

FIGHT (Milk and Honey; 9th Symphony - Beethoven)

Red Rebels forward  
Ever Mighty  
Sabers are flashing  
In the Golden Sunlight  
Red Rebels forward  
To the Conquest  
Yanks will flee in terror  
From our surging power  
Banners are flying  
Red spirits are climbing  
For this is our victory day  
Red Rebels Forward  
Smash the Blue Team  
Glorious all the way  
At the battle we will see  
Our strength give us the victory  
Swords will clash and cannons boom  
The Red Team ever high will zoom  
Drums Beating  
Rolling and Thund'ring  
Calling each Rebel to the pray  
The Rebels shout "Hey Yanks--Look Out."  
These hills will echo our Hooray!  
Red Rebels homeward  
Ever Mighty  
In the Red sunset  
O'er the dark Blue Heavens  
Red Rebels homeward  
Still resounding  
Blue Team is dead Its,  
Power forever buried  
Hearts are a'thrbbing  
The Yankees are a'sobbing  
The stars and the Bars have won  
Red Rebels cheering  
Never fearing  
Glorious in Victory!

ALMER MATER (Dixie; When Johnny Comes Marching Home)

As the Sun's rays sink behind the rolling hilltops  
Mem'ries of, Camp Saginaw within our hearts  
Ever Burn  
Red and Blue, We'll return

For the freindships made  
For our kindred spirits  
Hand in hand, we face the 'morrow  
Looking for peace and love  
Saginaw, we are thine

By Saginaw's Glowing Beauty  
We are blessed--are blessed  
Her sun-kissed slopes by G-d have been  
caressed--caressed  
For Red and Blue in Harmony  
We bow on bended knee to Thee  
Oh, Saginaw, we yield our hearts to thee

CHEER (Jubilation T. Cornpone)

Victory to the Rebels  
Who have swamped the Blue Team in Fight--Right!  
Defeat to the Yankees  
Blinded by our blazing Red light.

For we are...Red Rebels on Fire  
To win our desire  
We'll never expire  
For we have won today.

When we fought the Yankees  
When their weary forces drew near--smear!  
That's when we together stood  
And sent them fleeing in fear

For we are...Red....

History says that General Grant  
Was a mighty leader of Blue--OOOOOO!  
But it took a General Lee  
To teach him all that he knew

For we are...Red

We were bound by unity  
When the Yankees knocked on our door--more!  
Now at Last we've buried them.  
Beneath the din of our roar

For we are...Red

When they read of battles  
Which have oft times been retold--bold!  
They'll recall the Rebel's Tale  
For it will never grow old

For we are...Red

BOYS BLUE TEAM CHEER

Part one: The Battle

SPEECH ONE: \_\_\_\_\_ weeks and \_\_\_\_\_ days ago, a new camp season began. It progressed in a spirit of friendship and competition, culminating in the tremendous and stirring battle between the Blue Yankees and the Red Rebels.

CHANT ONE:  
The day of days was new and bright  
But all could feel the pending fight  
It came! What we were waiting for!  
The all-encompassing Color War!

SONG ONE: Tune: "Mighty Day"  
The Rebels proved a mighty foe  
The battle seemed unsure  
The Blue Team said we'll never rest  
Till we've won the Color War!

The battle pitched and raged  
The tide was stemmed and stayed

SONG TWO: Tune "Green, Green"  
Blue Team, the field is yours,  
CHORUE The Rebel day is done.  
It's the end of Color War  
And Yankees, you have won!

Blue knew at the very start  
VERSE That they would never yield;  
Yanks fought with courageous heart  
They're winners of the field.

(repeat chorus)

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Part Three: The Friendship

SPEECH THREE: The war has finally ended.  
The last battle has been fought: The spirit of friendly competition that pervaded throughout the contest will surely

They moved on, unafraid!  
Wasn't that the day of days?  
Wasn't that the day of days?  
In the face of mighty Red  
The Blue Team surged ahead!

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Part Two: The Victory

SPEECH TWO: The battle was fierce and the foe was strong. At times the Yankees seemed to be carried along simply on drive and spirit. It was this drive and spirit that finally overcame the Rebels and brought victory to the Blue.

CHANT TWO:  
Victory tastes pure and sweet;  
The Blue could never meet defeat!  
Their spirit, drive and mighty hand,  
Lead them to their victory stand!

in the future.

CHANT THREE:  
The time has come to put aside our swords,  
The end has come to Color War.  
And on this night (day) when the great  
war ends,  
Let us remember that we'll ever be  
friends.

SONG THREE: Tune: "Two Brothers"  
Two brothers love again,  
Two brothers forever friends  
Two brothers home at last  
All anger gone--all anger passed.

Two brothers forever true  
Though one wore Red and one wore Blue.  
The color war is at an end---  
And all that's left are friends.

BLUE YANKEES TO VICTORY!!!

BOYS BLUE TEAM ALMA MATER - 1963

Tune: Russian Internationale

- I. Oh, here is beauty all around,  
And here are friends that we have found;  
And here are memories that form  
As we grow and move along.
  
- II. The days that we are spending here will ever  
In our hearts remain so dear;  
Before these golden days are through, dear Saginaw,  
Hear our song to you!!
  
- III. And our hearts shall reveal  
The true love we'll always feel.  
Oh Saginaw, Oh Saginaw  
Your beauty made by G-d!
  
- IV. We thank G-d on high  
And sing your praises to the sky  
Oh Saginaw, Oh Saginaw  
Our love will never die!!

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BOYS BLUE TEAM FIGHT SONG

Tune: Theme from "Men of the Fighting Lady"

- I. See the Yankees, mighty Yankees  
See the Blue Team marching through!  
Faced with strength and the might and the Spirit of Blue  
Red team knows they are through!  
    The Yanks fight on to victory  
    The Rebels fall in defeat---  
    The Yanks will always win the day  
    When strength and spirit meet.
  
- II. See the Yankees, mighty Yankees  
See the Blue shoot to the top!  
Spread the glory of Blue, tell the story that's true---  
Mighty Blue cannot be stopped!  
    So shout their glory to the sky  
    And sing their praises on high---  
    For one team, mighty, brave, and bold,  
    The Yankees do or die!