

## **FROGS FROLIC SONGS**

### **CAMP WOHELO GIRLS ARE WE**

Camp Wohelo girls are we, Full of pep and jollity;  
Health and love and work we join on our glad vacation.  
Loving service here we learn, friends and pleasures too we earn.  
So we sing and cheer today for Wohelo.  
Marching, marching ever gladly; Hearts full of cheer.  
No one goes sadly, For we're glad we're here, Wohelo.  
Woods and mountains all around us, Echo our song.  
Wohelo spirit still surrounds us all year long.

### **HIPPITY, HIPPITY HOP**

The frogs are gathering on the green  
A hippity, hippity, hop.  
Some are fat and some are lean  
A hippity, hippity, hop.  
They dance and sing in the bright firelight,  
Their grins broaden with sheer delight.  
It's a Frogs Frolic, a joyful sight.  
A hippity, hippity hop.

### **LITTLE FIRE SPIRITS**

Little fire spirits, little fire spirits  
The spirits of work, health and play and love.  
Touch your bright torches, Touch your bright torches,  
And kindle the fire that we all love.  
Burn fire, burn - Burn fire, burn  
And warm our hearts with your cheery glow.  
Flicker, flicker, flicker flame.  
Flicker, flicker, flicker flame.  
You shed light and love as heavenward you go.  
Our thoughts rise higher, our thoughts rise higher.  
As they follow the gleam of the flickering flame.  
Our heart's desire, our heart's desire  
Is to keep burning bright the fire of our ai

### **LITTLE BLUE HERON (entrance)**

Oh, this is the Little Blue Heron  
She lives in the top of a tree.  
Every morning she visits Camp Wohelo  
To see what she can see.  
And now she is just going to tell us  
Of the things that she saw with her eyes.  
In the week that just passed at Camp Wohelo  
It surely will be a surprise.

## **THE LITTLE BLUE HERON (exit)**

The Little Blue Heron she comes each week  
To see that the cabins are kept so neat  
And at Frogs' Frolic it is a treat  
To see of the cabins which one has beat.

## **BUNNY'S SONG**

Bunny is a friend of ours  
She greets all our parents' cars  
And we love her very dear  
So to her we'll always cheer.

## **EVELYN'S SONG**

Evelyn you make us laugh, do, do, do, do  
There are so many things you do, do, do, do, do  
You've got a smile that's all your own  
We like the Wo in you, do, do, do, do.

## **DAVIS AND LOUISE'S SONG**

At Camp Little Wohelo  
Davis and Louise we cheer  
At Frogs' Frolic and Sunday Sivad  
Their words of wisdom we can hear  
(Repeat as a round)

## **CHARLIE'S SONG**

Here's to Charlie, here's to Charlie  
We are singing, praises ringing  
We will never find her equal  
Here's to Charlie, here's to you --rah.

## **CHEERS**

### **CHICA-CHA-LOO**

Chica-cha-loo, cha-loo, cha-low  
Cheer Sebago Wohelo  
Praises are ringing  
And Little Camp's singing  
Here's to the peppiest campers we know  
Chica-cha-loo, cha-loo, cha-low  
Cheer Sebago Wohelo.

## **LITTLE CAMP SINGS**

The Little Camp sings oh guests, for aye  
Oh guests, for aye, Oh guests for aye  
The Little Camp sings oh guests, for aye  
The song grows louder day by day.

## **WOHELO, LITTLE CAMP**

Wohelo, Little Camp, Wohelo, Little Camp  
Sings to you (oh guests) sings to you, sings to you.  
Wohelo, Little Camp, Wohelo, Little Camp  
Sings to you (oh guests) sings to you, sings to you.

## **WOHELO'S VOICES RING**

Wohelo's voices ring,  
Congratulations we sing  
For a hard job well done  
Better \_\_\_\_\_, there're none -- Hooray.

## **TADPOLES**

Oh, Tadpoles we're singing this ditty to you  
Because you have earned your emblem of Blue.  
You've worked so hard and you've worked so long  
And that's why we're singing this song.

## **POLLYWOGS**

Pollywogs, we're glad to have you with us, Pollywogs.  
We hope you're going to hold our ideals up before all the rest  
For they stand for all that is best, oh Pollywogs.  
You've earned the right to help us in our work and play.  
And as we crown you now, may you ever keep our vow,  
Oh Pollywogs, here's to you.

## **FROGS**

They were only playing leap-frog  
They were only playing leap-frog  
They were only playing leap-frog  
As one froggie jumped over the other froggie's back.

## **NIGHTHAWK**

Oh the Nighthawk he'll be flying when he comes (Squawk, Squawk)  
Oh the Nighthawk will be flying when he comes. (Squawk, Squawk)  
Oh the Nighthawk will be flying, oh the Nighthawk will be flying  
Oh the Nighthawk will be flying when he comes.  
He will hear all your voices when he comes. (Squawk, Squawk)  
He will hear all your voices when he comes. (Squawk, Squawk)  
He will hear all your voices, he will hear all your voices  
And you'll never get a basketful of fruit.

## **JEWEL SONG**

Set by the side of a sapphire lake,  
Circled with emerald green  
Turquoise and diamond the summer sky  
Ruby the sunset sheen.  
Close to the treasures of nature's heart  
Gems of our own should glow,  
Jewels of work and health and love  
Shine brightly at Wohelo.

## **WOHELO'S LULLABY**

The flames of our campfire flicker low,  
The purple shadows creep,  
The friendly pines stretch out their arms  
To guard us while we sleep.  
The treetops sway in the whispering wind,  
The moon sails in the sky  
The waves lap softly on the shore,  
Wohelo's lullaby.  
And now to bed we softly go, to dream away the night  
And all the stars their vigils keep  
Until the morning light.  
And when we wake to pleasures new  
Each camp day brings along  
To Wohelo, we pledge our love  
With voices raised in song.  
To Wohelo, we pledge our love, with voices raised in song.

## **HIITENI'S SONG**

Within our hearts lies hidden deep a treasure.  
A golden gift, to happiness the key.  
Revealing beauty in all nature 'round us  
From smallest flower to mountain's majesty.  
Through work and health, and more than these, unfailing love  
You found the secret of earth's boundless store,  
May we be worthy of your gift, Hiiteni,  
And strive to help all others live your golden lore.

## **SYMBOL SONG**

When we come to a camp that is widely known  
For its symbols of Work, Health and Love;  
We will strive to uphold with a steady hand  
All the standards Hiiteni planned.  
Recalling the beauty of woods and fields  
Of mountains and starlit sky,  
We will cherish fond memories of Wohelo  
And of friendships that never die.

## **OLD CHIEF TIMANOUS**

Old Chief Timanous was a camper and a king,  
And the kind of man a camper ought to be;  
And he loved the budding glory of the woodlands in the spring  
In the wilds of this wild country --  
In the wilds of this wild country.  
And for the boys who followed him, he fought with all his might,  
He was a leader brave and true;  
And he won the hearts of all of us who came within his sight,  
And the some of us who never saw him too.

### *CHORUS:*

So Timanous, Timanous  
Was a name known to fame in days of yore;  
May it ever be glorious  
Till the sun shall climb the heavens no more.

And because he loved the beauty and the wildness of the earth,  
With a love that was primitive and deep,  
We can feel him in the woodlands and be conscious of his worth,  
'Long as pine trees their vigil keep  
'Long as pine trees their vigil keep.  
And because he loved the fire, fire will always bring him back  
To the hearts that heard his call;  
For he had a way of luring us to undiscovered heights  
Showing things we never knew to be at all.

*CHORUS* (twice: first time soft, second time loud)

## **GRACES**

For health and strength  
And daily bread  
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  
Thank you for this food, O Lord  
And for this beautiful day.  
But most of all we thank you  
for our friends; may joy and  
happiness come their way.  
Morning has come  
The board is spread;  
Thanks be to God  
Who gives us bread  
The Lord is good to me,  
And so I thank the Lord  
For giving me the things I need;  
The sun and the rain and the appleseed;  
The Lord is good to me.

## **CAMP PRAYER**

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God,  
How great is the sum of them.  
If I should count them they are more in number than the sands  
When I awake I am still with thee.  
Search me, O God, and know my heart;  
Try me and know my thoughts;  
And see if there be any wicked way in me,  
And lead me in the way everlasting.  
(from the 123rd psalm)

## **OH, I'D RATHER BE HERE FOR DINNER**

Oh, I'd rather be here for dinner today than anywhere else I know  
Including the Plaza and the Ritz or anywhere you can go  
For \_\_\_\_\_'s meats and \_\_\_\_\_'s pies cannot be equalled so-  
I'd rather be here for dinner today than anywhere else I know.

## **THE CABINS BROWN**

The cabins brown  
Are all around  
At Little Camp Wohelo.  
The pine trees tall  
Make you look small  
At Little Camp Wohelo.  
The sky is blue  
The lake is too  
At Little Camp Wohelo.  
We're on our way  
Be back some day  
To Little Camp Wohelo.

## **I WANT TO GO BACK**

I want to go back to Camp Wohelo  
I want to go back to the camp I love  
When the winter's done, then back I'll run  
All the way to Camp Wohelo.  
I want to go back to Lake Sebago  
I want to go back to the lake I love  
When I'm through with book learning, then back I'll be returning  
All the way to Lake Sebago.

## **SQUIRREL AND NUT**

I like you ..... and I like you  
And we both like each other.  
I'm your squirrel ..... I'm your nut  
No knife our love can cut  
'Cause I like you ..... and I like you  
And we both like each other.

## **SHORT GIRLS**

Short girls, tall girls, fat and thin  
What'cha gonna do when the heat comes in?  
Nothing to do, nothing to say  
That's the time to pack your bags and go away.  
Come to Camp Wohelo where the breezes blow,  
Come to Camp Wohelo for the puppet show.  
Answer the ever alluring call.  
Come to Camp Wohelo, the best of all.

## **WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL**

When I was a little girl just so high  
My momma told me that by and by  
When I was seven, if I were good,  
I could go to Wohelo, yes I could.  
I said to my mother, sitting on her knee  
I want to go to Wohelo, though I was only three.  
And now I'm at Wohelo, singing this to you.  
I am very glad to be here, aren't you, too?

## **MERRY-GO-ROUND SONG**

There's something at Little Wohelo  
Goes 'round and 'round and 'round.  
You give it a push and jump on with a rush  
And you don't let your feet touch the ground.  
Some of us push and some of us ride  
We twirl and we twirl 'til we feel queer inside.  
The merry-go-round is our favorite  
Goes 'round and 'round and 'round.

## **I ONCE HEARD OF A CAMP**

I once heard of a camp named Wohelo  
Flaming youth I had to go away  
Pack my blues and a red swimsuit  
A-voom, a-voom and here I am, here I am  
(Repeat 2 times and speed up)

## **WE WERE PADDLING ALONG**

We were paddling along,  
On Sebago Lake.  
You can hear the loons calling  
They seemed to say - Come back  
To us soon, Wohelo maids.  
Come back again to laugh and  
Play beside the lake - Sebago Lake

## **LAKES, STREAMS**

Lakes, streams, skies so blue  
Thunderstorms and sunsets too.  
Memories linger all year through  
Of friendships at Wohelo.

## **MINISTER FRYE**

In ye days when ye savages lived in ye land-Vive le Minister Frye.  
And Indian papooses dug holes in ye sand-Vive le Minister Frye  
A minister came to this heathen race, who delighted not in ye fight or chase,  
But loved to preach in this beautiful place-Vive le Minister Frye  
Poor Frye was imprisoned and doomed to his fate-Vive le Minister Frye,  
He was doomed to be killed or burned at the stake,  
On a high, high cliff above the lake  
Until indeed he was baked-baked-baked- Vive le Minister Frye.  
Now Minister Frye on hearing ye vote-Vive le minister Frye,  
Of all his surroundings he took careful note-Vive le Minister Frye.  
And when they tied him to the stake, All the ropes he quickly break  
And jumped into Sebago Lake-Vive le Minister Frye.  
When Frye leaped into the H2O-Vive le Minister Frye.  
He swam and he swam to the opposite shore.  
Before the Indians his intentions saw  
Frye's Leap and Island forevermore-Vive le Minister Frye.

## **WOHELO'S THE PLACE TO GO**

Wohelo's the place to go  
To make new friendships rare  
Jolly times and laughter chimes  
And girls from everywhere  
Be glad, oh be glad and sadly go away  
Only don't forget to come back  
To camp some day.

## **IF YOU E'ER GO FISHING**

If you e'er go fishing on Sebago Lake  
And a red-clad fish is the catch you make  
Take another look and I'm sure you'll see  
A Wohelo girl it turns out to be  
*CHORUS:* Oh, we're fish of the lake and deer of the wood  
Striving to do what's right and what's good  
And everywhere you go, you'll hear us cheer for Wohelo  
If you e'er go hunting in the woods of green  
And an agile deer can just be seen  
Take another look before you aim  
It may be a girl from this camp of fame.  
*CHORUS*

## **SEBAGO SAILORS**

We are the Lake Sebago sailors,  
We are the Lake Sebago sailors,  
We are the Lake Sebago sailors,  
Sailing cross the waves.  
Raise the jib and then the main.  
Centerboard and the rudder down,  
Off we go from Camp Wohelo,  
Sailing all day long.  
If it's rough, we laugh and sing.  
If it's calm, we jump and swim.  
Hope we don't capsize and then  
We'll head back into shore.  
We are the Lake Sebago sailors,  
We are the Lake Sebago sailors,  
We are the Lake Sebago sailors,  
Sailing across the waves.

## **THIS IS A SPOT**

This is a spot beside the lake  
Deep in the woods of Maine,  
And we are here by no mistake  
Deep in the woods of Maine.

*CHORUS:*  
We like it, like it,  
Indeed we like Wohelo.  
We like it, whee,  
Deep in the woods of Maine.

We live in cabins made of wood  
Deep in the woods of Maine  
And we wouldn't change it if we could  
Deep in the woods of Maine.

*CHORUS*

If we could tell you all we do,  
Deep in the woods of Maine,  
The length of the list would stagger you,  
Deep in the woods of Maine.

### *CHORUS*

But we can't spend the winter here  
Deep in the woods of Maine.  
So we'll be back again next year  
Deep in the woods of Maine.

"Cause..... *CHORUS*

### **WOHELO IS THE BEST AROUND**

Wohelo is the best around, round, round, round  
Our spirit is the best that can be found  
We have popsicles, scrubs, cookouts, and Frogs' Frolic  
Counselors can never be outdone, Hip, Hip  
We'll have a grand ole time for eight whole weeks  
Then back to our homes, we all will run  
With pictures, skills, and scars  
And more treasures for our ma's  
To save for us until we meet again, Then...  
We'll have our reunion, there'll be steak and candy  
Maybe electricity when we meet again  
But until then, we'll remember you.

### **SAILING**

Sailing over sparkling waters  
Ultramarine breaking white.  
Blown spray flashing in the sun's gleaming light;  
Sailing, grandest game we know  
We'll love our whole life through.  
We learn to sail at Little Wohelo  
On her broad lake of windswept blue.

### **WE'RE AS STRONG AS THE FELLAS**

We're as strong as the fellas in the army air corps  
And twice as healthy you know, I'm sure.  
Just how do we do it is our secret of success  
We go to Wohelo, the camp that's the best.  
"Weed and hoe, weed and hoe," Marty says with a shout.  
"Kick, pull, glide; kick, pull, glide," Victor says without a doubt.  
"Stroke and feather, stroke and feather," Ted loudly exclaims  
And we all pull together for Wohelo's fame.  
Just as fresh as a daisy we all rise each morn  
Grab our soap and toothbrush with ne'er a yawn  
And when chef makes cornbread, boy, does it taste swell  
And to get some we all run like - well - well - well.

Thursday scrub - rub-rub-rub. We all get nice and clean  
From our heads to our toes, How we shine; how we gleam.  
And when all's said and done and the day's nearly through,  
We sing - Wohelo here's to you. Here's to you!

### **M-M, I'D LIKE TO LINGER HERE**

M-m, I'd like to linger here, m-m a little longer m-m  
A little longer here with you, m-m  
It's such a perfect night, m-m, It doesn't seem quite right, m-m  
That this should be our last goodnight, m-m  
And as the years go by, m-m, I'll think of you and sigh, m-m  
It's not goodbye, it's just goodnight. m-m  
And when September comes, m-m we will remember, m-m-m  
The camping days and friendships true, m-m  
I'd like to linger here, m-m, A little longer m-m-m  
A little longer here with you, m-m.

### **I LIKE ARCHERY**

I like archery and the targets too  
I like the bulls eyes  
And the reds and blues  
I like to score, and do some more  
Boom-de-a-da, Boom-de-a-da  
Boom-de-a-da, Boom-de-a-da

### **THEY SAY**

They say (they say)  
That the love and the friends  
We have made  
Were put here for just  
You and me. (Just you and me)  
And from the day that we come  
To the day that we go  
What they say  
Is so true  
This we know (this we know)  
They say (they say)  
That the love and the friend  
We have made  
Were put here for just  
You and me. (Just you and me)

## **HOUSEBOAT SONG**

Now perhaps you have heard of the girls of Wohelo  
How they love to trip, how they love to go.  
And there's something here over which we love to gloat,  
And we'll have you know it is our houseboat.  
Sleeping in the top bunk,  
Sleeping down below  
Rocking and rolling on Sebago  
If you want to have fun you must not slip  
On a chance to go on a houseboat trip  
Load up the rowboat - LET'S GO.

## **BLOCKHEAD SONG**

I'm a blockhead made of wood,  
I wouldn't be elsewhere if I could.  
Sandpaper doesn't bother me  
For it smooths me out you see.  
First my head and then my nose.  
Paint my face and I suppose;  
Shall I smile or wear a frown?  
Will my eyes be blue or brown?  
There is always mystery,  
I wonder what I'm going to be -  
A princess fair, a nasty knave  
A clown, a witch, or an Indian brave.  
Take me with you when you go,  
Put me in a blockhead show.  
When next summer camp you see,  
Make a blockhead just like me.

## **WE ARE THE LITTLE CAMP**

We are the Little Camp singing this song  
We sing it loud and we sing it strong, da-da-da  
We love our pine trees, our wooded land  
We love our beach of sand, da-da  
We love our seesaw, Dynamite too  
Single or double, choice is up to you, da-da-da  
We love our flag 'gainst its background of blue  
Camp days are too few, da-da.

## **I-I-I IKUS**

I-I-I Ikus  
Nobody like us  
We are the girls  
From Camp Wohelo.  
Always a-winning  
Always a-grinning  
Always a-feeling fine.  
(repeat twice - louder each time)

## **SING GIRLS**

Sing girls, with pep and vim  
Sing Wohelo's fame  
Ne'er cease to win renown  
For her glorious name  
Work, Health, Love  
Cheerfully we work each day  
Health and strength we know  
Love crowns our joys and  
Makes us ever happy  
Here at Wohelo.

## **OH ME, OH MY**

Oh me, oh my, we'll get there by and by  
If anybody here likes Wohelo, it's I-I-I-I-I.  
Oh my, oh me, our hearts are full of glee  
If anybody here loves Wohelo it's me-me-me-me-me.

## **OUT ON THE LAKE**

Out on the lake sits a lonely Egbert,  
Sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, putt, putt.  
Happy with his job is our Egbert, Sputter, sputter,  
sputter, sputter, putt.  
Slowly he begins to sputter-Slowly we begin to go  
Faster then we are a-skiing out on Sebago  
First you can aquaplane with Arthur  
Sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, putt, putt.  
Then you can ski and then go slalom - Sputter, sputter,  
Sputter, sputter, splash.

## **I'M PROUD TO BE ME**

I'm proud to be me, but I also see  
You're just as proud to be you.  
We may look at things a bit differently,  
But lots of good people do.  
It's just human nature so why should I hate you  
For being as human as I  
We get as we give and we live and let live  
And we'll all get along if we try.  
I'm proud to be me, but I also see  
You're just as proud to be you, it's true.  
You're just as proud to be you.

## **WAY UP NORTH**

Way up North where the pine trees are  
And the only thing to guide you  
Is the evening star  
It's the oldest, the greatest  
Camp we know  
And the girls who go there will tell you so  
We always sing  
While we're cleaning up our cabins  
And we swing  
Back and forth on the saddle  
Of Dynamite -- a horse  
A syncopated gaiter  
And there's such a funny meter  
To the beat of that two seater  
How we run  
When we hear the big bell ringing  
Cause Wohelo girls all know  
It's the oldest camp, the greatest camp  
We'll spend our happy summers here|  
At Camp Wohelo, down on Lake Sebago  
Come to Little Wohelo ..... Bang.

## **MOSQUITOES** (*round*)

They will sting you; they will bite you  
Mosquitoes, Mosquitoes  
They feast on your legsies  
And your arms and kneesies  
Mosquitoes, Mosquitoes

## **AWAKE, AWAKE**

The bell rings out so clear each morn  
Awake, awake, awake, awake  
Hustle and get your scarlet on, awake, awake, awake.  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Hustle and get your scarlet on, awake, awake, awake.  
Grab your soap and your toothbrush too|  
Your toothbrush too, your toothbrush too  
Grab your soap and your toothbrush too, awake, awake, awake.  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Grab your soap and your toothbrush too, awake, awake, awake.  
Then lather your hands and this you'll do  
And this you'll do, and this you'll do  
Then lather your hands and this you'll do, awake, awake, awake.  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Then lather your hands and this you'll do, awake, awake, awake.  
Then put on the paste and do this too,  
And do this too, and do this too  
Then put on the past and do this too, awake, awake, awake.  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Then put on the paste and do this too, awake, awake, awake.  
Then back to your tents and a rub you'll take  
A rub you'll take, a rub you'll take  
Then back to your tents and a rub you'll take, awake, awake, awake.  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Awake, awake, jump in the lake  
Then back to your tents and a rub you'll take, awake, awake, awake.

## **WOHELO FIRES**

Year after year Wohelo fires burn  
Spreading work and health and love as we all learn  
Oh how I hope a spark will catch on me  
Then I know a true Wohelo girl I'll be.  
(*round*)

## **WOHELO FAREWELL**

The Campfire embers are blinking  
Their flames no longer alive  
Now weary hearts set to thinking  
Of camp as we must say goodbye.  
Wohelo farewell  
Night breezes tell  
Of happy times and peaceful climes  
The spot I like to dwell  
Taps calls to rest  
Friends we love the best  
With fond adieu we think of you  
Wohelo Farewell.

### **IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE NEATNESS**

It's beginning to look a lot like neatness  
At Camp Wohelo  
Take a look at the pretty beds  
With animals at their heads  
And all the cubbies lined up in a row.  
It's beginning to look a lot like neatness  
No dirt on the floor  
but the prettiest sight to see  
Is the blue heron that will be  
On your cabin door

### **BEACH SONG**

Zippity doo dah, Zippity Ay  
My oh my, what a wonderful day  
Plenty of sunshine heading our way  
Zippity doo dah, Zippity Ay  
With a sunburn on my shoulder  
It's the truth, it hurts  
Everything is salt and sany.  
Zippity doo dah, Zippity Ay  
We had a good time  
What more can we say?

### **YAWNING IN THE MORNING**

Yawning in the morning when the bugle gives its call  
Gives us a tip to take a dip, and we don't want to do it at all.  
Oh, I wish I were in bed with the covers o'er my head  
Instead of up and yawnin' in the morning.  
Flashlights in the dark night, when the bugle gives its call.  
Gives us a notion to stop our commotion  
And we don't want to do it at all.  
The day has just begun when the bell rings day is done  
Put out your lights and sleep tight in the dark night.

### **LYING ON MY BED**

Lying on my bed and waiting for the bell,  
I am wondering what the board will tell.  
Will it be canoeing out upon the lake,  
Or a princess blockhead will I make.  
Sailing with the sails all filled with air,  
Today a jibe I think I'll dare  
Dancing, we need time to get it right,  
So we can perform on Saturday night.  
Now the day is over, night is drawing near,  
I turn out my flashlight with a cheer.  
Today I passed my rowing and unexpected tip,  
Tomorrow we take a rookies trip.  
Pollywog I sure hope to get you soon,  
And it helps to sing this little tune.  
Taps rings as I crawl into my bed  
And I pull the covers o'er my head.

## **COME TO WOHELO**

Come to Wohelo  
Where you will find laughter  
Friendship will be yours  
For ever after.

*(round)*

## **WINDSURFING SONG**

My windsurfer's flying high  
My windsurfer comes off the waves  
Go-go ride the waves  
Feel the spray, hike away  
You can be a surfer brave.

## **THE LAKE LOOKS SO CALM**

The lake looks so calm, today's the day I'm gonna do it.

*(yeah, yeah)*

Going out for a ski, just Egbert and me.

The rope's in my hands and Egbert starts a revin'.

*(vroom, vroom)*

Straight arms and bent knees, I'm up on my skis.

The counselor wants a signal and I give her the sign.

Speed it up, slow it down, around one more time.

Skiing on a flat lake, in and out of that wake.

Never thought that this would be a gamble I'd take.

Here comes a wave, just when I thought I was a crusin'.

*(Oh no!)*

Gotta bend my knees more or I'll be swimmin' to shore.

The lake looks so calm, today's the day I'm gonna do it.

*(Yeah, yeah)*

Going out for a ski, just Egbert and me.

## **SUPPER COMMITTEE**

Oh-no, supper committee again,

It seems that our cabin again

Has supper committee

I guess off to Swallows we'll go

Then when we get there

We'll spread peanut butter

And jelly, and then make another-(sigh) another

Until we all wish, (pause) that people would rather

Eat an egg salad sandwich instead

Oh-no, supper committee again

It seems that our cabin again

Has supper committee

And, this better be the last time.

## **FLIV'S SONG**

Swimming, swimming in Sebago Lake  
When days are cold, when days are hot  
So hot that you could bake  
Breast stroke, side stroke  
Fancy diving too  
There's our Fliv out on the dock  
To tell us what to do.

## **THERE IS A CAMP CALLED WOHELO**

There is a camp called Wohelo  
That is the place I like to go.  
Out on the lake a canoe I'll take  
Oh no, here comes another wake.  
After getting the mail.  
I'll learn to sail.  
But not before I learn to bail  
We love it here so don't you fear.  
'Cause we'll be back again next year.

## **KARINE'S SONG**

Through early morning light I see  
Karine's boat heading out to sea.  
She sails much better than you and me.  
She likes crafts, too. Karine,  
Way to be.

*CHORUS:*

Karine is our sailor;  
She hates the Boston Whaler.  
Wohelo would be lost  
Without her expertise.  
She lives in the Chalet with Ing,  
And at meals she loves to sing,  
In English, and in Swedish, too.  
Karine, that's why we love you.

*CHORUS:*

## **WO GIRLS**

Wo-girls are high minded,  
Bless my soul they're double-jointed.  
They climb hills and don't mind it,  
All day long.  
(repeat\round)

## **JUST LIKE A CANDLE**

Just like a candle blown out in the breeze,  
Just like some leaves falling from the trees.  
Just like the birds flying high in the sky,  
How peaceful here am I!  
Camp begins in the middle of June,  
With most of the campers arriving at noon.  
We all meet each other and get along,  
And, then, we sing this song.

### *CHORUS:*

At Camp Wohelo, we come in hundreds  
In sun or snow, in rain or thunder.  
We sing and act here, we laugh and play,  
And this is where we'd love to stay.

Down at the beach, Karine stands  
With Anna and J.J. always at hand.  
Sarah and Suzy are also there,  
But Courtney and Kim just stare.  
Down at the craft house at the back  
Everyone works on her cabin plaque.  
They laugh and play and have lots of fun,  
So, join us everyone.

### *CHORUS*

*(Repeat chorus with following three-part accompaniment:)*

*Wohelo, the place for me  
This is where I want to be  
Wohelo, my favorite one  
Come and join us, everyone.*

## **ROOKIES SONG**

Give me some bug repellent please  
So I can sleep under the trees  
Forgetting all my worries and my strife  
I need a bed roll if you please  
One filled with down so I won't freeze  
So I can taste the joys of outdoor life  
Wherever I wander  
Wherever I roam  
A tent or a tarp makes  
My home sweet home  
The bees are buzzing in the trees  
And birds are singing just for me  
When I lie under the sky at night  
I see stars all shining bright  
Well I'll tell you something true  
Sleeping outside is something you should do.

## **OUT ON THE LAKE**

Out on the lake sits the lonely Eggbert  
Sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, putt, putt  
Happy with his job is our Eggbert  
Sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, putt  
Slowly we begin to sputter  
Slowly we begin to go  
Faster, then we are a-skiing  
Out on Sebago.  
First you can aquaboard with Eggbert  
Sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, putt, putt  
Then you can ski and then go slalom  
Sputter, sputter, sputter, sputter, splash!

## **AT LITTLE WOHELO**

Oh the buzzin' of the bees in the big pine trees  
Makes me feel like home-sweet-home  
Water springs where the bluebird sings at Little Wohelo  
Well I'm not quite sure if you know the secret  
That Little Wohelo keeps  
The beauty of the cabins brown gives me a smile, not a frown  
(Repeat 1st verse)

## **KARI'S SONG**

Come on let's go canoeing  
Let's go and take a dip  
I hear you're out on Rookies at Wohelo tonight.  
So you have made a keychain  
You dropped one ski today  
I hear you're on the houseboat at Wohelo tonight.  
I saw you get a bull's eye  
You kissed a frog today  
I know you're having fun  
At the most sensational, motivational, puppetational, inspirational  
This is what we call Camp Wohelo!