Smokey the Bear

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cho: Smokey the Bear, Smokey the Bear
Prowlin' and a-growlin' and a sniffin' the air
He can find a fire before it starts to flame
That's why they call him Smokey,
That was how he got his name

With a Ranger's hat and shovel and a pair of dungarees,
You will find him in the forest, always sniffin' at the breeze.
People stop and pay attention when he tells 'em to beware,
'Cause ev'ry body knows that he's the Fire Preventin' Bear.

You can take a tip from Smokey that there's nothin' like a tree,
Cause they're good for kids to climb on and they're beautiful to see.
You just have to look around you and you'll find it's not a joke,
To see what you'd be missin' if they all went up in smoke.

You can camp upon his doorstep and hel'll make you feel at home,
You can run and hunt and ramble anywhere you care to roam.
He will let you take his honey and pretend he's not so smart,
But don't you harm his trees for he's a Ranger in his heart.

If you've ever seen the forest when a fire is running wild,
And you love the things within it like a mother loves her child,
Then you know why Smokey tells you when he sees you passing though,
"Remember...please be careful...its the least that you can do.

Our folk/bluegrass band's secret plan was to bring this song back, and
I am glad to see it is catching on! PMcK
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