

SONG BOOK

The Camp Wicosuta Songbook Table of Contents

l.	Traditional	
	Alma Mater	4
	The Old Pine	4
II.	Sentimental	
	A Tribute to Wico	
	Bright Summer	
	Here	6
	Lie Awake at Night	6
	On a Mountain High	
	Linger	
	Sitting Underneath the Old Pine Tree	
	Totem Farewell	8
III.	Campfire	
••••	The Ash Grove	9
	Bright Glowing Campfire	
	Each Campfire Lights Anew	
	Friends, Friends	
	Indian Paddle Song	
	In Our Mountain Greenery	
	Make New Friends	
	Sitting Round Our Campfire	
	We'll Take a Light Canoe	
	Wicosuta, We Cherish Dreams of Thee	
	Witchcraft	
IV.	Cheers	
	Cheer O Cheer	12
	Cheer Cheer	
	Oh It's For Wico	
	On the Line	
	The Peppiest Camp	
	Wico Welcome Song	
	Wico Spirit	
	WICOSUTA Boom	14

V.	Age Group Songs	
	Oski	i
	Casco	i
	Coo	i
	Eagles	i
	Kineo	i i
	Agawan	i
	Zuni	
VI.	Silly Songs	
	An Old Austrian	,
	Black Socks	
	Bottle of Pop18	
	Crazy Song	
	Do Your Ears Hang Low?18	
	I'm a Nut	
	The Lollipop Song	
	My Hat it Has Three Corners20	
	Noble Duke of York20	
VII.	Sideline Cheers	
	. Dining Hall Cheers 27-28	
VIII	.Dining Hall Cheers27-28	
VIII		l
VIII	Dining Hall Cheers27-28 Special Event Songs	1
VIII	Special Event Songs Peace Will Come	
VIII	Dining Hall Cheers 27-28 Special Event Songs Peace Will Come 29 A Plea for One World 29 It's a Small World 29	
VIII IX.	Special Event Songs Peace Will Come	
VIII IX.	Special Event Songs Peace Will Come	
VIII IX.	Special Event Songs Peace Will Come	
VIII IX. X.	Special Event Songs Peace Will Come	
VIII IX. X.	Special Event Songs Peace Will Come	
VIII IX. X.	Special Event Songs Peace Will Come	

Traditional Songs

ALMA MATER

Hail to thee our Wico Camp Thy daughters here all sing to you Underneath New Hampshire's skies We will praise the green and blue

> Honor, faith and loyalty Have we in her majesty So to thee we'll e'er be true Wico Camp, all hail to you.

THE OLD PINE

There's a friend whom we all see Watching o'er us silently Standing there so stately tall Wico's Old Pine sees us all Guides us through our youthful years Casts away our childish fears Shows a path that we must climb If joy and wisdom we hope to find Wico at the starting new The tree and camp together grew She sees campers work and play Sportsmanship they all display Loyalty, unfailing love Gleaming standards held above Light hearts throb with careless glee Spirits last till eternity Still the Old Pine faithfully Watches o'er us silently.

Sentimental Songs

A TRIBUTE TO WICO

by Priscilla Griffin

Snug within the silent woodlands
Of New Hampshire's verdant hills
Lies our noble Camp Wico
Thoughts of whom our memory fills
We'll remember hours of friendship
Near the lake so richly blue
With the green trees around us
Wicosuta, we love you.

We'll ne'er forget the memory
Of our treasured camping days
These two months we will hold close
Though our paths may go separate ways
So to Wico we'll give our tribute
And to her we'll e'er be true
To our dear Wicosuta

BRIGHT SUMMER

Bright summer awakens the joy in our hearts
We grow with one another as each new day starts
A child's life, a camp life of simple delight
Wico's creed strengthens the joy that we bear inside.

Pale blue of the waters, deep green of the mountains
The hue of the rich life that nestles within
Spirit and sportsmanship blended together
Hands that are clasped firm as friends

The echoes of laughter will ne'er fade away
Though far our paths lead us fond memories will stay
A part of each friendship will ever live on
Lingering shades of a life that is gone.

HERE

Here, beginning another new year Friendships created and hoping to last Friends from the past grow warmer and more sincere Time, as youthful years soon decline Summer is far more important to us Realization that soon we cannot return We live for every day For time can't wait for us And we can't always have our way Friendships made are Friendships that will always stay Even when summer is gone Memories of Wico will still linger on Summer is ending But we'll never say goodbye Just farewell, for the day will come When we're not here And old times aren't redone.

LIE AWAKE AT NIGHT

by Mike Bogart & Totem '88

Lie awake at night, listenin' to the rain fall

Got no pressures on my mind
Thinking about the summers I have spent here
Don't want to leave them far behind

CHORUS:

This is the time to stand together
And face the world, just you and me
The memories are certain to last a lifetime
Livin' together in harmony
Livin' in perfect unity

Wonder about the mysteries of our Old Pine And the secrets kept inside So many many years she's been beside us Shown us our strength, our love, our pride

CHORUS

Lie awake at night, listening to the rain fall...

ON A MOUNTAIN HIGH

On a mountain high, there stands the Old Pine Watching over us as we learn strength of mind Now we are here, to share what's in our hearts Take our hands, we'll show you the way

Here we stand together, to bid thee farewell
The memories are everlasting
Camp Wicosuta, the bonds that we've built here
Will stay in our hearts throughout the years

We came to a new place, scared and alone
Soon we found confidence, we called it our home
Wico is the place to be, to live and work in harmony
Listen as we thank you in our song

CHORUS

Wico, we thank you, you will always be our friend Good wishes to you we send

CHORUS

LINGER

I want to linger, mmhhmmm A little longer, mhhmm A little longer here with you

Mmhhmmm, it's such a perfect night, mhhmm It doesn't seem quite right, mhhmm That it should be my last with you

Mmhhmmm, and come September, mhhmm I will remember, mhhmm Camping days and friendships true

Mmhhmmm, And as the years go by, mhhmm
I'll think of you and sigh, mhhmm
This is goodnight and not good-bye
This is goodnight and not good-bye

SITTING UNDERNEATH THE OLD PINE TREE

by Mike Bogart

Sitting underneath the Old Pine tree
Blue skies and autumn wind surrounding me
All alone my meditation carries me away
To the place where my spirit does run free

Friendships made at camp in summertime
Often grow like flowers and sunshine
Things we learn to help us find out who we really are
Our dear Wico camp, we love you

CHORUS: Hail to thee our Wico camp
Our loyalty is true
To you the green and blue
Forever hold to you
Our hearts are true

Embers glow as smoke fills in the air
A new day dawns, light fades, then disappears
Things we learn to help us find out who we really are
Our dear Wico Camp, we love you

CHORUS

TOTEM FAREWELL

Summer to us is a dream
Deep in our hearts we all seem
To know the meaning and all the joy
That camp life stands for

Wico, to us you've been dear
You've been our home through the years
Your surging beauty stands in our hearts
Forevermore
As our last year as campers fades away
Dear in our memories you will stay...

Now that our paths may not twine Through light and darkness you'll shine Wico, we pledge thee we'll ne'er forget thee Through eternity.

Campfire Songs

THE ASH GROVE

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading I pensively roam
Or at the bright noontime in solitude wander
Amidst the dark shades of the lonely ash grove

Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing Each warbler enchants with his notes from above Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

BRIGHT GLOWING CAMPFIRE

Bright glowing campfire, with blue curling smoke rising high Laughing lake waters, that mirror the stars in the sky Echoes of laughter ring down from the hills loud and clear Wico brings memories we'll always hold dear.

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew, the flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you will last the
whole year through
And as the embers die away, we wish that we might always stay
But since we cannot have our way,
we'll come again some other day
Hum melody of first line
But since we cannot have our way, we'll come again
some other day, home.

FRIENDS, FRIENDS, FRIENDS

Friends, friends, friends, we will always be
Whether in fair or in dark stormy weather
At Wico Camp we'll all be together
The green and blue, we will e'er be true
Love will pervade us till death separate us
We're friends, friends, friends, da da da da ...

INDIAN PADDLE SONG

My paddle's keen and bright, flashing like silver Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip and swing Dip, dip and swing her back, flashing like silver Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip and swing.

IN OUR MOUNTAIN GREENERY

In our mountain greenery, where God paints the scenery
Just two crazy people together (uh, uh)
While you love your lover and blue skies be your cover
And when it rains you'll laugh at the weather (uh, uh)
And if you're good, I'll search for wood
So we can cook, while I say look da-de-a-de-a-de
Beans could get no keener reception in a beanery
Bless our mountain greenery home
Da-de-a-de-a-de-a uh uh!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

Make new friends, but keep the old,
One is silver and the other's gold.
A circle's round, it has no end
That's how long I'm gonna be your friend.

SITTING ROUND OUR CAMPFIRE

Sitting round our campfire,
Embers burning bright
Singing all our camp songs,
As we watch the twinkling stars tonight

Dark the mountains round us And the lake so still Listening to the echoes sounding O'er the hills

Wico Camp, to you we sing goodnight Wico Camp, to you we sing goodnight.

WE'LL TAKE A LIGHT CANOE

We'll take a light canoe, and paddle o'er the blue And let the laughing waves play peek-a-boo with you With hearts light all day, we'll sail away As our paddles dip and sway

We'll guide her back again to nature's wooded glen
A place where only joy is found
And round our campfire bright, we'll sing it with delight
Neath the arc of the heaven's blue.

WICOSUTA, WE CHERISH DREAMS OF THEE

Wicosuta, we cherish dreams of thee Everlasting in our memory Fun is plenty, troubles few Neath the green and the blue

Wholesome camp with sports we all enjoy
Just eight weeks all full of fun and joy
So we part with heavy heart
Dear old camp of mine.

WITCHCRAFT

If there were witchcraft, I'd make two wishes
A winding trail that beckons us to roam
And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire
To welcome us when we're returning home

But in this real world, there is no witchcraft And golden wishes do not grown on trees Our fondest daydreams will be the magic That brings us back these happy memories Memories that linger, constant and true Memories that linger, Wico Camp, of you.

Cheer Songs

CHEER O CHEER

Cheer, o cheer for Wicosuta Its colors green and blue Cheer, o cheer for Wicosuta, To you we'll e'er be true

Thy purple hills and vals and glistening waters
The moonlit 'Squaney sands
Camp Wicosuta we salute you
The best place in the land!

CHEER, CHEER, CHEER

Cheer, cheer, cheer for Wicosuta
Praise her mountains and her waters
Ever faithful are her daughters
To the green and blue that symbolize the camp
Boom-sing!

Boom-sing, a-boom-sing, a-da-de-a-de-a-da Boom-sing, a-boom-sing, a-da-de-a-de-a-da Up to the soaring heights where they belong The symbol of superiority Boom-sing!

OH, IT'S FOR WICO

Oh, it's for Wico that we'll always fall in line
And raise our banners high
And we won't hesitate to dedicate
Our hearts and our battle cry

And when we're far, far away from our camping days
To you we'll e'er be true
And we'll be cheering yet for days we can't forget
Remember, Wico, we're all for you!

ON THE LINE

On the line, on the line, on the side of the line We'll cheer for Wico in the rain or the shine Wico in the rain, we love you just the same On the line, on the side of the line.

Now we are the halo and the glory be The pride of Wico in the whole country The pride of Wico in the whole country Wrapped up into one happy family Repeat first stanza

THE PEPPIEST CAMP

The peppiest camp I ever knew, it never comes a-pokin'

If I were to tell you the pep it has

You'd think I was a-jokin;

It's not the pep in the pepper pot

Or the pep in the popcorn popper

It's not the pep in the mustard can

Or the pep in the vinegar stopper

It's good old-fashioned P-E-P!

The pep you cannot down

Wico Camp, Wico Camp

The peppiest camp around!

repeat softly, then loud at P-E-P

WICO WELCOME SONG

We welcome you to Wico Camp
We're mighty glad you're here
We'll send the air reverberating
With a mighty cheer
We'll sing you in, we'll sing you out
To you we'll raise a mighty shout
Hail, hail the gang's all here
Welcome to Wico Camp!

WICO SPIRIT

We've got that Wico Spirit

Down in our knees

We've got it down in our knees

We've got it down in our knees

We've got that Wico Spirit

Down in our knees

We've got it down in our knees

To stay ay ay.

Change underlined words to: Deep in our hearts All over us

Final verse:
We've got that Wico Spirit
Down in our knees
We've got it deep in our hearts
We've got it all over us
We've got that Wico Spirit
All over us
We've got it all over us
To stay ay ay.

W-I-C-O-S-U-T-A BOOM

W-I-C-O-S-U-T-A boom!
Our Wicosuta, we'll sing to you
Pride of Pasquaney, we love you, yes we do, our camp
Oh long may we cherish you, love and adore,
Sing, praise and honor forever more, forevermore!

The blue is for honor and the green is for glory,
And they both unite Camp Wico
We'll stand up together in fair or stormy weather
On the fields both far and wide
May honor and glory forever be the story
Of our alma mater pride
From righteous living comes the joy of giving
Come to Wicosuta Camp! boom-sing!

Age Group Songs

OSKI

Oski – Oski – Oski Oy, Oy, Oy! Oski – Oski – Oski Oy, Oy, Oy!

CASCO

Slap-bang, here again, here again, here again Slap-bang, here again, here again, here again We are the casco girls

We laugh, we sing, we laugh ha-ha we sing tra-la
We laugh, we sing, we are the casco girls
Slap-bang, here again, here again, here again
Slap-bang, here again, here again, here again
We are the casco girls
Casco, casco, the boys all love us so
Casco, casco, C-A-S-C-O!

COO

We are the members of the Coo girls here at camp
We come from cities near and far
We've got Canadians, Americans and more
We're all for one, we're one for all
We are the coo girls.

EAGLES

E-A-G! L-E-S! Eagles, eagles, we're the best!

KINEO

Way down under where the devils roam
You'll never find a kineo girl who's all alone
You'll find her up in the skies above
Where the winds got together, the winds got together,
The winds got together in sisterly love
Kineo, shining bright da-da-da
Kineo, pure as an angel
Kineo, mama's little cherubs
We all go to hell on a Saturday night!

AGAWAN

Agga, Agga, Agga; Agga, Agga, Agga; Agga, Agga, Agawan – One (repeat for all Agawan bunks)

.....

ZUNI

Zuni zuni zuni, can't you see our bunk is looney
We're from left to right
Talking till the early morning
Sleeping way past breakfast's warning
We're from left to right
We are from the looney zuni zoo
All joined together campers old and new
Make new friends, everlasting true
Everlasting friendships zuni zoo!

Silly Songs

AN OLD AUSTRIAN

An old Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain so high
When along came an avalanche
Interrupting his cry
Oh – leer – ee
Oh lee ah kee, oh lee ah kee, swish
Oh lee ah kee, oh lee ah kee, swish
Oh lee ah kee, oh lee ah kee, swish
Oh lee ah kee oh

Repeat replacing underlined words:
Grizzly bear... grr
St. Bernard...pant, pant
Milking cow...squirt, squirt
Maiden fair...kiss, kiss
Maid's papa...bang, bang

BLACK SOCKS

Black socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them, the stronger they get
Sometimes I think of the laundry
But something inside me says "Don't send them yet!"

BOTTLE OF POP

One bottle of pop,
Two bottles of pop
Three bottles of pop
Four bottles of pop
Five bottles of pop
Six bottles of pop
Seven bottles of pop, pop!

Fish 'n chips 'n vinegar, Vinegar, vinegar Fish 'n chips 'n vinegar, Pepper pepper pepper salt!

Don't throw your junk in my backyard My backyard, my backyard Don't throw your junk in my backyard My backyard's full.

CRAZY SONG

I am slowly going crazy 1-2-3-4-5-6 switch Crazy going slowly am I 6-5-4-3-2-1 switch

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro
Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a Continental soldier
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low, And they wobble to and fro etc

I'M A NUT

I'm a little acorn brown, lying on the cold cold ground Everybody steps on me, that is why I'm cracked you see I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut I'm a nut.

Called myself on the phone, just to see if I was home Asked myself for a date, pick me up at half past eight I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut I'm a nut.

Brought myself to the show, sat myself in the very first row Wrapped my arms around my waist, got so fresh I slapped my face I'm a nut, I'm a nut I'm a nut I'm a nut.

THE LOLLIPOP SONG

Oh, I'd rather suck on a lemon drop
Than try my luck with a lollipop
'Cause a lollipop I always drop
And it gets all over icky
Oh, it makes me sick by the way it smears
Gets all over my hair and ears
With a jelly bean I'm always clean
But a lollipop all sticky.
I've tried and tried but still I can't find
A lollipop that's halfway refined
Oh, I'd rather suck on a lemon drop
Than try my luck with a lollipop
'Cause a lollipop I always drop
And it gets all over icky, icky,
lcky, icky, icky, yuck!

MY HAT IT HAS THREE CORNERS

My hat, it has three corners Three corners has my hat And had it not three corners It would not be my hat!

THE NOBLE DUKE OF YORK

Oh, the noble Duke of York
He had 10,000 men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again
And when they were up, they were up
And when they were down, they were down
And when they were only halfway up
They were neither up nor down.

Sideline Cheers

GO-OD L-U-C-K We wish you good luck in every way

> TH-AN-K Y-O-U We thank you, we thank you The same to you

2-4-6-8 Who do we appreciate? Mohawk, Mohawk, yay Mohawk!

1-3-5-9 Who do we think is mighty fine

Tashmoo, Tashmoo, yay Tashmoo!

Don't mess, don't mess,

Don't mess with the best 'cause the best don't mess

Don't fool, don't fool,

Don't fool with the cool 'cause the cool don't fool

From east to west, Wico is the best

We'll B-E-A-T beat 'em

We'll B-U-S-T bust 'em

Beat 'em, bust 'em, that's our custom

Come on, Wico, readjust 'em

Goooo Wico!

We're big, B-I-G and we're bad, B-A-D And we're boss, B-O-S-S B-O-S-S boss We're hot, H-O-T and you're not, N-O-T And we've got S-O-U-L S-O-U-L soul.

Our team is like a roadrunner, we're real real fast (beep beep!)

Our team is like the Tony the Tiger we're Grrr-eat!

Our team is like Campbell's soup we're mmm mmm good.
Groovy, groovy
Tough, tough
They can beat the others

But they can't beat us

Go, go go, go go Big Yellow Fight, fight fight fight Big Yellow Win, win win, win win Big Yellow Go go go fight fight fight win! Yellow is going to win!

> B, B, B-I-G R, R, R-E-D B-I-G R-E-D Go Big Red!

B is for the best team
L is for the loudest team
U is for our unity
E is for our energy
The blue team is the best
The blue team is the best

You can't stop the green machine
Oh you can't stop the green machine
Hey hey hey

The green machine is coming through And we're gonna bring defeat to you Deadly defeat Deadly defeat

We're not #5, not #4, #3, #2
We're #1, go Wico, let's go Wico
Why are you so blue
Is it because you are #2?
We're #1, go Wico, let's go Wico!

From east to west (from east to west)

The blue team is the best (The blue team is the best)
I said from east to west (I said from east to west)

The blue team is the best (The blue team is the best)

Na na-na na-na (Na na-na na-na)

Na na-na na-na na (Na na-na na-na na)

Na na-na na-na na (Na na-na na-na na)

Na na-na na-na na (Na na-na na-na na)

Repeat with new verses:

From shore to shore, the blue team wants it more

From shore to shore, the blue team wants it more From coast to coast, the blue team's got the most From shower to shower, the blue team has the power Etc...

My back is aching, my belt's too tight
My hips are shaking from left to right
Say uh, ungawa, the blue team's got the power
Sayin' uh, ungawa, the blue team's got the power

Hey Wico (hey what?)
Hey Wico (hey what?)
Shake your booty (your what?)
Shake your booty (your what?)
Jump, shake your booty
Jump Jump, shake your booty
Jump Jump, shake your booty
Jump Jump, shake your booty

Hey all you Wico fans, stand up and clap your hands Now that you've got the beat, this time let's stamp our feet Now that you're in the groove, this time let's really move (Ah-ooh-ah-ah-ah, Ah-ooh-ah-ah-ah)

Brr! it's cold in here
There must be some Mohawks in the atmosphere
I said Brrr! it's cold in here
There must be some Mohawks in the atmosphere
I said oh-ee oh-ee oh-ee, ice, ice, ice
Oh-ee, oh-ee, oh-ee, ice, ice, ice

Our team is boom! dynamite
Our team is boom! dynamite
Our team is tictictictic tictictic boom! dynamite!
Your team is boom! dynamite
Your team is boom dynamite
Your team is tictictictic tictictictic psych!
The dynamite just won't light.

.....

Thunder, thunderation
We're the best team in the nation
When we fight with determination
We create a great sensation
Our team is dynamite
Boom boom, we're gonna win tonight
Louder, louder – we're gonna win tonight!

When I say go, you say fight
Go! (fight!) Go! (fight!)
When I say win, you say tonight
Win! (tonight!) Win! (tonight!)
When I say boogie, you say down
Boogie! (down!) Boogie! (down!)
When I say all, you say right
All! (right!) All! (right!)
Go, fight, win tonight
Boogie on down all right all right!
Boogie on down all right all right!

We got the fever, we're hot, We cannot be stopped We got the fever, we're hot, We cannot be stopped! Our team is red hot, our team is red hot Our team is R-E-D red H-O-T hot Once we start we can't be stopped Red hot, yeah, yeah, red hot!

S-P! (S-P!) I-R! (I-R!) I-T! (I-T!) Got the spirit? (Uh-huh!) Then let's hear it! (Okay!)

We've got spirit, yes we do, We've got spirit, how 'bout you?

Side out and rotate!
Our team is really great!
We don't exaggerate
So side out baby and (uh) rotate!

We want another one, just like the other one, Come on, Julia, do it again!

I bought myself a rooster (I bought myself a rooster) And I put it on the fence (And I put it on the fence) And it cheered for the other team (And it cheered for the other team) Cause it had no common sense (Cause it had no common sense) I said a roo (a-roo) a-roo (a-roo) a-roo-tee-too-too I said a roo (a-roo) a-roo (a-roo) a-roo-tee-too-too So I bought another rooster (So I bought another rooster) And I put it on the fence (And I put it on the fence) And it cheered for Wico (And it cheered for Wico) Cause it had some common sense (Cause it had some common sense) I said a roo (a-roo) a-roo (a-roo) a-roo-tee-too-too I said a roo (a-roo) a-roo (a-roo) a-roo-tee-too-too How funky is your chicken? (How funky is your chicken?) How loose is your goose? (How loose is your goose?) So come on all you Wico fans (So come on all you Wico fans) And shake your caboose (And shake your caboose)

My name is Kate and I know what I got (what do you got?)
I got a team that's hotter than hot (how hot is hot?)
Batman and Superman (can't win the game)
Can't win the game like Prissy can!
My name is Prissy and I know what I got...

.....

We're fired up, we're sizzlin'
We're turning up the heat
Cause when it comes to Color War
The Mohawks can't be beat!

A yell, a yell, a great sensational yell
And when we yell we yell like hell
And this is what the hell we yell
Amen, amen, a San Diego mendiego
Baby in the highchair, who put him up there
Ma, Pa, sis-boom-bah
Wico, Wico, rah-rah!

Dining Hall Cheers

Skip around the room, skip around the room, We won't shut up till you skip around the room JULIA!

Sing a song Prissy, sing a song!
Sing a song Prissy, sing a song!
If you don't stand up we won't shut up!
Sing a song Prissy, sing a song!

N-I-C-E T-R-Y

That's the way we spell nice try Nice try, you tried your very best Nice try, you tried your hardest Nice try.

THE HULA HOP

Here's to Allie and the way she does the Hula Hop! Here's to Allie and the way she does the Hula Hop! Here's to Allie and the way she does the Hula Hop! The Hula Hop!

BIRTHDAY SONG

Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday dear, (NAME), Happy Birthday to you!

Kings & Queens & Bishops, too
Wanna wish the best to you,
So wish day, wash day, whaddya say, birthday,
Happy birthday to you!

There is laughter in the air, people smiling everywhere, Happy Birthday (uh), Happy Birthday (uh), Happy birthday (uh) to you, (uh, uh)!

H to the A to the P-P-Y
B to the I to the R-T-H
D to the A to the final Y
Happy Birthday!

...and many more!

Special Event Songs

PEACE WILL COME

Peace will come in a circular motion
Uniting all the countries as we did today
Worldwide forces striving together
Creating a life in a peaceful way

CHORUS: It can be done When we all work as one

Battlefields left for sport and races War will take our men no more Competition on a friendly basis Isn't this a better way than war?

CHORUS

A PLEA FOR ONE WORLD

A plea for one world is heard in many different lands This is the plea of a world that is hungry for peace Let all men come together, let all men live together Happily in any weather, pledging our lives for peace.

IT'S A SMALL WORLD

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's a small world after all

CHORUS: It's a small world after all It's a small world after all It's a small world after all It's a small, small world

There is just one moon and one golden sun And a smile means friendship to everyone Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide It's a small world after all

CHORUS

Color War Songs

MOHAWK CREED

We bear on high our symbol of devotion
That will light the way of the Mohawk tribe
For endless years to come
We tread the path, we blaze and we do follow
Each flaming torch will sear our hearts
Lead, we follow on

TASHMOO CREED

May this our creed with us be till dawn's eternity
And may it light us in the right with truth and sincerity
May we be true and may we know the power of God and beauty
And may we live a worthy deed, oh God, this is our creed.

WICO COLOR CHEERS

Oh, what's the color of Wico? Blue, blue, blue
The sky's blue, the lake's blue,
We're gonna turn Tashmoo blue
What's the color of Wico? Blue, blue, blue!

Oh, what's the color of Wico? Green, green, green
The grass is green, the trees are green
We're gonna turn Mohawk green
What's the color of Wico? Green, green, green!

Oh, what's the color of Wico? Green and blue

Goodnight Songs

CAMPFIRE GOODNIGHT

Green trees around us, blue skies above
Friends all around us, in a world filled with love
Taps sounding softly, hearts beating true
As campers say goodnight to you.
Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lakes, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, safely rest
God is nigh.

WICO-TOMAHAWK GOODNIGHT

When the shadows deepen on the hillside
And silence reigns on lake and shore
Gather we to sing to Wicosuta
As we go to our bunks once more
Oh Wico Camp, dear Wico Camp
Good wishes from us be yours always
And faithful true, we'll be to you
Until we meet again.
Day is done...

TRADITIONAL GOODNIGHT

Wico Camp, Wico Camp
You're the dearest place to me
Friendship's creed, here we heed
Emblem of sincerity
With your green pine mountains high
And your glistening waters nigh
All combined in green and blue
Wico, goodnight.
Day is done...



WINTER:

Until May 21st

Camp Wicosuta, 3 New King Street, White Plains, NY 10604 phone: 800-846-9426 / 914-946-0927 • fax: 603-216-3339

SUMMER:

After May 21st

Camp Wicosuta, 21 Wicosuta Drive, Hebron, NH 03241 phone: 800-846-9426 / 603-744-3301 • fax: 603-216-3339

WEB SITE & EMAIL:

www.campwicosuta.com • info@campwicosuta.com