By The Camp Fire

Words by
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Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Where the wa - ters
I can see the
kiss the si - lent shore; There's a lit - tle spot that I a - dore, When the even- ing-shad - ows fall,____ And the
moonlight on your hair, Dart-ing flames are flit - ting here and there, Light - ing up your bea - uty raw,_____ In the
night winds call,
In a nook just un - der neath the trees, Where old na - ture
fire lights glare,
That is where I long to be with you, Long to hear you
send a gen - tle breeze, I will build a camp - fire, dear, Just to cheer, while you're near.

tell me you'll be true, There be - neath the sum - mer skies, Magic lies, in your eyes.

CHORUS.

Come where the camp - fire is gleam - ing, Come where the fire-flies are beam - ing, Down where the
riv - er is stream - ing 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 - der - neath 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 campfire bright.

* You should get this splendid song for your Talking Machine or Player Piano.

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