

## Sammy, the Sanborn Camper

(to the tune of: Rudolph the Red-Nosed  
Reindeer) 2019

You know hikers and bikers and  
riders and crafters  
All Sanborn campers are known for  
their laughter  
But do you remember  
First thinking of camp in  
December....  
Sammy the Sanborn camper,  
Had some very shiny boots  
And when the wranglers saw them  
They all yodeled "wow-yahoo!"  
Lots of the other campers  
Brought their favorite hiking gear  
They always bring excitement  
As the summer time draws near  
Then one bluebird mountain day  
Jerry came to say  
"Sammy, with your boots so bright  
Let's go ride in the morning light."  
When all the campers get here  
You can hear us shout with glee  
We love all Sanborn campers  
Even if you aren't Saa-mmy!

## Campers, Please Come Home

(To the tune of "Christmas (Baby Please Come  
Home)") 2018

The snow's comin' down  
(High Trails) We're watchin' it fall  
(Big Spring) not many people around  
(High Trails) campers, please come  
home  
There's no bells at camp  
(Big Spring) to wake you up right  
(High Trails) no more happy sounds  
(Big Spring) campers, please come home  
We're singing *Edelweiss*  
But it's not nearly as nice  
'Cause we remember when you were  
here  
And all the fun we had last year  
Pretty stars in the sky  
(High Trails) We're watching them shine  
(Big Spring) We wish you were here to  
see  
(High Trails) Campers, please come  
home  
We're singing *Sixteen Tons*  
But it's not that much fun  
'Cause we remember when you were  
here  
And all the fun we had last year  
  
If there was a way  
I'd hold back this tear  
But it's not Closing day  
Please please please please  
Campers, please come home  
Campers, please come home  
Campers, please come home  
Campers, please come home  
Please come home

## **The Camper Song (Summer Don't Be Late)**

\*to the tune of The Chipmunk Song (Christmas Don't Be Late) 2017

Summer, summertime is great  
Friends we can appreciate.  
Climbing mountains in the past  
Hurry summer, hurry fast  
Want a horse that lopes the loop  
Anne, she wants a hula hoop  
We can hardly stand the wait  
Please summer, don't be late.  
Okay campers get ready.  
Climbing riding in a group  
Anne still wants a hula hoop  
We can hardly stand the wait  
Please summer, don't be late.  
We can hardly stand the wait  
Please summer, don't be late.  
Very good, friends  
Let's sing it again!

## **You're a Camper, at Sanborn** (to the tune of You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch.)

You're a Camper, at Sanborn.  
You love to climb and ride.  
You're as friendly as a fir tree,  
You're as nifty as a rock,  
Sanborn CAM-PER!  
You're an outdoor dynamo with  
wool-y cool socks!

You're a hiker, at Sanborn.  
Your backpack's got a whole  
Lot of fancy items  
and tons of tasty food.  
Sanborn HIK-ER!  
You climb 14 and a half foot peaks  
with a cheery mood.

You're a rider, at Sanborn.  
You love to ride for miles,  
You give lots of tender sweetness to  
the precious steeds you ride.  
Sanborn RID-ER!  
Given the choice between horses and  
mountains,  
You saddle up with pride.

You're a junior, at Sanborn.  
You're adventurous at heart.  
Your soul is full of endless joy.  
You love to do your part.  
Sanborn JUN-IOR!  
The three best words that best  
describe you are as follows, and I  
quote:  
Cool! Rad! FLEEK!

# The 12 Days of Sanborn

(to the tune of The 12 Days of Christmas) 2015

On the first day of Sanborn,  
My Parents gave to me  
A summer of living carefree.

On the second day of Sanborn,  
Camp Rentals gave to me  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the third day of Sanborn,  
My Counselor gave to me  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the fourth day of Sanborn,  
My Bunkmates gave to me  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the fifth day of Sanborn,  
My AC gave to me  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the sixth day of Sanborn,  
Mother Nature gave to me  
Six bright sunrises,  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the seventh day of Sanborn,  
Trip Leaders gave to me  
Seven mountain tops,  
Six bright sunrises,  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the eighth day of Sanborn,  
My Lifeguard gave to me  
Eight tubes a floating,  
Seven mountain tops,  
Six bright sunrises,  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the ninth day of Sanborn,  
Ridge Leaders gave to me  
Nine fires blazing,  
Eight tubes a floating,  
Seven mountain tops,  
Six bright sunrises,  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the tenth day of Sanborn,  
My Wranglers gave to me  
Ten horses loping,  
Nine fires blazing,  
Eight tubes a floating,  
Seven mountain tops,  
Six bright sunrises,  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the eleventh day of Sanborn,  
The Songbook gave to me  
Eleven happy camp songs,  
Ten horses loping,  
Nine fires blazing,  
Eight tubes a floating,  
Seven mountain tops,  
Six bright sunrises,  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

On the twelfth day of Sanborn,  
The Summer gave to me,  
Twelve lifelong friendships,  
Eleven happy camp songs,  
Ten horses loping,  
Nine fires blazing,  
Eight tubes a floating,  
Seven mountain tops,  
Six bright sunrises,  
FIVE COOKIE CAKES,  
Four games of Gaga,  
Three water bottles,  
Two cowboy boots,  
And a summer of living carefree.

## **It's Beginning to look a lot like summer!**

\* To be sung out loud, very loudly, to the tune of  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas\*  
2014

It's beginning to look a lot like Summer  
Everywhere you go  
Take a look in the barn and then  
Go riding once again  
With Corona prancing through the snow  
It's beginning to look a lot like Summer  
Mice in every lodge  
But the prettiest sight we see  
Are the campers, you and me  
Playing with Mod Podge  
A pair of hiking boots and a sling shot  
that shoots  
Is the wish of Jackson and Ian  
Ropes we can climb at Witcher so fine  
Is the hope of Janie and Jane  
And mom and dad can hardly wait  
for camp to start again  
It's beginning to look a lot like Summer  
Everywhere you go  
There's a tent at the Bottle Gates  
One at Tie Cabin too  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the  
snow  
It's beginning to look a lot like Summer  
Soon the bells will start  
And the thing that will make them ring  
Is the camp song that you sing  
Right within your heart