

Our Chalet

High up, high on the mountain
We founded Our Chalet.
High up, high on the mountain
We founded Our Chalet.
Its sloping roof and wide
Will shelter us without a care
And each Girl Scout and Guide
Shall find a welcome there.

High up, high on a mountain
We'll go to Our Chalet.
High up, high on a mountain
We'll go to Our Chalet.
Our simple life is free,
Our hearts are light,
Our songs are gay.
We ever shall remember
The joys of Our Chalet.

High up, high on the mountain
We founded Our Chalet.
High up, high on the mountain
We'll go to Our Chalet.
And this its dedication
Shall not fail nor be undone;
Each race, each creed, each nation
Beneath its roof are one.