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1. IN THANKSGIVING (3 part round)

For health and strength*
And daily food,*
We praise Thy name, O Lord.

2. JOHNNY APPLESEED

Oh the Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me the things I need:
The sun and the rain and the apple seed,
The Lord is good to me. Amen

3. EVENING IS HERE

(Morning, Noontime, Evening) is here,
The board is spread.
Thanks be to God
Who gives us bread. Amen

GOD HAS CREATED A NEW DAY

God has created a new day,
Silver and green and gold!
Life that the sunset may find us
Worthy His gift to hold.

4. THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him, all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host.
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

FATHER IN HEAVEN

Father in Heaven, bless us we pray,
Teach us and guide us, all through the day.
Comfort and keep us, show us Thy will,
Be with us still at Heart O' the Hills. Amen

5. GRACIAS A DIOS

Gracias a dios, alleluja!
Gracias a dios, alleluja!
Gracias a dios, alleluja!
Gracias a dios.

BACK O' THE BREAD

Back o' the bread is the grain
And back o' the grain is the mill
And back o' the mill is the wind and the rain
And my Father's will.

6. MERCI, SENOR

Merci, Senor
Merci pour nous repast
Merci, Senor, alleluia!

CAMP FIRE GIRL'S GRACE

If we have earned the right to eat this bread,
Happy indeed are we;

But if unmerited thy gifts to us,
May we more faithfully be.

7. MEMORIAL HYMN

We sing to you, our girl so true,
With your ideals fine,
As through life you climb,
And through the years,
Keep these moments near
They are memories dear,
They'll make music in your heart.

We pledge our love,
Under stars above,
To you so kind
And to all things fine.
And may you live,
Never take, always give.
This is our prayer,
And our wish for you.

8. LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding,
Into the land of my dreams.
Where the nightingales are singing,
And the white moon beams.
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true.
Till the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long, trail with you...

9. LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal so good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find,
Someplace that's known to God alone.
Just a spot to call our own.

We'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease.
Out there beneath the kindly sky, just you and I
We'll build a sweet little nest

Somewhere out in the west,
And let the rest of the world go by.

10. GREEN TREES

Green trees around us,
Blue skies above,
Friends all around us,
In a world filled with love.

Taps sounding softly,
Hearts beating true,
As The Heart says,
Good night to you.

11. TAPS

Day is done,
Gone the sun,
From the lakes,
From the hills,
From the sky.
All is well.
Safely rest.
God is nigh.

12. HEART O' THE HILLS

Sing to our camp so dear,
Fond memories.
Days filled with joys and tears,
Beneath the cypress trees.
Friends that we've made here,
By waters still,
Join hands with love for thee,
Heart O' the Hills!

13. FRIENDS WE ARE

Friends we are,
And friends we'll always be.
Whoever wins
We'll follow faithfully.

Heart camp girls we'll always be.
Till we meet again.

(Hum through)

Heart camp girls we'll always be,
Till we meet again.

14. ANNE MARIE

Anne Marie loves Jean Pierre
It's written on the cafe sidewalks everywhere
Jean Pierre loves Anne Marie
It's written on a heart that's carved out on a tree.

Anne Marie, she said one day,
"I love you very much, so let us run away"
Jean Pierre, he said "oui, oui!"
And ran to tell his friends "I'm marrying Anne
Marie"

They went down into the park
But they were getting hungry and it was getting
dark.
They went home before too late
'Cause Anne Marie was seven, and Jean Pierre was
eight.

JUST A BOY AND A GIRL

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe, with the
moon shinging all around
They paddled and they paddled so, you couldn't
even hear a sound
And they talked and they talked till the moon grew
dim,
He said, "you better kiss me or get out and swim!"
So what you gonna do in a little canoe with the
moon shinging all around?

SIPPIN' CIDER

The cutest boy (the cutest boy)
I ever saw (repeat)
Was sippin' cider (repeat)
Through a straw (repeat)

(Everyone together): The cutest boy I ever saw was
sippin' cider through a straw—toodle-lee-ha-ha!

I asked him if he'd show me how
To sip that cider through a straw
I asked him if He'd show me how To sip that cider
Through a straw—toodle-lee-ha-ha!

He said of course he'd show me how
To sip that cider through a straw
He said of course He'd show me how To sip that
cider Through a straw—toodle-lee-ha-ha!

First cheek-to-cheek then jaw-to-jaw
We sipped that cider through a straw
First cheek-to-cheek Then jaw-to-jaw We sipped
that cider Through a straw —toodle-lee-ha-ha!

Then all at once that straw did slip
And we drank cider lip-to-lip!
Then all at once that straw did slip And we drank
cider lip-to-lip! —toodle-lee-ha-ha!

That's how I got my mother-in-law
And 14 kids to call me Maw
That's how I got My mother-in-law And 14 kids To
call me Maw —toodle-lee-ha-ha!

The moral of this little tale Is sip your cider from a
pail
The moral of This little tale is sip your cider from a
pail —toodle-lee-ha-ha!

15. THE WEANIE MAN

I know a weanie man,
He owns a weanie stand,
He sells 'most everything
from hot dogs on down.

Someday I'll change his life,
I'll be his weanie wife,
Hot dog! I love that weanie man!

Weanie man! Weanie man! Rah, rah weanie man!
Yea, weanie man!

16. LITTLE GREEN FROG

A-ugh went the little green frog one day,
A-ugh went the little green frog,
A-ugh went the little green frog one day,
Till his A-ugh went ugh-A.

Asssp went the little green snake one day,
Asssp went the little green snake,
Asssp went the little green snake one day,
Till his asssp went Na Na Na Na Na ...

Tweet tweet went the little brown bird one day,
Tweet tweet went the little brown bird,
Tweet tweet went the little brown bird one day,
Till he flew into a tree...Splat!

17. I SHALL NOT BE MOVED

I shall not be,
I shall not be moved.
I shall not be,
I shall not be moved.
Just like a tree,
That's standing by the water.
I shall not be moved.

All the Ladies

All the Children
All the Englishmen
All the Russians

18. THE CANNIBAL KING

O, cannibal king with the big nose ring
Fell in love with the dusky maid.
And every night by the pale moonlight,
Sounded like this to me:
A-romp (wave), a-romp (wave)
A-romp-tid-i-a-di-ay.
A-romp (wave), a-romp (wave),
A-romp-tid-i-a-di-ay.

O, he hugged and kissed his pretty little miss,
Under the bamboo tree,
And every night by the pale moonlight,
Sounded like this to me:
A-romp (kiss kiss), a-romp (kiss kiss), Etc.

The years went by, one, two, three,
And soon they raised a family,
And every night by the pale moonlight
Sounded like this to me:
A-romp (Mama), a-romp (Mama), Etc.

The years went by, eight, nine, ten,
And soon they raised some grandchildren.
And every night by the pale moonlight,
Sounded like this to me:
A-romp (Grandma), a-romp (Grandma), Etc.

19. COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
When she comes, etc. (Toot, toot)

She'll be driving six white horses
When she comes, etc. (Whoa, Maud)

We will all go out to meet her
When she comes, etc. (Hi, Babe!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas
When she comes, etc. (Whistle)

She will have to sleep with Grandma
When she comes, etc. (Snore, snore)

We will kill the old red rooster
When she comes, etc. (Hack, hack)

We will have chicken and dumplings
When she comes, etc. (Yum, yum)

20. LOVE GROWS UNDER THE WILD OAK TREE

Love grows under the wild oak tree,
Sugar flows like candy.
Top of the mountain shines like gold,
And you kiss your little fellow sorta handy.
Dreams, dreams, sweet dreams,
Under the wild oak tree. Hey!
Dreams, dreams, sweet dreams,
Enough for you and me. Hey!

21. HEART TRIBE (NAIROBI)

Oh, we're from The Heart Tribe,
And our team's a good one!
We play the Watusis,
They're seven feet tall!
The cannibals may eat us,
But they'll never beat us,
'Cause we're from The Heart Tribe,
And we're on the ball!
Singing umgawa, umgawa, umgawa, umgawa,
Umgawa, umgawa, umgawa-wa!

22. BOOM BOOM

(Chorus)

Boom boom, ain't it great to be crazy!
Boom boom, ain't it great to be crazy!
Jolly, laughing all day long.
Boom boom, ain't it great to be crazy!

A horse, a flea, and three blind mice,
Sittin' on a table shootin' dice.
The horse slipped, fell on the flea—
“Whoops!” said the flea,
“There's a horsie on me!” Boom boom,...

I love myself, I love me so!
I took myself to the picture show.
I wrapped my arms around my waist,
I got so fresh, I slapped my face! Boom boom,...

Way down South where bananas grow,
A grasshopper stepped on an elephant's toe.
The elephant said with tears in his eyes,
“Pick on somebody your own size!” Boom boom,...

23. THREE BLUE PIGEONS

Three blue pigeons,
Three blue pigeons,
Three blue pigeons sitting on a fence.
(Chorus)
Oh, look! One has flown away!
What a shame!

Two blue pigeons,
Two blue pigeons,
Two blue pigeons sitting on a fence. (Chorus)

One blue pigeon,
One blue pigeon,
One blue pigeon sitting on a fence. (Chorus)

Oh, look! One has returned!
Let us rejoice!

One blue pigeon,
One blue pigeon,... etc.

24. FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham had seven sons
And seven sons had Father Abraham.
They didn't laugh,
They didn't cry,
All they did was go like this
With a right (arm)...
With a left...
With a right (foot)...
With a left...
Nod your head...
Turn around...
Sit down!

TREE SONG

There was a tree
The prettiest little tree
That you ever did see
And the tree was in the ground
And the green grass grew all around, all around
And the green grass grew all around.

And on that tree, there was a limb...
And on that limb, there was a twig...
And on that twig, there was a nest...
And in that nest, there was an egg...
And in that egg, there was a bird...
And on that bird, there was a wing...

25. IF ALL THE RAINDROPS

If all the raindrops
Were lemon drops and gumdrops,
Oh, what a rain it would be!
I'd stand outside
With my mouth open wide

Ah ah-ah-ah ah-ah-ah ah-ah-ah
If all the raindrops
Were lemon drops and gumdrops,
Oh, what a rain it would be!

If all the snow flakes
Were Hershey bars and milk shakes
Oh, what a snow it would be! Etc.

If all the hailstones
Were turkey breasts and ham bones,
Oh, what a hail it would be! Etc.

26. IN A COTTAGE IN THE WOODS

On a cottage in the woods,
Little man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by,
Knocking at his door.
“Help me, help me, help me” he said,
“Fore the hunter shoots me dead”.
Little rabbit come inside,
Safely to abide.

27. LITTLE PAD IN THE FOREST GREEN

Little pad in the forest green,
Little Herbie by the window screen
Saw a rabbit hopping by,
K-knocking at his door.

Like-help! Like-help me please!
Before the farmer exterminates me!
Little rabbit come inside,
Safely to abide.

28. HEART O' THE HILLS IN TEXAS

Oh let me go to the camp I know,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
It's so much fun swimming in the sun,
Deep in the heart of Texas.

The Shawnees play! The Pawnees stay!
Deep in the heart of Texas.
It's plain to see, the camp for me
Is Heart O' the Hills in Texas!

29. THE PEPIEST GIRLS

The peppiest girls I ever saw,
They never came a-poking.
If I was to tell you the pep they had,
You'd think I was a-joking.
It's not the pep in a pepper pot,
Or the pep in a popcorn popper,
It's not the pep in a mustard jar,
Or the pep in a vinegar stopper.
It's good old-fashioned P-E-P.
Pep you cannot down.
HEART PEP, HEART PEP,
The peppiest camp around, Hey!

30. DOG, CAT, FISH

My doggie goes bow wow wow wow
My cat he goes me-ow
But what is hazy, drives me crazy's
When my fish goes...

31. HEART CLAN (Red Men)

We are the Heart clan, tall and quaint,
In our feathers and war paint.
Powwow, powwow
We're the gals of the olden cow.

We are the Heart clan,
Feathers in our head band
Down among the dead men.
Powwow!

We have come from near and far,
Greeted by our long-nosed squaw.
Powwow, powwow...

We can fight with sticks and stones,
Bows and arrows, bricks and bones.
Powwow, powwow...

32. ROLL OUT THE BARREL

Roll out the barrel,
We'll have a barrel of fun.
Roll out the barrel,
We'll have the blues on the run.
Sing, boom terrera.
Call out a song of good cheer.
Everybody loves a barrel,
When the gang's all here.

33. ROCKA MY SOUL

Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Oh, rocka my soul.

His love is so high, you can't get over it,
So wide, you can't get around it,
So low, you can't get under it,
You gotta go through the door.

Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Oh, rocka my soul.

34. ESKIMO SONG (Osha-Gosh-Nunga)

Osha-gosha-nunga, osha-gosha-nunga
Hey-diddle, hi-diddle, hey diddle-o (2x)
Exa-cola misha wanni (2x)

Motions:

Eskimos aim & fire

Eskimos lift polar bear into kayak

Villagers spy successful hunters
Everyone eats bear stew
Siesta time

35. BEEN THINKIN'

Been thinkin' about camp! Camp! Camp! Camp!
Been thinkin' about camp! Camp! Camp! Camp!
Been thinkin' about camp in a song—
Tell it to the people as you pass it along.
Singin' glory hallelujah! Glory hallelujah!
Glory hallelujah! Praise God,
Praise the Lord in a song,
(do do do do wah...)

36. SARAH THE WHALE

In Frisco town, there lived a whale.
They fed her peanuts by the bale,
In wash tubs, in bathtubs, in sailboats, and in
schooners.

Her name was Sarah, and she was a peach,
But you couldn't leave food within her reach,
Or babies, or nursemaids, or chocolate ice cream
sodas.

She loved to smile and when she smiled,
You could see her teeth for miles and miles,
And her tonsils, and her spare ribs,
And things to fierce to mention.

Now what you gonna do in a case like that?
There's nothing to do but sit on your hat,
Or your toothbrush, or your roommate, or
Anything else that's useless!

37. MR. MOON

Oh, Mr. Moon, moon, bright and shiny moon,
Won't you please shine down on me?
Oh, Mr. Moon, moon, bright and shiny moon,

Hiding behind that tree;
When your life's in danger and you gotta run,
'Cause there's a man behind you with a big Gattling
gun.

Oh, Mr. Moon, moon bright and shiny moon,
Won't you please shine down on, talk about your
shining,
Please shine down on me.

38. WHO STOLE MY CHICKENS?

Who stole my chickens and my hens?
Who stole my chickens and my hens?
Who stole my chickens, and who stole my hens?
Who stole my chickens and my hens?

39. TUNA FISH

Tuna fish, tuna fish,
Sing a tune of tuna fish.
Tuna fish, tuna fish,
It's my favorite dish!

Everybody loves it so,
From New York to Kokomo.
Tuna fish, tuna fish,
It's my favorite dish!

40. LITTLE DROP OF DEW

Little drop of dew, of dew,
Like a gem you are.
I believe that you must have been a star.

When the day is light, is light,
On the grass you lie.
Tell me, then, at night,
Are you in the sky?

41. THREE LITTLE DUCKS

Three little ducks that I once knew,
Fat one, skinny one, they were two.

But the one little duck, with the feather on his back;
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack.

Down by the river they would go,
Widdle, waddle, widdle, waddle to and fro.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back;
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack.

When it was time to hit the hay,
There were some who laughed and played.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack.

42. WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you;
When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
The sun comes shining through;
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,
So stop your sighing, be happy again.
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.

43. IN THE EVENING

In the evening by the moonlight,
You can hear the darkies singing.
In the evening by the moonlight,
You can hear the banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen,
As they sang in the evening,
By the moonlight.
Ra-de-do-da.

In the evening, ra-de-do-da.
By the moonlight, ra-de-do-da.
You can hear the darkies singing.
In the evening, ra-de-do-da.
By the moonlight, ra-de-do-da.

You can hear the banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen,
As they sang in the evening,
By the moonlight.
Ra-de-do-da.

Ra-de-do, ra-de-do, ra-de-do-da.
Ra-de-do, ra-de-do, ra-de-do-da.
Ra-de-do, ra-de-do, ra-de-do-da.

44. ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY

All night, all day, oh Lordy,
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
All night, all day,
Angels watching over me.

Day is dying in the west, oh Lordy,
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Sleep, my child and take your rest
Angels watching over me.
Now I lay me down to sleep, oh Lordy,
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep,
Angels watching over me.

45. TZENA, TZENA

Tzena, tzena, tzena, tzena,
Can't you hear the music playing
In the village square?

Tzena, tzena, tzena, tzena,
Can't you hear the music playing?
They'll be dancing there.

Tzena, tzena, join the celebration.
There'll be people there from every nation.
Dawn will find us laughing in the sunlight,

They'll be dancing there.

46. I LIVEY UPPY

I livey uppy, tenna-menny housey.
I livey onny thirty-first floor.
I do a washy, very biggy washy,
Ruffles on the petticoats, ten cents more.

I like a chow-chow, better than a bow-wow.
I like a little girl, she like-a me.
Way down in Hong Kong, big-a man he come along,
Take away the little girl from poor Chineese.

47. PRUNIE

No matter how young a prune may be,
He's always getting wrinkles.
A baby prune is like his dad,
But he's not wrinkled half so bad.
Now we have wrinkles on our face,
But Prunie has them every place.
No matter how young a prune may be,
He's always getting stewed.

(Spoken)

Little seed inside the pruin,
Is it night or is it nuin?
What's in there? Whatcha doin?
Little seed inside the pruin?

No matter how young a prune may be,
He's always getting stewed.

48. POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day,
My Sal she is a spunky gal,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.

Fair thee well, fair thee well,

Fair thee well my fairy Fay,
For I'm going to Louisiana
For to see my Susiana,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.

Oh, a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.
A pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.

Oh, I went to bed, but it was no use.
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.
My feet stuck out for a chicken roost
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.

Behind the barn, down on my knees,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.
I thought I heard that chicken sneeze,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.

He sneezed so hard with the whooping cough,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.
He sneezed his head an' tail right off,
Singing polly wolly doodle all the day.

49. ZIPPITY DO DA

Zippity do da, zippity ay,
My, oh my, what a wonderful day!
Plenty of sunshine heading my way.
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day.

Mr. Bluebird on my shoulder,
It's the truth, it's actual!
Every thing is satisfactual.
Zippity do da, zippity ay,
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

50. JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,

His name is my name too.
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
Tra la, la la, la, la, la.

51. LOLLYPOP

L-O double-L, Y, P-O-P spells lollypop, lollypop,
That's the only decent kind of candy, candy.
The man who made it must have been a dandy,
dandy.

L-O double-L, Y, P-O-P you see.
Every lick upon the stick,
Guaranteed to make you sick.
That's lollypop, for me.

C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L spells
Castor oil, castor oil.
That's the only decent kind of medicine, medicine
The man who made it must have been an Edison,
Edison.

C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L you see,
Every lick upon the spoon,
Guaranteed to make you swoon,
That's castor oil for you, not me!

52. BRASS RINGS

I want to catch brass rings on the
Merry-go round, merry-go-round, that's me.
While the others play croquet, embroidery or
crochet,
I like to 'ticipate in my own way.

I like the hobby horse on the merry-go-round
The one that goes up and down.
And then your sweetie in the rear,
Says you ride like Paul Revere,

On the merry, the merry-go-round.

53. I KNOW A CAMP

(Tune: *Hernando's Hideaway*)

I know a camp deep in the hills,
With trees and brooks and whippoorwills.
Where moonlight beams on night so chill,
A camp where happy children play.
Ole!

Of all the camps it is the place,
Where always glows a friendly face.
Where hearts join hands in one embrace,
I'll love Heart O' the Hills always.
Ole!

There music flows in melody
That lingers in my memory.
Long as I live, I'll always be
So true, Heart O' the Hills to you.
Ole!

54. BARGES

Out of my window, looking in the night,
I can see the barges' flickering light.
Silently flows the river to the sea
And the barges do go silently.

Barges, I would like to go with you
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
Do you fight the pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window, looking in the night,
I can see the barges' flickering light.
Starboard shines green and port is shining red
As the barges signal far ahead.

55. HORSES

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

The horses have two legs behind,
And two we find before.
We stand behind before we find
What the two behind be for.
When we're behind the two behind,
We find what these be for;
So stand before the two behind
And behind the two before.

56. PALS

Pals, dear old pals, we'll always be.
Sharing together friendships that never, ever, ever,
sever.
Faithful and true, we'll be to you.
Forevermore, we'll be just pals, dear old pals.

I wanna be a friend of yours.
Um, and a little bit more,
I wanna be a pal of yours,
Um, and a little bit more.
I wanna be that little light,
Shining 'round your door.
I wanna help you all I can.
Um, and a little bit,
Um, and a little bit,
Um, and a little bit more.

I wanna be your buddy, buddy,
Though the road be smooth or rutty.
I wanna be a pal of yours,
Um, and a little bit,
Um, and a little bit,
Um, and a little bit more.

Somebody's been here before,
Giving you lots of love.
T'was no inspiration

Sent from Heaven above.

That kiss you gave me,
Sure was a winner,
But it was no beginner,
'Cause somebody's been here before.
I wonder who?

57. CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, a '49er,
And his daughter, Clementine.

Oh, my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh, my darling, Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

58. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad,
All the livelong day,
I've been working on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn.
Can't you hear the captain shouting,
"Dinah, Blow your horn"?

Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen, I know,
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo.
Singing, Fe-fi-fiddley-i-o
Fe-fi-fiddley-i-o, Fe-fi-fiddley-i-o
Strummin' on the old banjo.

59. COWBOY'S LULLABY

Desert silvery blue beneath the pale moonlight,
Coyotes yappin' lazy on the hill.
Sleepy winks of light along the far skyline,
Time for millin' cattle to be still.

So, now, the lightnin's far away.
The coyote's nothin' skeery,
Just singin' to his dearie,
Yo-ho, tammalla-holiday,
So settle down you cattle till the morning.
Nothin's out there on the plains
That you folks need.
Nothin' out there seems to take your eye.
Still you gotta watch them
Or they'll all stampede,
Plunging down some arroyo bank to die.

So, now, the lightnin's far away.
The coyote's nothin' skeery,
Just singin' to his dearie,
Yo-ho, tammalla-holiday,
So settle down you cattle till the morning.

60. 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.

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,
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, give me a land
Where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down to the streams;
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

61. PURPLE LIGHTS

Purple lights in the canyon,
That's where I long to be.
With my three good companions,
Just my rifle, my pony and me.

Gonna hang my sombrero
On a limb of a tree.
Riding home, sweetheart darling
Just my rifle, my pony and me.

No more cows to be roping.
No more strays do I see.
'Round the bend she'll be waiting
Just my rifle, my pony and me.

62. THE WAYWARD WIND

Oh, there's a camp, nestled in the hills,
Cool waters flow, and the breezes blowing.
Where the mockin' bird and the whippoorwills,
Sing a song of thee, Heart O' the Hills.
Where happy girls, sing and play all day,
In the waters cool, with the breezes blowing.
In the evenings still, all nature fills,
With love for thee, Heart O' the Hills.

63. I'M AN OLD COWHAND

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
But my legs ain't bowed
And my cheeks ain't tanned.
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow,
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how.
And I shore ain't fixing to start in now.
Yippi-io-oki-ay Yipp-io-oki-ay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand
I'm a riding fool who is up to date
I know every trail in the Lone Star State
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8
Yippi-io-oki-ay Yipp-io-oki-ay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I come to town just to hear the band
I know all the songs that the cowboys know
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go
'Cause I learned them all on the radio.
Yippi-io-oki-ay Yippi-io-oki-ay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
Where the West is wild 'round the borderland
Where the buffalo roam around the zoo
And the Indians make you a rug or two
And the old Bar X is a Bar-B-Q.

Yipp-io-oki-ay Yippi-io-oki-ay

64. I'M GOING TO LEAVE OL' TEXAS

I'm going to leave, ol' Texas now.
They've got no use, for the longhorn cow.
They've plowed and fenced, my cattle range.
And the people there, are all so strange.

I'll take my horse, I'll take my rope,
And hit the trail, upon a lope.
The hard, hard ground, will be my bed.
And the saddle seat, will hold my head.

I'll bid adios, to the Alamo.
And turn my head, toward Mexico.
I'm going to leave, ol' Texas now.

65. KOOKABURRA (4-part round)

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree*
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.*
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra,*
Gay your life must be. Ha, ha, ha.

66. FOLLOW FOLLOW ME (3-part round)

Follow, follow, follow, follow,
Follow, follow, follow me.*
Where shall I follow, follow, follow?
Where shall I follow, follow thee?*

To the green wood, to the green wood,
To the green wood, green wood tree.

67. HEAR THE LIVELY SONG (2-part round)

Hear the lively song
Of the frog in yonder pond.*
Crick, crick, crickety, crick.
Burrrruummp.

**68. FROM OUT THE BATTERED ELM TREE
(2-part round)**

From out the battered elm tree,
The owl's cry I hear.
And from the distant forest,
The cuckoo answers clear. *
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo-ooo
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo-ooo.

69. SARASPONDA

Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda Ret, set set.
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, Ret, set, set.
A-dorayo, a-dorayo boom day-o
A-dorayo boomday ret, set, set, A-say, pa-say-o.
Hey!

70. GOOSE ROUND (4-part round)

Why doesn't my goose*
Sing as well as thy goose*
When I paid for my goose*
Twice as much as thou?

71. PADDLE SONG (2-part round)

My paddle's keen and bright,*
Flashing like silver,
Follow the wild goose flight.
Dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing 'em back,
Flashing like silver.
Swift as the wild goose flies,
Dip, dip and swing.

72. WHITE CORAL BELLS (2-part round)

White coral bells Upon the slender stalk,*
Lillies of the Valley Deck my garden walk.

Oh, don't you wish, That you could hear them ring,
That will happen only when The fairies sing.

73. WALK, SHEPHERDESS, WALK

Walk, shepherdess, walk; And I'll walk too.
To find the ram with the ebony horn and the gold-
footed ewe.

The lamb with fleece of silver, Like summer sea
foam.
The wether with the crystal bell That leads them all
home.

So walk, shepherdess, walk And I'll walk too.
And if we never find them Then I shan't mind, shall
you?

74. THE CALL OF THE FIRE

The call of the fire comes to us
Through the shadows,
That follow the close of the day.
Its flame brings us peace and calmness of spirit,
That drives all our troubles away.
We are thankful for days,
And the joys that they give us,
For nights, and the rest that they bring.
May we go on believing,
In this love we're receiving,
Just now, 'round the fire as we sing.

75. EACH CAMPFIRE

Each campfire lights anew
The flames of friendships true.
The joy we've had in knowing you,
Will last our whole life through.

And as the embers fade away,
We wish that we might ever stay.
But since we cannot have our way,
We'll come again some other day.

76. GOD GAVE THE WISEMEN

God gave the wisemen their wisdom,
And to the poets their dreams,
To father and mother, their love for each other,
But He left me out so it seems.

I went around broken-hearted,
Thinking life was an empty affair.
But when God gave me you,
It was then that I knew,
He had given me more than my share.

77. PASS IT ON

It only takes a spark to get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up to its glowing.
That's how it is with God's love,
Once you've experienced it.
You spread His love to everyone,
You want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is Spring
When all the trees are budding,
The birds begin to sing,
The flowers start their blooming.
That's how it is with God's love,
Once you've experienced it.
You want to sing, it's fresh like Spring,
You want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I have found.
You can depend on Him,
It matters not where you are bound.
I'll shout it from the mountaintop! (PRAISE GOD!)
I want my world to know,
The Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on.

78. WHERE DOES THE WIND COME FROM?

Where does the wind come from,
Does anybody know?
Where does the wind come from,
Before it starts to blow?
On Saturday night,
Where does he hang his hat?
Does anybody know where the wind is at?
Where does the wind come from,
Does anybody know?

79. RUSSIAN LULLABY

Bed is too small for my tiredness!
Give me a hill topped with trees.
Tuck a cloud up under my chin.
Lord blow that moon out, please.

Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams.
Sing me a lullaby of leaves.
Tuck a cloud up under my chin.
Lord blow that moon out, please.

80. TELL ME WHY

Tell me why, the stars do shine.
Tell me why, the ivy twines.
Tell me why, the sky's so blue,
And I will tell you just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine.
Because God made the ivy twine.
Because God made the sky so blue.
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

81. THIS IS THE DAY

This is the day— this is the day
That the Lord hath made— that the Lord hath
made.
Let us rejoice— let us rejoice
And be glad in it— and be glad in it.

This is the day that the Lord hath made.
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day— this is the day
That the Lord hath made.

82. WITCHCRAFT

If there were witchcraft,
I'd make three wishes;
A winding road that beckons me to roam,
And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire
That welcomes me when I'm returning home.

But in this real world,
There is no witchcraft,
And golden wishes do not grow on trees.
Our fondest daydreams must be the magic
That brings us back these happy memories.

Memories that linger, faithful and true,
Memories forever,
Heart O' the Hills and you.

83. RIDDLE SONG

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone,
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone,
I gave my love a story that had no end,
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
How can there be a story that has no end?
How can there be a baby with no cryin'?

A cherry when it's bloomin', it has no stone.
A chicken when it's peppin', it has no bone.
The story of my true love, it has no end.
A baby when it's sleepin', there's no cryin'.

84. PEACE I ASK OF THE, O RIVER

Peace I ask of thee, o river,
Peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely,
Cares will cease.

From the hills I gather courage,
Visions of the day to be,
Strength to lead and faith to follow,
All are given unto me.

Peace I ask of thee, o river,
Peace, peace, peace.

85. HAPPINESS

Happiness, happiness,
The greatest gift that I possess.
I thank the Lord that I've been blessed,
With more than my share of happiness.
Happiness to me is a field of grain,
Turning its face to the falling rain.
I feel it in the sunshine, breathe it in the air,
Happiness, happiness everywhere.

Happiness to me is an ocean tide,
A sunset fading on a mountainside,
A big ol' handful of stars above,
When I'm in the arms of the one I love.

A wise old man told me one time,
Happiness is a frame of mind,
When you go to measure a man's success,
Don't count his money, count his happiness.

86. FOLLOW ME (John Denver)

Follow me, where I go, What I do and who I know,
Make it a part of you to be a part of me.
Follow me, up and down, All the way, and all
around.
Take my hand and say you'll follow me.

It's long been on my mind, You know it's been a
long, long time.

I'll try to find a way That I can make you
understand

The way I feel about you, Just how much I need
you,

To be there where I can talk to you When there's no
one else around.

You see I'd like to share my life with you, Show you
things I've seen,

Places where I'm going to, Places where I've been,

To have you here beside me And never feel alone,

And all the time that you are here Then we will be at
home.

DON'T DISTURB THE LADYBUG

Don't disturb the ladybug,

Sleeping by the spider's web,

And if you see a butterfly,

Don't try to catch it in your net.

It's taken such a long, long time,

To make this very special place,

Open up your soul and mind,

To all it has to say.

Be still, take it in a while,

Feel the sunshine, warm upon your face,

You'll feel, when it makes you smile,

Like you're welcome to the human race.

Everybody sees a part

Of what this life can really be,

But no one sees like you can see,

When you let your mind flow free.

The wind is blowing through the trees,

A song that everyone can learn.

God is playing hide-and-seek,

Everywhere you turn.

87. MICHAEL

Michael, row the boat ashore – Hallelujah!

Michael, row the boat ashore – Hallelujah!

Sister, help to trim the sail – Hallelujah! (repeat)

River Jordan is chilly and cold – Hallelujah!

Chills the body, not the soul – Hallelujah!

The river is deep and the river is wide – Hallelujah!

Milk and honey on the other side – Hallelujah!

Brother, lend a helping hand – Hallelujah! (repeat)

88. ALL THAT MATTERS

I showed you my heart,

I sang you my song,

You've heard my guitar play.

In a minute or so, I may be gone,

So there's just one more thing I should say:

All that matters in this life below

Is not what you are, or how much you know.

All the world's knowledge can make you right
smart,

But the difference is made in the heart.

I sing songs of joy.

I sing songs of pain.

Songs that will move the soul,

But if I should never sing them again,

Here's something you've got to know:

All that matters in this life below

Is not what you are, or how much you know.

All the world's knowledge can make you right
smart,

But the difference is made in the heart.

89. LIFE IS SO GOOD

Life is so good.
Life is so good these days.
Life is so good these days.
Life is so good!

90. RUN, RIVER, RUN (Loggins & Messina)

If you've been thinking you're all that you've got,
Then don't feel alone any more,
'Cause when we're together then you've got a lot,
'Cause I am the river and you are the shore.

And it goes on and on,
Watching the river run
Closer and closer to things that we've done
Weaving them one by one.
And we have just begun,
Watching the river run
Listening and learning and yearning
To run, river, run.

Winding and twirling and dancing along
We pass by the old cypress tree
Where friendships form
As we sing them our song
Rejoicing together because you're with me.

91. MOUNTAIN TOP (Amy Grant)

I love to sing and I love to pray,
Worship the Lord most every day,
I go to the temple and I want to stay,
To hide from the hustle of the world and its ways.

And I'd love to live on a mountaintop,
Fellowshipping with the Lord.
I'd love to stand on the mountaintop
'Cause I love to feel my spirit soar,

But I've got to come down from the mountaintop
To the people in the valley below
Or they'll never know that they can go
To the mountain of the Lord.

Now praising the Father is a good thing to do,
To worship the Trinity in spirit and truth,
But if we worshipped all of the time,
There would be no one to lead the blind.

I am not saying that worship is wrong,
But worship is more than just singing a song,
It's all that we say and everything that we do,
It's letting the spirit live through you.

93. TODAY

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
I'll taste your strawberries,
I'll drink your sweet wine.
A million tomorrows will all pass away
'Ere I forget all the joys that are mine-- today.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing,
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
Who cares what the morrow shall bring?

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
I'll taste your strawberries,
I'll drink your sweet wine.
A million tomorrows will all pass away
'Ere I forget all the joys that are mine today.

I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
I can't live on promises winter to spring,
Today is my moment and now is my glory
I'll laugh, and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine...

94. GIVE ME A ROSE

Give me a rose in the wintertime
When they are hard to find.
Give me a rose in the wintertime,
I've got roses on my mind.
Roses sweet—anytime—and yet,
Give me a rose in the wintertime,
How easy we forget me a smile when I'm feeling blue
When smiles are hard to find.
Give me a smile when I'm feeling blue
I've got smiles upon my mind.
Smiles are sweet...

Give me a friend when I'm all alone
When friends are hard to find.
Give me a friend when I'm all alone
I've got friendship on my mind.
Friends are sweet...

Give me peace when there is talk of war
When peace is hard to find.
Give me peace when there is talk of war
I've got peace upon my mind.
Peace is sweet...
Give me a rose...

95. HE IS ALIVE

He is alive! He is alive!
I can see above the clouds and,
I can hear Him call my name out loud!

He is alive! He is alive!
He has come that we may have life
And more life than we have known before!

He is alive! He is alive! He is alive!

96. BLIND MAN

Blind man stood by the way and cried.
Blind man stood by the way and cried.
Blind man stood by the way and cried
“Oh, show me the way”,
Show me the way,
Show me the way,
The way to go home.

Poor man stood by the way and cried.
Poor man stood by the way and cried.
Poor man stood by the way and cried
“Oh, beg me the way”,
Beg me the way,
Beg me the way,
The way to go home.

Rich man stood by the way and cried.
Rich man stood by the way and cried.
Rich man stood by the way and cried.
“Oh, buy me the way”,
Buy me the way,
Buy me the way,
The way to go home.

Jesus stood by the way and cried.
Jesus stood by the way and cried.
Jesus stood by the way and cried.
“Oh, I am the way”,
I am the way (and the truth and the light),
I am the way (and the truth and the light),
The way to go home. Blind man!

97. THREE LITTLE PINE TREES **(Renee Coale)**

Three little pine trees, ever so small,
Growing in the forest, growing tall, tall.
They know their days are numbered,

For the woodsman lives nearby.
Some day he will cut down the trees,
And I will tell you why.

Like people, God made the trees
With a special goal for each,
And so the little trees must pray
And try this goal to reach.

“God wants me for a cradle,
Said the first little tree,
“So I can hold a tiny babe,
And cuddle him, don’t you see”.

“Not I,” said the second little tree,
“It’s a ship God wants me to be,
The grandest ship that ever
Was to sail the Seven Seas.”

“Oh I just know they won’t take me,
For I must grow straight and tall,
So I can point the way to God
For the great men and the small”.

So, alas, the years did pass,
And quickly came the time
For the woodsmen to come to the forest
And cut the trees in their prime.

The first little tree was almost ripe,
For the woodsmen cut him down.
Instead of a cradle, a manger he became,
In a stable in Bethlehemtown.

The second little tree was cut down, too,
But he never sailed the Seven Seas.
Instead, he became a fishing boat
Off the shores of Galilee.

They also cut down the third little tree,
And he wept as they hauled him away,
For he knew something terrible was going to happen
To all of mankind that day.

They cut him in two, and made him into a cross
And upon him they laid a Man.
It was then that he knew he was pointing the way
To God through those nail-pierced hands.

98. IT'S A HAPPY DAY

It's a happy day, and I thank God for the weather,
It's a happy day, and I'm living it for my Lord,
It's a happy day; things just couldn't get better,
Living each day by the promises of God's word.

It's a crummy day, and I can't stand the weather,
It's a crummy day; I'm living it for myself,
It's a crummy day; things couldn't get much worse,
Living each day with my Bible up on the shelf.

99. HA-LA-LA-LA

Ha-la-la-la la-la la-le-lu-ja
Ha-la-la-la la-le lu-ja!
Ha-la-la-la la-la la-le-lu-ja
Ha-la-la-la la-le lu-ja!

Give someone a smile, give a smile next to ya'
Give someone a smile and sing along...

Be somebody's friend, be a friend next to ya'...

Give someone a hand, give a hand next to ya'...

Give someone a hug, give a hug next to ya'...

Scratch somebody's back, scratch a back next to
ya'...

Praise be to God, be to God forever,
Praise be to God, forevermore!....

100. FOR ALL WE KNOW

For all we know,
We may never meet again,
Our camp will grow,
Making memories sweet again.
We'll not say good-bye,
We'll never be parted.
We'll join hands and hearts,
For the friendships we started.

Our camping days
Seem to only be a dream,
They come and go,
Like the ripples on a stream.
Heart O' the Hills will remain,
Like to tune of an old refrain,
And live in our hearts again,
For all we know.

101. I WANT TO LINGER

Um, um, I want to linger,
Um, um, a little longer,
Um, um, a little longer here with you.
Um, um, oh what a perfect night,
Um, um, it doesn't seem quite right,
Um, um, that this should be our last with you.

Um, um, and come September,
Um, um, we will remember,
Um, um, our camping days and friendships true.

Um, um, and as the years go by,
Um, um, we'll think of you and sigh,
Um, um, this is good night, and not good-bye.

(Hum through one verse)

(Slower:)

Um, um, and as the years go by,
Um, um, we'll think of you and sigh,
Um, um, this is good night, and not good-bye.

**102. HOW DID WE COME TO MEET HERE?
(Nancy Burkhalter)**

How did we come to meet here?
What caused our paths to blend?
What fate brought you to this camp
Where you became my friend?
We've roamed these hills together,
And shared our fondest dreams.
The spirit fire was kindled,
And we learned to follow its gleam.

It's right here at the Heart,
That we've learned to grasp,
The meaning of the real worth
Of true friendship,
Born to last.

And when we say farewell,
It shall not mean good-bye,
The joys that we have shared here,
We know will never die.
The Pawnees and the Shawnees,
Who strive for truth and right,
The things that we have learned here
Will always be our guiding light.

103. REMEMBER

Remember the times we've had here,
Remember when you're away,
Remember the friends you've made here,
And don't forget to come back some day,
Remember the blazing campfires,
The sparkling waters too,

For you belong to Heart O' the Hills,
And Heart O' the Hills belongs to you,
Remember....

104. JESUS WALKED

Jesus walked this lonesome valley,
He had to walk it by himself;
For nobody else could walk it for him;
He had to walk it by himself.

You must walk this lonesome valley,
You have to walk it by yourself,
For nobody else can walk it for you,
You have to walk it by yourself.

Jesus had to stand his trials,
He had to stand them by himself.
For nobody else could stand them for him,
He had to stand them by himself.

You must go and stand your trials,
You have to stand them by yourself;
For nobody else can stand them for you,
You have to stand them by yourself.

105. KUM BA YA

Kum ba ya, my Lord, Kum ba ya.
Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya.
Kum ba ya, My Lord, kum ba ya.
O, Lord, kum ba ya.

Someone's crying Lord, kum ba ya.
Someone's crying Lord, kum ba ya.
Someone's crying Lord, kum ba ya.
Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Someone's praying ...
Someone's singing ...

Come by here, Lord...

106. GOD'S LITTLE CANDLES

The angels are lighting, God's little candles.
Softly they glow as the day says good-bye.
The angels are lighting, God's little candles.
We call them stars, they're our friends in the sky.

The cares of the day like clouds roll away,
When stars twinkle through night's curtain of blue.
Yes, the angels are lighting God's little candles,
We know it's time to be dreaming again.

107. SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan,
And what did I see?
Coming for to carry me home.
A band of angels,
Comin' after me.
Coming for to carry me home. Chorus:

If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too.
Coming for to carry me home. Chorus:

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down.
Coming for to carry me home.
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.
Coming for to carry me home. Chorus:

108. JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing, Jacob's ladder.
We are climbing, Jacob's ladder.
We are climbing, Jacob's ladder.
Soldiers of our God...
Every round goes higher, higher.
Sinner, do you love our Father?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
We are climbing higher, higher.

109. UP IN THE AIR, JUNIOR BIRDMEN

Up in the air, Junior birdmen.
Up in the air, upside down.
Up in the air, Junior birdmen.
Keep your nose right to the ground.

110. HAVE YOU EVER IN YOUR LIFE

Have you ever, ever, ever, in your long-legged life,
Seen a long-legged sailor and his long-legged wife?
No I've never, ever, ever, in my long-legged life,
Seen a long-legged sailor and his long-legged wife.

Short-legged sailor...
Pigeon-toed sailor...
Bow-legged sailor...
Knock-kneed sailor...
Pointed-headed sailor...

Have you ever, ever, ever, in your long-legged life,
Seen a short-legged sailor, with a pigeon-toed wife.
No I've never, ever, ever, in my bow-legged life,
Seen a knock-kneed sailor, with a pointed-headed wife.

PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat lived in a tree
She sailed across the Seven Seas
She sailed across the channel, too
And brought with her the rigabamboo

Now what is that? It's something made
By the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold and purple too,
That's why it's called the riagbamboo

Now Captain Jack had a mighty fine crew
He sailed across the channel, too
But his ship sank and yours will, too
If you don't take the riagbamboo

111. THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends.
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

We should get acquainted, acquainted, acquainted.
Oh, we should get acquainted, both your friends
and mine.
If your friends like my friends,
And my friends like your friends,
We'll all be friends together.
Now won't that be fine?

112. CINDY

Chorus:
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy.
I'll marry you someday.

I wish I was an apple, a hanging on a tree.
And every time my Cindy passed,
She'd take a bite of me. (Chorus)

I went to see my Cindy,
She met me at the door,

Shoes and stockings in her hand,
And feet all over the floor. (Chorus)

She took me in the parlor.
She cooled me with her fan.
She said that I was the prettiest thing,
In the shape of mortal man. (Chorus)

Now Cindy has religion,
She had it once before,
But when she heard my banjo play,
She was the first one on the floor. (Chorus)

I wish I had a needle,
As fine as I could sew,
I'd sew that gal to my coat tail,
And down the road we'd go. (Chorus)
It's Cindy in the springtime,
It's Cindy in the fall,
If I can't have my Cindy,
I'll have no gal at all. (Chorus)

113. GUADALUPE VALLEY
(Red River Valley)

From this valley they say you are going.
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For you take with you all of the sunshine,
That has brightened our lives for awhile.

So come sit by my side, little camper.
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
But, remember the Guadalupe Valley,
And the counselor who loved you so true.

114. MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf,
So it stood 90 years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a penny's weight more.

It was bought on the morn of the day that he was
born,
And was always his treasure and his pride;
But it stopped, short, never to go again,
When the old man died.

Ninety years without slumbering, tick-tock, tick-
tock.
His life's seconds numbering, tick-tock, tick-tock.
But it stopped, short, never to go again,
When the old man died.

115. NOW THE DAY COMMENCES

Now the day commences,
Let us make a prayer,
Thanking God for all His gifts so rare;

Thank Him for the flowers,
Singing birds, and trees,
And His wondrous light
that shines on land and seas.

116. DE BOATMAN

Oh, de boat-man dance,
And de boatman sing,
De boat-man good for everything.

When de boat-man come on the shore
He spends his money and he works for more.

Yo-Ho! De boat-man row,
Up an' down the river in his old beauteau.

Yo-Ho! De boat-man row,
Up and down the river in his old beauteau.

117. CAMP DAYS

Camp days, Camp days,

Good old golden camp days,
Swimming and riding, and lots of fun,
Working and playing beneath the sun,
Might be a camper large or small,
But we have got it on the ball.
Heart O' the Hills we love you so
We're Heart girls and OH SO PROUD.

118. WE ARE THE HEART GIRLS
(Tune: Little Brown Jug)

We are the Heart girls, can't you see
Brown little Indians in tepees.
We like to hike and we like to climb;
We're having fun just all the time

Chorus:

Ha Ha Ha – You and me
Happy little Indians, can't you see!
Ha Ha Ha – You and me,
Happy little Indians, can't you see!

Everyday is quite a treat,
Because The Heart just can't be beat.
We have Shawnees, Pawnees too.
Both are tribes just made for you.

Chorus (repeated)

119. DEAR O' HEART
(Tune: You're A Grand Ole Flag)

You're a grand old camp,
You're a wonderful camp,
And you always and always will be.
When we're here with you,
Our dreams come true,
Dear Heart, we are faithful to thee.

We have watched you grow,
We have told you hello,

And we never will say goodbye.
Our hearts are true,
We're all for you,
Dear Heart you will never die!

120. *Star-Spangled Banner* (Francis Scott Key)

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed 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?

**121. *America the Beautiful* (words by
Katharine Lee Bates, melody by Samuel Ward)**

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 thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare of 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 heroes proved
In liberating strife.
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

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!

122. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (Julia Ward Howe)

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 has loosed the fateful lightening of His terrible
swift sword
His truth is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred
circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening
dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and

flaring lamps
His day is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never
call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His
judgment-seat
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant,
my feet!
Our God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.