

Mrs. Copp's class

(to the tune of Home on the Range)

The classroom looks new
There's so much here to do
We can learn about national parks
There's a puzzle that's hard
And a game with some cards
And a lantern to read in the dark.

(chorus)

Camp, camp read s'more
With a 217 on the door
We read and we write
And we're always polite
Come on up and we'll give you the tour

The thing that I need
Is a tent just to read
Graphic novels or Mr. McGee
I can read about moose
Or even a goose
Or a little black capped chickadee

(chorus)

Won't you come to the fire
With the flames burning higher
In a circle we sit on the floor
Sharing popcorn and snacks
As we lay on our backs
Telling stories we wrote like a s'more

(chorus)