

RED JETSONS
COLORWAR SONGS 1970

Fight (Comedy Tonight)

During the age of computeive process
Stemmed cosmic people who were very far progressed.
Flashing through air waves with missiles refined
Jetsons were tangled in a whirlpool of time.

Red team fell down on cavemen ground
Blue Flintstones fumble, started a rumble.
So red united with jets ignited
Blue Flintstones were in quite a plight
But Jetsons power forced blue in flight.

In a dilemma, Flintstones surrendered
Dazed by the tremor of red fortitude and might.
Flintstones discovered Jetsons had covered
Dinosaurs and caves and spears and all clubs in sight.

Jetsons reign high, "zowie" their cry
Flintstones were conquered, red team triumphant.

Using their wisdom of mechanism
Spacemen had shown themselves to be:
Faster than lightning
Power that's frightening
With spaceships striking
Red Victory!

Cheer (Tune: My Way)

With spaceship and rocket force compounding
Red Jetsons will whiz right through.
We will prove our power is astounding
While surrounging the falling blue.

The Flintstones are forced to subjugation
This battle red can curtail
Cavemen will submit their resignation
Red team's ray gun destroys blue's trail.

Modern techniques make sure decisions
That blue team cannot survive
Jetsons armed with numerous provisions
Wipe out traditions that kept blue alive.

Jetsons whose age is supersonic
Blasting to clinch this war
Tearing through the atmosphere like comets
We are atomic, red Jetsons soar!

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Alma Mater (Tune: Windmills of your Mind, Man and a Woman)

Through the winter's icy chill as we travel separate roads
We are drawn to glowing fires in the darkness of the night.
As we slowly turn around, there is new life in the air.
Sun and moon destroy patterns of the time that means so much.
Children's laughter warms our hearts as we think of days to come.

There will be leaping flames again
From embers kindled by us all
And warmth and love burn in our hearts
Revived anew at Saginaw.

In our minds summer n'er cease
Since the love in light will yet increase.

As the fire blazes on we forget the winter gone
And the summer nears its end; only sparks will still remain.
Fading with the falling leaves scattered by the autumn breeze
When the ashes turn to dust and to leave we know we must
If we never meet again, you and I forever friends.

Friendship (Tune: Theme from Peyton Place)

Red and the blue have entwined
For peace now remains in our minds
With time, truth, and trust
Loyalty binds our love
Though once alone, we are one.

If only the world was aware
Of friendship that we cherish here
Though once at war
Camp has opened the door
To harmony forever more.

BLUE FLINTSTONES
COLORWAR SONGS 1970

Fight (Tune: Don't Rain on my Parade)

In Bedrock there resides a stone-age family
Two million years before the space-age hist'ry
Blue Flintstones spent a quiet day within their cave,

Then suddenly their peace was interrupted
Red Jetsons had appeared and war erupted
Blue realizing their home they must defend and save.

The Flintstones stood tall, with club and bone
Red Jetsons fell fast
The end was nearing
Spacemen couldn't take it
Fearing that they couldn't make it.

Blue team was bammin'
They were found slammin'
Jetsons around with fervor.
Red went a'runnin'
Flintstones went huntin'
To end this war with vigor.

The battle raged for five more days, no longer
Throughout this time, blue proved they were the stronger.
The end in sight
Red fell to be the blue team's slaves.

Battle cry of yabba dabba dabba doo
Blue Flintstones were rumbling through
Jetsons had tried but had failed
Hey red team, blue has got you nailed!

The spoils of war can still be found in Bedrock
Throughout the town this feud is still the top talk.
Blue Flintstones truly earned their place in history!

Cheer (Tune: Gilligan's Isle)

Gather all your weapons stonemen, congregate your clan.
Natural tools deceive the red, Jetsons yield their land.
Flintstones gain command.
Armed with prehistoric spear Flintstones humiliate.
Red Jetsons who are in despair. Red can't penetrate
Blue strength which n'er abate.
Flintstones keep on desimating. Sling and boulder slew.
Red who are disintegrating. Jetsons now have few.
Vict'ry predicts for blue.
Spacemen must retreat diminished, Jetson end is near.
Though colors clashed, red made their dash
Blue Flintstones smashed red team's gear
Now blue remains, Jetsons are detained
Triumph for blue will reign!

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Alma Mater (Tune: A Certain Smile, High Noon)

A silent thought, a quiet sigh
Recalls a timeless peace and joy of the days gone by.
The lasting love can say so many special things
That words cannot express what Sag'naw brings.

Undying love, the friendship rare
Combine in lingering memories that we all can share.
And through the span of time exactly like a bittersweet refrain
Returns the mystic dream of Saginaw again.

A summer scene of grace and beauty. A touch of paradise.
Through rolling hills the song of laughter rings by.
The sun reflects a golden image of placid lake 'mid open field.
The tree-tops whisper of a vision.
The glow of beauty
The warmth of friendship
The love of Sag'naw ever sealed.

Friendship (On a Clear Day)

Hands are clasping
Battle days are over
Sisters standing as one.

Friendships glowing
In our hearts grow stronger
Though once divided, love leads us the way.

To the red team, our trust we offer thee
Forget your woes and join with blue
For friends throughout eternity.

And lift your heads high
Colors blending
To red team, our love we now leave thee.