

*Mike*

*Girls songs on  
pages 3 + 4*

BOYS RED TEAM SONGS 1964

Friendship -- "It's a Grand Old Flag"

Deep down in our hearts  
Where our memories lie  
Anchored forever will be  
Pleasant thoughts of the past  
Of brotherhood ties  
Binding all to one goal  
Of unending unity.

To you Camp Sag'naw  
We do pledge loyalty  
With our spirits unquenchably fired  
We'll follow the ideals  
Of truth and loyalty  
Hold them high, strong and true  
Red and Blue.

We have all fought well  
In the strife that has past  
With our spirits held high to the last  
Now the war is o'er  
Once again we're friends  
And Sag'naw, we all shall defend.

Lift the banners high  
Raise them up to the sky  
Boasting our colors, Red and Blue  
Camp Saginaw  
We will always come through  
When you hear us cheer  
RED and BLUE.

Fight "Marine Hymn" and "Cassons"

To the battle Red Team hears the call  
And we march with strength and fight,  
For the test which has become a war  
Is a test of truth and might.

In the battle we will always strive  
To maintain our honor true,  
While the Blue Jets crash and bite the dust  
Our Red Rockets will come through.

For.....

On the field, Rockets soar  
As the Red Team mounts its score  
While the Blue Jets keep falling away.

Spirits zoom, to the moon  
As the Blue team meets its doom  
While the Rockets keep roaring each day.

Now the Jets are downed  
Red Team, let's resound  
Shouting our motto, fighting Red  
ROCKETS ROAR!!!

Alma Mater "The Eyes of Texas" & "Semper Paratur"

Camp Saginaw, our home in summer  
Where loveliness abounds  
Pine trees kissed with sparkling sunlight  
And green fields all around

Friends that we have made here  
Will ever be so true  
Mem'ries of your wondrous beauty  
Sag'naw, here's to you.

Just as the Elk rolls on and on  
So will our spirit be  
Ever climbing to the sky  
For all the world to see.

Beauty is with us all around  
For all eternity  
In years to come we shall return  
Camp Sag'naw, here's to thee.

When we have gone from thee in winter  
And as our thoughts do roam  
For Sag'naw we shall have a longing  
Our home away from home.

Friends that we have made here  
Will ever be so true  
Mem'ries of your wondrous beauty  
Sag'naw, we love you.

Fall they must  
Before our massive thrust  
As the Red Team keeps soaring above  
Keep them roaring  
As the Red Team keeps blasting away  
Keep them climbing  
As the Red Team claims vic'try today.

(Alternate verses)

~~Thunder crash, Rockets zoom~~  
As the Blue Team meets its doom  
While the Red Team keeps soaring above.

~~As we blast to the fore~~  
~~In the test of color war~~  
Mighty rockets keep thrusting ahead.

In the air, on the field  
~~Our Red Rockets never yield~~  
We claim vic'try in this color was.

BOYS BLUE JET BOMBERS - 1964

FIGHT SONG (Liberty Bell, Semper Fidelis)

ALMA MATER (Anchors Aweigh, West Point)

I. If you lift your eyes up to the sky  
You'll see the Blue Jet Bombers  
flying by;  
We'll fight with might and spirit  
do or die,  
Hail the Mighty Bombers of the Blue  
Team !!

II. Listen to the bombers as they soar  
The Rocket Red must fear that  
thund'rous roar;  
The Red will be defeated,  
the Blue will score;  
Hail the mighty bombers of the  
Blue Team !!

III. Blue Jets are upward soaring  
Over land and sea;  
Blue Jets are skyward roaring  
On to victory !

IV. The Blue goes forward flashing  
On to meet the foe;  
The Red goes downward crashing  
To the earth below !

ORDER OF VERSES: I, II, III, IV, III,  
IV, II.

ORDER OF VERSES, ALMA MATER:  
I, II, III, IVa, IVb, IVb.

I. Beauty of field and brock,  
campus so fair;  
These things all come to mind  
whene'er we think of where  
We spent the best summers  
of our lives, happy and free;  
Camp Saginaw, we will e'er  
remember thee !

II. World, hear our praise  
~~Remember our Saginaw days~~  
As we recall our Saginaw days,  
When the times were always bright;  
Every heart was light --  
Joy a happy heart displays.

III. Through memory's haze  
Will shine those carefree Saginaw days  
We'll remember friendships true,  
Thrills of Red and Blue --  
Devotion within us ever stays,

As we say....

IVa. Hold high your colors, men,  
proudly we sing;  
Lift up your voices, brothers,  
Let the echoes ring,  
Proclaim that through all the  
years to come, loyal we'll be;  
Camp Saginaw, our beloved,  
hail, hail to thee !

IVb. From "through all the years..."

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CHEER-FRIENDSHIP (Sailor's Hornpipe, Columbia the Gem of the Ocean)

I. Gather 'round, now, fellows,  
we want you to hear  
The story of our war;  
There were two teams fighting,  
the Red and the Blue, in 1964.

II. The squads were chosen equally  
The battle should've been tight;  
Then how'd it ever come to be  
That the Blue Team won the fight ?

III. I'll tell you why, Blues had drive;  
I'll tell you why, that will to win;  
I'll tell you why, and that is why  
The Jets would not give in !

ORDER OF VERSES:  
I, II, III, IV, III, V, VI, VI.

VICTORY FOR THE BLUE JET BOMBERS !!!!!

IV. Those bombers took off, one by one;  
They thundered proudly by  
When the smoke had cleared, those  
big Blue Jets had knocked  
The Rockets out of the sky !

V. The Jets came back triumphantly,  
The battle had been won;  
The Bombers lined up on the field  
A-glist'ning in the sun.

VI. (Friendship)  
The last of the shots have been fired;  
Both armies have come back from the  
fight;  
It is now time to shake hands in friendship  
The Red Team and the Blue Team must unite  
Both the Jets and the Rockets must remember  
In the end we are friends forever true;  
It's to one Camp we owe our allegiance;  
Three cheers for the Red and the Blue !!