

Jamboree

Guadalcanal Diary

Come with me, far away from here
Close your eyes, let me see
I see a place, where we all should be
Lift up your voice, jamboree

Oh, little child, I must hide in you
Come with me, for a while
All that we are, we almost can see
All that we are, we must be

Deep in your heart, you have hoped for this
Deep in our souls we have dreamed
All of our lives, an unfinished song
Lift up your voice, jamboree

Whoa
Come little child, let me lie to you
Come little child, run and hide
In a world without end, only one thing for you
Lift up your voice to the sky
Jamboree, jamboree