

Our Cabana

'Neath the grand Sierra Madre, on a plain in Mexico,
Lies our beautiful Cabana where Girl Scouts and Guides go.
Oh, come, then to see the mountains,
The cactus and sunny skies;
Hear the crickets in the evening
And see the white moon arise.

When you see the warm, red roofs,
You think of hearts that glow with cheer,
And the walls of sturdy stonework
Stand for friendship so dear.
Each day, there, is filled with laughter,
Each evening is filled with song,
And our stay in our Cabana gives us memories lifelong.

When we go to our Cabana,
We will find ourselves at home.
There's a greeting smile so friendly
And a handshake so warm.
So come, now, to our Cabana,
World friendship to increase,
And carry to your homeland international peace.