

# Camp Colorado

Lyric  
Russell Greene West

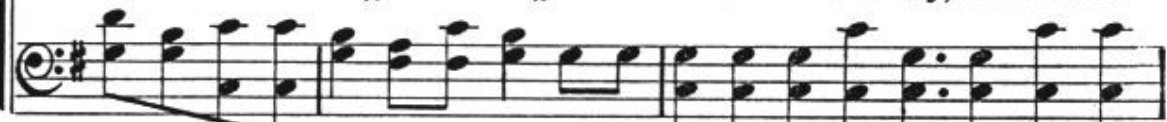
Music  
Floyd O. Harris



1. We are on the upward trail in Col - o - ra - do, Where the purple snow-capped
2. We are climbing up the heights in Col - o - ra - do, As we an - swer ev - 'ry
3. We are on the trail of life in Col - o - ra - do, With the one who made the



mountains meet the sky, (meet the sky;) In a fel - low - ship of love that's nev - er  
chal - lenge to our wills, (to our wills;) We will match the strength of youth with each en -  
mountains we a - dore, (we a - dore;) We will fol - low all the way, His hand is



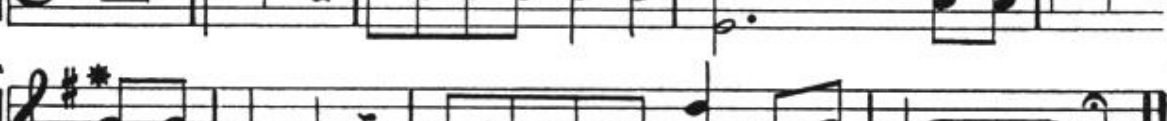
## CHORUS



broken, And the blessings from a - bove are ev - er nigh.  
deavor, As we camp a - mong these Col - o - ra - do hills. Col - o - ra - do!  
leading, Till our camping days on earth are ev - er o'er.



Col - o - ra - do! Col - o - ra - do's call - ing me! Fol - low, fol - low  
call - ing me!



ev - er on - ward, Seems I hear you say to my soul.  
to my soul.



\* May be repeated as echoes.