

1961 Red Braves Fight

The Month is August of 1961
 Our yearly color war has just began
 We leave to battle the blue team
 And clinch our victory
 Our warriors are ready
 To make history
 We're ready to meet them
 We let out our cry
 With braves on the warpath
 The blue will die
 We march down the field and conquer the foe
 Our power is rising blue spirit low
 The once mighty blue stars
 Their attempt proved to be

The battle has ended
 Defeat for the blue
 We've triumphed in glory
 We knew we could not lose

We've put out the stars light
 In this Red and Blue Fight
 We return victorious
 Our glory remains supreme
 Our might & sportsmanship have ^{lead} _{our} _{team}
 The month is August of 1961

We've fought the color war and now ^{we've} _{won}
 We marched down the field and conquered the foe
 Our power has risen blue spirits are low
 The once mighty blue stars no longer ^{the} _{same}

Their attempt proved to be in vain
 Had to thank team your honor
 we pledged to you were loyal to
 the very end (repeated)
 Right. Scrap Blues!

1961 Red Braves Cheer

We are big red Braves Indians brave and true
We'll win Red and Blue and we'll scalp them too
Big Chief Blazing Blue Little Star fears us too
Here at Soginaw we will make the law

The night was cold, the sky was black
The Indians met for their attack
The chief he stood and fiercely said,
"I cannot rest till the Blues are dead."

~~We~~ red Braves us up

From the land of Blazing Blue
Came a cry that was not new
For there was no error
Big red chief he turned to all
Said the Blues must surely fall
Tremble the Braves assemble

The chief he fiercely turned to one
To tell him ~~that~~ he should ~~advisedly~~ run
To tell the Blues the time was night
At sunrise they should surely die

We red Braves are off to war Red Team Red Team
We red Brave pile up the score Beaten Red
We show Blues that they are wrong
We show Blues that we are strong
Fight on you Braves to victory

Arrow sling Tomahawk
Scalp them Braves do not balk
Battle blusters by the score
Beaten in this color war
Beaten on fight do not balk
We will fight with Tomahawk
Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom
Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom
Boom

1961
Red Braves Alma-Mater

We are blessed by G-d on days
Sagnew memories never die
Underneath the skies of blue
All our thoughts return to you
Here are friendships that have grown ^{here}
With a feeling so sincere
And the spirit we have shown here
For our lives we will revere
We thank G-d for you Sagnew
We thank G-d for you Sagnew

1961 Blue Stars Cheer

Chorus

You got to go back go back go back to your reservation

You got to go back go back the Blazing Blue are best

We're the one team one team that's a great sensation

We're the one team one team that'll win the test

Stars are here its written that way

Braves are dead they've had their day

Refrain

A bow and arrow has its bite

But the Blue stars have the power and might

Refrain

Sitting Bull was brave and mean

But he gave up to the Blue star team

You've got to go back // go back // go back to your reservation

You've got to go back // go back // the Blazing Blue are best

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

Now come along and listen to me I'll tell you all a story

About the blazing blue who smashed the red and won eternal ^{glory}

Singing We're blazing so amazing

All you blazing blue you have smashed the red team

Singing we're blazing so amazing

All you blazing blue you have smashed the red team