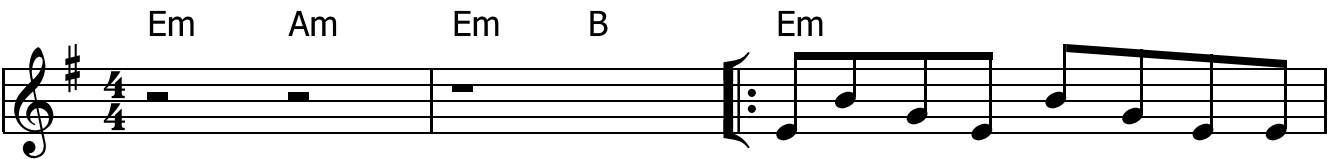


Do We Darwin? Ya!

Galapagos Finch

Darwin Youth Campfire Song (Traditional)

Melody



Come ga - ther round you Dar - win
Sci en - tists much smar - ter than
There's no in - te - lec - tual es -
God did - n't make man. Man made
There is no need for God in
When I die there will be no
The bold in - he - rit, not the
I know I'm not the on - ly

Mel



Youth.
me.
cape.
God.
me.
hurt.
meek.
Youth.

And dis - tract your doubts with the truth.
All say that o - ver - - whel - ming - ly.
My great great grand - fa ther's an ape
Re - li - gon's an e - vil - fa - cade
I just be - lieve the things I see.
Some day I'll die and turn to dirt.
The herd must be thinned of the weak.
To sing this me - lan - cho - ly tune.

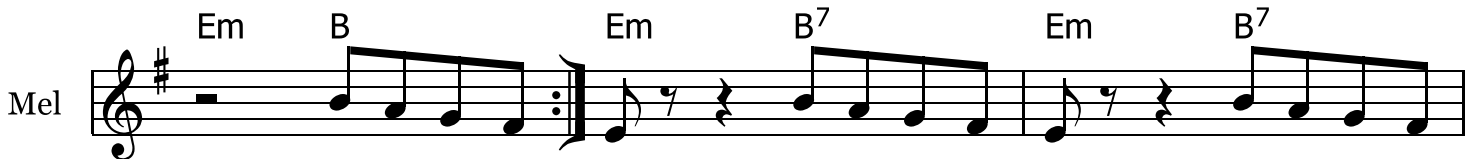
Mel



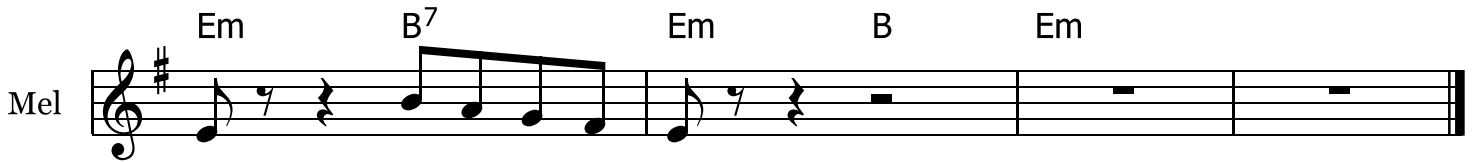
Mind - less - ly em - brace Dar - win's e - vo - lu - tion.
Vaste quan - ti - ties of ev - i - dence are there.
My in - cli - na - tions to be - lieve and pray
We're told this is the truth and all have re - solved.
Mo - ra - li - ty's de - fined by what I feel.
The worms from which hu - ma - ni - ty e - volved.
So pick a wim - py nerd and start a fight.
I have this in - side em - pi - ness re - solved.

Mel 

And join the gro-wing re - vo - lu - tion.
 For e - vo - lu - tion ev - ery where.
 Are there cause I e - volved that way
 We weren't cre - at - ed we e - volved
 So some-times it's o - kay to steal.
 Will dine on me as I dis - solve.
 We're stron - ger when the fit sur - vive.
 That's just the way that I e - volved.

Mel 

Do we Dar-win? Ya! Do we Dar-win? Ya! Do we Dar-win?

Mel 

Ya! Do we Dar-win? Ya!