ALMA MATER

Night as I lie on my pillow And I think of the days gone before, All the thoughts within me start to say Saginaw, Saginaw.

The camp I love,
The many friends I meet,
The swimming and the campfires,
The green grass at my feet.
The songs and plays and laughter,
The beauties there to see,
But especially the memories -That's Camp Saginaw to me.

FIGHT SONG

Let's go Blue we're set for victory, So give a hand, strike up the band. Let's go Blue we're making history, We'll never yield out on the field. We'll give to none, our team is one, Our spirit fills the air. It may be tough, the going routh, But always fighting fair.

So fight on for dear old Blue team,
And for the glory of our name.
Show our worthy foe that the Blues are on the go,
Cheer all you sons of Sag'naw,
Cheer on to victory and fame,
For the Blue, the Blue will beat the Reds tonight,
So Fight Blue Fight.