

# FLAMES OF FRIENDSHIP ALBUM LYRICS



# The Flames of Friendship



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# The Flames of Friendship



Side 1

## WINDSOR CAMP GREETING SONG

Come sing with us in friendship's name;  
Come fan with us the golden flame –  
The flame of friendship which lights the world  
Where'er our flag is unfurled.

### **Chorus:**

Sing high, sing low, for Guides are we,  
And we love to sing in your company,  
Of the flame of friendship that lights the world  
Where'er our flag is unfurled

Wir singen ein so schönes Lied  
About our camp on the Windsor mead  
Wir grüssen unsere Schwestern hier,  
Who come from far and near.

Et quand nous sommes encore chez nous,  
We think you'll guess what we shall do,  
Nous pesserons a nos cheres amies  
In lands across the sea.

## A RAM SAM SAM

ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,  
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam,  
A rafi, a rafi,  
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam,

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## THE HERDSMAN

The herdsman is merry, he sings all day long;  
His flock he is tending while he sings his gay song.

Chorus:

Ho-le-a, Ho-le-e-e-e-a, Ho-le-a, Ho-le-e-e-e-a

Ho-le-a, Ho-le-e-e-e-a, Ho-le-a, Ho-le-e-e-a!

With his cows Hans is busy on the hillside all day;  
But at evening Bethli calls him, with her voice echoes play.  
In Tyrol lies my treasure, and my heart's desire,  
Our house and our spinning, ourselves by the fire.

## LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver,  
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.

Chorus:

Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more,  
Boom-di-di eye di, Boom-di-di eye di, Boom-di-di eye di boom.

My heart grows sick for thee, here in the lowlands.  
I will return to thee, hills of the north.

High on a rocky ledge, I'll build my wigwam,  
Close to the water's edge, silent and still.

Additional verse (not recorded)

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark,  
Thy mighty waterways carry me forth.

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## SWINGING ALONG

Swinging along the open road  
Under a sky that's clear  
Swinging along the open road,  
In the fall of the year.  
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road,  
All in the fall of the year.

Swinging along the open road,  
Swinging along under a sky that's clear.  
Swinging along the open road  
All in the fall, in the fall of the year.  
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road,  
All in the fall of the year

## TINA SINUMLILO

Tina singumlil' ovatayo basopa.  
Washa, washa, washa.  
Tina, tina singumlil' ovutayo basopa  
Washa, washa, washa.

So do re me re do, so do ti la so fa, la re do ti la so  
Re so fa mi re do, so do re mi re do, so do ti la so fa,  
La re do ti la so, re so fa mi re do.

## I LIKE THE FLOWERS

I like the flowers, I love the daffodils,  
I like the mountains, I love the rolling hills,

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I like the fireside when all the lamps are low,  
Boom-de-a-di, boom-de-a-di, boom-de-a-di,  
Boom, tra-la-la-la.

## THOLWANA

Tholwana, Thola Tholwana (repeat)  
Tholwana tsa mabele tholwana (repeat)

## OUR CHALET

High up, high on the mountain,  
We've founded our Chalet. (repeat)  
Its sloping roof and wide shall shelter us without a care.  
And each Girl Scout and Guide shall find a welcome there.

High up, high on the mountain,  
We'll go to our Chalet. (repeat)  
Our simple life is free,  
Our hearts are light, our songs are gay,  
We ever shall remember the joy of our Chalet.

High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our Chalet. (repeat)  
And this its dedication shall never fail nor be undone:  
Each race, each creed, each nation, beneath its roof are one.

## OUR CABÃNA

'Neath the grand Sierra Madre, on a plain in Mexico,  
lies our beautiful Cabãna, where Girl Scouts and Guides go.

Oh, come then to see the mountains, the cactus and sunny skies,  
Hear the cricket in the evening, see the white moon arise.

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## NA BUIITE

Daar buite die bome, Die berge die strome,  
Die kab'lende waterspruite; Hul lokstem die roep na buite,  
Tra, la la la la la la la,  
Tra, la la la la la la la.

## AS THE SUN GOES DOWN

I think of my darling as the sun goes down,  
The sun goes down, the sun goes down,  
I think of my darling as the sun goes down,  
Down, down below the mountain.

I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night,  
When the moon is bright, when the moon is bright,  
I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night,  
I'll get there in the morning.

I see my dear darling as the sun comes up,  
the sun comes up, the sun comes up,  
I see my dear darling as the sun comes up,  
Up, up above the mountain.

## DAYLIGHT TAPS

Thanks and praise  
For our days  
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky;  
As we go  
This we know – God is nigh.