

Red Team Fight Tune: Blow High, Blow Low

Red team fight on
Sing our vict'ry song.
H old high the fame of your great Spanish name.

Red team, ole
Hear us proudly say---
The fighting Red are on their way
The Spaniards, Red Spaniards are on their way.

We march, we fight,
Our aim in sight,
Meekly Blue yield as we blaze down the field.

With strength so bold
Our name uphold
The fighting Red are on their way
The Spaniards, Red Spaniards, are on their way.

Now hear our battle call -
The Spaniards conquer all,
Our sportsmanship and spirit boost the score.
We forge on and attain,
The French bow to our name,
In awe of the strength of the mighty Matador.

Red team, ole---
Hear us proudly say -
The fighting Red are here to stay.
The Spaniards, Red Spaniards are here to stay.

Tune: Carmen

With hearts uplifted, proudly meet the foe,
Blazing with courage, singing as we go
For... we march with Red capes flying high
On for our team, do or die!
We know we reign supreme,
Spaniards ahead
Blue Frenchmen will be RED.

Red team undaunted, honor to thy name
Triumph at Sag'naw, Red will proclaim
Strong ... forever Spaniards will move on
Singing with pride our battle song
We know we reign wupreme,
Spaniards ahead
All will salute the Red! Fight!

Red Team Alma Mater -Tune: Moon River

Soft echoes

Float across the sky
As summer fires die away.
Days may pass but friends will last
and though we leave Sag'naw
Our hearts will e'er stay.
Warm mem'ries deep within us burn,
To Sag'naw we'll return some day.
We offer our love,

G-d please hear -
A prayer for those so dear
The friends that we have made
At Sag'naw. We stay

RED AND BLUE - 1962

GIRLS RED TEAM SONGS (CONT)

Tune: Very Precious Love

Beneath the starry sky,
Mid rolling fields of green,
We find ourselves a place,
A place in which we share our fondest dream.
Heaven on earth, nature serene,
Sag'naw perfect image of a summer queen.
Where pines reach to the clouds
And hold aloft our prayer
That every day will be
A treasured memory beyond compare.
As friends we sing together,
Hearts burst in harmony
With love for Saginaw;
This song we dedicate to thee.

GIRLS' RED TEAM CHEER -- 1962

Attention all who enter-
Direct your eyes into the center-
For you will see a fight astounding
You'll see Red Spaniards win
You'll see us win

El Matador so dashing--
As he holds high his Red cape flashing
With strength so bold proclaiming vict'ry
El Matador will win
For Red he'll win.

Tune: The Rain in Spain

The Blue team bull struts proudly on the field.
Poor fool he does not know his doom is sealed.
There stands the Matador with his cape and lance,
But the Frere Jacque Bull has no chance --not
a chance.
The Red leap to their feet; they scream ole--
It looks as though the Bull has seen his day-
his final day.

Tune: Carmen

The Red cape flying, El Tore steps back,
Red team is ready for the last attack
Spear thrust forward,
We meet the Foe
The Bull is blinded
By our fierce Red glow

CHANT:

The Kill, The Kill, the mighty Spanish Kill--
The Bull is dead, The Bull is RED

Tune: The Boyfriend

The fight is done, for Spain has won,
Our great Red Team will sing as one
Shouting a vict'ry at Sag'naw

Blue team to you, with friendship true
In harmony we join your crew
Together vict'ry at Sag'aw

FRIENDSHIP SONG--Tune: Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire

Color war is in its final phase
Red and Blue now blend as one
Echoes murmur with each passing day
Whisp'ring that the summer's done
Now we offer loyal friendship to the mighty Blue
Together we will ere remain
For it's been said, one for all, all for one
Friends at Sag'naw again.

When I Fall In Love

Blue and Red unite,
Hand in hand we stand here
As we pledge in loyalty
To stay blended as one forever
and keep vivid the memories unsaid,
Of the French and the Spanish clasping,
Hands entwined by the blue and the red.

Now that we are one
And the war has ended
we will stand, the test of time
through the days we were divided
we have shown that our love will not fade,
And the ties that will keep us united,
Is devotion to friends we have made.

Praise the Red team's fight
Ring the bell of friendship.
O'er the land we stand tonight
Proudly holding high the honor endowed by
Sag'naw.
Return again as sisters all.