

CAMPFIRE LYRICS

June 18, 2020

Get Down Get Funky Get Loose

Get down, get funky, get loose And move to the beat. Get your whole body in it And start with your feet!

Your Feet 2, 3, 4,

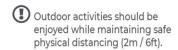
Get down Get down, get funky, get loose And move to the beat. Get your whole body in it And start with your feet!

Your Feet 2, 3, 4, Your Knees 2, 3, 4, ...

Your hips 2, 3, 4, ... Your Bum 2, 3, 4, ... Your Shoulders, 2, 3, 4, ... Your Arms 2, 3, 4, ...

Your Head 2, 3, 4, ...

Your Tongue 2, 3, 4, ...







Skiing in the Snow

Skiing in the snow, just skiing in the snow Skiing in the snow, just skiing in the snow

Arms out!

Elbows in!

Knees together!

Feet together!

Bum out!

Rocking chair!

Hoola hoop!

Tongue out!

Lean on Me

Bill Whithers 1972

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain We all have sorrow But if we are wise We know that there's always tomorrow

Chorus

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on



Please swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show *Chorus*

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand We all need somebody to lean on I just might have a problem that you'll understand We all need somebody to lean on *Chorus*

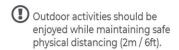
Heaven Song

(by Phil Wickham © 2009 Fair Trade Services, LLC)

You wrote a letter and You signed Your name I read ever word Read it page by page You said that You'd be coming coming for me soon Oh my God I'll be ready for You

I want to run on greener pastures
I want to dance on higher hills
I want to drink from sweeter waters
In the misty morning chill
And my soul is getting restless
For the place where I belong
I can't wait to join the angels and sing my heaven song

I hear Your voice and I catch my breath Well done my child enter in, in rest







As tears of joy roll down my cheek It's beautiful beyond my wildest dreams

I want to run on greener pastures
I want to dance on higher hills
I want to drink from sweeter waters
In the misty morning chill
And my soul is getting restless
For the place where I belong
I can't wait to join the angels and sing
No I can't wait to join the angels and sing my heaven song

Abide with Me & Taps

Abide with me
Fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens
Lord with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless
Lord abide with me

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the lakes
From the hills
From the sky
All is well
Safely rest
God is nigh

