

Mrs. LaPointe's class

We Love Camping

(To the tune of You Are My Sunshine)

When it's summer,
We all go camping,
It's our favorite thing to do.
Spend time with family,
Spend time in nature,
Won't you all come camping too?

In early morning,
We'll go out fishing,
Before the rising of the sun.
I caught a trout and
I caught a sunfish.
But my father, he caught none.

It's time for breakfast,
We're making pancakes.
They are flatter than a dish.
We're frying bacon,
And if we're lucky,
Mom will go cook up the fish.

We take the boat out,
We go in swimming,
And I get water up my nose.
We stick our feet in,
Here come those sunfish
And they nibble on our toes.

Out on the island,
We go exploring,
There's so much nature there to
see.
A flying eagle,
I hear a loon call
Found some antlers by a tree.

We'll have a campfire,
We're roasting hot dogs,
And telling stories 'bout a ghost.
We'll toast marshmallows
They'll catch on fire
That's the way I like them most.