

Camp Fitch, Noah's Song

God said to Noah
There's gonna be a floody, floody
God said to Noah
There's gonna be a floody, floody
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord

Noah, he built Him
He built Him an Arcy, Arcy
Noah, he built Him
He built Him an Arcy, Arcy
He built it out of hickory barky, barky
Children of the Lord

The Animals, they came on
They came on, by twoies, twoies
The Animals, they came on
They came on, by twoies, twoies
Elephants and Kangarooies, rooies
Children of the Lord

It rained and it poured
For forty dayies, dayies
It rained and it poured
For forty dayies, dayies

Almost drove poor Noah crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord

The sun came out
And dried the landy, landy
The sun came out
And dried the landy, landy
Everything was, fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord

The animals they came off
They came off, in threeies, threeies
The animals they came off
They came off, in threeies, threeies
Elephants and Chimpanzeeies, zeeies
Children of the Lord

This is the end
The end of the story, story
This is the end
The end of the story, story
Everything was, Hunky-dory, dory
Children of the Lord