By The Campfire

Lyric by MABEL ELIZABETH GIRLING
Music by PERCY WENRICH

SONG ALSO PUBLISHED AS A PIANO SOLO

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Words by
MABEL ELIZABETH GIRLING

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Moderato

Where the waters kiss the silent shore,
I can see the moon-light on your hair,
Darting flames are

spot that I adore,
flitting here and there,
When the evening shadows fall,
Lighting up your beauty rare,

and the night winds

in the fire-light's
call;
glare;

e a nook just underneath the trees,
That is where I long to be with you,
Where old nature sends a gentle breeze, I will build a campfire
Long to hear you tell me you'll be true, There beneath the summer skies,

Dear, just to cheer, while you're near.
Magical lies, in your eyes.

REFRAIN
Come where the campfire is gleaming, Come where the fireflies are beam ing,

Down where the river is streaming by, There I'll be
wait-ing for you, wait-ing where the flames are glow-ing. To tell you I a-dore you
un-derneath the clear moon-light so bright; Come where my ban-jo is ring-ing,
Where sum-mer breezes are sing-ing. Down where the night owl is wing-ing, too;
I hear him call-ing you, Yes, the owl is call-ing you, Oh, my hon-ey,
Come by the camp-fire, Come by the camp-fire bright.