

Song Book



**Wally
Byam's
Caravanners**

Harrison
772

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DEDICATION

To Wally Byam, with appreciation for giving us all a happier way of life.

The world-renowned Wally Byam Caravans and the largest and most influential caravan club in the world today was founded and developed by Wally.

It is through his inspiration and leadership that so many have been given the opportunity to see their own, and other countries and to be a part of the busy, exciting life that is synonymous with the Wally Byam program.

WALLY BYAM CARAVAN

SONGS

1 ROLL OUT YOUR AIRSTREAMS

(Tune of Roll Out the Barrel)

Roll out your Airstreams
This is the Club we love best
Roll out your Airstreams
Airstreams now lead all the rest
Where there are highways
Airstreams will stay on the beam
When you hook up to a trailer
It should be an Airstream

2 A HOME THAT WILL ROAM

(Tune of Home on the Range)

Oh, give me a home that will roam
where I roam,
A home that will stay where I play
No garden to hoe, no tall grass to mow
And a flock of new neighbors each day

Chorus

Home, home on the road
Where all the trailerites throng
With never a fear of no lodging place
near
Cause we're pulling our trailer along.

A home that will go
From the cold and the snow
And park in the tropical sun.
You pull in your place and scan
each new face,

And soon you have met everyone.
(Chorus)

They talk of their farms
and exchange a few yarns,
They talk of their family back home
They talk aches and pains
On Chambermaid Lane
And all of the places they roam.

(Chorus)

(Over)

And the people you meet just can't
be beat.

They are happy, witty and gay.
May we meet again with our neighbor
and friend,

As we roam on the endless highway.
(Chorus)

TRAILERS A'ROLLING

3

(Tune of As the Caissons go Rollin' Along)

Over hill, over dale
As we hit the crooked trail
Keep those trailers a-rolling along.
We're from here
We're from there
We're from almost everywhere
And we're always a-singing a song.

Singing hi, hi, he
For our leader Wally
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Loud and strong
Halifax or bust
Dodge the rocks and eat the dust
Keep those trailers a-rolling along.

WALLY BYAM

4

(Tune of Davy Crockett)

Born out in Oregon, or so I hear
Never got nosy to ask the year
Worked on a paper as a publisher
Left that vocation with nary a tear.

(Over)

(Chorus)

Wally, Wally Byam
Calls us to Meeting Time
Wally, Wally Byam
Leader of our Caravans.

Built him a trailer in Twenty-Nine
Then a few more and soon had a line
Loves the outdoors and camping rough
style,
So started the tours which cover
many a mile. (Chorus)

Wally, Wally Byam,
The man that knows no fear
Wally, Wally Byam
Looking for Paradise.

All the blue berets you see everywhere
They are his trademark and lend a
jaunty air.
Seen in Europe, Mexico or here,
We all love to wear them and hold
them dear. (Chorus)

Wally, Wally Byam
Champion of us all.
Wally, Wally Byam
King of the wild outdoors.

Again we're all gathered and on our
way
Storing up mem'ries and good times
gay.
"Goodwill" is our motto
And friends we will find
But where would we be without
Wally's mind. (Chorus)

THE CARAVANNER'S MELODY

5

That's why I'm contented and gay
On a Wally Byam Caravan
I'm contented and I'm gay
I do and see things that
Were a dream
In a far away younger day.
My children have all grown up
Business worries I've put away.
My Airstream's a magic carpet.

IT'S A GREAT GANG

6

(Tune of Tipperary)

It's a great gang in Byam's Caravan
They're a great gang to know
They are all full of pep and ginger
And their watchword is 'Let's go!'
Always on the level
Always fair and square.
There's a darn fine gang in Byam's
Caravan,
And my heart's right there.

BLUE BERET

7

(Tune of Old Gray Bonnet)

Put on your blue beret
And we'll be on our way
When I hitch the trailer to the car.
Over hill and valley
To a Unit Rally
We will come from near and far.

WE MET TODAY*(Tune of Auld Lang Syne)*

We meet today to wear away
 Our cares and troubles all
 No one can doubt what we're about
 In answering our call

So let us sing and everything
 Will be all bright and gay
 We'll sleep in our Airstreams tonight
 That's why we're here today.

9 AIRSTREAM BUILT FOR TWO*(Tune of Bicycle Built for Two)*

Wally, Wally, give me a banner too
 I'm half crazy wanting a cap of blue
 I'll go to Acapulco
 And up to Jasper too
 We'll all look neat
 When we all meet
 With our Airstreams built for two.

**LET THE REST OF THE
WORLD GO BY**

With someone like you
 A pal so good and true
 I'd like to leave it all behind
 And go and find
 Some place that's known to God alone
 Just a spot to call our own

We'll find a perfect peace
 Where joys never cease
 Out there beneath a kindly sky
 We'll take our little Airstream
 Out there where we dream
 And let the rest of the world go by.

WE'RE A RAMBLING WRECK 11

We're a rambling wreck,
 With nary a speck of energy to spare.
 We go so fast, we cannot last,
 We hurry everywhere.
 Now Wally is our leader,
 He really is a bum.
 We simply cannot slow him down.
 He keeps us on the run.
 Now B stands for Byam,
 C for Caravan.
 B-Y-Byam, The Byam Caravan.
 We're always so exhausted,
 Each and every one.
 But we don't mind a single bit,
 We're having so much fun!

AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS 12

Around the world we caravan,
 We travel on with Wally Byam and
 his merry band,
 To north to south to east or west
 Our friends are there to greet us with
 their very, very best.
 In Airstreams bright we glide along
 In gay New York, Old Mexico or even
 London Town.
 We're happy folks as we go around
 the world
 In Wally Byam's Caravan.

CRUISING 13*(Tune of Cruising Down the River)*

We're cruising over Europe (Canada-
 Mexico)
 Just to say hello to you.
 Your greeting overwhelms us
 And we don't know what to do.

(Over)

We should be sad and lonely,
We're so very far from home.
Instead we're gay and happy
And we only want to roam.

So now we're here, and while we're
here

We want to have some fun.
We bring goodwill and friendships too
But soon we'll have to run.

So thank you for your welcome
And when you visit us
We hope that we can greet you
Just as you have greeted us.

OLD FAVORITES

14 SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's springtime in the Rockies
I am coming back to you
Little sweetheart of the mountains
With your bonnie eyes of blue,
Once again I'll say "I love you"
While the birds sing all the day.
When it's springtime in the Rockies
In the Rockies far away.

15 THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams.
Where the nightingales are singing
And the whitemoon beams.
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true
Till the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

**16 I'VE BEEN WORKING ON
THE RAILROAD**

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day.
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Don't you hear the whistles blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain calling
Dinah, blow your horn.

17 MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose.
My wild Irish rose
The dearest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

I WANT A GIRL

18

I want a girl just like the girl
Who married dear old Dad.
She was a pearl and the only girl
That Daddy ever had.

A good old-fashioned girl
With heart so true
One who loves nobody else but you.
I want a girl just like the girl
Who married dear old Dad.

SMILES

19

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the
teardrops,
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.

There are smiles that have a tender
meaning
That the eyes of love alone can see
But the smiles that fill my life with
sunshine,
Are the smiles that you give to me.

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING 20

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure its like a morn in spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy,
And the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure they steal your heart away.

Songs from the musical comedy "Playing It By Ear." Presented by Junior members of the Wally Byam Caravan to Africa, 1959-60.

MR. MR. WALLY BYAM

Tune: Jonny Grubek

Mr. Mr. Wally Byam, how did you get here
I came from Cape to Cairo a-playing it by ear
Those rugged Caravanners you see a-sittin'
here
Have come from Cape to Cairo a-playing it by
ear.

DOWN IN ETHIOPIA

Tune: Down in the Valley

Down in Ethiopia
Muddy and wet
We built the roads
With muscle and sweat
With picks and shovels
And waste buckets too
We filled in mud holes so we could
get through

So we could ge through friends
So we could ge through
We filled in mud holes, so we could
get through

Built us a road
with bushes and rocks
And propped our rigs up
with boards, jacks and blocks
We worked with wenches
and manpower too

Pushed, pulled and tugged so we
could get through

So we could get through friends
So we could get through
Pushed, pulled and tugged, so we
could get through.

TELL ME WHY

Tune: Same

Tell me why my axles break
Tell me why for goodness sake
I try and try, but still they bust
A stronger axle just must be a must!

SHIFTER'S SERENADE

Tune: Clementine

T'was a trailer, T'was a trailer
that would glitter in the sun
and the number painted on it
was a big red number 1

Oh Wally, Oh Wally
Why you sitting crowded so?
With those guards clustered about you
And a gun out each win-dow

T'is my trailer, T'is my trailer
and they think it's made of gold
Got to guard it from the shifters . . .
Everybody must be bold.

Yes Wally, Yes Wally
We see why you're sitting so
With those guards clustered about you
and a gun out each window.

DR. DR.

Tune: Baa Baa Black Sheep

Dr. Dr. have you any gears
Yes sir, yes sir, one bag here
Once used by Wally and Golden next
First thing you know I'll be charging
interest.

HOME ON FOUR WHEELS

Tune: Home on the Range

Oh give me a home with which I can roam
where the faucets and the septic tanks flow
Where the sinks don't fall in and the dust
can't get in
and the batteries are never low.

Home, Home on 4 wheels
That goes over gullies and hills
Where with mud and sand, we'll find butane
on hand
and no broken springs on our bills.

Oh give me a truck, that will never get stuck
With an axle that is hardy and strong
with tires that won't blow and an engine
that'll go

And a hitch that will never go wrong.

Roll, Roll on tarmac

Strip road, washboard and sandtrack
Escarpments galore, and Wadi's no more
We'll sail down the Nile to get back.

68 CHEVIE COMMERCIAL

Tune: Same

See the world today in your Chevrolet
It's better than an International
See the world's ream in your new
Airstream

Africa, Asia, Europe all . . . (On to
Moscow)

Hum . . .

See the world today in your Chevrolet
It's better than an Internationalllllll . . .

69 TWINKLE, TWINKLE

(Susi's song) - Tune: Same

Twinkle, twinkle, little star

How we wonder where we are

On the desert cold and clear

Are we lost or just the rear???

Twinkle, twinkle little star

Now we know just where we are.

**70 OH DEAR, WHAT CAN THE
MATTER BE?**

Tune: Same

Oh Dear, What can the matter be

Oh Dear, What can the matter be

Oh Dear, What can the matter be

We've lost the Caravan.

We stopped for tea and they went on
and when we got started I guess we
went wrong

Here I'm caboose and now I find,
Just Ziggy ahead and Me behind.

TUMBLING TRAILERS

71

Tune: Tumbling Tumbleweeds

See them tumbling down, sinks that
once were aground

These can always be found

Rolling along on an African Caravan.

Stoves fall out on the floor

Ropes now tie every door

Cans and dishes galore

Rolling along on an African Caravan.

We know, when day is done

we'll work till set of sun

Clean, wash, hammer and saw

Seems this is just the last straw

But we'll keep having a Ball

Rolling along on an African Caravan.

PLAYMATES

72

Tune: Same

Joe, come out and play with me
and bring your checkers three
for both you and me
Sit on my little stool
and bring your table too
and we'll be jolly friends if I beat you.

He couldn't come out to play
Toots said "put them away"
With tearful eye I heard him sigh,
and I could hear him say . . .

I'm sorry Al, I can not play with you
I have some work to do
Boo, hoo, hoo hoo hoo hoo
I beat you yesterday
so now my luck is through
But we'd be jolly friends if I'd beat you!

73 OVER THE DESERT AND DOWN

THE NILE

Tune: Over the River and through the Woods

Over the Desert and down the Nile
to Cairo we did go
By train and barge o'er desert large
We rattled to and fro.

Over the desert and down the Nile
Our trailers we did stow
They traveled along, with nothing
gone wrong
And fun we had you know.

74 SHE USED TO CALL HIM
SWEETHEART

Tune: Let Me Call You Sweetheart

She used to call him sweetheart
Till he said, "the desert we'll go."
She asked and begged and pleaded
But he still said it was so.
They tried it up to Wadi
And his tune changed so quick
Seems they had some trouble
Which they did not predict.

So now she calls him Sweetheart
Honey, Daddy, and Don
and all her life she'll follow
him hither and thither and yon
But when it comes to deserts
You can bet, who'll win . . .
Bet you one in a million
That it will be Genl.

SAND LADDER

75

We are crossing o'er the desert
We are crossing o'er the desert
We are crossing o'er the desert
Pioneers in the Sand

Every spin goes deeper, deeper
Every spin goes deeper, deeper
Every spin goes deeper, deeper
Sinking in the sand

We all hopped the railroad track
We all hopped the railroad track
We all hopped the railroad track
To escape the Sand

No more after Wadi Halfa
No more after Wadi Halfa
No more after Wadi Halfa
We are through with Sand.

WALLY'S LITTLE CHILLUN 76

Tune: Shortnin' Bread

Wally's little chillun loves fightin', fightin'
Wally's little chillun loves Gripe'in too.
Hum and clap
Some of Wally's chillun loves movin'
movin'
Some of Wally's chillun would love to
stay.
Hum and clap
Shout it on the bull horn and the P.A.
Tell them chillun Gripers meetin' today.
Hum and clap.

77 **ROUND, SHINEY SILVER JEWELS**

Tune: White Coral Bells

Shiney silver jewels
A-gleaming in the sun
They become our homes
When day is done
They make it possible to Caravan
Gliding o'er the highway
From land to land.

78 **CAN'T HELP LOVIN' THAT CARAVAN**

Tune: Can't Help Lovin' That Man of Mine

We've come a long way from Cape to Cairo
And we'd like to say, we're sad we must go
Because we can't help lovin' that Caravan

They said we couldn't do it but we've done it
now

We've written to Jo-burg and told them just
how

We came through on an African Caravan.

We had lots of troubles but still we had fun
And now we can say we've been the first ones
To come through on an African Caravan.

Hum one verse, repeat 1st verse and the two
endings.