CAMP HUCKINS SONGS YOU WANT TO LEARN AND SING

CAMP CHEER

AL-A-MEN, AL-A-MEN
AL-A-MEN-PSY-CON-DI-IP-SCITTY
BOOM BOOM YAH

HUCKINS SPIRIT

I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT UP IN MY HEAD UP IN MY HEAD UP IN MY HEAD I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT UP IN MY HEAD UP IN MY HEAD TO STAY

I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT DEEP IN MY
HEART
DEEP IN MY HEART
DEEP IN MY HEART
I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT DEEP IN MY
HEART
DEEP IN MY HEART TO STAY

I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT DOWN IN MY KNEES DOWN IN MY KNEES DOWN IN MY KNEES I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT DOWN IN MY KNEES
DOWN IN MY KNEES TO STAY

I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT UP IN MY
HEAD, DEEP IN MY
HEART AND DOWN IN MY KNEES
I'VE GOT THE HUCKINS SPIRIT ALL OVER ME
ALL OVER ME TO STAY

UP HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS

Up high in the mountains, where ere I may roam

I've found a new playland, a new summer home Our hearts will be with you, our song shall be true

We'll always be faithful, Camp Huckins to you 'Tis there where the counselors are friendly as ever

The campers are filled with joy and good will I love the deep woodlands where ere I may roam

God bless dear Camp Huckins, my new summer home

Peace

Peace I ask of these, O River
Peace, Peace, Peace
When I learn to live serenely
Care 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, O River
Peace, peace, peace

Witchcraft

If there were witchcraft
I'd make two wishes:
A winding road that beckons me to roam
And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire
To welcome me as I'm returning home
But in this real world there
Is no witchcraft
And golden wishes do not grow on trees
Our fondest daydreams must be the magic
To bring us back those golden memories
Memories that linger constant and true
Memories we cherish Huckins of you.

5. If I were a Dreamer

If I were a dreamer and dreams grew on trees I'd pick me a bushel and dream all I please. I dream of Camp Huckins that never—grows old I'd dream of the morning sky when gray mist turns to gold. But I am no wizard and dreams aren't for free so I'll stop all my dreaming and take things as they may . At the end of the summer as I pack my gear I'll think of the happy times and shed a lonely tear.

CAMP FIGHT SONG

On the line on the line on the side of the line we are yelling for Camp Huckins in the rain or the shine we are yelling for Camp Huckins in the rain or the shine On the line On the line on the side of the line For we are the glory and the halo too the pride of Camp Huckins and the green and white too the pride of Camp Huckins and the green and white too combined in one big hulabulo, hulabulo, hulabulo 2, 3, 4, FIGHT.

REMEMBER

Remember the times we've had here Remember when you're away Remember the friends you've made here And don't forget to come back some day Remember the fields and woodlands the sky so heavenly blue For you girls belong to Huckins and Huckins belongs to you

200-

200- at Huckins Camp no other year the same every girl a comrade true ready to die or do 200- at Huckins Camp sunset and evening glow but it's the inspiration most that makes us love it so.

Purple Lilac
I want to wake up
In the morning where the
Purple lilacs grow, where the
Sun comes peeping into where I'm
Sleeping and the songbirds say hello.
I want to wander in the wild woods where
The fragrant breezes blow and drift back
To New Hampshire where the Purple Lilacs
Grow.

FRIENDS ARE NOTHING

Friends are nothing until they smile Together till they smile all the day Till they smile the night away Till they smile

- 2. Friends are nothing till they laugh
- 3. Friends are nothing till they cry
- 4. Friends are nothing till they love

Friends are nothing till they smile Together till they laugh all the day Till they cry the night away Till they love

Here We Go

Ch: Here we go, round again, sining a song about Huckins Camp
Far up there on Ossipee
That is where I want to be

Huckins is the very best it surpasses all the rest This place is our second home We will never want to rosm (Chorus)

Sailing is our favorite sport Robin Hood's on the other port Though it isn't very near We visit Belknap twice a year (Chosus)

Our summer is the best this year It's that Huckins atmosphere We will always keep in touch Because we love you very much (Chorus)

Ruckins We Hail Thee

Huckins we hail thee
You're the camp we love
For the given beauty
sent from heaven above
For the friends we've made here
and the fun we've had
Our camp is Huckins bred
and we are glad.
(Hum)