

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 tent-ing 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, Ma-ny are dead and gone, Of the
 4 We've been fight-ing to-day on the old camp ground, Ma-ny are ly-ing near;

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

CHORUS

Ma-ny are the hearts that are wea-ry to-night, Wish-ing for the war to cease;

Ma-ny are the hearts looking for the right, To see the dawn of peace. Tent-ing to-night,
 Last verse. — Dy-ing to-night,

1, 2, 3 V 4 ppp

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