

Camas County Pioneers Association Song

My Home Land
Written by Ralph Croner

Sung to the tune of: Wabash Cannonball

As I gained the top of the mountain
And gazed at the valley below
I could see my beautiful camas
What a picture in sunlight's last glow
The sunbeams were striking the meadows
Cross this beautiful valley so clean
I could see the cattle there grazing
Tiny specks in their pastures so green

Chorus:

Oh Camas, My Camas. I see you
Laid out in a picture so bright
I am breathless watching your dreamland
In the evening's fast fading light

Though many are the miles I have traveled
And many are the countries I've seen
From the frozen peaks of Alaska
To the beautiful tropics so green
There is no home like my homeland
In any of these countries I've roamed
And I'm proud to call you my home

Chorus

And now my leave, it is ended
Once more I'm bound back to the sea
For months, I'm going to be lonely
It's the home land where I long to be.
I'll dream of those beautiful mountains
Round this valley of shining sunbeams
And pray for the day to return to me
To this valley of glittering streams

On Top of Old Smokey

Rumored to be written in 1921 by local resident Gene Angel. Referencing the Smokey Dome Mountain Range within Camas County.

On top of Old Smokey
All covered with snow

I lost my true lover
From a-courtin' too slow

Now courting's a pleasure
And parting is grief
But a false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief

For a thief he will rob you
And take all you have
But a false hearted lover
Will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you
And turn you to dust
There ain't a girl in a hundred
That a poor boy can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross ties on railroads
Or stars in the sky

They tell you they love you
To give your heart ease
But as soon as your back's turned
They court whom they please

So come all you maidens
And listen to me
Never place your affections
On a green willow tree

For the leaves they will wither
And the roots they will die
And your true love will leave you
And you'll never know why