

# Dip, Boys, Dip the Oar.

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Bid fare-well to the dusk - y shore; Free-dom ours shall be, As we cross the deep blue sea.

## WE'RE TENTING TO-NIGHT.

Walter Kittredge.

1. We're tent-ing to-night on the old camp ground, Give us a song to cheer Our
2. We've been tenting to-night on the old camp ground, Thinking of days gone by, Of the
3. We are tired of war on the old camp ground, Man-y are dead and gone, Of the
4. We've been fighting to-day on the old camp ground, Man-y are ly - ing near;

wear - y hearts, a song of home, And friends we love so dear.  
 loved ones at home that gave us the hand, And the tear that said "good-bye!"  
 brave and true who've left their homes, Oth-ers been wound-ed long.  
 Some are dead and some are dy-ing, Man-y are in tears.

CHORUS.

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

Man-y are the hearts looking for the right, To see the dawn of peace. Tent-ing to-night,  
 Last v. - Dy-ing to-night,

Tent-ing to-night, Tent-ing on the old camp ground.  
 Dy - ing to-night, (Omit.) Dy-ing on the old camp ground.