

501 Out From the Campfire's Red Glowing

Sleeping on Guard. 8.7.8.7.D. With Refrain

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1. Out from the camp-fire's red glow - ing, Cheer-ful - ly shedding its light,
2. Yon-der Rum's camp lights are burn-ing; Hark to the rev - el - ry there!
3. Our aim is vig - i - lance ev - er, We can al - low no de - feat;



On to the pick-ets we're go - ing, For the long watches of night;
 Wait-ing the con-flict re - turn - ing, Scouts are a-broad ev - ery - where;
 True-heart-ed sol-diers will nev - er Join in the coward's re - treat;



Let us be care-ful that slum-ber Press not our eye-lids too hard—
 We must be watch-ful and read - y, See ev - ery en-trance is barred,
 War - y and watch-ful be keep - ing, Though the task be e'er so hard,



Sure - ly not one of our num - ber Must be found sleeping on guard.
 Keep - ing our heads cool and stead - y— All is lost, sleeping on guard.
 Know - ing what dan - gers come creep - ing When we are sleeping on guard.

