,
please, don't mention me! (Refrain)

You all know who I'm speaking of
when I mention you-know-who
For if you-know-who should hear you,
you know what he'd do
So if you don't see me again,
you'll know why I'm away.
And if anyone asks you where I've gone,
here's what you must say: (Refrain)

Well, that's enough about so-and-so,
not to mention such-and-such
And I'd better end my song now'
I've already said too much!
For the more you think and the less you hear,
the less you'll go astray.
And the less you think and the less you do,
the more you'll hear them say: (Refrain)

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, 'tis like a morn in Spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the Angels sing!
When Irish hearts are happy.
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling
sure, they steal your heart away!

BABY FACE

Baby face, you've got the cutest
little baby face,
There's not another one
could take your place, baby face.
My poor heart is jumpin'
You sure have started something.
Baby face, I'm up in heaven
When I'm in your fond embrace
I didn't need a shove
'Cuz I just fell in love
with your pretty baby face.

BALLAD OF THE GREEN BERETS

Fighting soldiers from the sky,
Fearless men who jump and die,
Men who mean just what they say,
The brave men of the Green Beret.

Silver wings upon their chests,
These are men, America's best!
One hundred men we'll test today,
But only three win the Green Beret.

Trained to live off nature's land,
Trained to combat hand to hand.
Men who fight by night and day;
Courage take from the Green Beret.

Silver wings upon their chests,
These are men, America's best,
One hundred men we'll test today
But only three win the Green Beret.

Back at home a young wife waits
her Green Beret has met his fate.
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her this last request –

"Put silver wings on my son's chest,
Make him one of America's best.
He'll be a man they'll test one day'
Have him win the Green Beret."

BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again
Shouting the battle cry of freedom
We will rally from the hillside,
We'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

(Refrain):

The union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star
While we rally round the flag, boys
Rally once again
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

We are springing to the call
Of our brothers gone before
Shouting the battle cry of freedom
And we'll fill the vacant ranks
With a million Freemen more
Shouting the battle cry of freedom. *(Refrain)*

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of
The coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage where
The grapes of wrath are stored
He hath loosed the fateful
Lightning of His terrible swift sword
His truth is marching on.

(Refrain): Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an alter
In the evening dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps
His day is marching on. *(Refrain)*

(Men & Boys sing; Ladies hum)

He hath sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men
Before His judgment seat
O be swift, my soul, to answer
Him! Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on. *(Refrain)*

(Girls & Ladies sing)

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ
Was born across the sea
With a glory in His Bosom
That transfigures you and me
As He died to make men holy
Let us live to make men free
While God is marching on. *(Refrain)*

THIS IS MY COUNTRY!

This is my country! Land of my birth,
This is my country! Grandest on earth!
I pledge thee my allegiance, America the bold,
For this is my country, to have and to hold!

What a difference if I hail from north or south
Or from the east or west?
My heart is filled with love for all these
I only know I swell with pride,
and deep within my breast,
I thrill to see Old Glory paint the breeze

This is my country! Land of my birth,
This is my country! Grandest on earth!
I pledge thee my allegiance, America the bold,
For this is my country, to have and to hold!

With hand upon my heart, I thank the Lord
for this my native land!
For all I love is here within her gates.
My soul is rooted deeply in the soil
On which I stand,
For these are mine, my own United States

This is my country! Land of my choice
This is my country! Hear my proud voice;
I pledge thee my allegiance, America the bold
For this is my country, to have and to hold!

TUMBLIN' TUMBLEWEEDS

See them tumbling down
Pledging their love to the ground.
Lonely, but free, I'll be found
Drifting along with the
Tumblin' tumbleweeds

Cares of the past are behind
No where to go but "up hind"
Just where the trail will wind
Drifting along with the
Tumblin' tumbleweeds.

I know when night has gone
That a new world's born at dawn.

I'll keep rolling along.
Deep in my heart is a song.
Here on the range I belong.
Drifting along with the
Tumblin' tumbleweeds.

I'm a roving cowboy
Ridin' all day long,
Tumbleweeds all around me
Singing their lonely song.
Nights underneath the prairie moon,
I ride along and sing a tune.

(Repeat first verse)

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

O say, can you see
By the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hail'd
At the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars
Thro' the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched
Were so gallantly streaming
And the rockets' red glare
The bombs bursting in air
Gave proof thro' the night
That our flag was still there!
O say, does that star-spangled
Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave?

Oh thus be it ever
When free men shall stand
Between their loved homes
And the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace
May the heav'n rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath mad
And preserved us a nation
Then conquer we must
For our cause it is just
And this be our motto:
"In God is our trust"
And the star-spangled banner
In triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

(Refrain)

Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Comin' for to carry me home
A band of Angels coming after me
Comin' for to carry me home *(Refrain)*

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home
Just tell my friends I'm comin' too
Comin' for to carry me home *(Refrain)*

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home. *(Refrain)*

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

In 1814, we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson
down the mighty Mississippi.
We took a little bacon
and we took a little beans,
And we caught the bloody British
in the town of New Orleans.

(Refrain):

We fired our guns
and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't quite as many
as there was a while ago
We fired once more
and thy begin to runnin'
On down the Mississippi
to the Gulf of Mexico!

We looked down the river
and we saw the British come,
And there must've been a hundred of 'em
beatin' on the drum!
They stepped so high
and they made their bugles ring.
We stood beside our cotton fields
and didn't say a thing!

Ole Hickory said,
"We could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets
'til we looked 'em in the eyes!"
We held our fire
'til we saw their faces well,
Then we opened up our squirrel guns
and really gave 'em... well.... *(Refrain)*

So they ran through the briars
and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes
where a rabbit couldn't go.
They ran so fast
that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi
to the Gulf of Mexico.

We fired our cannon
'til the barrel melted down,
So we grabbed an alligator
and we fought another round.
We filled his head with cannonballs
and powdered his behind,
And when we touched the powder off,
the gator lost his mind! *(Refrain)*

BEAR SONG

The other day, I met a bear
In tennis shoes away up there.

He said to me, why don't you run?
I see you ain't got any gun.

And so I ran away from there,
And right behind me was the bear.

In front of me I saw a tree.
Oh glory be — a great big tree!

The lowest branch was ten feet up,
I'd have to jump and trust my luck.

And so I jumped into the air
And I missed that branch away up there!

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown;
I caught that branch on my way down!

The moral of the shocking news,
Don't talk to bears in tennis shoes.

That's all there is, there ain't no more,
Unless I meet that bear once more!

BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

(Michael's question):

"Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do!
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage;
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two!"

(Daisy's reply):

"Michael. Michael, here is your answer true
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
But if you can't afford a carriage,
There won't be any marriage
'Cuz I'm not keen about being seen
On a bicycle built for two."

CAISSON SONG

Over hill, over dale,
We will hit the dusty trail,
As those caissons go rolling along.

In and out, hear them shout,
"Counter-march and right- about!"
And those caissons go rolling along

Oh, Shenandoah, she took my fancy
Cliper built, her name is Nancy
Oh, Shenandoah, she took my fancy
Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love her dearly
Away, you rolling river
I am hers... or very nearly
Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
But we'll travel along,
Singing a song, side by side.

Through all kinds of weather,
What if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together,
It doesn't matter at all!
When they've all had their troubles and parted,
We'll be the same as we started
Just traveling along,
Singing a song, side by side.

SINGING IN THE RAIN

I'm singing in the rain,
Just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling,
I'm happy again!
I'm laughing at the clouds
So dark up above;
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love.

Let the stormy clouds chose
Everyone from the place.
Come on with the rain;
I've a smile on my face!
I'll walk down the land
With a happy refrain;
I'm singing, just singing
In the rain.

SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be com-in' round the mountain
When she comes,
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
When she comes,
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
She'll be com-in' round the mountain
When she comes.

She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes,
She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes,

She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes.

Oh we'll all go to meet her
When she comes,
Oh we'll all go to meet her
When she comes,
Oh we'll all go to meet her
Oh we'll all go to meet her
Oh we'll all go to meet her
When she comes.

We'll be singin' hallelujah
When she comes,
We'll be singin' hallelujah
When she comes,
We'll be singin' hallelujah
We'll be singin' hallelujah
We'll be singin' hallelujah
When she comes.

SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I can't get near you
Away, I'm bound away
Cross the wide Missouri.
'Tis seven long years
Since first I seed 'ee
Away, you rolling river

'Tis seven long years
Since I seed 'ee
Away, I'm bound away
"Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
I'll take her 'cross the yellow water
Away, I'm bound away
"Cross the wide Missouri.

Then it's hi, hi hee in the field artillery
Sound off your numbers loud and strong.
And where'er you go you will always know
That those caissons go rolling along,
And those caissons go rolling along.

CAMPTOWN RACES

De camptown ladies sing this song
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
De camptown race track five miles long
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
I come down there with my hat caved in
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I go back home with a pocket full of tin
Oh! Doo-dah-day!

(Refrain):

Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day!
I'll bet my money on the bob-tail nag
Somebody bet on the bay.

See them flyin' on a ten-mile heat
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
A-roun' the racetrack, then repeat
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
I win my money on the bobtail nag
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow bag
Oh! Doo-dah-day! (Refrain)

CLEMENTINE

In a cavem, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter, Clementine.

(Refrain):

Oh, my darling, Oh, my darling,
Oh, my darling Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine (Refrain)

Saw her lips above the water
Blowing bubbles, mighty fine
But, alas! I was no swimmer
So I lost my clementine. (Refrain)

How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine!
But I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my clementine. (Refrain)

DIXIE *(Standard language version)*

I wish I was in the land of cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Look away! Look away!
 Look away, Dixie land.
In Dixie land, where I was born in
Early on one frosty morn'
Look away! Look away!
 Look away, Dixie land

(Refrain):

Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie land, I'll take my stand
To live and die in Dixie
Away, away, away down South in Dixie
Away, away, away down South in Dixie

There's buckwheat cakes an' biscuit batter
Makes you fat or a little fatter
Look away! Look away!
 Look away, Dixie land.
Den hoe it down an scratch you grabble
To Dixie land I'm bound to travel
Look away! Look away!
 Look away, Dixie land *(Refrain)*

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, give me land, lots of land
 Under starry skies above.
Don't fence me in!
Let me ride through the wide
 open country that I love.
Don't fence me in!
Let me be by myself
 in the evening breeze,
Listen to the murmur
 of the cottonwood trees,
Send me off forever'
 but I ask you, please,
don't fence me in!

Just turn me loose,
 let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the Western skies.
 On my cayuse.
Let me wander over yonder
 'til I see the mountain rise.

I want to ride to the ridge
 where the West commences
Gaze at the moon
 'til I lose my senses.
Can't look at hobbles,
 and I can't stand fences.
Don't fence me in!

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of Old Smoky,
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
By a-courtin' too slow.

For courtin's a pleasure,
And parting is grief;
But a false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

A thief will but rob you,
And take what you have;
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.

She'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies
Than cross-ties in the railroads,
Or stars in the skies!

The grave will decay you
And turn you to dust,
Not one boy in a hundred
A poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies,
Than cross-ties on the railroads,
Or stars in the skies!

RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley
 They say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes
 And sweet smile
For they say you are taking
 The sunshine
That brightens our pathway awhile.
Come and sit by my side
 If you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true.

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, Row, Row your boat,
 Gently down the stream.
Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily,
 Life is but a dream!

OH, SUSANNA!

I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana
My true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death
Susanna, don't you cry.

(Refrain)

Oh, Susanna!
Oh, don't you cry for me
For I've come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna
A-coming down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, "I'm coming from the South"
Susanna, don't you cry. *(Refrain)*

OKLAHOMA!

O-O-O-O-O-klahoma
Where the wind comes
Sweepin' down the lain
And the wavin' wheat
Can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes
Right behind the rain.
O-O-O-O-O-klahoma
Every night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk
And watch a hawk
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.
We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand!
And when we say:
EE-EE-OW! A-YIP-I-AY!
We're only sayin'
"You're doin' fine, Oklahoma"
Oklahoma, O.K.!

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Ev'ry morning you greet me
Small and white
Clean and bright
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of show
May you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever.

May the Lord Mighty God
Bless and keep you forever
Grant you peace perfect peace
Strength in every endeavor.

Lift up your eyes and see His face
Feel His grace forever
May the Lord Mighty God
Bless and keep you forever.

EYES OF TEXAS

The eyes of Texas are upon you
All the live long day.
The eyes of Texas are upon you
You cannot get away.
Do not think you can escape them
At night or early in the morn.
The eyes of Texas are upon you
'Til Gabriel blows his horn.

FIVE FOOT TWO

Five foot two, eyes of blue;
But, oh! What those five feet could do!
Has anybody seen my gal?
Turned up nose, turned down hose
never had no other beaus,
Has anybody seen my gal?
If you should run into
A five foot two, covered with fur,
diamond rings, and all those things,
Bet your life it isn't her!
Could she love... could she coo,
Could she cootchie, cootchie, co!
Has anybody seen my gal?

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over
A four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before.
One is for sunshine,
The second for rain,
The third is for roses
That grow in the lane.

No need explaining
The one remaining
Is somebody I adore!
I'm looking over
A four-leaf clover
that I overlooked before.

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

An old cowpoke went ridin'
Out one dark and windy day.
Upon a ridge he rested
As he went upon his way
When all at once a mighty herd
Of red-eyed cows he saw,
A plowin' through a ragged sky
And up a cloudy draw.
(Yippie yi ay, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky!

Their brands were still on fire,
And their hooves were made of steel;
Their horns were black and shiny,
And their hot breath he could feel.
A bolt of fear went through him
As they thundered through the sky,
For he saw the riders coming hard
And he heard their mournful cry,
(Yippie yi ay, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky!

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
Their shirts all soaked with sweat.
They're riding' hard to catch that herd,
But they ain't caught 'em yet,
'Cuz they got to ride forever
On that range up in the sky
On horses snortin' fire as they ride on.
Hear their cry,
(Yippie yi ay, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky!

As the riders leaped on by him
He heard one call his name.
"If you wanna save your soul from Hell
And a ridin' on our range,
Then, cowboy, change your ways today,
Or with us you will ride –
Tryin' to catch the Devil's herd
Across these endless skies!"
(Yippie yi aye, yippie yi ohhhh)
Ghost riders in the sky,
Ghost riders in the sky!

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

(Refrain)

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sails, Alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sails, Alleluia

The river is chilly, the river is cold, Alleluia
Chills the body but not the soul, Alleluia

The river Jordan is deep and wide, Alleluia
Milk and honey on the other side, Alleluia

(Refrain)

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea.
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
So bring back my bonnie to me!

(Refrain):

Oh, bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me!

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean,
Oh blow ye winds over the sea,
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my bonnie to me!
(Refrain)

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my bonnie was dead.
(Refrain)

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flower that grows!
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare,
With my wild Irish rose!

My wild Irish rose,
The dearest flower that grows!
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take,
The bloom from my wild Irish rose!

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Don't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the cap'n shouting:
Dinah blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know - oh, oh, oh
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' on the old banjo

Fee, fie, fiddle de I oh
fee, fie, fiddle de I oh - oh, oh, oh
Fee, fie, fiddle de I oh
Strummin' on the old banjo

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad!
She was a pearl and the only girl
That daddy ever had!
A good old-fashioned girl
With heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you.
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad!

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart

I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too
Keep the lovelight glowing
In your eyes so blue
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

MARINES' HYMN

From the halls of Montezuma
to the shores of Tripoli,
We will fight our country's battles
In the air, on land, and sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title
Of the United States Marine!

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve.
In many a strife we've fought for life,
And never lost our nerve.
If the Army and the Navy
Ever looked on heaven's scenes,
They will find the streets are guarded
By United States Marines.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

(Introduction)

While the storm clouds gather
Far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance
To a land that's free'
Let us all be grateful
For a land so fair,
As we raise our voices
In a solemn prayer.

God bless America
Land that I love
Stand beside her
And guide her
Through the night
With a light
Form above.

From the mountains
To the prairies
To the oceans
White with foam
God bless America
My home sweet home
God bless America
My home, sweet home!

GOD BLESS THE USA

If tomorrow all the things were gone
I'd worked for all my life,
And I had to start again,
With just my children and my wife,
I'd thank my lucky stars
to be living here today
'Cuz the flag still stands for freedom,
And they can't take that away, and...

(Refrain):

I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me

And I'd gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today
'Cuz there ain't no doubt
I love this land
God bless the USA.

From the lakes of Minnesota
To the hills of Tennessee
Across the plains fo Texas
From sea to shining sea
From Detroit down to Houston
And New York to L.A.
Well, there's pride in every American's heart
And it's time we stand and say, that...

(Refrain)

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock
was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor.
It was taller by half
than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more!
It was bought on the morn
of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride.
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
When the old man died.

(Refrain):

Ninety years, without slumbering
(Tick, tock, tick, tock).
His life seconds numbering
(Tick, tock, tick, tock),
It stopp'd short, never to go again
when the old man died.

In watching its pendulum
Swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy;
And in childhood and manhood,
The Clock seem'd to know
And to share both his grief and his joy'
For it struck twenty-four
When he enter'd at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride'
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
when the old man died. *(Refrain)*

My grandfather said
that of those he could hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found,
For it wasted no time,
and had but one desire:
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place
Not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
When the old man died. *(Refrain)*

It rang an alarm
In the dead of the night,
An alarm that for years had been dumb;
And we knew that his spirit
Was pluming for flight,
That his hour of departure had come.
still the clock kept the time
With a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side:
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
When the old man died. *(Refrain)*

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home
Where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard,
A discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Refrain):

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
A discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night,
When the heavens are bright
From the light of the glistening stars,
Have I stood there amazed,
And asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours?

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works
Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder
Thy pow'r thro' out
The universe displayed

(Refrain):

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When thro' the woods
And forest glades I wonder
And hear the birds sing
Sweetly in the trees
When I look down from
Lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze *(Refrain)*