

1972 RED TEAM COLOR WAR SONGS

FIGHT

(Tune: Guns of Navarone; Bloody Mary) <sup>n</sup>

Indians are on the field  
Riding with the wind  
As the fight begins -- here  
On the plains of Saginaw

Arrows have found their mark  
With the speed of light  
We have shown our might -- here  
On the plains of Saginaw

Braves are fighting on the field with pride  
We have might and spirit on our side  
Many cowboys fought but now they've died  
On the warpath we now ride

Redmen now we know our cause is clear  
Cowboys run from us in awesome fear  
Courage strength and speed which we hold dear  
have crushed the Blue this year

And now as we reach this day  
Red team has conquered all  
We've seen the cowboys fall -- here  
On the plains of Saginaw

And now as the battle ends  
Our land we did defend  
Until the bitter end -- here  
On the plains of Saginaw  
On the plains of Saginaw  
On the plains of Saginaw

FIGHT RED!!!!!!!!!!!!

ALMA MATER:

(Tune: 500 Miles)

Summers spent at Sabinaw  
Carefree days that we recall  
We'll remember friends se're made  
here through the years

Sunny skies, starry nights  
Rushing streams, tree-covered heights  
Never leave us though we may be  
far or near

CHORUS:

Saginaw, dear Saginaw  
Cherished memories of the past  
Fun-filled days that we spent here  
flwe by so fast

Days with joy, Days with pain  
May your magic always reign  
And your beauty stay within us  
Saginaw

During days of withers cold  
Thoughts of you wi'll always hold  
Lights a fire in our hearts  
to keep us warm

As we live and as we grow  
Lonely times we'll never know  
Bonds we've made with summers home  
Cannot be torn

REPEAT CHORUS

FRIENDSHIP

(Tune: Lemon Tree)

There was a mighty battle here  
In days of color war  
The cowboys and the Indians fought  
But we will fight no more  
The Battle raged for 5 long days  
With feats of honor true  
Our weapons we now put aside  
And friendships we renew

Red & blue join together  
Bullets, arrows, fly no more  
We must close the gate of battle  
open wide the friendship door  
Red & Blue join together  
Sounds of Combat now must Cease  
For this struggle now is ended  
Let us live once more in Peace

Oh cowboys we hold out our hands  
We'd like to make amends  
So let us put aside this war  
Once more be best of friends  
Let's pass around the pipe of peace  
For friendship evermore  
Let us forget the days gone past  
And battle days ignore

Red & blue join together  
Bullets arrows fly no more  
we must close the gate of battle  
Open wide the friendship door  
Red & blue join together  
Sounds of combat now have ceased  
For this struggle now has ended  
We will live once more in peace

DALE

1972 BLUE TEAM COLOR WAR SONGS

FIGHT

(Tune: HAIL, HAIL, THE GANG'S ALL  
HERE & THERE IS NOTHING LIKE A  
DAME.)

The Cowboys ride  
Upon ~~our~~ saddles tall  
"Let's kill the red"  
That is our battle call  
We'll smash the indians  
with pistols blazing loud  
a strong brave force  
we'll be both bold and proud

CHORUS

Cowboys will smash the foe  
With determination  
We'll smash the indian nation  
Cowboys to victory  
Riding high for all to see

While we spread the blue team's fame  
Red team falls in shame  
Though Indians are strong this is true  
They are nothing compared to blue

Now we've reached a new height  
GO BLUE GO!

And the end is in sight  
GO BLUE GO

With our strength and our might  
GO BLUE GO

We will soon end this fight  
GO BLUE GO  
GO BLUE GO

REPEAT CHORUS

end with.... FIGHT BLUE!!!!!!!!

FRIENDSHIP

(Tune: I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD  
TO SING.)

The red & blue have battled here  
In search of victory  
The cowboys fought the Indians  
For camp Supremacy

The tales of blue spread far & wide  
Of how we waged this war  
We fought with spirit strength & might  
But wish to fight no more

CHORUS

Now the red & the Blue  
As brothers will be  
together as one  
In peace and harmony

But now its time to join as one  
To end this color war  
Throw down your bows we'll drop our guns  
And reunite once more

So as we reach this final day  
We know one thing is true  
That red cannot live happily  
without the help of the Blue

CHORUS:

ALMA MATER

(Tune: BLOWIN' IN THE WIND AND THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND)

Throughout the years our mem'ries have  
grown  
Of wonderful days spent with you  
Our spirit rolls on as the Elk flows along  
And grows with our friends ever true  
Sportsmanship is the key to our fun'  
On fields and in waters so blue  
These dear thoughts of you  
Forever in our hearts  
We'll cherish though we be apart

For our dear Sag'naw  
We'll e're be with you  
Through the long winter  
Your spirit warms us  
Our hearts are longing  
To be with you again  
Sag'naw, we'll always dream of you.

Campfires shimmering in the still  
Sparks glowing up to the sky (night)  
The friends that we've made  
Will ever be so true  
For camp Saginaw, we love you.

DALE