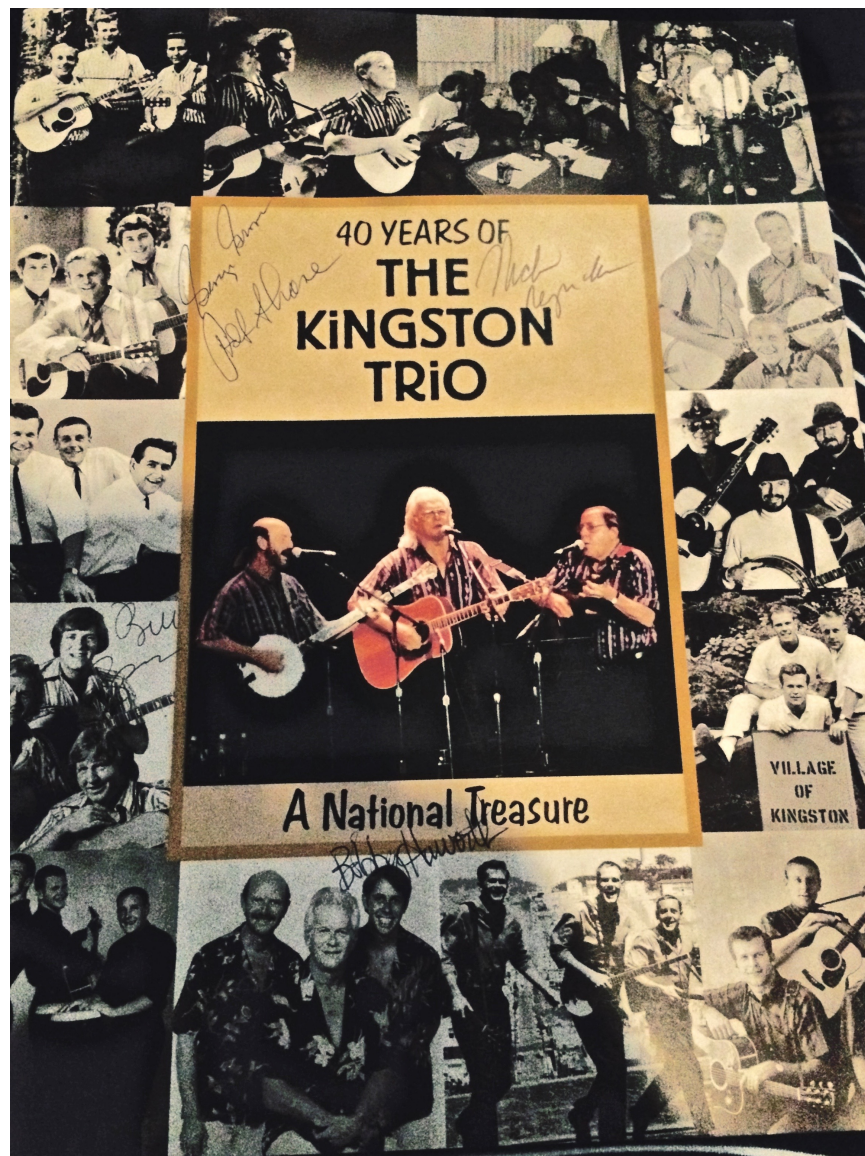


**Banjo Bob Doherty,  
formerly of the Topsy Rovers,  
now Lead Singer for the Kingston Trio.  
Sure looks like it!**





**Narrative by Donna Doherty:**

**This is cover of a book that is about 15 years old, signed by the members of the trio back then and belonging to Bob Shane. Could this week get any better? It was presented to Bob last night as his trio won the award for best camper trio of the year.**

**Narrative by Donna Doherty:**

**For Bob's 70th birthday his family presented him with a trip to the Kingston Trio's Fantasy Camp.**

**Here's a quick overview camp life:**

**There are only 33 campers.**

**Concerts on each of 4 nights.**

**First 8 or 9 campers have the opportunity of a lifetime (make that dream). They play a song, chosen ahead of time, with the trio.**

**Bob Shane (founder) sings a song or two.**

**8 or 9 trio groups perform. Some of the campers return year after year and have established groups. Never have 3 newbies been grouped together until this year. Bobs group, "The Common Folk" included a woman from OK and a guy from Nebraska.**

**We have had an awesome 7 days with some of the friendliest people I've ever met.**

## **The Video**

**For the first 1:50 of the video, the spotlight was fiercely focused on Banjo Bob, but after that the lighting was adjusted for a much better view.**

**The song they are singing is “Three Jolly Coachmen”, from the very first Kingston Trio album in 1958. Here are the lyrics:**

**One, two, and three jolly coachmen sat at an  
English tavern. Three jolly coachmen sat at an  
English tavern. And they decided, and they  
Decided, and they decided to have another flagon**

**Landlord, fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over  
Landlord, fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over  
For tonight we merry be  
For tonight we merry be  
For tonight we merry be  
Tomorrow we'll be sober. What**

**Here's to the man who drinks dark ale and goes to bed quite mellow  
Here's to the man who drinks dark ale and goes to bed quite mellow  
He lives as he ought to live  
He lives as he ought to live  
He lives as he ought to live  
He'll die a jolly good fellow! Ha! Ha! Ha**

**Here's to the man who drinks water pure and goes to bed quite sober  
Here's to the man who drinks water pure and goes to bed quite sober  
He falls as the leaves do fall  
He falls as the leaves do fall  
He falls as the leaves do fall  
He'll die before October! Ho! Ho! Ho**

**Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother  
Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother  
She's a foolish, foolish thing  
She's a foolish, foolish thing  
She's a foolish, foolish thing  
For she'll not get another, pity**

**Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and stays to steal another  
Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and stays to steal another**