ALMA MATER

TUNE: FIRE AND RAIN

With the summer almost ended And our thoughts hanging high Recall the memories that will never die.

Friendships we've made here
We will hold in our heart
Now 'til forever, just in tears will we partRoaring from the dell

So all good things must come to end Through the winter days, we know Saginaw's round the bend.

There've been treasured times that we knew would always last

And new friends we've made this year that's As brothers hand in hand. gone past.

As we look out upon the hillside Donned with each bird and tree Spirit forever we will pledge now to thee.

The sparks of a campfire reach up to the sky
Like (faint) burning embers our love will not die.

So all good things must come to end
Through the winter days we know Saginaw's
round the bend
And until that day when we've reached the
top again

Camp Saginaw, to you, our love we send.

FRIENDSHIP

TUNE: PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

Now the war is over Our story can be told Of how we fought the Buccaneers In a war we'll long behold.

Thundering from the hilltops thouring from the dell Courage, Honor, Victory That both sides now can tell.

The red and blue together Forever we shall stand United now in harmony: As brothers hand in hand.

Peace and love are in the air For all the world to see The red and blue have formed a bond That friends we'll always be.

Throughout the war we struggled Our goal was clear to see That in the end what we would have. Is a diver victory.

The battle we have won here Have always been in fun We are as we should be now United into one.

FIGHT SONG

We are the divers come up from the deep And we know victory we shall reap. On land and on sea we will fight We will show Buccaneers our might.

The Red team has spirit and drive
As they cast all the others aside
We're sure we can win just you wait
So Buccaneers you've had your chance
defeat your fate.

Red team marching, Red team fight Blue will see defeat in sight.

So once again as we rise from the sea Mighty Red we will reach victory:
And nothing will stand in our way.
O mighty Red, you've done your job,
a win today.

Red team marching, Red team fight Blue will see defeat in sight.

The red team has spirit and drive
As they cast all the others aside
We're sure we can win just you wait
So Buccaneers you've had your chance
defeat your fate.

AIMA MATER

You've Got A Friend

Friends we've made together
We will ever be so true
Remember fond times we spent with you
Saginaw we pledge to thee
Growing love throughout the years
We'll cherish you even if we're apart

Happiness everywhere and with friends
we always will share
Golden memories of our days spent here
Winter, spring, summer or fall the days
we spent at our Saginaw
Remembering.... Summers gone by

Rolling meadows in the breeze
And our feelings grow within
And nothing, nothing could close our
hearts

Eike a fire that's burning bright And it keeps our dreams aglow There comes a force, no one could ever know

REPEAT CHORUS

FRIENDSHIP

Tune: This Land Is Your Land.

As we fought this battle In the days gone past A long hard struggle But we're done at last

The time has come again For us to reunite To share this land of fun & dreams

Divers and Buccaneers
Will come together now
And in our hearts we'll be
Close friends for all to see
And now the time has come
For us to start anew
Rejoined again as Red and Blue

We tried our hardest
We gave our all
The Divers were tough
But we stood tall
We met their challenge
With heads held high
But now this war has passed us by.

REPEAT SECOND VERSE

(GLARDS- i97i)

FIGHT SONG

Buccaneers, Buccaneers Fighting the divers for years & years Don't give in, We will win The divers have lost before they begin

It started very long ago upon the shore
The divers came up from the ocean floor
We hit them with our sabres & they
slapped with their fins
And that is how our whole color war begins

Buccaneers, Buccaneers Fighting the divers for years & years Reach the top, never stop The divers fighting can only flop

When they began they thought they'd have an easier fight But divers never knew we had such bweeden.

Tune: Jesus Christ

We buccaneers know that we soon
will be ahead
Because we'll take those divers
and we'll knock 'em dead

Repeat first verse

Now the final tide rushes in at

last

Blue banners flying high upon

our mast

As we set our sails you will

easily see

The buccaneers have set our sails

on victory

Repeat third verse