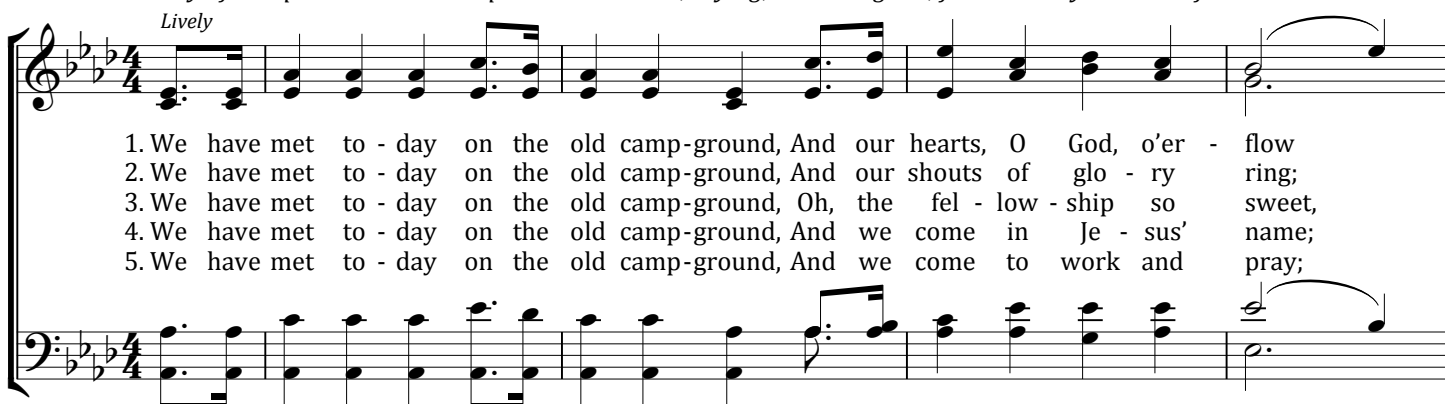


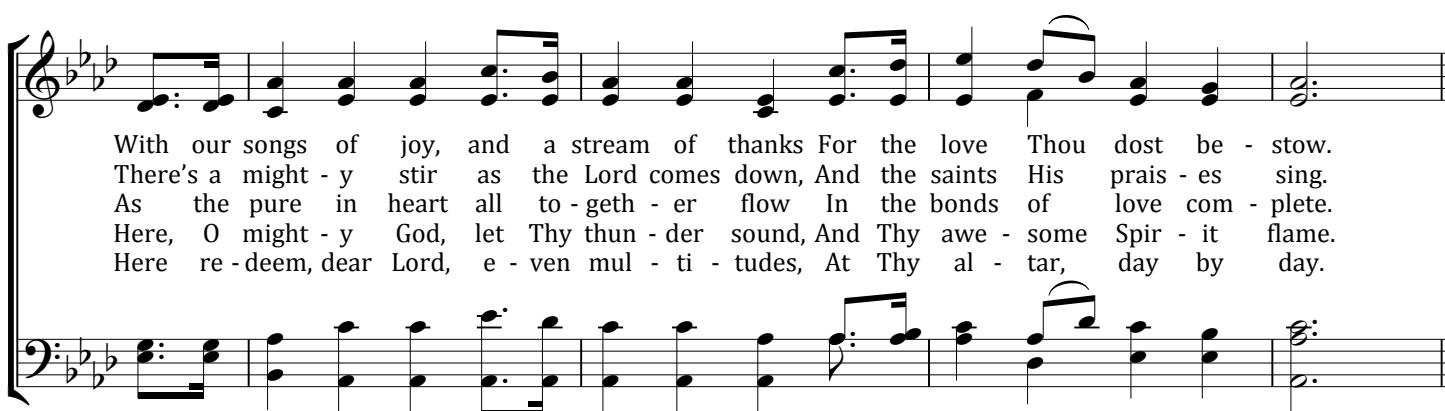
The Old Campground

It came even to pass, as the trumpeters and singers were as one, to make one sound to be heard in praising and thanking the LORD; and when they lifted up their voice... and praised the LORD, saying, For he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever. 2 Chr. 5:13

Lively



1. We have met to - day on the old camp-ground, And our hearts, O God, o'er - flow
2. We have met to - day on the old camp-ground, And our shouts of glo - ry ring;
3. We have met to - day on the old camp-ground, Oh, the fel - low - ship so sweet,
4. We have met to - day on the old camp-ground, And we come in Je - sus' name;
5. We have met to - day on the old camp-ground, And we come to work and pray;



With our songs of joy, and a stream of thanks For the love Thou dost be - stow.
There's a might - y stir as the Lord comes down, And the saints His prais - es sing.
As the pure in heart all to - geth - er flow In the bonds of love com - plete.
Here, O might - y God, let Thy thun - der sound, And Thy awe - some Spir - it flame.
Here re - deem, dear Lord, e - ven mul - ti - tudes, At Thy al - tar, day by day.

Refrain



We will sing, praise the Lord! Let the joy - ful mu - sic roll!
hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!



We will strike the hap - py key, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am free! We will sing in sweet ac - cord.