

Faith Healers – Blue Team – 1990

Our lives go on
When we leave this place behind
But the memories of times we've shared
Are always there
Although it's hard to say goodbye
We understand the reasons why
We come back year after year

Chorus:

And as we round the bend again
Reunite with an old friend
There's so much more we come to see
On the shores, sandy shore, on
Shores – misty shores, on the shores,
Silent shore of South Tea

Camp tradition set in stone
Unca Lou's chair all alone
Stands the fairest camp for campers still
And always will
We cross our arms to say goodnight
Underneath the starry night
Looking forward to a... silver day
Golden day

Chorus

The spirit that we share
Can't be found just anywhere
But Tamakwa is the place where it will be
For you and me
From cheering in the dining hall
To greeting trips with our welcoming call

Chorus

Repeat verse 1

Shaman – Red Team – 1990

JT's:

Tamakwa is my place to play
Under the golden sun
I can laugh and go crazy
Always having fun
Right now I can just be me
Not think of any change
I know someday I'll grow-up
And my life will rearrange

Chorus:

Through this changing and chaotic world
There's so little you can count upon
Tamakwa's magic keeps us safe
From all the outside world gone wrong

Pioneers & Rangers:

I'm having trouble growing up
Deciding who I am
All these decisions
I need a guiding hand
The confusion in my life
Is leading me astray
I look to Tamakwa
To show me the way

Bridge:

Traditions on South Tea inspire me
Congratulations
On the Slope, give us hope
To Unca Lou and Omer
Your spirits see our summer...
Through

49ers & Voyageurs:

Please secure me
Under your magical wings
And release the fear
Of my uncertain feelings
My spirits are raised
By your fearless truth
Tamakwa comforts me
In my days of youth

Chorus

CIT's & Staff:

Now we are the older ones
Supposedly the wiser
Experience has changed us
And now we realize
Tamakwa gave us values
Used here and far away
Things we learned while growing here
Made us what we are today

Chorus

We appreciate Tamakwa
As our home away from home
It has made us feel independent
Without feeling alone
A million time I'll think of you
A million times I'll cry
I think it's hard to find the words
To finally say goodbye

Bridge:

Traditions on South Tea
Inspire me
Congratulations
On the Slope, give us hope
To Unca Lou and Omer
Your spirits see my summer...
Through

Chorus

Naturalists – White Team – 1990

As I gaze into the sky
A shooting star has caught my eye
On a true Algonquin night
The Northern Lights they shine so bright

I love you now for what you were
Thought images will slowly blur
In my heart you shall remain
Happiness overrides the rain

Chorus:

Hearts once lodged is why I cry
Now I'm gone, I'm asking why
Parting with blue skies and friends
Why must this come to an end?
In the dining hall we cheered
We promised to return next year
The lonely winter makes us ache
For silent paddles on a glassy lake

Sailing freely without a care
Tether balls circling in the air
Rappelling down Treasure Island rock
A polar dip at the swimming dock

Screaming Gabe gave us unity
Ski staff falling at Robbie's
Calm days perfect for a paddle
Surf and sail when Wakonda's wind battle

Open your heart up to the light
Rainbows and sunsets and starry nights
Soon tomorrows become yesterdays
Camp will be far away-ay-ay

Treasure the time left, hold it dear
Comfort me now and draw me near
Time is a lake that starts at our shores
As much as we have, we'll always want more

Chorus

It's getting stronger, hold my hand
Share the warmth of Tamakwa's land
Fiery sunsets across the sky
I wish we never had to say goodbye

Doctors – Green Team – 1990

Through my tears of parting home I couldn't see
Mom and dad, I can't believe what you've done to me
But when I arrived eight weeks ago today
I was welcomed by a family
A trust I share today

Chorus:

Now that summer's begun
I have only one place to go
Camp Tamakwa, take me into
Your arms... into your soul
In my mind, I'm just beginning
To understand
How to treasure my precious time so
Camp Tamakwa take my hand and lead the way
Camp Tamakwa take my hand and lead the way

The only magic, is the magic in my heart
I never really understood it from the start
But from the day I put my bags down on the cabin floor
I didn't feel the pain I though I felt before

Chorus

Tamakwa is full of tradition that hangs on the dining hall walls
The names take us back through the years things haven't changed at all
New friendships we've created we know will never end
A Tamakwa experience is one few understand

Sitting round the campfire, shivering, never cold
Tales are told again and again lasting never old
I wake up in the morning and look out on the bay
I watch the canoes in the mist they fade away

Chorus

Memories of Tamakwa keep flowing back to me
There my time was spend with my second family
I will cherish those gold and silver days
Why must the time steal my summer away

Chorus