

Mars – Red Team – 1988

53 years ago Unca Lou and Omer found a piece of land
They imagined little children all around and holding hands
They picked this site for beauty and Wakonda showed them the way
Because the sun would shine its light to bring an entire golden day

Chorus:

And Tamakwa is forever
If the laws a law in them
And Tamakwa won't say never
'Cause the welcome will not end
Though it's hard to let it go
And as farthest as we know
At Tamakwa you'll find a friend

Traditions have been made
Even in the dining hall we sing and cheer
On every Friday night the 23rd psalm is what we hear
Tamagama and "Woof, Woof" we sit upon the Slope
Z machines on silver rainy days are what we hope

Chorus

The generations that are stored
As summer builds a layer more
Even on the cabin walls
The memories are recalled

For ten months we do separate
But no time has passed
It seems as though we've never left
The Tamakwa essence will always last

Venus – Green Team – 1988

Chorus:

I can't help getting wrapped in the colours
Holding me like an invisible hand
Come with me and we'll catch the breeze
To sail the rainbow of our special land
The colours dance as our friendships strengthen
Smiles wide rising above
Drifting over the rainbow of love

The strong hold of nature's beauty – GREEN

Algonquin's arms reach out within this haven
Friendly waters hold the love inside
I escape to the heavens through the crystal sky
The glow of the stars serves as my guide

Yellow, the infinite source of energy and light

Basking under the blanket of warmth
Friendships flourish as the bonds grow
Ties formed will be everlasting
Not to fade when we go

Chorus

Red, feelings of love and warmth

The flickering flames of the campfire illuminate
The happy smiles and surrounding love
When arms are crossed and hands are held
The warmth is an encompassing glove

Blue, sadness displayed by the shedding of tears

Our eight week family will last forever
Impossible to ever forget
Yet once again our summer must come to an end
These times we will never regret

Chorus

Violet, frozen images trapped in our mind

We've lived and learned during these summers
Touched by the South Tea shores
Omer and Lou can never be forgotten
Just as our memories will be forever more

Chorus

Jupiter – Yellow Team – 1988

You shared a special dream of
A haven on a shore
Your love for it has lingered
Did you know what was in store
Flaming fires of summers' gone
Still burning in our eyes
It's Camp Tamakwa's yesterday
That's still here in our lives

Chorus:

It's you we feel
As our laughter turns to tears
Did you know our love would grow
Through the days of yester years
It's you we feel
On the Slope or by a stream
'Cause inside our very hearts
Lies the spirit of your dream
Dreams come true

Camp Tamakwa singing
Walk along the trails
A paddle 'neath the moonlight
Taking winds against our sails
Your dream just keeps on shining
Even brighter than before
It's your Tamakwa paradise
That we'll know forever more

Chorus

The aura of your spirit
Still whispers in the air
That energy is something
Which every camper shares
We hope that in the future
Our lives will prove to be
As special and as giving
As your will always be

Neptune – Blue Team – 1988

Nervous about what's before me
Don't know what the days ahead will hold
Each smile I see uplifts me
As the summer begins to unfold

Who'd think the days would pass so quickly
Who'd think I'd never want to leave
Who'd think I'd feel so much unity
On the sloping shores of South Tea

Soon all together we'll see our last sunrise
Soon all together we'll say our last goodbyes

But
I'm luckier than most
Thought I may be going home
I've still got my memories
Yes
I'm luckier than most
Though I may be going home
I've still got my memories

Memories ripe with love will remind me
Of the times we've shared as one
Visions of camp still inside me
Will linger through the times to come

Soon the flowers of summer will wilt before our eyes
Soon all together we'll say our goodbyes

But
I'm luckier than most
Though I may be going
I've still got memories
Yes
I'm luckier than most
Though I may be going home
I've still got my memories
Never again will it be the same camp is always changing
Take a look and remember, memories are fading