13. Tenting On the Old Camp Ground

Words and Music by Walter Kittredge

Moderato

We're tenting to-night on the old Camp ground, Give us a song to

cheer Our wear-y hearts, a song of home And friends we love so dear.

CHORUS

Man-y are the hearts that are wear-y to-night, Wish-ing for the war to cease,

Man-y are the hearts that are look-ing for the right, To see the dawn of peace.

1, 2, 3. Tent-ing to-night, Tent-ing to-night, Tent-ing on the old Camp ground.

4. Dy-ing to-night, Dy-ing to-night, Dy-ing on the old Camp ground.

2. We've been tenting tonight on the Old Camp ground
   Thinking of days gone by,
   Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand,
   And the tear that said, "Good-Bye." (Chorus)

4. We've been fighting today on the old Camp ground,
   Many are the lying near;
   Some are dead, and some are dying,
   Many are in tears.

3. We are tired of war on the old Camp ground,
   Many are the dead and gone,
   Of the brave and true who've left their homes,
   Others been wounded long. (Chorus)