

LAST NIGHT as I lay by the **CAMP FIRE**



Words by
RICHARD GRENVILLE

Music by
J.E. ANDINO

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Last Night as I Lay by the Camp-Fire.

Words by
RICHARD GRENVILLE.
Marcia Moderato.

Music by
J. E. ANDINO.

mf

Last night as I lay by the camp - fire, And gazed at the cheer - ful glow — I
It seemed then as if scenes were chang - ing, And the years rolled by a - gain — I

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thought of the years that had passed and gone, Since I left my home long a - go. — I
thought of the girls, with their smiles and curls, From far Chi - na to sun - ny Spain. — They

thought of the flags I'd served un - der, With their man - y bright em - blems and hues, — But
urged me to stay with their sing - ing, Nev - er more from them that, I should roam, — But

none could compare, with that one flag so dear, 'Tis the glo - ri - ous Red, White and Blue. —
my heart was true, tho' I roamed the world thro', To one sweet lit - tle maid - en at home. —

CHORUS. *Tempo di Marcia.*

For there is no flag like our coun-try's flag, — Tho' you search o'er the

land and sea, — And there is no girl, tho' you search thro' the world, Like my

sweet lit - tle Don - na Lee, For there is — Lee. —

