

### It's In Every One of Us

It's in every one of us to be wise.  
Find your heart, open up both your eyes  
We can all keep wondering,  
We can all keep asking why.  
It's in every one of us, by and by.

- Adapted from Pomeranz

### Lewis and Clark Return

Last night I dreamed of the ocean, of sunset on the western sea.  
I know that life in St. Louis will never be the same for me.  
The rooms in the house are just too small, I won't be sleepin' there.  
For I have heard the song of the sea, and I have tracked the bear.

Last night I slept in the open, away from the city lights,  
And tried to forget my momma's face and windows aglow in the night.  
The stars out across the western sky have never been so fair.  
The town will never hold your heart when you have found the bear.

Tonight I will go up the river and camp by the side of the flow.  
The flowers of spring are all bloomin', and I know that it's time I should go.  
The city streets are narrow and hard, I won't be walkin' there.  
For I have heard the song of the West, and I have known the bear.  
I have known the bear.

- Dan McCrimmon

### Naturalist Song

Snow covered peaks in the distance,  
Pine trees cover the land,  
A dirt trail to nowhere,  
With friends on either hand.

Some food for my hunger,  
Cooked on a campfire bright,  
A bed for my tiredness,  
The soft ground for the night.

Give me a winding trail,  
Give me some land to roam,  
A naturalist forever,  
The open road's my home.

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A naturalist forever,  
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--Anonymous



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### Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering,  
Along the mountain track.  
And as I go, I love to sing,  
My knapsack on my back.



Chorus:  
Val-deri, Val-dera,  
Val-deri,  
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Val-deri, Val-dera.  
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream  
That dances in the sun.  
So joyously it calls to me,  
"Come! Join my happy song!"  
-Chorus

I wave my hand to all I meet,  
And they wave back to me.  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet  
From ev'ry greenwood tree.  
-Chorus

High overhead, the skylarks wing,  
They never rest at home.  
But just like me, they love to sing,  
As o'er the world we roam.  
-Chorus

Oh, may I go a-wandering  
Until the day I die!  
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,  
Beneath the clear blue sky!  
-Chorus

-- Swiss Folk Song



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