

The Great Lakers Song

Lyrca by Celia Krieg

Sung to "Jingle Bells"

Verse 1



Rol-ling down the high-way In a G M C mo-tor coach, Glen-brook, Palm Beach, Roy-ale,



7 Paint-ed Des-ert, too. Co-ca Co-la, Can-yon Land, And ma-ny, ma-ny more. We're go-ing to meet our

Chorus



14 spe-cial friends, As we have done be - fore. Oh, Great Lak-ers, Great Lak-ers. That is who we are.



21 Rol-ling ral-lies are such fun, We tra - vel near and far, — Dom-in-os, card games, too. Or



27 just to sit and share News a - bout our ma - ny friends And those who won't be there.

Verse 2



33 Pot-luck sup-pers, cat-ered meals. Ice cream, what a treat. We're al - most to our ral-ly site, Our



39 friends are there to greet, Get rea-dy for a hug or two, Our hearts are beat - ing fast. It

To Chorus



45 won't be long un - til we're there, And then we'll have a blast, Oh,