

CAMP TOWANDA

for boys and girls . . .

Honesdale, Pennsylvania 18431 . . .

Camp Towanda Songs

At special occasions during the summer, we sing these traditional camp songs.

The tunes will become familiar after our first get-together.

ALMA MATER

(Music by Fritz Kreisler)

*Here nestled in the hills, the Camp I love,
A cool green woodland 'neath the blue above,
A camper's dream come true in every way,
Where happy laughter rings throughout the day.!*

*Oh, there I led a life of sheer content,
And learned what love and friendship really meant,
Whenever I am lonely or feel blue,
Dear Camp Towanda, I think of you.*

*When winter comes and nights grow long,
Towanda's memories repeat in song.*

FRIENDS, FRIENDS, FRIENDS

*Friends, friends, friends, we will always be
Whether in fair or in dark stormy weather
Towanda will keep us together.
The Brown and Gold we will all uphold,
Love will pervade us though miles separate us,
We're friends, friends, friends.*

TAPS

*Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky,
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh!*