

Tenting Tonight

by Walter Kittredge (1863)

G $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D7(\frac{1}{2})$ G
We're tenting tonight on the old campground, give us a song to cheer
 G $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D7$ G
Our weary hearts, a song of home and friends we love so dear.

G C $G(\frac{1}{4})$ $C(\frac{1}{4})$ $Em(\frac{1}{2})$ $Am7(\frac{1}{2})$ $D7(\frac{1}{2})$
Many are the hearts that are weary tonight, wishing for the war to cease,
 G $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D7(\frac{1}{2})$ G
Many are the hearts looking for the right, to see the dawn of peace.
 G C $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{4})$ $D7(\frac{1}{4})$ G
Tenting tonight, tenting tonight, tenting on the old camp ground.

We've been tenting tonight on the old camp-ground,
Thinking of days gone by
Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand,
And the tear that said, "Good-by !"

We are tired of war on the old camp-ground;
Many are the dead and gone
Of the brave and true who've left their homes;
Others been wounded long.

We've been fighting today on the old camp-ground, .
Many are lying near ;
Some are dead, and some are dying,
Many are in tears.

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts looking for the light,
To see the dawn of peace.
Dying tonight, dying tonight,
Dying on the old camp-ground.

final chorus