

BOY'S RED TEAM SONGS 1967

FIGHT SONG

(Tune:- Mighty Oregon)

Ranger Red will ride to vict'ry,  
Ranger Red will lead the way.  
We will clear this land of Bandits,  
Showing Blue that crime won't pay.

We are bound by truth and honor  
We are sworn to loyalty.  
Anytime that there is danger,  
Call the Rangers, there we'll be.

We are ready for the battle  
Anytime the Bandits say  
We will blaze a trail to vict'ry,  
Mighty Red will win today.

Roar the praises of the Rangers.  
Lift your banner to the sky;  
And we'll prove to all who see us  
Mighty Red will never die.

ALMA MATER

(Tune:- The Way You Look Tonight)

Sag'naw, with each golden day  
Nature seems to say  
Lovliness and beauty will surround you  
Magic land of fun and dreams.

You're soft and quiet, hear the  
rustling trees  
Moving in the breeze  
There is nothing for us but to love you  
You're God's treasure, Saginaw.

Every day this camp seems to say  
"I hope you never part."  
But should that sad day ever dawn  
We'll hold you in our hearts.

Remember, days of fun and glee.  
What you mean to me  
Is a spirit I will hold forever  
Locked within my memory.  
Saginaw, our love to thee

FRIENDSHIP SONG

( Tune:- I Know I'll Never Find  
Another You)

T'was a long hot battle, but now the  
war's at rest  
We have fought our hardest, the Ban-  
dits tried their best  
But now we stand together, aware of  
what is true:  
That the Red is only half without the Blue

Though the Rangers and Bandits were  
fighting for the top,  
There remained a power that battle  
could not stop.  
For good sportsmanship has shown us,  
no matter what we do,  
That the Red is only half without the Blue

So come on Blue Bandits, we hold out  
our hand  
And together we will walk through this  
land, through this land

FRIENDSHIP SONG (Cont.)

When brave men are divided, each  
member stands alone  
But now we are united, with Sag'naw  
as our home  
And as we face tomorrow, our friend-  
ship will renew  
For the Red is only half without the  
Blue  
For the Red is only half without the  
Blue

BOY'S BLUE TEAM SONGS 1967

FIGHT SONG

( Tune:- The Aggie War Hymn  
Texas A. and M.)

Bandits are rolling on to victory  
Smashing the Red in every game we play.  
Fearless and cunning men of Blue are we,  
And we are gonna win today.

Rangers will cower at our battle cry,  
And of the tale that time will tell.  
That Blue Team is riding out to victory  
And we are gonna give 'em.....  
Blue will win! Blue will win!  
Rough! Tough! Real stuff!  
Blue will win!

Gather you forces, brothers, charge ahead  
And raise your banner to the sky  
We've got the spirit that will crush the Red  
We're with you Bandits, do or die,  
Believe us

Rangers will cower at our battle cry,  
And of the tale that time will tell  
That Blue Team is riding out to victory  
And we are gonna give 'em . . . . .  
Blue will win! Blue will win!  
Rough! Tough! Real stuff!  
Blue will win! FIGHT!!!!

FRIENDSHIP SONG

( Tune:- A World Of Our Own)

Rays of sun fill the air with laughter  
everywhere  
And the bitterness of battle is no longer  
there  
All our days filled with fun, beneath the  
Sag'naw sun,  
Now at last, Red and Blue, they are one.  
Both Red and Blue, now we see the greatest  
victory  
Is to stand, side by side, in unity  
Brothers, come take our hand. Together  
we will stand  
And our voices will ring through this  
land  
All our days filled with fun, beneath  
the Sag'naw sun

ALMA MATER

( Tune:- High Noon)

The sun is pecking through the  
treetops,  
The Elk is flowing by  
The Sounds of Saginaw surround us  
Time passes by. . . .

A place of sunshine and of laughter  
A place where beauty reigns supreme  
Where every moment is a glad one  
From rolling hilltops, to quiet  
meadows,  
A place for happiness and dreams.

When we awaken in the morning  
Every new day is brightly dawning  
Children are laughing, voices  
singing  
Here at Sag'naw.

Evening comes, replacing daylight  
Saginaw is lit by starlight,  
Calm and quiet, just awaiting  
The brand new day that will dawn  
here

So on the day when I must leave you  
And bid farewell to all your charms  
I'll stop a moment and remember  
Those sunny mornings, those happy  
evenings,  
Spent in between your loving arms.  
Saginaw, Saginaw, Saginaw, Sag'naw.

Now at last, Red and Blue, they are  
one.  
Ranger Red, Bandit Blue, they are one.

FIGHT BLUE!!!!!!!!!!!!