

## **Indian canoeing song**

An Indian is canoeing up a river towards the campfire. As he draws nearer his song becomes louder and louder until he passes by the fire on the shore and on down the river as he passes his song become quieter and quieter until he can no longer be heard.

Hey ho,  
anybody home,  
food nor drink  
nor money have I have none  
But still  
I will  
be ha-a-p-p-y  
Hey ho...