

THE CAMP CONNECTION

ENJOYING SOME GREYSTONE FUN AT HOME. WE ♥ AND MISS OUR JUNE CAMPERS!

VIRTUAL SING-ALONG LYRICS SHEET

FOLLOW ALONG WITH US FOR OUR FACEBOOK LIVE VIRTUAL SINGALONG!

HAPPY AM I:

Happy am I at Camp Greystone
Singing along the whole day long
Come join in our song
Whoopee, whoopee
At Camp Greystone,
Happy Am I
H-A-double P-Y A-M-I
[repeat]

SMILE:

Smile, smile, let me see you smile
The great big Greystone smile.
It warms the cockles of your heart
And makes your life worthwhile.
So even though you're feeling lonely
Greet your neighbor with a smile.
So, smile, smile, let me see you smile,
That great big Greystone smile! [Repeat]

ARE YOU FROM GREYSTONE?

Are you from Greystone?
I say from Greystone?
Where the mountains, blue skies beckon to you
I'm glad to see ya
I say how be ya?
For you're the one I'm longing to see
Are you from Alabama, Tennessee, or Carolina?
Georgia or Kentucky?
Well they all are fine.
Are you from Greystone?
I say from Greystone?
Well I'm from Greystone too
A ricky-ticky and a razzamatazz
And Florida!

HELLO LIBBY:

Oh well hello, Libby.
Well hello, Virginia.
It's so nice to be back here where we belong.
You're looking swell, Greystone.
We can tell, Greystone.
You love us like you did last year
When we were here.
We feel the room swaying
While our Mary's playing
All our favorite songs from way back when.
So, take my trunk, Libby
Find me an empty bunk, Libby.
I want to stay here all the summer long.
[repeat]
So take my hand Virginia,
Help me understand Virginia
I want to stay here all the summer long. (And winter,
too.)

BLUES:

There are blues you get from thinking
Of the sodas you'd be drinking
If you only were in dear old Hendersonville.
There are blues you get from sweeping
When you wish you were a-sleeping
On the bunk on the old cabin floor
And there are blues from a letter
That says you had better
Come home and play along with the game.
[two hits]
There are blues you get from waiting
While your laundry's aggravating
And you have to wear your dirty duds about
There are blues you get from talking after Taps

And the counselors bawl you out
But the blues that really break my heart
Are the blues I get when I have to start
To bid my dear old Greystone pals Goodbye
Goodbye!

CAMP GREYSTONE, CAMP GREYSTONE

Camp Greystone, Camp Greystone
Ain't it great to be back home
Once again at dear old Camp Greystone.
From Reveille to Taps at night
Smiling faces shine so bright
Every girl is packed with dynamite.
Each day is filled with fun
For each and everyone
We swim and play
The live long day
We're always on the run
Before Taps blows
We all go
Straight back to our Tentalow
Oh Daddy, dear, please leave us here
Because we're having so much fun at Camp Greystone!

THERE'S A CAMP IN OLD TUXEDO

There's a camp in old Tuxedo
That's really super neat
A rendezvous from home
Grab your clothes, pack your trunk
When you get here find your bunk
Now you're stuck at Camp Greystone.
Green and Gold are our colors
And we don't miss our mothers
The kitchen food is fine.
Cabin life is really crazy
Only if you're never lazy
And you're happy all the time.
We learn unselfishness
And carry it back home
The challenge that is here
Is not too hard to hold.
So you take these words of wisdom
And hope that you will use them
In all the years to come.
See you back again next summer
Cause it's never been a bummer
Here at dear old Camp Greystone!

HAPPINESS:

Happiness
We've got that good old fashioned happiness.
Where can you get it, well just, take a guess.
Camp Greystone.
Everything is cheery, nothing is every dreary.
You ask me, what is the secret?
Well there is no mystery.
For all the girls are fine,
They're happy all the time,
They've got that Greystone happiness.

BLESS THIS CAMP:

Bless this camp, Oh Lord we pray
Make it safe by night and day
Bless these friendships true and strong
May their spirit linger on
Bless the mountains towering tall
May their peace lie over all
Bless our hearts that they may be
Ever open to joy and love

Through Camp Greystone it does ring
Praise and honor we do sing
Council Fire ablazing there
With smoke ascending like a prayer
Bless us all that we may be
Fit oh Lord, to honor Thee
Greystone with ideals so high
Ever reaching towards the sky
Greystone colors, green and gold
Like the spirit ne'er grow old