

Common Camp Songs

The Chief's Song

Sing a song to Tuscazoar! / Hail all the old time campers. / Come and be with us once again; /
Let every loyal Boy Scout sing! / Come into the out-of-doors, / Come form the city's turmoil. /
Work to gain the highest honor, / That Scouting may mean more to you.

To the skies! To the trees! To everything in the wilderness. / To the cooks! To the eats! To the
food that's always prepared for us. / To our friends! To our pals! To those who've brought us
happiness. / To the Chief! To the men! To those who've always stood by.... Oh! (repeat 1st
verse)

Seven Ranges Alma Mater

Here at Seven Ranges, / With God's created splendor, / Is Scouting known to ages / And tales
told of Chief Deaver. / Hutch was first to point the way / For settlers of these green hills. /
Nestled 'round Lake Don Brown, / The woods hold Scouting thrills.

We share the days of laughter, / The night of lasting pride, / And with the morning after, / Our
honor's worn inside. / Passed from father to the son, / The spirit never dies. / Memories this true
live on, / As in the days gone by.

We learn in nature's beauty / And sing of proud traditions. / The flame of truth is burning / To
clarify our vision. / Friends of Scouting, faithfully / We keep our boyhood ties. / Living dreams
as Scouts will do, / Our Eagles always fly.

We follow the same star / As Deaver did before us. / We love our alma mater / And sing her
ancient chorus. / Look at how the future gleams, / Bold against the sky. / Long as we have
memories, / We'll never say goodbye.

Breakfast Grace

Lord, in this morning hour I pray / For strength to live my best today. / Draw near to me that I
may see / The kind of Scout you'd have me be. / In serving others may I see, / That I am only
serving Thee. / Fit me, o Lord in Thy great plan, / That I may be a better man.

Lunch Grace

Now that the daylight fills the sky, / We lift our hearts to God on high, / That He in all we do or
say, / Would guard us free from harm today.

Dinner Grace

Our Father in Heaven above us, / We ask Thee for guidance in our daily task. / May virtue and manhood stand strongly amongst us. / To Thee we give all of our thanks. / The Scout Oath, the Scout Law, / Their lessons unfolding, / To our youth in numbers untold. / Our motto, our good turn, / May we live and teach it. / Great Spirit of Scouting, we pray.

Trail the Eagle

Trail the Eagle, / Trail the Eagle, / Climbing all the time. / First the Star and then the Life / Will on your bosom shine, keep climbing. / Blaze a trail and we will follow, / Hark the Eagle's call. / On, brothers, On until we're Eagles all!

A-L-G-O-N-K-I-N

When you sing A-L-G-O-N-K-I-N, You'll know we're the B-E-S-T
S-T-A-F-F of all the R-E-S-T rest! You're gonna find some Scouting friends, You're gonna
have some F-U-N, at Camp A-L-G-O-N-K-I-I-N. We really mean it ... A-L-G-O-N-K-I-I-N.

Alternate ending: A-L-G-O-N-K-I-N, Camp Algonkin, Yeah!

Camp Buckeye

I want to go back / To old Camp Buckeye. / I want to go back to the camp I love! / 'Neath the sky so blue, Where you'll find friends true. / Take me back to old Camp Buckeye.

Where the moonbeams shine over campfires, / Over teepees in a row. / Swimming in sunny weather, / Stories by the campfires glow.

(repeat first verse)

Cheer: Buckeye, Buckeye, Yay Buckeye!