

Quiet Campfire Songs: Quartermaster's Store, Hey- Ho Nobody at Home, Fire's Burning, Tall Trees,

Quartermaster's Store

My eyes are dim, I cannot see

I have not brought my specks with me

I have not brought my spectacles with me

There were llamas, llamas, wearing pink pyjamas

In the store, in the store

There were llamas, llamas wearing pink pyjamas

In the quartermaster store

There was cheese, cheese with very dirty knees...

Eggs, eggs on little wobbly legs...

Beans, beans as big as submarines...

Steak, steak that keeps us all awake...

Cakes, cakes that give us tummy aches...

Hey-Ho Nobody Home

Hey ho, nobody home

Meat nor drink nor money have I none

Yet I will be happy

Fire's Burning

Can be sung as a round

Fire's burning, fire's burning

Draw nearer, draw nearer

In the gloaming, in the gloaming

Come sing and be merry

Tall Trees

Can be sung as a round

Tall trees that reach the sky

Mountains and lakes nearby

Draw near, my friends, come sing, my friends

Our campfire time is nigh



Be out there.