



## ***The Tanah Keeta Hymn***

On a bend of the river Loxahatchee,  
lies a haven rare.  
It's a place where our Council comes together,  
Fellowship to share.

Refrain:

Tanah Keeta, Tanah Keeta,  
On your trails we have found,  
Beauty all should see, you must surely be,  
God's own camping ground.

In the Glades, on the trail, and through the thicket,  
Woodland life does roam.  
Scent of woodsmoke, the sound of boyhood laughter,  
This is Scouting's home.

Sun so bright, and at night the star filled heavens,  
Grace the skies above.  
Sheltering pines, gently whispering in the breezes,  
Bless this land we love.

Refrain

We, the Scouts, the Explorers, and the leaders,  
Sing our praise to thee.  
For the fun, and the freindship and the laughter  
We derive from thee.

Refrain

Ta-nah Kee-ta

## ***The Tanah Keeta Grace***

May this food nourish our bodies,  
May life give us a smile,  
May the adventure always be with us,  
And may Tanah Keeta remain in our hears all the while.