

# FWWH Revised Songbook

Revised Summer 2011

“This camp was built to music therefore built  
forever”

These are the songs sung by Four Winds and Westward Ho campers – songs that have expressed their interests and ideals through the years.

As you sing the songs again, may they recall memories of sunny days, and some misty and rainy ones too, of sailing on sparkling blue water, of cantering along leafy trails, of exploring the beach when the tide is out.

May these songs remind you of unexpected adventure, and of friendships formed through the sharing of Summer days, working and playing together.

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## A Gypsy's Life

A gypsy's life is free and gay  
Afar-ee-ah  
No taxes need a gypsy pay  
Afar-ee-ah  
What care we for the wind and damp  
Deep in the woods where we make our camp  
Afar-ee-ah, far-ee-ah, far-ee-ah  
Far-ee-ah, far ee-ah.

When the sun is sunk down low  
Afar-ee-ah  
Within the circle of campfire's glow  
Afar-ee-ah  
Nut brown maidens dance therein  
While I play on my old violin  
Afar-ee-ah, far-ee ah

## A Junior Song

*Captain Jinks      Ruth A. Brown*

Now listen to this story true  
Of Juniors, and the things they do  
From reveille till the goodnight song  
Their days are glad and merry

They ride they swim and climb hills steep  
These Four Winds Juniors, merry.

## A Walking Song

*Swiss Folk Song*

From Lucerne to Weggis on,  
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-a,  
Care and labor now are gone  
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-a,

*Chorus:*

Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-a,  
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-a,

O'er the mountain trail we'll go  
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-a,  
Levely deep ravines below,  
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-a,

*(Chorus)*

Weggis leads to the highest hill,  
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-a,  
Give a cheer, boys, with a will,  
Hol-di-ri-di-a, hol-di-ri-a,

*(Chorus)*

## Across A Thousand Miles Of Sea

*In Days of Old      Ruth A. Brown*

Across a thousand miles of sea  
Where breakers rise and fall  
Though leagues of land may lie between  
I hear the Four Winds call, I hear the Four Winds call

Of distant lands they tell, or foreign cities' spell  
Of yellow sand on Capri's strand  
Alhambra's magic well

How can I stay, when all the day  
The Four Winds call away?

How can I stay when all the day  
The Four Winds call away?

## **Ah Lovely Meadows**

*Folk Song from "Highways and Byways"*

Ah, lovely meadows, green and wide  
Grasses are growing, grasses are growing  
Ah, lovely meadows, green and wide  
Growing so high on every side

*Chorus:*

Water from mountain flows  
Melted from Winter snows  
Turning, it gaily goes  
Circling the maple tree  
Water from the mountain flows  
Melted from Winter snows  
Turning, it gaily goes  
Calling to me

Loudly the baron blows his horn  
Wake up, my steward, wake up, my steward  
Reaping begins at early morn  
Wake up, my steward, day is born.

Harness your horse, the hours are few  
Working together, working together  
Off to the fields of golden hue  
Gather the grain, 'ere falls the dew.

## **All Hands On Deck**

*Little Eliza Jane Muriel Mosle Willye White*

Come on Four Winds, let's set sail  
All hands on deck!  
Hoist the mainsail, make it fast  
All hands on deck!

*Chorus:*

Hard a'port, slack on the jib  
Look out sailors, here swings the boom!

Pick your course by the lubber's line  
King-Spoke right up!  
Compass points are never wrong  
King-Spoke right up!

Mainsail, sta'sail, foresail, jib  
All sails are set!  
Seven knots on a starboard tack  
All sails are set!

## **Another Fall**

*Andrew Roberts*

It's darker in the morning hours  
Rising's getting tough  
The fire licks brightly in the stove  
And I know I've slept enough  
I'm lacing up these running shoes  
As I heed the yearning call  
And I'm off along the winding path  
That leads me into Fall.

The geese are in from Canada  
They're worn out from the flight  
They paint the orchard here and there  
In waves of black and white  
One last breath of colored care  
As Summer Starts to yield  
With silver webs across the trail  
And white fog on the field

*Chorus:*

The harvest moon is in the sky  
And the frost is on the rise  
And as we go, the colors grow  
Before our very eyes  
Something in the breeze  
Recalls the places and the times  
Another Fall and one more year  
Forever left behind.

The kids are in the garden gate  
They're pulling apples down  
As the cider slowly comes  
All the horses gather 'round  
For every weary maple tree  
It's time for growing old  
As one by one their weathered leaves  
Fade from green to gold

*(Chorus)*

On the porch the pumpkins glow  
They shine their hollow smiles  
It's another simple sign  
To help you through the miles  
As the evening bring the chill  
That keeps you splitting wood  
You know this tough and treasured life  
Rolls on just as it should

*(Chorus)*

## The Banks Of The Sacramento

As I was walking on the Quay  
Hoodah to my hoodah (*repeat for every verse*)  
A pretty girl I chanc'd to see  
Hoodah, hoodah day (*repeat for every verse*)

*Chorus:*

Blow boys, blow for California  
There's plenty of gold  
So I've been told  
On the banks of the Sacramento

Her hair was brown, her eyes were blue  
Her lips were red and sweet to view

I raised my hat and said, "How do?"  
She bowed and said, "Quite well, thank you"

I asked her then to come with me  
Down to the docks my ship to see.

She quickly answered, "Oh, dear me  
I thank you but I cannot go."

"I have a sweetheart young and true  
And cannot give my love to you"

I said, "Goodbye" and strode away  
Although with her I longed to stay

And as I bade this girl adieu  
I said that girls like her were few

# Bigfoot

*Andrew Roberts*

In the deep dark woods of the Pacific Northwest  
Where there are plenty of trees and where the plants grow the best  
Lots of creatures make their homes in burrows and nests

If you hike in the forest in the morning's early light  
Or when the evening brings the switch from day to night  
You may encounter interesting, indigenous wildlife

But in those deep dark woods all of the legends say  
Lives a most elusive creature still at large today  
He's big and he's shy and he doesn't like to get in the way.

*Chorus:*

Cause He's heavy and he's hairy and he's ten feet tall  
He's brownish kinda smelly and his eyes are small  
But those huge humongus feet are his most defining features of all  
And he's Sasquatch (*Sasquatch!*)  
They call him Bigfoot (*Rawr!*)  
And he's found a nice place to stay and make a home  
And he's Sasquatch (*Sasquatch!*)  
They call him Bigfoot (*Rawr!*)  
And I think he just wants to be left alone

Now what the big fella eats I'll tell you I don't know  
That's not really a place I think I'd like to go  
Some say plants and some say flesh and bone

Is he a hoax or is he real the controversy remains  
Is he really roaming free or are the tabloids to blame  
And I believe in Bigfoot I won't play that nasty guessing game

He leaves footprints in the dirt he leaves fur here and there  
So many people say they've seen him almost everywhere  
I think I even saw him one year at the local county fair

*(Chorus)*

Don't go after him with trucks and guns  
Don't put another species on the run  
'Cause if you kill him you may be killing the very last one

Maybe someday they'll catch one dead or alive  
But I don't think like that man I don't get that jive  
Let's leave him alone and let him do his best to survive

*(Chorus)*

## **Bike Song**

*Sweet Betsy From Pike Martha Fray*

Come biking with me in the morning dew  
We'll ride down the roads when the air is so blue  
With rain on our faces and wind in our hair  
We'll soar down the high road and drop all our care.

Singing up hill and down hill o'er meadow and plain  
We're Four Winds bikers together again  
We'll ride until night fall and rise with the dawn  
In search of adventure, we'll ride all day long.

So come biking with me in the morning dew  
The heather is blooming, the day is still new  
As free as the sea bird who sails on high  
We'll fly down the road and be home by and by.

## **Blow the Man Down**

*(Chorus)*

Blow the man down mateys blow the man down  
With a Yeo-ho blow the man down  
Blow the man down mateys blow the man down  
Give us some time to blow the man down.

Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea  
With a Yeo-ho, blow the man down (*repeat every verse*)  
And please pay attention and listen to me  
Give us some time to blow the man down. (*repeat every verse*)

On board the Black Baller I first served my time  
And on the Black Baller I wasted my time.

*(Chorus)*

For when the Black Baller's preparing for sea  
You'd split your sides laughing the sights you would see.

There were tinkers and tailors and sailors and all.  
Who shipped as good seamen aboard the Black Ball.

*(Chorus)*

'Tis larboard and starboard, you jump to the call  
When kicking Jack Williams command the Black Ball

*(Chorus)*

## **Blowin' In the Wind**

*Bob Dylan*

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

*Chorus:*

The answer my friend  
Is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Yes, how many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?  
Yes, how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, how many times can a man turn his head  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

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

## **Boy's Grace**

Evening is here, the board is spread  
Thanks be to God who gives us bread

## **Boxcar**

*Anne Nachtrieb Zesiger*

You don't have to try to understand  
You take me just as I am  
You never leave a word misunderstood  
I like the way you think, darlin'  
You know it sure fees good, now I know.

You always take the time to see  
What lies beneath the broken dreams  
The hearts that breathe upon the fire

The thoughts that spill for you in a quiet hour, now I know

*Chorus:*

All this time you've been so good to me  
Carried me on your smile  
You've got a heart big as a boxcar beating in you  
It's beating in you.

You see the world in shades of blue  
Straight as an arrow to the truth  
Rock solid right to the horizon  
You love to fly to catch that view, now I know.

*(Chorus)*

## **Canoe Round**

My paddle's keen and bright, flashing with silver  
Swift as the wild goose flies, Dip-dip and swing.

Dip-dip and swing her back, flashing with silver  
Follow the wild goose track, Dip-dip and swing.

## **Calling Out To You**

*Neal Woodall*

*Chorus:*

Give me this day, give me some rest  
Take me back to the times I love best  
If you can grant wishes, then hear my request  
For I'm calling out to you

Looking out onto the sea  
The waves are singing you name back to me  
Close your eyes, you can clearly see  
That I'm calling out to you.

*(Chorus)*

Walking down this old country road  
I wish you were here for this moment to hold  
I'm missing the laughs and the stories we told  
Now I'm calling out to you.

*(Chorus)*

One day soon, but I don't know quite when  
I feel I surely will see you again  
Sure as the trees dance in the wind  
I am calling out to you.

*(Chorus 2 times)*

I am calling out to you.

## **Canoe Song**

*Emperor's Waltz*

Skimming along, swept by a song  
As voices soar, paddles swing more  
'Round islands gay, thro' wind and spray  
O'er tides of silver wending our way  
Swirling water carry us far  
Happiness follows the Gypsy Star  
Voices in laughter, winds that sing  
These are the joys that adventure brings

## **Canoeing Song**

*Au Clair de la Lune*

Dip the paddle firmly  
Lift it out with care

Smile, the waters friendly  
Pull, the weather's fair  
Sing a song with laughter  
Helps along the way  
Four Winds girls canoeing  
Through the Summer day.

## Cape Ann

*Gordon Bok (Used by permission, Folk-Legacy Records, Inc)*

You can pass your days in the dory, boys  
You can go with the worst and the best  
But don't ever go with old Engleman, boys  
Each trip you go on could well be your last

Don't you remember Cape Ann, boys  
Don't you remember Cape Ann?  
Oh, the crazy old drunk was a loser, boys  
He never cared if we never made-in

*Chorus:*

Don't you remember Cape Ann, boys  
Don't you remember Cape Ann?  
You'll never catch me on the trawl again  
For it's surely no life for a dog or a man.

Don't you remember the shoals, boys  
Don't you remember the shoals?  
And the Old Man asleep at the wheel, boys  
By God, it was black and cold.

Well, the mate was the man with the gall, boys  
He got the Old Man away from the wheel  
He took him below and he locked up the hatch  
And he threw all the booze o'er the rail

*(Chorus)*

## Carlyn

*Beaven Griff, 1996*

Have you ever looked down from the bow of the Carlyn  
Onto the sea far below?  
Did you see all the waves tangled out on the ocean?  
Did you know which way to go?

Oh, the salty breeze blowing pure and clear  
And I wish to my soul I could always be here  
There's a reason for sailing way  
Out on the ocean only the Carlyn knows

## Changes

Sit by my side, come as close as the air  
Share in a memory of grace  
And wander in my words  
And dream about the pictures that I paint  
Of changes.

Green leaves of Summer turn red in the Fall  
To brown and to yellow they fade  
And then they have to die  
Trapped within the circle, time parade  
Of changes

Your tears will be trembling  
Now we're somewhere else  
One last cup of wine we will pour  
I'll kiss you one more time  
And leave you on the rolling river shores  
Of changes.

So, sit by my side, come as close as the air  
Share in a memory of grace  
And wander in my words  
And dream about the pictures that I paint  
Of changes.

## Christmas Night

My door is open wide tonight  
The hearth fire is aglow  
I seem to hear swift passing feet  
The Christ-child in the snow.

My door is open wide tonight  
For stranger, kith or kin  
I would not bar a single door  
Where love might enter in.

## Christmas Song

*Deck the Halls M.E.J.*

Silver skies and rainfall after  
Bring the merry Four Winds Christmas Day  
Every house, from stone to rafter  
Rings with happy work and carol gay  
Joyful now are all the flowers  
Shining in the rain all their colors bright  
Short are all the Four Winds' showers  
With us all the stars will sing tonight.

# The Circle Game

*Joni Mitchell*

Yesterday a child came out to wander  
Caught a dragonfly inside a jay  
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder  
And tearful at the falling of a star.

*Chorus:*

And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captives on a carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game

Now the girl's gone ten times 'round the seasons  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams  
Words like "When you're older" must appease her  
And promises of some day make her dreams.

*(Chorus)*

Sixteen Springs and sixteen Summers gone now  
Cartwheels turn to car wheels thought the town  
And they tell her "Take your time, it won't be long now"  
Before you drag your feet to slow the circles down."

*(Chorus)*

Years go by and now the girls twenty  
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty  
Before the last revolving year is through.

*(Chorus)*

And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

## **Cloud Ships**

*Tyrolese Folk Song*

Like snow white sailing ships on a blue sea  
High in the heavens are clouds floating free  
If I might ride to one, If I might glide to one  
Sailing and sailing, what pleasure 'twould be.

I would look down from my ship in the sky  
On cities, forests, and lakes passing by  
I would sail far away  
And at the close of day  
Anchor my ship to a mountaintop high

## **Come, Let's Hoist The Mainsail**

Come let's hoist the mainsail, campers and crew  
Down with the lee rail, o'er the waters blue  
The shining waters blue  
Just like a seagull flying, winging out way  
Then back to Westward Ho and Four Winds Bay.

## **Cricket**

Cricket sail away, sail on through the day  
With you blue hull shining bright  
And you sails a splendid sight

*Chorus:*

Oh, how can you know what joy you bring  
To the crew who sails with you?  
Cricket it's to you we sing  
Fair winds will see you through.

Through the islands you may go  
Wherever winds may blow  
And we'll anchor in the bay  
As the sun casts golden rays.  
(Chorus)

## Cuckoo

*Austria*

Once an Austrian came yodeling from a mountain so high  
And a cuckoo came stealing interrupting his cry  
Hi-dee-oh.

*Chorus:*

Hi-dee-oh cuckee-oh, Hi-dee-oh cuckoo  
Hi-dee-oh cuckee-oh, Hi-dee-oh cuckoo  
Hi-dee-oh cuckee-oh, Hi-dee-oh cuckoo  
Hi-dee-oh cuckee-oh, hi!

Tra la la la la, la la la  
Tra la la la la la  
Twice an Austrian came yodeling

(Chorus)

## Dancing

*Slovak Folk Song*

Here we come advancing, advancing  
To music gay entrancing, entrancing  
While sparkling eyes a-glancing, a-glancing  
Are begging for dancing, the dancing.  
Tra la la la, la la la la (ect.)

Hope while heel and toeing, a-toeing  
Then swiftly 'round be going, a-going  
O, how the heart is glowing, a-glowing  
Tho' wintry winds are blowing, a-blowing.  
Tra la la la, la la la...

## Death of an Unpopular Poet

*Jimmy Buffett*

I once knew a poet  
Who lived before his time  
He and his dog Spooner  
Would listen while he'd rhyme  
Words to make you happy  
Words to make you cry  
Then one day the poet suddenly did die.

But he left behind a closet  
Filled with verse and rhyme  
And through some strange transaction  
One was printed in The Times  
Now everybody's searching for the king of underground  
They found him down in Florida  
With a tombstone for a crown.

Everybody knows a line, from his book that cost \$4.99  
I wonder if he knows he's doing, doing quite this fine

'Cause his books, they're all best sellers  
His poems were turned to song  
Had his brother on a talk show  
Though they never got along  
And now he's called immortal  
Yes he's even taught in school  
They say he used his talents, a most proficient tool.

But he left all of his royalties  
To Spooner-- his old hound  
Growing old on steak and bacon  
In a doghouse ten feet 'round  
And everybody wonders  
Did he really lose his mind?  
No he was just a poet who lived before his time.

## **Dip and Swing**

*Sweet and Low   Ann Robinson   Mary Lail Morrow*

Dip and swing, dip and swing  
Over the waters blue  
Swing swing, dip and swing  
Song of our war canoe  
Skimming across the rippling bay  
Swiftly we're gliding upon our way  
Paddles are gleaming brightly  
Blades are glancing  
O'er waves dancing by.

## **Dona Nobis Pacem**

*Attributed to Palestrina (1525-1594)*

Dona nobis pacem, pacem  
Dona nobis pacem. (*Repeat, 3-part round*)

## **Do You Ever Hear Me**

*Neil Woodall*

Sitting here now, looking out from a window  
From a cabin nestled deep within the woods  
It was just this morning that I held you in my arms  
And I awoke from a dream misunderstood.

*Chorus:*

It's funny how the year can bring about the memories  
Of the good times, and leave the rest behind  
And do you ever hear me, could you still be near me  
Do you ever keep me on your mind?

In those younger days, the hours were full of laughter  
And the stars belonged to us all through the night  
We held each other close, till the sun came over the mountain  
And blessed us with the morning's early light.

Was it so long ago, that I took off down the road  
In search of other fortunes I might find?  
And as the river's flowing, so too I must be going  
You are forever, and always, on my mind.

So I'm off to the roadside with my thumbs out for along  
Ride to the next treasure that I'm yet to find  
You'll always keep me warm, just knowing that you are.  
Close my eyes and see the glowing of your smile.

*(Chorus)*

## **Donna, Donna**

*Sholom Secunda Arthur Keveess Teddi Schwartz*

On a wagon, bound for market  
There's a calf with a mournful eye  
High above him, there's a swallow  
Winging swiftly through the sky

*Chorus:*

How the winds are laughing  
They laugh with all their might  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through  
And (clap) half the Summer's night  
Donna, donna, donna, donna (*etc*)

“Stop complaining,” said the farmer  
“Who told you a calf to be?  
Who don't you have wings to fly with  
Like a swallow so proud and free?”

*(Chorus)*

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered  
Never knowing the reason why  
But whoever treasures freedom  
Like the swallow, must learn to fly.

*(Chorus)*

## **Dorade Round**

Dorade, I adore thee  
And I spend my Summers happily  
Sailing on thee.

Billowing sails and a gusty breeze  
Sailing on the open seas  
How I love thee

## **The Drunken Sailor**

What do you do with a drunken sailor  
What do you do with a drunken sailor  
What do you do with a drunken sailor  
Earlye in the morning?

*Chorus:*

Hooray, up she rises  
Hooray, up she rises  
Hooray, up she rises  
Earlye in the morning.

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober  
Pull out the plug and wet him all over  
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it  
Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her  
Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him  
Shave his belly with a rust razor  
Tie him to the topmast while he's yardarm under

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'  
Keel haul him until he's sober  
Make him scrub the decks with the captain's toothbrush  
Put him in the cabin with the captain's daughter  
That's what we do with a drunken sailor.

## **Evening Fire**

*There's a Long, Long Trail*  
*Elizabeth Melrose Margaret Buschman*

There is a joy in quiet voices  
As evening shadows draw near  
And a peace in fir trees watching  
While the stars appear..

As a calm is o'er the waters  
Within our hearts there's desire  
For the spell of happy comradeship  
Around the evening fire.

## **Fantasy**

*Flow Gently Sweet Afton M.E.J.*

I think, here at Four Winds  
That on Christmas Night  
The clouds go away and  
The sky is all bright  
The little gray donkeys  
The goats, and the sheep  
And small things of woodland  
A holiday keep.

They skip 'round the orchard  
Romp over the hill

Or down the lane scamper  
And run as wildly as they will  
Then gather at last  
When there's no one to see  
Then caper and dance  
'Round the tall maple tree

### **Far Off On an Island**

*Drink to me Only With Thine Eyes Rosalie Field*

Far off on an island  
Where tall fir trees grow  
There's camp of my desire  
Oh, come to this camp  
With happiness rare  
Where Friendship never tire  
The shadows of the strlit night  
Creep 'round our evening fire  
Together Four Winds' maidens sit  
While friendly flames grow higher.

### **Flags Of the Four Winds**

*Thuringian Folk Song Ruth A. Brown*

The flags of the Four Winds  
Are blowing in the breeze  
Are telling of our friendship  
For children across the seas  
Are telling of our friendship  
For lands far across the seas.

## Four Strong Winds

*Chorus:*

Four strong winds that blow lonely  
Seven seas that run high  
All these things that don't change, come what may  
But our good times they're all gone  
And I'm bound for movin' on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Yes, I'll go out to Alberta  
Weather's good there in the Fall  
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for  
Still I wish you'd change your mind  
If I ask you one more time  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

*(Chorus)*

If I get there before the snow flies  
And if things are lookin' good  
You could meet me if I'd send you down the fare  
But by then it would be Winter, not too much for you to do  
And those winds sure blow cold way out there.

*(Chorus)*

## Four Winds' Birthday Song

*Ruth A. Brown*

Dear [name], we wish a glad birthday to you  
With love and adventure in all that you do  
Gay laughter, light heart, and the sun on the trail  
And on the wide sea road, a full blowing sail.

## **Four Winds Gypsies**

*Country Gardens Ruth A. Brown*

Four Winds gypsies, in colors flaming  
Adventuring went o'er the trail and sea  
Hail to the peacock and flaming gypsies  
In search of loot o'er hill and lea  
Gorgeous scarves and colors gay  
Blue of sky and bluer bay  
With joyous hearts we take  
The gypsy way  
Far down the highway  
Up mountain trail way  
Following the Patteran.

## **Four Winds Juniors**

*German Folk Song Ruth A. Brown*

We're a jolly group of Juniors  
From Four Winds Camp  
We swim and ride and fish  
And up trails we tramp.

Life to us is very gay  
Friends we make along the way  
If we could have our way  
At Four Winds Camp we'd stay

## Friends

*Odo*

Good times go so swiftly now  
When you're with your friends  
You never realize these times must end  
Years will come and years will go, separate us all  
But the times we've had the things we've shared will never fall

*Chorus:*

We're never gonna pass this time again  
We're never gonna be the same  
But we'll still be friends.

When I think of times to come, and things I'm gonna do  
A part of me is growing up, and a part remains with you  
Set your goals on far-off things  
Never linger on  
Break away and don't look back  
The pain will soon be gone.

*(Chorus)*

Good times go so swiftly now  
When you're with your friends  
You never realize, these times must end  
You never realize, that we'll still be friends.

## The Galway Piper

*Irish Folk Song*

Ev'ry person in the nation  
Or of great or humble station  
Holds in highest estimation  
Piping Tim of Galway  
Loudly he can play, or low  
He can move you fast or slow  
Touch your hearts or stir your toe  
Piping Tim of Galway.

When the wedding bells are ringing  
His the breath to lead the singing  
Then in jigs the folk go swinging  
What a splendid piper  
He will blow form eve to morn Counting sleep a thing of scorn  
Old is he but not out worn  
Know you such a piper?

When he walks the highway pealing  
‘Round his head the birds come wheeling  
Tim has carols worth the stealing  
Piping Tim of Galway  
Thrush and linnnet, finch and lark  
To each other twitter “Hark!”  
Soon they sing from light to dark  
Piping’s learnt to Galway

## **The Garden**

*Andrew Roberts*

This path, weathered with travel  
Stretches through shadows of giants on the hill  
And this road of Summer dust and gravel  
Lies quiet and still.

There’s fading paint on the gate  
Fence posts to lean on to take off your shoes  
You’ll find there’s no reason to wait, and nothing to lose.  
And nothing to lose

*Chorus:*

‘Cause we’ve got all the time in the world  
For ashes and ashes we all fall down  
We’ve got all the time in the world  
To make rings around roses  
While roses, grow from the ground  
Grow from the ground.

Clover in bloom paints a snow scene  
Raspberries hanging ripe from the vine  
And all snug in their beds lay sweet peas, garlic, and thyme.  
The whispering touch of the sea air is warmer  
On hands full of flowers designed by the sun  
And the hand-carved bench in the corner  
Sings “life’s just begun”  
And life’s just begun

*(Chorus)*

Tonight let’s camp in the garden  
With ghost tales and moments of “remember when”  
A circle of friends in this garden  
No beginning, no end.  
No beginning, no end

*(Chorus 2 times)*

## **The Generous Fiddler**

*German Folk Song*

Who will play a tune for dancing?  
Who will play the fiddle sweet?  
All the girls are shyly waiting  
Waiting with impatient feet  
Fiddler, fiddler, come you soon  
And play us a merry tune!  
Tra la la la, la la la, Tra la la la, la la la  
Tra la la la, la la la, Tra la la la.

Now, before I make you music  
You must pay the fiddler’s fee  
“Ah, we’ve neither pence nor farthing  
Poor and humble folks are we.”  
‘Naught care I for what you pay  
If you must dance, then I must play  
Tra la la la, la la la, Tra la la la, la la la  
Tra la la la, la la la, Tra la la la.

## The Golden Day Is Dying

*Finnish Folk Song*

The golden day is dying, beyond the purple hill  
The golden day is dying, beyond the purple hill

The lark that sang at morning, in dusky wood is still  
The lark that sang at morning, in dusky wood is still

But soon above the meadow, a silver moon will swing  
But soon above the meadow, a silver moon will swing

And where the wood is darkest, a nightingale will sing.  
And where the wood is darkest, a nightingale will sing.

## Golden Vanity

There once was a man who was boasting on the quay  
Oh, I have a ship and a gallant ship is she  
Of all the ships I know she is far the best for me  
And she's sailing in the low lands low.

*Chorus:*

Low lands, low lands, and  
She's sailing in the low lands low.

Oh, I had her built in the northern country  
And I had her christened the Golden Vanity  
I armed her and I manned her and I sent her out to sea  
And she's sailing in the low lands low.

Then up spoke a sailor who had just returned from sea  
Oh, I was aboard on the Golden Vanity  
When she was held and chased by a Spanish pira-tee  
And they sank her in the low lands low.

For we had aboard her a little cabin boy  
Who said what would you give me if that ship I do destroy  
The captain said I'll give my child, she is my pride and joy  
If you'll sink her in the low lands low.

So he took his auger and plunged into the tide  
And bravely swam until he reached the rascal pirates' side  
He climbed aboard and went below  
By none was he espied  
And he sank her in the low lands low.

For he took his auger and let the water through  
And sank the rascal pirate ship and all the rascal crew  
And swam back to the Vanity  
'Twas all that he could do  
He was sinking in the low lands low.

"I'll not take you up now," the cruel captain cried  
"I'll kill you if you come aboard to claim my child as bride  
I will throw you in the ocean, I will sink you in the tide  
I will sink you in the low lands low."

So we took him up, and when on board he died  
We lifted him so tenderly and sewed him in a hide  
We said a short prayer over him and tropped him in the tide  
And he's sailing in the low lands low

## **Good Night**

*German Folk Song*

Good-night, good-night, beloved mine  
Good-night, sleep well my dear  
Good-night, good-night, beloved mine  
Good-night, sleep well my dear  
May cherubim and seraphim  
Watch over you and hover near  
Good-night, good-night, beloved mine  
Good-night, sleep well my dear

In the woods there sings a nightingale  
With liquid moonlit tone  
In the woods there sings a nightingale  
With liquid moonlit tone  
The moon has seen your silent room  
Whence Joy and laughter now have flown  
The moon has seen you slumb'ring there  
But I go forth alone

### **Good Night, Beloved**

Good night, beloved, good night, good night,  
God Keep you safe in His watchful sight  
Good night, dear, softly sleep,  
Sweet be the dreams of your slumber deep.  
Good night, dear, softly sleep,  
Sweet be the dreams of your slumber deep.

### **Good Night Song**

Now the day is over  
Night is drawing nigh  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky  
Father, when I awaken  
Then may I arise  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes

## **Good Night Song**

*E. Humperdinck*

When at night I go to sleep  
Fourteen angels watch do keep  
Two my head are guarding  
Two my feet are guiding  
Two are on my right hand  
Two are on my left hand  
Two my sleep attending  
Two to wake me bending  
Two to ever show me  
The way to heavenly Paradise

## **Twilight Falls**

Twilight falls  
Dusky shadows steal  
Over murmuring waters  
Down the quiet hillside  
Four winds peace  
Dwells in every heart  
As the evening breezes  
Lull us to our rest

## **Night Song**

*Brahms – Lullaby*

Off to rest, off to rest  
And my sweet be thy dreaming  
Down the trail ways of the night  
Up the moon's great path of light  
Filled with laughter and peace  
Oh my fair be thy journeying  
'Till the songs of the day  
Send night softly away.

## Grace

Oh how we thank Thee for Thy care  
And for the joys that crown our days  
Beauty and blessing, the world so fair  
Call from our hearts a song of praise

## Greenland Shanty

T'was in eighteen hundred and sixty-three  
On June the thirteenth day  
That our gallant ship her anchor weighed  
For Greenland bore away, brave boys  
For Greenland bore away.

The lookout in the cross trees stood  
With a spyglass in his hands  
“It's a whale, it's a whale, it's a whale-fish,” he cried  
“And she blows on every span, brave boys  
She blows on every span.”

Oh, the boats were lowered with the men on board  
With the whale-fish will in view  
Very well prepared were all our gallant shipmates  
To strike where the whale-fish blew, brave boys  
To strike where the whale-fish blew.

They Struck that whale and the line played out  
But she made a blunder with her tail  
Oh, the boat capsized and we lost five of the crew  
But we never caught that whale, brave boys  
We never caught that whale

“To lose that whale,” our captain cried  
“Well it grieves my heart full sore  
But, oh to lose those five gallant men  
It grieves me ten times more, brave boys  
It grieves me tem times more.

Greenland is a dreadful place  
A land that's never green  
Where there's ice and snow  
And the whale-fish blow  
And the daylight's seldom seen, brave boys  
And the daylight's seldom seen.

### **The Gypsy Creed**

*Bells of St. Mary's    May Morrill*

The Gypsy Star calls us, to follow adventure  
In search of the wonders of sea and of sky  
To cherish the sight of the white sails unfurling  
To love the stars and listen for the gray gull's cry

### **Gypsy Bread**

*I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls*

*Ruth A. Brown*

The gypsy's hearth is a wide, wide hearth  
And its warmth he'll always share  
The bread he bakes is friendly bread  
And he gives it to all who fare  
For those who follow the wide world o'er  
Have need of friendly bread  
Bread of daring and laughter and courage high  
And nothing can take its stead  
Who will follow the high road and  
Trail ways with me o'er the world  
In quest of the gypsy bread?

## Gypsy Love

*Heather Stansbury*

*Chorus:*

Gypsy love comes wandering  
Down the pathways through the trees  
Like the silent call of the sea, it whispers in every breeze  
But gypsy love is a story, and we all know the end  
So we'll sing while we may, with each dying day  
And gypsy love will find us again and again

At the time of day when the sun slips slowly 'tween the isles  
Oh, our spirits, how they soften, so weary from the miles  
So we'll take our rest in the arms of friends  
In the fire and candlelight  
And before we all know the stars have arrived  
And pecked the sky, sweet kisses goodnight.

*(Chorus)*

Summer lingers on in the Autumn sun  
And it plays its teasing game  
And the Four Winds that brought us so hastily here  
Will scatter us just the same  
So we'll sing until we are parted  
It's by far the easiest way  
For we all know words are best left  
As echoes, across the bay

*(Chorus)*

## Gypsy Wind

*The World is waiting for a Sunrise*      *Ruth A. Brown*

The gypsy wind from hill and sea is calling  
Clean with pine and salt spray from the shore  
The morn is sweet our gypsy sandals donning  
Glad, oh wind, we'll follow far.

## **The Gypsy Star**

*Air from Rigoletto Ruth A. Brown*

Well, do I love the trail  
Well, do I love the sea  
Stars and the hills at night  
Reach out and clutch at me.

Though I may stay at home, my doors are open wide  
The world comes in to me, full as the morning tide  
Some there are who wander over seas and lands afar  
But through my window shines the Gypsy Star.  
From afar, from afar, ever shines the Gypsy Star

## **Haida Haida**

*Hebrew Folk Song*

Haida, haida hai-di-de-dia-da, haida, haida haida

## **Han Ske Leve**

*Danish Folk Song*

Han skal le-ve, Han skal le-ve, Han skal le-ve, hurrah!  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah  
Han skal le-ve, Han skal le-ve,  
Han skal le-ve, hurrah!

Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Bravissimo!  
Bravo! Bravo! Bravissimo!  
Bravo, bravissimo! Bravo, bravissimo!  
Bravo, bravo, bravissimo!

Han skal le-ve, Han skal le-ve,  
Han skal le-ve, hurrah!

Schlocken goggle, Scholocken goggle  
Schlocken goggle, hurrah!  
Hurrah, hurrah  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, Hurrah!

## Happiness Runs

Happiness runs in a circular motion  
Love is like a little boat upon the sea  
Everybody is a part of everything, anyway  
You can be a part if you let yourself be.  
Ya-dum di-dum ya-dum di Boop! (etc)

## The Happy Wanderer

*Antonia Ridge Friedrich W. Moller*

I love to go a-wandering, along the mountain track  
And as I go, I love to sing, my knapsack on my back

*Chorus:*

Valdari, valdara, valdari, valdara ha ha ha ha ha  
Valdari, valdara, (*My knapsack on my back*).

I wave my hand to all I meet, and they wave back to me  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet from every greenwood tree

*(Chorus: From every greenwood tree)*

Oh, may I go a-wandering until the day I die  
And may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky

*(Chorus: Beneath God's clear blue sky)*

## Heave Ho

*Brahms – Hungarian Dance #6*      *Ruth A. Brown*

Heave Ho! Across the waters blue we're going  
Clean from our bow the spindrift's showing  
Wind in the southeast blowing  
Hoist your sail, prepare for stormy weather  
Up she goes, now all hands together.  
Hoist your sail, prepare for stormy weather  
Up she goes, now all hands together.

Heave Ho! Through white-caps swiftly we go flying  
List now! The wind in rigging sighing  
Aloft a seagull crying  
Make her fast, we're running in rough weather  
Up she goes, now all hands together  
Make her fast, we're running in rough weather  
Up she goes, now all hands together.

## Hill Of The Moon

*Andrew Roberts, 1994*

I know of a place and come Summer time  
I'm heading North and West again  
Where seas are wild and high  
And I'll share this space, the valley's, the sky  
And I'll bring a friend or two  
And they'll sit by my side.

*Chorus:*

So meet me at Hill of the Moon  
Polaris is watching above  
We'll sleep in the old way out under the sky  
And dream of the good times to come  
We'll dream of the good times to come.

Trails lead the way and here in my mind  
I'm gone to the green of the garden  
And the ocean breezes fine  
So walk with me now up from the bay.

The laughter of children surrounds us on  
Warm gypsy Summer days

*(Chorus)*

I know of a place and come Summer time  
I'm heading North and West again  
Where seas are wild and high.

*(Chorus)*

## **Hola! Hola!**

*Romania Mary E. Jeffries*

Hola, hola, hola, hola  
The wind is calling me  
A place I know, where Four Winds blow  
And that's where I must be!

Hola, hola, hola, hola  
Where life is filled with glee  
With dance and song the whole day long  
For wind's a gypsy free.

## **Holiness**

*John Drinkwater*

If all the carts were painted gay  
And all the streets swept clean  
And all the children came to play  
By hollyhocks with green grasses to grow between.

If all the houses looked as though  
Some heart were in their stone  
If all the people that we know  
Where dressed in scarlet gowns  
With feathers in their crowns.

I think such gaiety would make  
A spiritual land  
I think that holiness would take  
This laughter by the hand  
'Till both should understand

## House At Pooh Corner

*Kenny Loggins*

Christopher Robin and I walked along  
Under branches lit up by the moon  
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore  
As our days disappeared all too soon  
But I've wandered much further today than I should  
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood.

*Chorus:*

So help me if you can. I've got to get  
Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive.  
Chase all the clouds from the sky  
Back to that days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do  
Got a honey jay stuck on his nose  
He came to me asking help and advice  
And from there no one knows where Pooh goes  
So I sent him to ask of the Owl if he's there  
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear.

*(Chorus)*

## **Huya (Ifca's Castle)**

*Czech Marching Tune*

Above a plain of gold and green  
A young boy's head is plainly seen.

*Chorus:*

A Huya huha huha-ya, swiftly flowing water  
A Huya huya huya-ya, swiftly flowing labe.

But no 'tis not his lifted head  
'Tis Ifcca's castle spires instead.

*(Chorus)*

For our pleasure it was made  
This grand old castle deep in shade

*(Chorus)*

## **I Love The Sea Breeze**

*I Love the Mountains      Louisa Crew, 1975*

I love the sea breeze, I love the waters blue  
The peace that I feel while sailing along with you  
I love you, Martha, when all your sails are full  
Sailing, sailing, sailing  
I love to go a-sailing

## I Didn't Know The Slug Was Slimy

*Chorus:*

I didn't know the slug was slimy  
And I'm so sorry for my friends  
I didn't know the slug was slimy  
And I'll never lick one again.

I was walkin' down a trail through Four Winds last July  
When a flash of the brightest yellow caught me by the eye  
I bent way over close to see what it might be  
And I found it to be most slimy.

*(Chorus)*

To get a closer look, I took it in my hand  
The way that it glistened seem from another land  
I could not help myself. I could not hold back  
I stuck out my tongue and licked.

*(Chorus)*

It was cold and wet when I touched it with my tongue  
It did not have a taste and it made that tongue quite numb

*(Chorus)*

I touched it with my finger and it seemed to stick  
I knew I'd better get home real quick

I got back to the city and I figured I was safe  
Then I noticed there were snails crawling all around the place  
They reminded me of Slug – all those happy times  
And I wondered if a snail had slime.

*(Chorus)*

I didn't know the SNAIL was slimy...

## **In A Lonely Forest Glade**

*Polish Folk Song*

In a lonely forest glade  
Dwells a lovely Polish maid  
She whose name is Kasiu  
Thinking of her Hasiu  
Will he live through battle  
Will he soon return to me?

Watching from my cottage door  
Ah, I see him ride once more!  
Eager for our meeting  
Far he waves a greeting  
Waves a crimson kerchief  
The kerchief that he always wore.

For my lad so brave and bold  
I have neither land nor gold  
Poor as I am lonely

I could give him only  
My crimson 'broidered kerchief  
And all the love my heart could hold.

## **In The Land Of Odin**

In the land of Odin  
There stands a mountain  
One thousand miles in the air.  
From edge to edge  
This mountain measures  
One thousand miles square.

A little bird comes a-winging  
Once every million year or so  
Sharpens its beak on the mountain  
And then it quickly disappears.

And when this mountain  
Has worn away  
This to eternity  
Shall seem as one single day

In the land of Odin  
There stand a mountain  
One thousand miles in the air  
In the air, in the air.

## **Imagine**

*John Lennon*

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people  
Living for today

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
No religion, too  
Imagine all the people  
Living life in peace

Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not that only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will live as one

## **Jaunting Cart Song**

*When Irish Eyes Are Smiling*

The green is in the islands  
And the blue is in the bay  
And the jaunting cart is ready  
To be out upon its way  
Don Juan may not be Irish  
But his wagon shafts are green  
And he steps along like any  
Irish horse you've ever seen  
The Irish blood that's in us  
Is enough to go around  
And the lilt that's in our voices  
Makes a very merry sound.

## **The Joy Of The Open Road**

*Acres of Clams (Rosin the Beau)*

As we ride home from our journey  
Our hearts are both heavy and light  
We year for our friends and companions  
Yet we long to ride on one more night.

We long to ride on one more night, *(etc.)*

While riding along on the high road  
In search of adventure we roam  
But the sound of our bike wheels turning  
Is the sound that will bring us home

The sound that will bring us home, *(etc.)*

Oh, give me a friend and two cycles  
Oh, give me fair winds and a road  
There's no joy that's ever been better  
Than the joy of the open road.

The joy of the open road, (*etc.*)

And when we are home and not riding  
When cares weight down like a load  
We will ever remember  
The joy of the open road.

The joy of the open road, (*etc.*)

## **Julie's Porch**

*Neal Woodall*

The sun is shining down this morning  
And the dew is on the lawn  
People are starting to stir and yawning  
As the day is moving on  
I've got a feeling and it's got me reeling  
And I know just what to do  
I'll walk on down to Julie's porch  
And learn me something new.

*Chorus:*

On Julie's porch, on Julie's porch  
All your dreams can come true  
We'll spin the yarn that weaves the tales  
That last our whole lives through  
We'll spin the yarn that weaves the tales  
That last our whole lives through

On Julie's porch we find the magic  
That lies within our minds  
On Julie's porch we work together  
Beneath the whistling pines  
And sometimes when I'm feelin' weary  
And I don't know what to do  
I'll walk on down to Julie's porch  
And feel her sunshine smiling through.

*(Chorus)*

And one day when we meet again  
We'll tell of where we've been  
And look into each other's eyes  
With a smile and a "hello friend"  
And when we find our way again  
To Four Winds-Westward Ho  
We'll slide on down to Julie's porch  
As arm in arm we'll go

*(Chorus, 2 times)*

## **Junior Song**

*Sailing Ruth A. Brown*

Singing, laughter  
Days that go slipping by  
Whether by road or on the sea  
'Neath gray or sunlit sky

Working, playing  
Friends at what e'er we do  
The Junior girls from Four Winds Camp  
Friendship bring to you.

## **The Keeper**

The keeper did a-hunting go  
And under his cloak he carried a bow  
All for the shoot at a merry little doe  
Among the leaves so green-O

*Chorus:*

Jackie boy! Master  
Sing ye well? Very well

Hey down? Ho down?  
Derry, derry down  
Among the leaves so green-O  
To my hey down, down  
To my ho down, down  
Hey down! Ho down Derry derry down!  
Among the leaves so green-O

The first doe she did cross the brook  
The keeper fetched her back with his hook  
And where she is now, you must go and look  
Among the leaves so green-O  
(Chorus)

The second doe she did cross the plain  
The keeper fetched her back again  
And where she is now she must remain  
Among the leaves so green-O  
(Chorus)

The third doe he shot at he missed  
The four doe he trimmed he kissed  
The fifth doe went where nobody wist  
Among the leaves so green-O  
(Chorus)

The sixth doe she ran over the plain  
But he with his hounds did turn her again  
And it's there he did hunt in a merry, merry vein  
Among the leaves so green-O  
(Chorus)

## **Lachen Lachen**

*German Cesar Bresgen*

*(Traslation: Summer comes laughing over the field)*

Lachen, lachen, lachen, lachen  
Kommt der Sommer Uber das Feld  
Uber das Feld komm der lachen  
Ah, ha, ha. Lachen Uber das Feld

## The Lake Isle of Innisfree

*Music from Camp Northway Lodge*      *William Butler Yeats*

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree  
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made  
Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honey bee  
And live alone in the bee-loud glade  
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow  
Dropping from the veils of morning to where the cricket sings  
There midnight's all a-glimmer, and noon a purple glow  
And evening full of the linnets' wings  
And evening full of the linnets' wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day  
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore  
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements gray  
I hear it in the deep heart's core  
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

## Land Of The Silver Mist

Land of the sliver mist  
Home of the beaver  
Where still the mighty moose  
Wanders at will.

*Chorus:*

Blue lake and rocky shore  
Calling me back once more  
Boom-body-oom-boom  
Boom-body-oom-boom  
Boom-body-oom-boom, Boom

Down in the forest  
Deep in the lowlands  
My heart cries out for thee  
Hills of the north.

*(Chorus)*

High on a rocky ledge  
I'll build my wigwam  
Close by the waterr's edge  
Silent and still.

*(Chorus)*

Land of the silver mist  
Home of the pine tree  
Towing the mist of clouds  
Silent and still.

*(Chorus)*

## **Laughter**

*Sallut d'Amour Ruth A. Brown*

Laughter runs by in silver sandals shining  
Stops in at ever wide-flung friendly door  
Warm be the gypsy fire that we keep burning  
That laughter may stay ever more.

## **The Heather is Bending**

*Mumbo, Jumbo, Jigaboo, Jay Elizabeth Pritchard*

The heather is bending and blowing in the sun  
The marmots will tell you a new day has begun  
So up with the sunrise and let's be on our way  
Take laughter with you on the trail today.  
We'll climb up the mountains with wings on our feet  
Crispy winds will blow us toward distant Cascade peaks  
The springlets will sing you a merry mountain air  
Oh, happiness walks hand in hand  
With a mountaineer.

## The Laws Of The Navy

*Ronald A. Hopwood*

Now these are the Laws of the Navy  
Unwritten and varied they be  
And he that is wise will observe them  
Going down in his ship to the sea.

As naught may outrun the destroyer  
Even so with the law in its grip  
For the strength of the ship is the Service  
And the strength of the Service the ship.

Take heed what ye say of your Rulers  
Be your words spoken softly or plain  
Lest a bird of the air tell the matter  
And so ye shall hear it again.

If ye labor from morn until even  
And meet with reproof for your toil  
It is well that the gun may be humbled  
The compressor must check the recoil.

On the strength of one link in the cable  
Dependeth the might of the chain  
Who knows when thou mayest be tested?  
So live that thou bearest the strain.

When the ship that is tired returneth  
With the signs of the sea showing plain  
Men place her in dock for a season  
And her speed she reneweth again

So shall thou, let, perchance, thou grow weary  
In the uttermost part of the sea  
Pray for leave, for the good of the Service  
As much and as oft as may be.

Count not upon certain promotion  
But rather to gain ti aspire

Though the sight-line shall end on the target  
There cometh, perchance, a miss-fire.

Can't follow the track of the dolphin  
Or tell where the sea swallows roam?  
Where Leviathan taketh his pastime?  
What ocean he calleth his home?

Even so with words of thy Rulers  
And the orders those words shall convey  
Every law is as naught beside this one—  
“Thou shalt not criticize, but obey!”

Saith the wise, “How may I know their purpose?”  
Then acts without wherefore or why  
Stays the fool but one moment to question  
And the chance of his life passeth by.

If ye wind through an African jungle  
Unmentioned at home in the Press  
Heed it not, no man seeth the piston  
But it driveth the ship nonetheless.

Do they growl? It is well, be thou silent  
So that work goeth forward amain  
Lo, the gun throw her shot to a hair's breath  
And shouteth, yet none shall complain

Do they growl and the work be retarded?  
It is ill, speak, whatever their rank  
The half-loaded gun also shouteth  
But can she pierce armor with blanks?

Doth the paintwork make war with the funnels?  
Do the decks to the cannon complain?  
Nay, they know that some soap or a scraper  
Unites them as brothers again.

So ye, being Heads of Departments  
Do your growl with a smile on your lips

Lest ye strive and in anger be parted  
And lessen the might of your ships.

Dost deem that thy vessel needs gilding  
And the dockyard forbear to supply?  
Place thy hand in thy pocket and gild her  
There are those who have risen thereby.

Dost think, in a moment of anger  
'Tis well with thy seniors to fight?  
They prosper, who burn in the morning  
The letters they wrote overnight.

For some there be, shelved and forgotten  
With nothing to thank for their fate  
Save "That" (on a half-sheet of foolscap)  
Which a fool "had the honour to state--."

If the fairway be crowded with shipping  
Beating homeward the harbor to win  
It is meet that, lest any should suffer  
The steamers pass cautiously in.

So thou, when thou nearest promotion  
And the peak that is gilded is nigh  
Give heed to thy words and thine actions  
Lest others be wearied thereby.

It is ill for the winners to worry  
Take thy fate as it comes with a smile  
And when thou art safe in the harbor  
They will envy, but may not revile.

Uncharted the rocks that surround thee  
Take heed that the channels thou learn  
Lest thy name serve to buoy for another  
That shoal, the Court-Martial return.

Though armour the belt that protects her  
The ship bears the scar on her side

It is well if the court shall acquit thee  
It were best hadst thou never been tried.

Now these are the Laws of the Navy  
Unwritten and varied they be  
And he that is wise will observe them  
Going down in his ship to the sea

## **Let There Be Peace On Earth**

*Sy Miller, Jill Jackson*

Let there be peace on earth  
And let it begin with me  
Let there be peace on earth  
The peace that was meant to be  
With God as our father  
Brothers all are we  
Let me walk with my brother  
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me  
Let this be the moment now  
With ever step I take, let this be my solemn vow  
To take each moment and live each moment  
In peace and harmony  
Let there be peace on earth  
And let it begin with me.

## **Little Hermie**

Bub-bub-bub-bub  
In a pad in a forest green  
Little Hermie was surveying the scene  
Saw a hare-man hoppin' by  
Rappin' at his door  
Bub-bub-bub-bub  
"Like help, like help," was his plea,  
"Agriculture-man exterminate me"  
"Little hare-man, don't you pout

Come on in and we'll hang out"  
Bub-bub-bub Bub-bub-bub-bub-bub. Yeaaaaa...

## Long Tail Feathers

Wearing my long tail feathers as I fly  
Wearing my long tail feathers as I fly  
I circle around, I circle around  
The boundaries of the earth  
The planet of my birth.

## Lost And Found

*Oh, Where Oh, Where Has My Little Dog Gone*

Oh, where, oh, where has my toothbrush gone?  
Oh, where, oh where can it be?  
I put it carefully upon a log  
Under the gingerbread tree.

And where in the world is my middie tie  
Oh, where in the world can it be?  
Mary used it to tie a horse,  
Now what will happen to me?

The Twinnie's looking for one of her shoes,  
It tumbled out of a tree,  
It fell into the briny deep  
And is probably far out at sea.

I've looked for my sweater all over the camp,  
I left it out on the float,  
Or maybe over on Victim Isle,,  
Or perhaps 'twas left in a boat.

Oh, counselor, dear, I've lost my bands,  
I dropped them into the well,  
And what the dentist will do to me  
Only time will tell!

My bathing suit was almost dry,  
I left it out on the porch,  
Someone put it in front of the fire  
And now the back is scorched.

The rubber is gone from my bloomer legs,  
I've lost my shady white hat,  
My bathing cap floated out to sea,  
For my middies I'm quite too fat.

Now when to Four Winds next year you come,  
Of your things you'd better take care,  
To lose them shows lack of intelligence  
And gives you counselors gray hair.

## **Lullaby**

*Cris Williamson*

Like a ship in the harbor  
Like a mother [father] and child  
Like a light in the darkness  
I'll hold you a while.

We'll rock on the water  
I'll cradle you deep  
And hold you while angels  
Sing you to sleep.

## **Make New Friends**

Make new friends but keep the old  
One is silver and the other gold  
A circle's round, it has no end  
That's how long I want to be your friend.

## Marjorie

Marjorie, come feed your black sow  
All on a misty morning  
Come to your dinner now, come, come, come  
Yealt ye shalt get nary a crumb.

## Martha

*Barges*

Out of my window looking in the night  
I can see the Martha's flickering light  
Silently flows the river to the sea  
And the Martha, too, sails silently.

*Chorus:*

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

Out of my window, looking in the night  
I can see the Martha's flickering light  
Starboard is green and port is glowing red  
I can see that Martha dead ahead

*(Chorus)*

How my heart longs to sail away with you  
As you sail across the ocean blue  
But I must stay here by my window clear  
As I watch you sail away from here

## Martha Round

*(Adapted from a round by W. Boyce, 1710-1797)*

Long live the Martha, most happy, happy days at sea  
All joy to her, to her and her posterity  
All joy to her, to her and her posterity  
Sailing forever more.

## Martha (Sail a Song)

*Anne Nachtrieb Zesiger*

*Chorus:*

Oh, Martha, sail a song for me  
Sail it on the open sea, all alone  
With the sun bending low on the bow  
Taking my heart in her prow, I have returned.

Way back when in '72  
I made my life a part of you  
Doin' the things that you wanted me to  
I have returned.

*(Chorus)*

All this time that you've been gone  
None of us tried to get along  
Now we see, you've been set free  
Sail away.

Oh, Martha, sail a song for me  
Sail it on the open sea, all alone  
With the sun bending low on the bow  
Taking my heart in her prow  
Sail away- and live again  
Sail away- and live again

## Merry Herdsman

*Hungarian Folk Song*

I'm a merry herdsman roaming  
This is my land  
Eastward, westward, lies my kingdom  
On every hand  
Glad my steed obeys my calling  
Swifter than the red star falling  
Swifter far than the star  
Aho-laho!

For my throne a dreamy meadow  
Emerald green  
And the starry skies above me  
My baldachin  
Fairest maid wilt thou alone  
Share my kingdom and my throne?  
Thou alone, thou my own  
Share thou my throne.

## Morning (The Tree House Song)

*Andrew Roberts*

I slept last night under maple leaves  
On old wooden boards in the Tree House tree  
Green pools of sunshine bright and high next to me  
And the sweet birdsongs flying free (*Repeat*)

Waves rush by, silver tide rolling home  
And my feet getting lost in the foam  
Somewhere in the East over seashores and homes  
The island sun starts to roam. (*Repeat*)

So I gaze at the old dock and Dorade  
I sit and watch for polar bears  
They splash and they scream, getting sea-washed clean  
With their shivers and their salty hair. *(Repeat)*

The tables are set at the lodge, in the dew  
And on Greenie a circle of blue  
And young voices sing and the breakfast bell rings  
Another day is new. *(Repeat)*

Now if I had just one wish granted  
Or if I had the whole world my way  
I'd start every day of the year this way  
And the blue sky would rise high and stay. *(Repeat)*

## **Morning Comes Early**

*Slovakian Katherine Davis*

Morning comes early and bright with dew  
Under your window I sing to you  
Up then my comrade, up then my comrade  
Let us be greeting the morn so blue  
Up then my comrade, up then my comrade  
Let us be greeting the morn so blue.

Why do you linger so long in bed?  
Open your window and show your head  
Up then with singing, up then with singing  
Over the meadow the sun comes red  
Up then with singing, u then with singing  
Over the meadow the sun comes red.

## Morning Riding Song

*Susie, Little Susie (from Hansel & Gretel) Ruth A. Brown*

Mount your horse and hasten,  
The sun's riding high,  
So green are all the trailways,  
So blue is the sky;  
Let's follow the morning along hill and sea,  
The gold is on the meadow,  
Come, canter with me.

Down the trail together,  
We'll sing as we ride,  
So blue are all the hills now,  
All silver the tide;  
We'll canter together up hill and down lea,  
So green are all the trailways,  
So blue is the sea.

## Morning Song

*Welcome, Sweet Springtime Ruth A. Brown*

Far down the mountain the new day has come  
Gray scarves of dawning slip out to sea  
Loveliness waits on the threshold again  
Softly she calls to me.

Let us arise and go running to meet her  
Catch at the stars that she shakes from her hair  
Bathe in the gold she has spilled in the meadow  
For gypsies must follow where e'er she may fare.  
Shimmering ribbons of color are thrown  
Far over meadow and mountain and sea  
Loveliness laughs from the top of the world  
Softly she calls to me.

## **Morning Song**

*Mendelssohn Ruth A. Brown*

See, the sun is on the mountains  
The new day to greet  
In sapphire and silver  
The morning tide is sweeping  
And the wind from off the mountains  
With heather is sweet  
Oh, come let us go forth  
The fair new day to greet.

## **Mrs. Fox Terrier**

Mrs. Fox Terrier said to her pups  
In all life's adversities, keep your tails up  
Keep you tails up, keep your tails up  
In all life's adversities, keep your tails up.

## **My Heart Knows The Way**

*Betsy Rose*

Oh, the people that I've loved live on in my heart  
Sometimes I wonder did we ever even have to part  
Time takes us far from the friendliest shore  
But my heart knows that way to your door.

## Night Time

*Tchaikovsky's Andante Cantabile*     *Ruth A. Brown*

Lo, the quiet night time  
Drifting down yonder hill  
Softly with blue the distant valleys fill  
Quiet all the birds now  
Winging their homeward way  
Sheltering night enfolds the day.

Hark a peaceful night, son  
Stiffing the forest deep  
Swaying the trees where starlings lie asleep  
Silver is the moon's glow  
Falling on sea nad hill  
Fairest dreams  
You slumber fill.

## No Man Is An Island

*Alex Kramer*     *Joan Whitney*

No man is an island  
No man stands alone  
Each man's joy is joy to me  
Each man's grief is my own.

We need one another  
So I will defend  
Each man as my brother  
Each man as my friend.

I saw the people gather  
I heard the music start  
The song that they were singing  
Is ringing in my heart.

No man is an island  
Far out in the blue  
We all look to one above  
For our strength to renew.

When I help my brother  
Then I know that I  
Plant the seeds of friendship  
That will never die.

## **Oh, Come Away With Me**

*A Capital Ship*    *Ruth A. Brown*

Oh, come away with me  
Where all the winds blow free  
Wherer mountains rise  
To the Summer skies  
And rivers run to the sea  
Come mount your horse today  
And we shall ride away  
Over hill and dale  
Up road and trail  
We'll take adventure's way

## **Oh, Come For Beauty Has Called Us**

*Last Night the Nightingale Woke Me*    *Ruth A. Brown*

Oh, come for Beauty has called us  
Whispering her code  
All her sign posts pointed  
Down adventure's road.

We must follow her footsteps  
Though she may lead afar  
Cross moor or hill or broad seaway  
Under the Gypsy Star.

## **Oh, Come My Mates**

*A Capital Ship     Mary E. Jeffries*

Oh, come my mates, heigh ho  
Adventuring we will go  
Oh, come set sail  
On the wide sea trail  
That only gypsies know  
'Though gladly we'll return

To where our campfires burn  
We'll wander far under sky and star  
Where e'er the Four Winds blow.

## **Oh, We Picked A Four Leaf Clover**

*The Wearing of the Green*

Oh, we picked a four leaf clover  
And it surely brought us luck  
We went jaunting in the jaunting cart  
And the jaunting cart got stuck  
But the four leaf clover saved us  
And Don Juan stood his ground  
And we arrived at Maple Point  
Hungry, safe, and sound.

Oh, we're ready to go jaunting any time we may  
But we'll pick a four leaf clover first to carry on our way  
But we'll pick a four leaf clover first to carry on our way.

## Oh, Wind Where Have You Been?

O wind, where have you been,  
That you blow so sweet?  
Among the violet  
Which blossom at your feet.

The honeysuckle waits  
For Summer and for heat.  
But violets in the chilly Spring  
Make the turf so sweet.

## Oh Winds That Blow

*Danny Boy    Ruth A. Brown*

Oh, winds that blow across that sea and mountains  
Oh, flying winds that stir the heart of me  
A boon, today, I would of you be asking  
A boon to set this gypsy spirit free  
For I should like to follow where you call me  
And I would gladly lace my gypsy sandals very tight  
And all the winds and storms I would be daring  
To push my laughing way across the starry night

But, after I have gone so far a-wandering  
I'll very swiftly turn my sandals home  
And from my way the stars I shall be brushing  
It must be always so with those who roam  
But, starry wonder still will stay beside me  
And gypsy winds will blow the leave  
About my friendly door  
Yet, well I know that one day I'll be going  
To chase a silver star, across a lonely moor.

## On An Isle Of Enchantment

*German Folk Song    Mary Jeffries*

On an isle of enchantment, all hidden away  
There's a weaver of magic who sings all the day  
There's a mystical mantle she weaves o'er and o'er  
To cast on each maiden who comes to her shore  
To cat on each maiden who comes to her shore  
There are threads of bright sunlight  
All shining and long  
There are threads of glad service  
Hard twisted and strong  
There's a 'broidery of color  
From sky, sea, and shore  
And who wears this fair mantle  
Finds joy ever more  
And who wears this fair mantle  
Finds joy evermore.

## On Ilkley Moor Bat Had

*Scottish Gaelic*

*(Translation: On Ilkley Moor without a hat)*

Where have you been since I saw thee, I saw thee?  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Where have you been since I say thee?  
Where have you been since I say thee?  
On ilkley moor bat had.  
On ilkley moor bat had.  
On ilkley moor bat had.

I've been a-courtin' Mary Jane, Mary Jane  
On ilkley moor bat had  
On ilkley moor bat had  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Then ye shall catch thy death of cold, death of cold  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Then we shall come and bury thee, bury thee  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Then worms shall come and eat thee oop, eat thee oop  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Then dooks shall come and eat up worms, eat up worms  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Then we shall come and eat up dooks, eat up dooks  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Then we shall have our loved ones back, loved ones back  
On ilkley moor bat had.

There is a moral to this tale, to this tale  
On ilkley moor bat had.

Don't go a-courtin' Mary Jane, Mary Jane  
On ilkley moor bat had.

## **On The Road To High Adventure**

*On the Road to Mandalay* Ruth A. Brown

There's a sign among the gypsies  
That is known as the Patteran  
And the gypsy heat will seek it  
'Cross the sea or down the land  
Laughter, joy and high adventure  
Come to those who know the ode  
Earth and sky and sea are friendly  
To the one who takes the road  
Seeks the friendship of the road.

*Chorus:*

On the road to high adventure  
‘Cross the waters shining blue  
Four Winds Gypsies went a-sailing  
All a singing, merry crew  
Oh, for magic loot we’ve quested

We have searched the whole world through  
And at last we’ve found the treasure  
And have brought it back to you.

We have brought you sun on water  
‘Neath the white clouds scudding by  
We have brought you little islands  
Where the fir trees touch the sky  
We have brought you gray gulls circling  
And the Four Winds blowing free  
We have brought you happy voices  
Comradeship on land and sea  
Comradeship on land and sea

## **Play Song**

*Jingle Bells    Mildred Casey*

Off to work, off to play  
Hail! To a Four Winds day  
The shining sun reflects itself  
On hearts carefree and gay.

Away to swim, canoe, or ride  
Adventure for us all  
Each Summer day at Four Winds Camp  
We hear its joyous call.

## **Put On Your Dark Blue Sweater**

*Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet*     *Elizabeth Cannon*

Put on your dark blue sweater  
With the Four Winds letter  
And come on the trail ways today  
To seek a gyps treasure  
Or perhaps a gay adventure  
To bring back to Four Winds Bay.

## **Riding Song**

*The Caisson*     *Mary Jeffries*

Over hill, over dale  
Over wood and mountain trail  
Four Winds campers are riding today  
Our delight, morn or night  
Rainy day or moonlight bright  
Just to mount and to gallop away  
Then it's hi! hi! hee!!  
From Four Winds Camp are we!  
Sing we her praises loud and strong!  
Where'er we go, you may always know  
When Four Winds campers are riding along

## **Rio Grande**

Oh, were you ever in Rio Grande?  
Away Rio. It's there that the river runs down golden sand  
And we're bound for Rio Grande  
Away all away! Away Rio! So fare you well my bonny young girl  
And we're bound for the Rio Grande!

Oh, the anchor is weighted and the sails they are set  
The town we are leaving we'll never forget  
And away, Rio, (etc.)

So man the good capstan and turn it around  
We'll heave up the anchor to this jolly sound  
And away, Rio (etc.)

Sing goodbye to Sally and good bye to Sue  
And all who are listening, goodbye to you.  
And away, Rio (etc.)

We've a jolly good ship and a jolly good crew  
We've jolly good mates and a good skipper, too  
And away, Rio (etc.)

## Rolling Home

Pipe all hands to man the windlass  
See your cable run down clear  
And around the capstan heaving  
We will sing that well-know cheer.

*Chorus:*

Rolling home, rolling home  
Rolling home across the sea

Rolling home to merry England  
Rolling home dear lad to thee.

Heave away and with a will boys  
Soon our anchor we will trip  
And across that briny ocean  
We will steer our gallant ship.

Up aloft amongst the rigging  
Sings the fresh, exalting gale  
Sweet as Springtime in the blossom  
Filling out each flowing sail.

And the wild waves cleft before us  
Seem to murmur as they flow  
There are loving hearts awaiting  
In that land to which we go.

Thrice three thousand miles behind us  
Thrice three thousand miles before  
Ancient ocean heave to bear us  
To that well-remembered shore.

To the light of friendly firesides  
To the glow of England's skies  
To the light of friendly faces  
And the glow of loving eyes.

## **Rosa, Let Us Be Dancing**

*Flemish Folk Song*

Rosa, let us be dancing, dancing, dancing  
Rosa, let us be dancing, O Rosa sweet!  
Rosa with her hat of flow'rs has little wealth  
But happy hours, and dances sweetly  
Rosa, let us be dancing, dancing, dancing  
Rosa, let us be dancing, O Rosa sweet!

Rosa, will you be mine now, mine now, mine now  
Rosa, will you be mine now, O Rosa sweet!

Rosa with her hat of flow'rs has little wealth  
But happy hours, and dances sweetly  
Rosa, will you be mine now, mine now, mine now  
Rosa, will you be mine now, O Rosa sweet!

## Roseville Fair

*Bill Staines*

The night was clear, and the stars were shining  
The moon came up so quiet in the sky  
And the people gathered 'round, and the band was tuning  
I can hear them now, playing "Coming Through the Rye"  
You were dressed in blue  
And you looked so lovely  
Just a gentle flower of a small town girl  
And I took your hand  
And we stepped to the music  
With a single smile, you became my world.

*Chorus:*

And we danced all night to the fiddle and the banjo  
Their drifting tunes seemed to fill the air  
So long ago, but I still remember  
When we fell in love at the Roseville Fair.

We courted well, and we courted dearly  
We rocked for hours, on the front porch chair  
And a year went by from the night I met you  
And I made you mine at the Roseville Fair

*(Chorus)*

And here's a song to all the lovers  
And here's a tune that they can share  
May they dance all night to the fiddle and the banjo  
The way we did, at the Roseville Fair  
The way we did, at the Roseville Fair.

## Sailing Days

*T.E. Halen    E.P.J.*

So then it's up with the tiller now  
Let go the sheets  
Breezes blowing – all sails are full again  
We'll make a sailing day of every day  
If you'll join us, you'll be a helmsman, too  
So, come on the ship now and join our crew  
When the schooner heads toward sea  
Like our friend Mister Neptune of the briny deep  
Four Winds campers belong to the sea.

## Sailing Is The Life For Me

*Nancy Lee    Ruth A. Brown*

Across the world the Four Winds blow  
Yeo ho, my mates, yeo ho! yeo ho!  
To the sea they call and we must go  
Yeo ho, my mates, yeo ho! yeo ho!  
For other lands and other hearths we long to know  
To London town or where Italian sunsets glow  
Or down the tropic isles where silver rivers flow  
Yeo ho, my mates, yeo ho!

### *Chorus:*

Oh, sailing, sailing is the life for me  
Where skies are blue and winds blow free  
The anchor weighs and we must off today  
To the Four Winds we must sail away!

When on the land we sing a merry song  
Yeo ho, my mates, yeo ho! yeo ho!  
But safe at home we can't remain for long  
Yeo ho, my mates, yeo ho! yeo ho!  
Some hug the land and it is better so, maybe  
But oh! For us we want the wide-stretched, rolling sea  
Warm hearths and homes we love, but on the sea we're free  
Yeo ho, my mates, yeo ho!

## Sailing Song

*School Days*

*E.C.W.*

Sailing, sailing,  
Whatever be the weather,  
Throughout the islands and 'round the way  
Sailing and sailing along the way- -

The rain may fall, the sun may shine,  
But we'll go sailing all the time,  
For gypsies will wander far and wide  
To come back home with the tide.

## Sea Breeze

*Words and melody by Karen Bennett 1975*

Soft is the wind that blows across the sea  
Bringing happy thoughts the more it comes to me  
As the sunlight fades, it's dark and hard to see  
There's light within your heart  
The sea breeze sets it free.

## Sea-Fever

*John Masefield*

I must go down to the seas again,  
To the lonely sea and the sky,  
And all I ask is a tall ship  
And a star to steer her by,  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song,  
And the white sails shaking,  
And a gray mist on the sea's face  
And a gray dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again,  
For the call of the running tide  
Is a wild call and a clear call  
That may not be denied;  
And all I ask is a windy day  
With the white clouds flying,  
And the flung spray and the blown spume,  
And the seagulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again  
To the vagrant gypsy life,  
To the gull's way and the whale's way,  
Where the wind's like a whetted knife;  
And all I ask is a merry yarn  
From a laughing fellow rover,  
And a quiet sleep and a sweet dream  
When the long trick's over

## **The Sea Gypsy**

*The Glow Worm M.E.J.*

Far o'er the spangled blue she wanders  
Gail the Summer day she squanders  
White is her scarf as the sea gull's wing  
And merry the song she always sings  
She fears no fate that may befall her  
Flits where e'er the Four Winds call her  
Joyous, light of heart, and free  
The Gypsy of the Sea!

## **Seems To Me**

How can I tell you the days are getting shorter  
And all I have to give you is the time that isn't gone  
And it seems to me a strange thing that I'm standing all alone  
I'm afraid that all my sorrow will ruin the tie to come

Time flies swiftly. I've nothing to hold on to  
And when I remember, there's nothing in my hand  
And it seems to me a strange thing when I finally see you go  
You give to me a memory of caring I can hold

The winds blow ageless. The tides are running surely  
The course of ages is not in my control  
And it seems to me a fine thing that fate has brought us here  
And I'm living in the melody of having you near.

Dreams are forgotten and memories painted over  
Precious thoughts are whittled from our minds  
And it seems to me a fine thing that I have to let you know  
That I love you just enough to understand why you go.

And it seems to me a strange thing that I have to let you know  
That I love you just enough to understand why you go.

## **The Serenaders**

### *Italian Folk Song*

With skillful hands they strum the light guitar  
Upon the evening air their voices fall  
With skillful hands they strum the light guitar  
Upon the evening air their voices fall  
O lovely ladies, O lovely ladies all  
We have come to serenade you  
Below the garden wall  
Below the garden wall  
Below the garden wall  
O lovely ladies, answer to our call.

Behind the dusky lattice glows a face  
From window high the crimson roses fall  
Behind the dusky lattice glows a face  
From window high the crimson roses fall  
O serenaders, O serenaders all  
We have heard your evening music

Below the garden wall  
Below the garden wall  
Below the garden wall  
The roses shower in answer to your call.

## **Set Out**

*Lilly, John, Doug*

Set out on the road yesterday, brought my guitar along  
Four weeks now I've been traveling  
Tryin' to find me a song

And I can't find the words to write it down, but I'm found

Met a man on the road yesterday, asked him which way to go  
He said it doesn't matter which way to go  
As long as you take it slow.

And I can't find the words to write it down, but I'm found

Set out on the ocean yesterday. Tryin' to find me a breeze  
Who knows when I'll come home again  
Blowin' in from the seas.

And I can't find the words to write it down, but I'm free.

Walkin' on the road the other night, I thought I lost my way  
But I found my soul again  
When I heard the children play.

And I can't find the words to write it down, but I'm found

The comfort of the gypsy voices, singing sweet harmony  
The songs that will always bring us  
To the places we want to be.

And I can't find the words to write it down, but I'm free.

## Set Your Sails and Come With Me

### *Camptown Races*

Set your sails and come with me  
Close haul tacking  
Pick your course where the wind blows free  
Down by the running sea

#### *Chorus:*

Stand the forward crew  
Let the jib sheet go  
Overhaul the port back stay  
Ready about lee-ho.

Wooded shores we leave behind  
Swiftly heeling  
Lack of wind we seldom find  
Down by the running sea.

When adventure we have found  
Gaily searching  
Then our bowsprits homeward bound  
Back from the running sea.

## Seven Golden Daffodils

I do not have a mansion  
I haven't any land  
Not a single dollar  
To crinkle in my hand  
But I can show you morning  
On a thousand hills  
And kiss you and give you seven daffodils.

I do not have a fortune  
To buy you pretty things  
But I can weave you moonbeams  
For necklaces and rings

And I can give you music  
And a crust of bread  
A pillow of piney boughs to rest you head.

Seven golden daffodils  
All shining in the sun  
To light you way to evening  
When the day is done  
Oh, I can show you evening  
On a thousand hills

And kiss you and give you seven daffodils  
And kiss you and give you seven daffodils.

### **Sign Post Crow**

*The Old Gray Mare Ernest Norling*

Oh, I don't want to ride where the riders go  
Search where the tide is low  
Sail on the Westward Ho  
I just want to stick to my status quo  
I am the sign post crow  
Caw! Caw!

### **Simple Gifts**

*Shaker Tune*

*Chorus:*

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free  
'Tis a gift to come down where you want to be  
And when you find yourself in the place just right  
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend  
We shan't be ashamed  
To turn, to turn, will be our delight  
'Til by turning, turning we come 'round right.

Love is a gift within us all  
We need to learn to answer its call  
And we will live in harmony and truth once again  
And we'll share our peace and love with all men.

When the true liberty is found  
By fear and by hate we will no more be bound  
In love and in life we will find a new birth  
In peace and in freedom redeem the earth.

## **Sky Trail**

*The Open Road*    *Ruth A. Brown*

Oh, for a trail that skyward climbs  
To the mountain topped with snow  
Up, up beyond the timber line  
Where the heather bends low  
Where long and blue lie the shadows  
And blue lakes below  
There's no greater joy in all the world  
Than climbing to the Summer snow.

## **Sluggettes**

*Twist 'n Shout*

You know I love my baby (*Echo: love my baby*)  
Love the way that he hugs (*Echo: way that he hugs*)  
Some people don't understand it  
He's a banana slug

*Chorus:*

Ba-nan-na SLUG

Some folks say that he's gross  
But I won't hear that jive  
Why if it weren't for my baby  
The forest might not survive.

He's got just one foot  
And he's got no toes  
He hangs out in the forest  
And helps it decompose.

The way you wiggle your antenna  
You know it gives me such bliss  
I said come on, come on banana slug  
Let me give you a kiss

*(Chorus)*

And when you slide through the forest  
You know you look so fine  
I said come on, come on banana slug  
Let me lick on you slime.

Ba-na-na-na-na-na-na, Ba-nan-na slug  
Ba-na-na-na-na-na-na, Ba-nan-na slug  
Ba-na-na-na-na-na-na, Ba-nan-na slug  
Ba-na-na-na-na-na-na, SLUG

## **Song Of The Islands**

*Isle of Capri*

O, sing the song that the sea sings at night  
When e'er the tide's running gigh 'neath the moon  
And sing the song that it whispers so softly  
As it lies in the still Summer noon.

Oh, sing the song of the sea in the sunset  
That wistful song of farewell to the day  
Then its glad song when the winds rise at morning  
And the Sea Gypsy anchors aweigh.

## Song Of The War Canoe

*Love's Old Sweet Song* James Lyman Molloy, Lucille Ennis

O'er the waters skimming, dip of paddles light  
In the early morning, or in moonlight bright  
Where the hearts are happy, peace and joy reign, too  
From the Bay of Four Winds slips our canoe  
Slips our gay canoe.

## Souls

*Dvorak "New World Symphony"* Fannie Stearns Davis

My Soul goes clad in gorgeous things  
Scarlet, gold, and blue  
And at her shoulder sudden sings  
Like long flames flicker through

And she is swallow-fleet and free  
From mortal bonds and bars  
She laughs, because eternity  
Blossoms for her with stars.

O, folks who scorn my stiff gray gown  
My dull and foolish face  
Can you not see my Soul flash down  
A singing flame through space?

And you, whose earth-stained looks I hate  
Why may I not divine  
Your Souls that must be passionate  
Shining swift, as mine  
Shining swift, as mine.

## Sparkling Waters 'Round Us

*Mighty Like a Rose*    *Harriet Baird*

Sparkling waters 'round us  
Tall trees murmuring o'er  
Singing heart and laughing voices  
'Round our sunny shore

We would know you, Four Winds  
And you secrets learn  
Adventure, joy, and beauty  
To you, Four Winds, we will turn.

## Star Song

*Air by Haydn*    *Ruth A. Brown*

Up the tallest hill together  
We shall climb until on high  
We can watch the constellations  
March across the Summer sky.

Deep down in the bay below us  
Lie great pools of starry gold  
May our hearts one day unknowing  
Such reflected beauty hold.

## Stars Are In The Water

*Coming Down from Bangor*    *Ruth A. Brown*

Stars are in the water  
Stars are in the sky  
A hundred moon-drenched hilltops  
Go piling up on high.

The bay a bowl of silver  
Reflects our paddles bright  
With sining and with laughter  
We paddle in the night.

Well, we love the land trails  
Where the hills rise high  
But canoe trails bring us Closer to the sky

In the hour of beauty  
We shall travel far  
Down the trail of moonlight  
Guided by a star.

## **Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!**

*Washington and Lee March*      *Alice Somme*

Beneath the brilliant sun o'er waters blue,  
We go a-paddling in our war canoe,  
As fast as seagulls we go skimming by,  
The thrill of fly makes our spirits soar on high.  
We pass the islands at a rapid pace,  
With paddles shining bright along we race,  
Angry Neptune does our smiles provoke,  
Hark to the Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!

## **Swinging Along**

Swinging along the open road  
Under a sky that's clear  
Swinging along the open road  
In the Fall of the year  
Swinging along, swinging along  
Swinging along the open road  
All in the Fall of the year.

### *Harmony part*

Swinging along the open road  
Swinging along under a sky that's clear  
Swinging along the open road  
All in the Fall, in the Fall of the year

Swinging along, swinging along  
Swinging along the open road  
All in the Fall of the year.

## **Teach Your Children**

*Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young*

You, who are on the road  
Must have a code that you can live by  
And so, become yourself  
Because the past is just a goodbye.

Teach, your children well  
Their father's hell did slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The ones they pick  
The ones you'll know by.

*Chorus:*

Don't you ever ask them why  
If they told you, you should cry  
Well, just look at them and sigh  
And know they love you.

And you of tender years  
Can't know the fears  
That your elders grew by  
And so please help them with your youth  
They seek the truth before they can die.

Teach your parents well  
Their children's hell will slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The ones they pick  
The one you'll know by.

## **These Hills Shall Call You Home**

*Augustus D. Zanzig     Ruth A. Brown*

Go where you will, these hills shall call you home  
Their quiet wonder follow where you roam  
Stars, Summer shows where Winter's mantle fell  
Bright flower slopes of happy hours tell  
Winds and blue seas and endless islands fair  
Will go with you 'tho far your feet may fare  
Yellowing grasses, a myriad little things  
Along with you will e'ere be following  
Go where you will, these hills shall call you home  
These hills shall call you home.

## **This Old Lodge**

*by Neal Woodall*

I remember the first time I walked into its den  
The warm fire glow cast a light that seemed to take me in  
And the children all were singing. I think it made me cry  
This old lodge still calls out to my soul, and will until I die

*Chorus:*

This old lodge has been a friend  
This old lodge has fed thousands  
This old lodge has lasted through the years  
Through many a storm and the good times  
And when I'm on the road it calls to me  
With that sign that's slightly weathered  
It says, "This camp is built to music, therefore build forever."

Now the years they pass on. Sometimes I do feel tired  
But no matter where I roam, I still can feel the fire  
And those children all have children now  
And they sing the same old songs  
And high above the fireplace, Miss Brown sings along.

*(Chorus)*

## To Windward

*Blow the Man Down*     *Ruth A. Brown*

O come Four Winds' campers  
Who hear the sea's call  
And whoever are ready to roam  
Upon the wide sea where the great breakers ride  
And the waves wash the bowsprit  
And fleck it with foam.

So it's up with the mailsail and sta'sail and all  
And it's let out the mizzenmast sheet  
Down helm to the windward with double reefed sails  
Pull up the throat halyards and hoist up the peak  
With helm to the windward, we'll take the sea's spray  
As we head through the waves jade with foam.

With singing and laughter, we'll greet wind and wave  
Upon the high seas, Four Winds is at home

## Today

*Chorus:*

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 song that I sing  
I'll feast at your table and sleep in your clover  
Who cares what tomorrow shall bring

*(Chorus)*

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 story  
I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing

*(Chorus)*

## **Top Of The World**

*Leslie Varic Perkins*

Top o' the hill my house is build  
And top o' the house live I  
Up with the sound of the tree-tuned lilt  
Of the wind to the deep night sky  
And whether it cloud or whether it shine  
Alonewith my wind and my sky  
I can dream the dreams that are mine, all mine  
Top o' the world till I die.

## **Tum Balalaika**

*Russian Folk Song*

Maiden, Maiden, tell me true  
What can grow without the dew  
What can burn for years and years  
What can cry and shed no tears?

*Chorus:*

Tum bala, tum bala, tum balalaika  
Tum bala, tum bala, tum balalaika  
Tum balalaika, tum balalaika  
Tum balalaika, tum balalaika.

Silly lad the answer true  
A stone can grow without the dew  
Love can burn for years and years  
A heart can cry and shed no tears.

*(Chorus)*

## **Vagabond's Song**

*Old Spanish Tune     Ruth A. Brown*

Far I long to go today  
Where my heart is ever turning  
Far to where the seagulls cry  
To the hills with sunset burning.

There bright shines the starry sky  
Soft the winds with salt spray blowing  
There along the friendly shores  
Full and free the tide is flowing.

Fair the lands that 'round me lie  
But fairer land I'm knowing  
Hills and sea are calling me  
And one day I shall be going

## **Victoria (Is Waiting)**

*Carlyn Stark*

Victoria is waiting just across the sea  
With shops so full of old antiques  
The Empress full of tea  
Now if you long for English shores  
You'll find them very near  
Victoria is famous for  
Its British atmosphere

## **Victoria Song**

*Margery K. Crouch*

All hail to Victoria, its charm and its splendor  
A bit of Old England awaits boys and girls  
We'll tour through the garden, have tea at the Empress  
We'll search for fair treasure and ride, Tally-ho!  
Victoria, Victoria will linger forever  
A part of our memories wherever we go.

## Walk, Shepherdess, Walk

*Eleanor Farjeon*

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

The lamb with fleece of silver  
Lie Summer sea foam  
The weather with the crystal bell  
That leads us all home.

So, walk shepherdess, walk  
And I'll walk, too  
And if we never, ever find them  
I shant't mind, shall you?

## Walking At Night

*Czech Folk Song    Augustus D. Zanzig*

Walking at night along the meadow way  
Home from the fair beside my maiden gay  
Walking at night along the meadow way  
Home from the fair beside my maiden gay, Hey!

*Chorus:*

Stodola, stodola, stodola, pumpa  
Stodola, pumpa, stodola  
Stodola, stodola, stodola, pumpa  
Stodola, pumpa, pum, pum, pum.

Nearing the wood we hear the nightingale  
Sweetly he helps me to tell my begging tale  
Nearing the wood we hear the nightingale  
Sweetly he helps me to tell my begging tale, Hey!

*(Chorus)*

Many the stars that brightly shone above  
But none so bright as her one word of love  
Many the stars that brightly shone above  
But none so bright as her one word of love, Hey!

*(Chorus)*

## **Welcome Song**

*Heigh! Ho! Come to the Fair Ruth A. Brown*

Oh, campers we greet you with friendship and song  
We all sing welcome to you!  
We all want to know you and hope you'll stay long  
With adventures in all that you do  
Oh, swimming and riding and sailing are fun  
And work is adventure when it is well done  
Gladly we'll share it with you  
Through the short happy days of Summer  
We'll all make a circle of loyal friends true  
Campers! Welcome to you!

## **Well Rung, Tom**

*J. Miller, 17<sup>th</sup> Century*

Well rung, Tom, boy, well rung, Tom  
Ding dong, cuckoo, well rung, Tom  
The owl and the cuckoo, the fool and the song  
Ding dong, cuckoo, well rung, Tom.

## **Where Go the Boats**

*Robert Louis Stevenson*

Dark brown is the river  
Golden is the sand  
It flows along forever  
With trees on either hand.

Green leaves a-floating  
Like castles on the foam  
Boats of mine are boating  
O, when will all come home?

On flow the river  
Out past the mill  
Away down the valley  
Away down the hill.

Away down the river  
A hundred miles or more  
Other little children  
Shall bring my boats to shore.

## **Where'er You Walk**

*Handel William Congreave*

Where'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade  
Trees where you sit shall crowd into a shade  
Trees where you sit shall crowd into a shade

Where'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade  
Trees where you sit shall crowd into a shade  
Trees where you sit shall crowd into a shade

Where'er you tread, the blushing flow'rs shall rise  
And all things flourish, and all things flourish  
Where'er you turn your eyes  
Where'er you turn your eyes  
Where'er you turn your eyes.

## **Who Can Sail?**

*Swedish Folk Song*

Who can sail when there is no wind?  
Who without oars can go rowing?  
Who can go far away from friends  
Without tears a-flowing?

I can sail when there is no wind  
I without oars can go rowing  
But I can't go away from friends  
Without tears a-flowing.

## **Who Has Seen The Wind?**

*Christina G. Rossetti*

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither I nor you  
But when the leaves hang trembling  
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither you nor I  
But when the trees bow down their heads  
The wind is passing by.

## **Whoever Has Known The Mountains**

*On Wings of Song*     *Ruth A. Brown*

Whoever has known the mountains  
The forest, the sky, and the sea  
Warmth of the friendly camp fire  
Strength of the winds that blow free  
The color and fragrance of meadows  
The lilt of a sudden song  
His are the gifts worth having  
Treasures to last a life long  
These are the treasures worth having

Shining, enduring, and strong  
Whoever has climbed to the hilltops  
And called all the stars by name  
Who loves balsam odors of Summer  
And the silver singing or rain  
Oh, life will be always adventure  
Though his trails may take him afar  
And warmth and friendship and laughter  
He'll find 'neath the Gypsy Star  
Oh, all the gifts of the wide world  
Wait under the Gypsy Star.

## Wind

*John Galsworthy*

Wind, wind-heather gypsy  
Whistling in my tree  
All the heart of me is tipsy  
On the sound of thee  
Sweet with scene of clover  
Salt with breath of sea  
Wind, wind-wayman lover  
Whistling in my tree!

## The Wind

*Robert Louis Stevenson*

I saw you toss the kits on high  
And blow the bird about the sky  
And all around I heard you pass  
Like ladies' skirts across the grass  
O wind, a-blowing all day long  
O wind that sings so loud a song!

I saw the different things you did  
But always you yourself you hid  
I felt you push, I heard you call  
I could not see yourself at all  
O wind, a-blowing all day long  
O wind that sings so loud a song!

O, you that are so strong and cold  
O blower, are you young or old  
Are you a beast of field and tree  
Or just a stronger child than me  
O wind, a-blowing all day long  
O wind that sings so loud a song!

## **With Gypsy Colors Gay**

*The Farmer in the Dell*

With Gypsy colors gay  
We're adventuring today  
The Peacock Band will lead us on  
To treasures far away

Come, seek the trail anew  
With gypsy spirit true  
A smiling heart, a helping hand  
Our loot we'll bring to you.

## **Won't You Come Sail With Me**

*Won't You Play A Simple Melody*

Won't you sail the Westward Ho with me  
Singing all the songs we know  
Main and mizzen out, we're running free  
Sailing through the isles we go.

When we anchor in the bay at night  
Shadows slop across the Sound  
Soon our campfire throws its cheering light  
On our happy faces

## You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

*Bob Dylan*

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift  
Gate won't close, the railings froze  
Get your mind off winter time  
You ain't goin' nowhere.

*Chorus:*

Who-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day my love's gonna come  
Oh, oh are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

I don't care how many letters they sent  
Moring came and the morning went  
Pick up your money and pack up your tent  
You ain't goin' nowhere

*(Chorus)*

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots  
Tailgates and substitutes  
Strap yourself to a tree with roots  
You ain't goin' nowhere

*(Chorus)*

Genghis Khan he could not keep  
All his kings supplied with sheep  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
When we get up to it

*(Chorus)*