

Camp Songbook



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Chewonki Cheer

Kenne-bec-bec, Chewonki Neck!
Sagadahoc, a Hockomock!
Katahdin Pow!
Allagash Now!
Paddle and Dip,
Chewonki What,
Chewonki What,
Chewonki!!!

Look To This Day

Look to this day, for it is life,
The very life of life.
In its brief course lie all the verities and realities of your existence;
The bliss of growth, the glory of action, and the splendor of beauty.
For yesterday is but a dream,
And tomorrow only a vision.
But today well lived, makes every yesterday a dream of happiness,
and every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well, therefore, to this day.

'Neath the Pine Tree

G **C** **G**
'Neath the pine tree, round the campfire, gather we tonight!
G **D7**
Sing our songs and tell our stories, cheer with all our might! (rah! rah! rah!)
G **G7** **C** **A7**
Long may all of us remember happy days spent here, (spent here!)
G **Em** **D** **G**
So cheer, cheer, cheer for Chewonki, (dear) and our friends with us here tonight!

Simple Gifts

Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free,
Tis a gift to come round where we ought to be;
And when we find ourselves in a place just right
It will be in the valley of love and delight.

Chorus:

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

Tis a gift to be gentle, tis a gift to be fair,
Tis a gift to wake and breathe the morning air,
And every day to walk in the way that we choose,
Tis a gift that we pray that we ne'er come to lose.

When true simplicity is gained...

Tis a gift to be loving, tis the best gift of all,
Like a quiet rain it blesses where it falls.
And when we have the gift we will truly believe
Tis much better to give than it is to receive.

Wagon Wheel

(Bob Dylan and the Carter Family)

D **A**
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Bm **G**
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
D **A** **G**
Starin' up the road, and prayin' to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, rock me mama anyway you feel
Hey mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
Told a nice long joke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

Chorus

Chewonki Trails

Adapted by Emily Bell-Hoerth & the Chewonki Elementary Choir

Almost heaven, Midcoast Maine
Blueberry Hill, Hoc - a - moc Bay
Land is old there, layers of history
A place for everybody, a home for you and me
G - Em - / D - C G ://

CHORUS:

Chewonki trails, take me home
To the place I belong
Salt Marsh Farm, Montsweag Brook
Take me home, Chewonki Trails
G - D - / Em - C - / G - D - / C - G -

Building memories, through the years
Hardcore hikers, allies to blue waters
Stories of hard work, written on the sky
Wheels just keep on turning, years keep passing by

BRIDGE:

I hear a voice, in the morning hours it calls me
All my friends remind me that my heart is here to stay
And drivin' down the Neck, I get a feelin' that I will
Return again someday, again someday...
Em D G - / C G D - / Em F C G / D - D7-

Waltzing With Bears

Dr. Seuss

G C G
I went to his room in the middle of the night.

D G
I crept to his side and I turned on the light.

Em
And to my surprise he was nowhere in sight,

C G D D
'Cause my Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night.

CHORUS:

G C G
He goes wa-wa, wa-wa-wa, wa-waltzing with bears.
D G
Raggy bears, baggy bears, shaggy bears too.

Em
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do

C G C G
So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa waltzing
C G D G
Wa-wa-wa waltzing go waltzing with bears.

We bought Uncle Walter a new coat to wear
But when he came home it was covered with hairs.
And lately I've noticed several new tears.
I'm sure Uncle Walter's been waltzing with bears.

CHORUS

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good
And do all the things we said that he should.
But I know he would rather be off in the woods.
I'm afraid we'll lose Uncle Walter for good.

CHORUS

We begged and we pleaded, oh please won't you stay
And managed to keep him home for a day.
But the bears all barged in and they took him away.
Now he's dancing with pandas, he won't understand us,
And the bears all demand at least one dance a day.

CHORUS

Peace

Peace, I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage,
Visions of the days to be.
Strength to lead and faith to follow,
All are given unto me.
Peace, I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.
(*A capella*)

River

D G D
I was born in the path of the winter wind
A
I was raised where the mountains are old.
D G D
Their springtime waters came dancing down
A D
And I remember the tales they told.

The whistling ways of my younger days
Too quickly have faded on by,
But all of their memories linger on
Like the light in a fading sky.

D G A D
River, take me along in your sunshine,
G A G D
Sing me your song. Ever moving and winding and free,
G D G D
You rolling old river, you changing old river
G A G D
Let's you and me, River, run down to the sea.

I've been to the city and back again;
I've been moved by some things that I've learned,
Met a lot of good people and I've called them friends,
Felt the change when the seasons turned.

I've heard all the songs that the children sing
And I've listened to love's melodies.
I've felt my own music within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees.

River, take me along...

Some day when the flowers are blooming still,
Some day when the grass is still green,
My rolling waters will 'round the bend
And flow into the open sea.

So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here,
And here's to the friends that I know,
And here's to the song that's within me now.
I will sing it where e'er I go.

River, take me along...

I Knew This Place

(David Mallett)

G **C** **G**
I knew this place, I knew it well, every sound and every smell
C **G** **C** **D**
And every time I walked I fell for the first few years or so.
G **C** **G**
There across the grassy yard, I a young one running hard
C **G** **C** **D** **G**
Brown and bruised and battle scarred and lost in sweet illusion.

Chorus:

D **C** **G**
And I remember every word of every voice I ever heard,
C **G** **C** **D (Hold for a measure...)**
Every frog and every bird, yes this is where it starts.
G **C** **G**
My brother's laugh, the sighing wind, this is where my life begins.
C **G** **C** **D** **G**
This is where I learned to use my hands and hear my heart.

And from my window I can see the fingers of an ancient tree
Reaching out it calls to me to climb its surly branches.
But all my climbing days are gone and these tired legs I'm standing on
Would scarcely dare to leave the spot upon which I am standing.

Chorus

This house is old, it carries on like verses to an old time song
Always changed but never gone, this house can stand the seasons.
Our lives pass on from door to door, dust across the wooden floor
Like feather rain and thunder roar we need not know the reason.

And all these thoughts come back to me like ships across a friendly sea,
Like breezes blowing endlessly, like rivers running free.
The day is done. The lights are low, the wheels of life are turning slow.
And as these visions turn and go, I lay me down to sleep.

Caledonia

C **G**
I don't know if you can see
Am **F**
The changes that have come over me.
C **G**
In these last few days I've been afraid,
Am **F**
That I might drift away.

I've been telling stories, singing songs
That make me think about where I come from.
That's the reason why I seem
So far away today.

C **G**
So let me tell you that I love you,
Am **F**
That I think about you all the time.
C **Am**
Caledonia you're calling me,
G **C**
And I'm going home.
C **G**
But if I should become a stranger,
Am **F**
You know that it would make me more than sad.
C **G** **C**
Caledonia, you're everything I've ever had.

Well, I have moved and kept on moving,
Proved the points that I needed proving,
Lost the friends I needed losing,
Found others on the way.
And I have kissed the ladies and left them crying,
Stolen dreams there's no denying,
Traveled hard sometimes with conscience flying
Somewhere with the wind.

REPEAT CHORUS

Garden Song

(David Mallet)

Chorus:

D G D G D
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.
G D G A
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground.
D G D G D
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow,
G D E7 A7 D
Someone warm them from below 'till the rains come tumblin' down.

Pullin weeds, pickin stones, man is made of dreams and bones.
Feel the need to grow my own for the time is close at hand.
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
Tune my body and my brain to the music from the land.

Inch by inch, row by row...

Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song.
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.
An old crow watches hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered one up there.

Inch by inch, row by row...

Crowded Table

The Highwomen

CAPO: 4th FRET

INTRO:

F C G G

F C G

VERSE:

C G

You can hold my hand

Em C

When you need to let go

C G

I can be your mountain

Em C

When you're feeling valley-low

Em

I can be your streetlight

C

Showing you the way home

C G

Cuz you can hold my hand

Em C

When you need to let go

CHORUS:

G D C G

I want a house with a crowded table

G D F C

And a place by the fire for everyone

G D C G

Let us take on the world while we're young and able

C G D C G

And bring us back together when the day is done

VERSE:

If we want a garden

We're gonna have to sow the seeds

Plant a little happiness

Let the roots run deep

If it's love that we give

Then it's love that we reap

If we want a garden

We're gonna have to sow the seed

CHORUS

BREAK:

F C

The door is always open

G G

Your picture's on my wall

F C

Everyone's a little broken

D

And everyone belongs

D

Yeah, everyone belongs

CHORUS

C G D F C G F C G

And bring us back together when the day is done

Willie's Song

C

Lately you've been traveling,

More than you are here,

G

F

C

As your dreams describe a circle, growing year by year.

F

G

C

Am

And the postcard that you sent from Vancouver or South Bend

F

G

Recalls a friend too far away.

CHORUS:

C

May the rain run off your shoulders when you're caught in a storm.

G

F

C

When the frost comes a callin', may it find you safe and warm.

F

G

C

Am

May your place be set, may your promises be kept.

F

G

F

C

May you never forget that you are loved.

It was storming in Seattle when your car didn't start.

It was sunny in Salinas where you nearly broke your heart.

It was snowing in St. Paul but the people filled the halls.

And you sent them all home singing through the night.

CHORUS

Night falls hard in a far away place.

Where you never knew the name, and you can't recall the face.

Your timing's off, you're tired, you can't imagine why they hired you,

We are there in the darkness by your side.

CHORUS

(Best for young voices capoed up 2 frets or done in D)