

THIS CAMP IS YOUR CAMP

To the tune of "This Land Is Your Land" by Woody Guthrie

**This camp is your camp
This camp is my camp
From the pavilion to the migrash machal
From the schmutz site to the agam waters
This camp was made for you and me**

As I went walking, the sun was shining
I saw those faces, the children smiling
The trees were blowing, I feel alive again
This camp was made for you and me

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Every morning, Israeli tunes play
As we awake for, another new day
With 8 minyanim, our tefilot reach Hashem
This camp was made for you and me

The Chadar Ochel, with cheer and ruach
I lost my voice there, It kind of flew off
The food is great in, Moshevet Hit'orerut
This camp was made for you and me



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The expert Chinuch, has our minds soaring
The peulot and, the constant learning
We live a life of, Torah Ve'Avodah
This camp was made for you and me

Medinat Yisrael, is all that's missing
But we'll be there soon, and out of Honesdale
Bnei Akiva, in all its glory
This camp here for you and me

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