

Goblins – Black Team – 1987

Together
Watching hot coals burn
As one we
Must adjourn

As we say goodbye each Golden Day
The memories will
Never fade away
No they never fade away

An Indian chant is
Faintly heard
In the sky flies
A solemn white bird

That bird is Wakonda's child
Tamakwa's high spirit makes him smile
Laughing all the while

Chorus:
Don't despair because it's over
Shedding tears won't make you older
The memories you hold will never fade away
Nostalgia grows from each Tamakwa day

Four strong winds
Blowing tonight
Four strong teams
It's Colour War's night

Along these shores our spirits run free
With these great friends
No other place to be
No other place for me

Accapella:
Clapping comes in, team divides in half to sing in 2 parts

DUM DUH DU DUM
DUM DUH DU DUM

NO OTHER PLACE TO BE
NO OTHER PLACE FOR ME

Chorus

Leprechauns – Green Team – 1987

There's a place I call my own
It showed me how to smile and how to learn
It helped to meet good friends of mine
And it took some clouds away
It helped me make it through some good times
What a place to be when it's summer time

Chorus:
Reflections in South Tea like images in my mind
Remind me of the passing days and nights and friends of mine
I close my eyes remembering the thoughts of yesterday
It's sad to see the summer end
Too soon we've lost today

The bond that forms between us all
It's hard to understand the reasons why
To experience a part of this
The interlocking web
Tamakwa where traditions never die
What a place to be when it's summer time

Chorus

As the children are seen down below
Unca Lou above is full of pride
Seeing smiling faces glow
And sad ones disappear
Together we will all be by their side
What a place to be in the summer time

Chorus

Cheering in the dining hall
Sitting on the slope on Friday night
Welcoming canoe trips on a gold or silver day
Crossing arms beneath the starry night
What a place to be in the summer time

Chorus

I love the life around me
A part of everything here is in me
And yet I know it's more than words
The waiting for another chance to round the bend
Again, again
What a place to be in the summer time

Chorus

Repeat:
Too soon we've lost today
Too soon we've lost today

Trolls – Red Team – 1987

Trying to envision this magical place
I can hear it calling, I feel its embrace
A place where wind rustles through the leaves
Loons calling out drowning a soft summer breeze
Rain falling gently on the roof of a cabin
Memories of past summers that once had been

Chorus:

The sun shines forever in a child's eyes
Laughing and learning as the summer goes by
I'd never believe that I'd grow old
The sun goes down and the nights grow cold
I watch the sunset with tears in my eyes
Time is short and the summer flies
Close your eyes and try to recall
Summer shared has faded to fall

Finally I see it, finally here
Seeing familiar faces, hearing a welcome cheer
Seeing the lucky log while rounding the bend
Tamakwa greets me like an old friend

Chorus

Wakonda allows summer winds to blow
In my sailboat over clear waters flow

How how's, cheers echo through the dining hall
In the distance I hear a loon call
Windsurfing, skiing and at art I create
So much to do, but no time to wait
Everyday time passes like birds in the air
Around a camp fire, all I can do is stare
Into the embers so hot and red
There's nowhere else I'd be instead

Chorus

Everyday friendships grow so strong
The ties are tight and so is the bond
What will happen when it's time to go
Always hear the Algonquin waters flow
Think of things that we've shared and seen
Don't think of things that might have been
Think of me fondly when we've said goodbye
Remember me once, please promise me you'll try

Chorus

Letter reading

Chorus – slowly (repeat last line x2)

Gnomes – Blue Team – 1987

Are you going to your cabin?
Would you like to take a walk?
I'm nervous for September
We'll be far apart

The leaves are changing colours
We've changed together too
We've fought, then talked, then laughed
Until morning dew

Chorus:

Gathered at Tamakwa
On the Slope here as one
One more silent moment
To reflect on what we've done

Lying on the Slope
Northern lights across the sky
Glad you woke-up
To share it with me

Colour War has been hectic
I've wanted to speak to you
With the summer quickly fading
Still so much left to do

Fires in the night
Names on the wall
Evening paddles alone

Old photographs of
Days at camp
I'll take these memories home

Chorus

The day is breaking
We've been up all night
Dining hall cheers, farewell tears
I will miss you, goodbye