

CAMPFIRE SONGS

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK 15¢



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songs compiled by:

Larry D. Williams

art sketches by:

Helen Huck Ramon



FUN SONGS

1. THE DAMPER SONG

Oh you push the damper in,
And you pull the damper out,
And the smoke goes up the chimney
 just the same; *(Repeat above, optionally.)*
Just the same, just the same,
Oh the smoke goes up the chimney
 just the same. *(Repeat 1st section again.)*

2. IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it, then your life
 will surely show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

Stamp your feet.

Bow your head.

Say, "Amen."

Do all four.



3. UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE *(Varied)*

Under the spreading chestnut tree
I play my banjo merrily;
I am as happy as can be
Under the spreading chestnut tree.

4. JOHN BROWN'S BABY

John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest;
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest;
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest,
And they rubbed it down with camphorated oil.

5. THE CHILDREN'S MARCHING SONG[©]

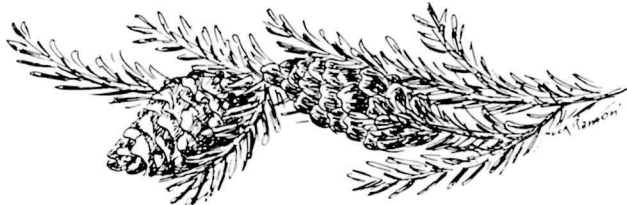
This old man he play *One*,
He played nick nack on my *Thumb*,
With a nick-nack-paddy-whack
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man he played *Two* (*Three, etc.*)

<i>Two - Shoe</i>	<i>Seven - Up to heaven</i>
<i>Three - Knee</i>	<i>Eight - Pate</i>
<i>Four - Door</i>	<i>Nine - Spine</i>
<i>Five - Hive</i>	<i>Ten - Once again</i>
<i>Six - Sticks</i>	

6. BE KIND TO YOUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS

Be kind to your web-footed friends,
For the duck may be somebody's mother;
Be kind to your friends in the swamp,
Where the weather is very, very damp;
You may think that this is the end;
"WELL IT IS." (*The last phrase spoken.*)



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7. COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

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

She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes (*Whoa, back!*).

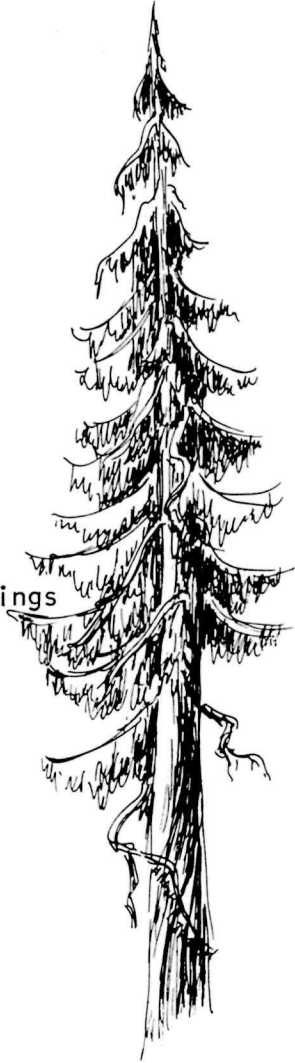
Then we'll all go down to meet her
When she comes (*Hi, babe!*).

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

And we'll all have chicken and dumplings
When she comes (*Yum, yum!*).

8. GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

The grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up the hills
And then he marched them down again.
When you're up, you're up!
And when you're down, you're down!
And when you're only halfway up
You're neither up nor down!



ROUNDS

9. ROW YOUR BOAT

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

Row, row, row your boat
Underneath the stream,
Ha, ha, I fooled you all,
I'm a submarine.

10. KOOKABURRA

Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he;
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra,
Gay your life must be.

11. BROTHER JOHN

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,
Brother John, Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing,
Ding, dong, ding; Ding, dong, ding.

Frère Jacques, frère Jacques,
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines,
Di, din, don; Di, din, don.



12. RHEUMATISM (To tune of Brother John)

Rheumatism, rheumatism,
How it pains, how it pains
Up and down my system, up and down my system,
When it rains, when it rains.

13. LITTLE TOMMY TINKER

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat on a clinker;
He began to cry,
Ma-aa! Ma-aa!
Poor little innocent guy.

14. HEIGH HO (HI HO)

Heigh ho! Anybody home?
Meat nor drink nor money have I none,
Yet I will be mer-r-r-r-ry.

15. HIKING SONG

We're on the upward trail,
We're on the upward trail,
Singing as we go,
Outward bound;

We're on the homeward trail,
We're on the homeward trail,
Singing, singing,
Everybody's singing,
Going home.



LIVELY FAVORITES

16. FUNICULI, FUNICULA

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,
And so do I, and so do I.

Some think it well to be all melancholic,
To pine and sigh, to pine and sigh.

But I, I love to spend my time in singing
Some joyous song, some joyous song;
To set the air with music bravely ringing
Is far from wrong, is far from wrong.

Hearken, hearken, music sounds afar!

Hearken, hearken, music sounds afar!

Funiculi, funicula, funiculi, funicula,

Joy is everywhere, funiculi, funicula!

17. I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

I love the mountains,
I love the animals,
I love the flowers,
And all the waterfalls,
I love the fireside ...

When the sun is low

Boom-de-ah-da (8 times).



18. 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.

Don't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn;

Don't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah blow your horn!

Dinah won't you blow, ...

Someone's in the kitchen, ...

Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o, ...

19. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND[©]

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I looked above me in the endless skyway,
I looked below me in the golden valley --
This land was made for you and me.

*This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the redwood forests, to the
Gulf Stream waters;
This land was made for you and me.*

I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps
O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me this voice came saying --

I followed your low hills and I followed your
cliff rims,
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting --

As the sun was a-shining and I was a-strolling
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust
clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all 'round me --

20. 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.

OLD FAVORITES

21. VIVE L'AMOUR

Let every good fellow now join in a song,
Vive le compagnie!

Success to each other and pass it along,
Vive le compagnie!

Vive le, vive le, vive l'amour,

Vive le, vive le, vive l'amour,

Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,

Vive le compagnie!

With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song,
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long.

Should time or occasion compel us to part,
These days shall forever enliven the heart.

22. 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 has brightened our pathway awhile.

Come and sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me adieu;
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the cowboy that loved you so true.

23. SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's springtime in the Rockies
I'll be coming back to you,
Little sweetheart of the mountains
With your bonnie eyes of blue;
Once again I'll say, "I love you,"
While the birds sing all the day,
When it's springtime in the Rockies,
In the Rockies far away.

24. COOL WATER[©]

All day I faced a barren waste
Without the taste of water --
Cool water.
Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry
And souls that cry for water --
Cool, clear water.

*Keep a movin', Dan,
Dontcha listen to him, Dan;
He's a devil, not a man,
And he spreads the burnin' sand with water.
Dan, can you see
That big green tree,
Where the water's runnin' free,
And its waitin' there for me and you?*
Cool, clear water.

25. CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter, Clementine.
*Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine;
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.*

Light she was and like a feather,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses
Sandles were for Clementine.

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

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



"COOL WATER"

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26. SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away you rolling river,
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away, we're bound away,
Across the wide Missouri,

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you.

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

28. 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;
'Til the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

29. YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

*You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are gray.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you;
Please don't take my sunshine away.*

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken,
So I hung my head and cried.

Repeat Chorus.

30. DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

31. HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD[©]

He's got the whole world in his hand,
He's got the whole, wide world in his hand,
He's got the whole world in his hand,
He's got the whole world in his hand.

He's got you and me brother in his hand,
He's got you and me sister in his hand,
He's got everybody here in his hand,
He's got the whole world in his hand.

He's got the whole world in his hand,
He's got the whole, wide world in his hand,
He's got the whole world in his hand,
He's got the whole world in his hand.

The song leader may choose to add other verses.

"HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD"

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32. GREENSLEEVES

Alas, my love, you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously;
And I have loved you oh so long,
Delighting in thy company.

*Greensleeves was my delight,
Greensleeves was all my joy.
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
And who but my lady Greensleeves.*

33. BORDER TRAIL (Tune: Road to the Isles)

Oh, it's the far Northland that's a-calling me away
As take I with my packsack to the road,
It's the call on me of the forest in the North,
As step I with the sunlight for my load.

*By McDonald and St. Mary, to Lake Josephine I'll go,
Where you see the loon and hear its plaintive wail,
And if you're thinking in your inner heart
that there's a swagger in my step,
Then you've never been along the Border Trail.*

(Softer)

Oh, it's the far Northland that's a-calling me away
As take I with my packsack to the road.

34. ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee,
all through the night;

Guardian angels God will send thee,
all through the night.

Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber steeping,
I my loving vigil keeping,
all through the night.



35. MICHAEL

Michael row the boat ashore,
Hal-le-lu-ia.
Michael row the boat ashore,
Hal-le-lu-ia.

Sister helped to trim the sails,
Sister helped to trim the sails.

River Jordan is chilly and cold,
Chills the body but not the soul.

River Jordan is deep and wide,
Milk and honey on the other side.

36. BLOWING IN THE WIND[©]

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind.

The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

37. KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,
Oh Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah.

Someones's praying, Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah.

38. 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 thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
from sea to shining sea.

- 39. GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, land that I love;
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light from 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.

40. GLACIER PARK SONG

There's a garden in the sky
Where the sun and stars go by,
A majestic land of peace and harmony;
And echoes from her laughing rills,
Templed spires and wooded hills,
Come to bring me a sweet melody.

In the Rocky Mountains, below the Garden Wall,
There's a land, the fairest to see,
Where the sun shines brightly on
glacier water fall
Rolling down to the great crystal sea.
I stand, I gaze, I wonder,
Can heaven more beautiful be?
In the land of glory I love to linger on,
And join in the Glacier Park Song.



GLACIER PARK SONG

In Waltz Time E Maj B Maj 7

There's a garden in the sky, where the sun and stars go by, a ma-
 jes - tic land of peace and har mo ny, and echoes from her laugh ing
 rills, templed spires and wooded hills, come to bring me a sweet me lo -
 dy. In the Roc - ky Mountains be - low the Garden
 Wall, there's a land the fairest to see, where the sun shines
 brightly on gla cier water fall, rolling down to the great crystal
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 be? In the land of glo - ry I love to linger on, and
 join in the Glacier Park Song.



H. Mack Rana



St. Just Ramon