

Camp Wingfoot Songs

Wingfoot Legacy Reunion

May 18 & 19, 2012

Wingfoot Pep Song

Here's to the camp that is by far the best,
We love you, Wingfoot, more than all the rest;
Your plucky sportsmanship is known afar,
The girls that come here are the very best there
are;
Your loyal colors green and white are true,
And when we're down and out, we'll look to you;
So come on girls let's have fun while we're here,
And raise a cheer, for Wingfoot- rah, rah, rah!

We Are the Girls From Camp Wingfoot

We are the girls from Camp Wingfoot you hear
so much about,
Most everybody looks at us whenever we go out.
We're noted for our wistfulness in everything we
do,
Most everybody likes us and you will like us too.
As we go marching, and the band begins to
P-L-A-Y,
You can hear us shouting, the girls from Camp
Wingfoot are on the way Rah, Rah !!
By the light of the moon, by the light of the
moon,
By the light shining bright, by the light of the
moon,
If you want to have a good time, just come to
Camp Wingfoot,
By the light shining bright of the moooooon.
Stand up and cheer, stand up and cheer, stand
up and cheer for dear Camp Wingfoot.
For today, hooray! The girls that come here are
the best of all the rest.
Our girls are fighting, and we're about to win
this game.
We've got the team Rah Rah, we've got the
steam, Rah Rah
For dear Camp Wingfoot's name!

Camp of Camps

Camp of camps, the camp we love
Is Camp Wingfoot.
We love you, to you we're true,
Dear Camp Wingfoot.
So we sing together,
Our hearts will never sever.
And we're coming back once more,
To Wingfoot's shore.

Drink a toast to Camp Wingfoot,
And one to Roosevelt, too,
Drink a toast to Camp Wingfoot
And one to Chip and Su,
Friendly foes engaged in war,
With strength right though the core;
For it's one for all and all for one,
On Wingfoot's shore.

Peace I Ask of Thee, O River

Peace I ask of thee, O river,
Peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely,
Cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage,
Vision of the day to be;
Strength to lead and faith to follow,
All are given unto me.
Peace I ask of thee, O river,
Peace, Peace, Peace.

Make New Friends

Make new friends; but keep the old,
One is silver and the other gold.

All Through the Night

*Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee,
All through the night.
Guardian angels God will send thee,
All through the night.
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber keeping,
I, my loving vigil keeping,
All Through the night.*

Ash Grove

*(Adapted from the music of John Oxenford)
The ash grove how graceful, how plainly 'tis
speaking
The harp through its playing has language for
me.
Whenever the light through its branches is
breaking.
A host of kind faces is gazing on me.
The friends from my childhood again are before
me
Each step wakes a memory as freely I roam.
With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er
me
The ash grove, the ash grove, alone, is my home.*

*Down yonder green valley where streamlets
meander,
When twilight is fading I pensively roam.
O'er in the bright noon-tide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of that lonely ash grove.
'Twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully
singing,
Each warbler entrances his note from, a tree.
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness;
The ash grove, entrancing spells beauty to me.*

Sentimental Journey

*Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my heart at ease,
Gonna take a sentimental journey,
To renew old memories.
Got my bag, I got my reservation,
Spent each dime I could afford,
Like a child in wild anticipation,
Long to hear that all aboard.
Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven,
I'll be waiting up for heaven,
Counting every mile of railroad track,
That takes me back;
Never thought my heart could be so yearning,
Why did I decide to roam?
Gone take a sentimental journey,
Sentimental journey home.*

Travel East

*I travel east and I travel west
And where I go I like Wingfoot the best.
For it's W-I-N-G, F double O-T,
Wingfoot, Wingfoot you're for me.*

*Oh I'm Wingfoot born and I'm Wingfoot bred,
And when I die I'll be Camp Wingfoot dead.
For it's W-I-N-G, F double O-T,
Wingfoot, Wingfoot, you're for me.*

Remember

*Remember the friendly days here,
Remember, when you're far away;
Remember the friends you made here,
And don't forget to come back some day;
Remember the stately oak trees,
The lake of deepest blue.
For you girls belong to Wingfoot,
And Wingfoot belongs to you.*

The Halls of Ivy

Oh, we love the halls of ivy, that surround us
here today,
And we will not forget, though we be far, far
away.
To the hallowed halls of ivy, every voice will bid
farewell,
And shimmer off in twilight like the old vesper
bell.
One day a hush will fall, the footsteps of us all
Will echo down the hall and disappear;
But as we sadly start our journeys far apart,
A part of every heart will linger here,
In the sacred halls of ivy, where we've loved and
learned to know;
That through the years we'll see you in the
sweet after glow.

Now the Day is Over

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing high,
Shadows of the evening,
Steal across the sky.

Father give the weary,
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessings,
May thine eyelids close.

When the morn awakens,
Then I may arise,
Pure and clean and sinless,
In Thy holy eyes.

May the Good Lord Bless and Keep You

May the good Lord Bless and keep you,
whether near or far away,
May you find that long awaited golden day-
today.

May your troubles all be small ones,
and your fortunes ten times ten.
May the good Lord bless and keep you, till we
meet again.

May you walk with sunlight shining,
and a bluebird in every tree.
May there be a silver lining, back of every cloud
you see.

Fill your dreams with sweet tomorrows,
never mind what might have been.
May the good Lord bless and keep you, till we
meet again.

Pity Me

I go to Camp Wingfoot so pity me,
There's not a boy in the vicinity.
And every night at night they lock the doors,
I don't know what the heck I ever came here for.
I'm going to pack my bags and homeward
bound,
I'm going to turn this campsite upside down.
I'm going to smoke and drink and neck and peck,
Oh what the heck for Camp Wingfoot. Rah, Rah,
Rah

The Boys at Camp Roosevelt

The boys at Camp Roosevelt, must have to be,
Short fat and ugly and five foot three.
The boys we call our own.
They'll wear glasses and braces and smell of B.O.
Their nails are all dirty and in their hair,
They'll wear blue ribbons from county fair.
The boys we call our own.
Roses are red, violets are blue, my name is
Melvin and I go for you.
Melvin, what you do to me? Melvin what you do
to me?
Melvin, Melvin you're romantic, Melvin, you just
drive me frantic!

Chip Songs

Over Hill

Over hill, over dale, we will hit the dusty trail,
As the Chip Team goes rolling along.
In and out, roundabout, we will win and we will
shout.
As the Chip Team goes rolling along.
So it's high, high he, the Chippewa for me
Together we fight and go in strong.....
Where ever we go, we will always know that
Chip Team is rolling along.

Doom, Doom, Doom

We are the Chips,
Doom, doom, doom, doom,
Doom, doom, doom, doom.
We'll send the Su's to their
Doom, doom, doom, doom,
Doom, doom, doom, doom.

We Are the Chips

We are the Chips and no one could be prouder,
And if you can not hear us, we'll yell a little
louder.

Su Songs

Proud to Be

Su's are we, and proud to be. We'll win this war
with victory. We'll fight fair too, 'cuz we're the
team called Su.

Marching Onward

We are the Su team marching onward,
We are out to win this war,
We are full of pep and spirit,
We will fight forever more.
We are full of pep and spirit,
We have vitality.
We're the Su team marching onward,
Marching on to victory.

From the Campfire

From the campfire on that Friday night till the
end of this great war,
We will try to get those points right down,
Like we've never done before.
Come on Sus, let's beat those Chippewas,
We have got win you see.
And the Blackfeet will not block the way,
To a Su team victory.

Clan Chants and Songs

KAUAI

We're Kauai, we're Kauai, best team that we
know.
Always ready, sure and steady, watch our spirit
grow, grow, grow, grow.
Kauai team is on the beam, we'll stick through
thick and thin
Fight Kauai, fight cuz we are out to win.

With a "K" (2 claps) and an "A" (2 claps) and a
"U-A-I" (Repeat)

Sitting on a bandstand, beating on a tin can.
Who can? We can! Nobody else can!! Sis, Sis, Sis
boom bah! Kauai team, Kauai tea. RAH! RAH!
RAH!

MAUI

*Maui, Maui. The Maui Clan. If anybody can do it,
the Maui can.*

*Maui, Maui, we've got class that will last, that
will last, that will last.*

Thunder, thunder, thunderation.

We're the Maui delegation.

When we yell with determination,

We create a great sensation.

(Repeat)

MOLOKAI

M-O-L-O-K-A-I, Molokai's our battle cry.

Are we in it? Yes, yes, yes!

Molokai's the very best.

Molokai...Molokai... Molokai

*Big Chief, little chief, tiny papoose, Molokai clan
will really let loose!*

*Molokai's the best clan, better than the rest
clan. Molokai's the zest clan, one ????????????*

OAHU

*O-A-H-U that's the best. Always striving for
success.*

*Working together thru thick and thin, Oahu clan
will always win. Running across the athletic field,
Oahu clan will never yield. Working together
through thick and thin,
Oahu clan will always win.*

*Heidy, heidy, heidy ho; widdly, widdly, widdly,
wo;*

*Raise your heads up to the sky, OAHU clan is
passing by*