

## **COUNCIL FIRE SONGS**

Now to Wohelo's council we come,  
Stillness surrounds us at setting of sun,  
Hushed are our hearts with pure desire,  
Hear us, Wokunda, O bless our council fire.

Sentinel pine trees guard this mystic ring,  
Winds from the forests their messages bring,  
Waking the memories twilight inspires,  
Hear us, Wokunda, O bless our council fire.

Make of our souls mirrors of Thee,  
Kindle our hearts with visions free,  
Give us the courage to aspire,  
Hear us, Wokunda, O bless our council fire.

-----  
Rolling, rolling, rolling,  
Keep the fire sticks swiftly rolling, rolling,  
Rolling, rolling, rolling,  
Keep the fire sticks swiftly rolling, rolling,  
Grinding the wood dust.

Smoke arises, smoke arises,  
And the smoke is sweetly scented.  
It will rise, it will rise, it will rise.

-----  
Keep blowing, keep blowing, keep blowing,  
Keep blowing, keep blowing, keep blowing,  
Keep blowing, blowing, blowing.

Burn, fire, burn! Burn, fire, burn!  
Flicker, flicker, flicker, flicker, flame!  
Whose hand above this blaze is lifted  
Shall be with magic touch engifted  
To warm the hearts of lonely mortals  
Who stand without their open portals.

The torch shall draw them to the fire,  
Higher, higher, higher – by desire.  
Who so shall stand by this hearthstone flame fanned  
Shall never stand alone.  
Whose house is dark and bare and cold,  
Whose house is dark and cold.  
This is his own! This is his own!

Burn, fire, burn! Burn, fire, burn!  
Flicker, flicker, flicker, flicker, flame!  
Whose hand above this blaze is lifted  
Shall be with magic touch engifted  
To warm the hearts of lonely mortals  
Who stand without their open portals.  
Burn, fire, burn!

## **COLOR SONG**

Now that the light is fading  
Silver and purple at twilight,  
Scenes of the day remain with us,  
Bright as the fire is burning bright.  
Blue as the sky above the lake,  
And blue the waters flowing,  
White birch drooping on the shore,  
It's leaves of emerald glowing.

The night is robed in spangled black,  
And soon we shall be sleeping.  
Behind the moon that rides on high,  
The radiant dawn is creeping, creeping.  
Down through the leaves the sunlight  
Came in shafts of gold.  
Now by the dying embers,  
We watch the day grow old.

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### **LAY ME TO SLEEP**

Lay me to sleep in sheltering flame,  
O Master of the Hidden Fire.  
Wash, pure, and cleanse for me  
My soul's desire.  
In the flame of sunrise bathe my mind,  
O Master of the Hidden Fire,  
That when I wake, clear eyed may be  
My soul's desire.

Now our camp fire fadeth, now the flame burns low,  
Now Wohelo maidens to slumberland must go.  
May the peace of the lapping water,  
The peace of the still starlight,  
The peace of the firelit forest,  
Be with us through the night.  
May the peace of the firelit faces  
Be with us through the night.

---

The sun is sinking in the west,  
The evening shadows fall.  
Across the silence of the lake,  
We hear the loons low call.

So let us, too, the silence keep,  
And softly steal away,  
To rest and sleep until the dawn  
Brings forth another day.

---

### **NOW BY THE DARKENED FIRE**

Now by the darkened fire,  
We think of our desire  
To keep with us part of you,  
As the days grow few.  
Good times, warm and happy,  
Good friends, sharing memories,  
All these stay with us through the years.  
Working to help each other,  
Learning to live together,  
But as the fire must die,  
We must say goodbye.  
We must say goodbye.

---

Let us sing our goodnight greeting,  
And be answered by a promise.  
Written not in words or music  
But in glorious light and color.  
For we know that after twilight,  
After darkness, after dawning,  
There will come again the greeting  
Of the 'morrow's glorious sunrise.  
For we know that after twilight,  
After darkness, after dawning,  
There will come again the greeting  
Of the 'morrow's glorious sunrise.

## **DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS**

Down through the years,  
Hiiteni's fire burning.  
Down through the years,  
Wohelo girls are true.  
True to her symbol-  
Working, loving, learning.  
Hiiteni, Hiiteni,  
Wohelo sings to you.

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## **HIITENI'S SONG**

There's one to whom  
We'll always pledge devotion.  
One to whom  
We'll always be true.  
She paved the way  
To Work, Health, Love – Wohelo.  
Hiiteni, we will always love you.

## **GRAND COUNCIL FIRE SONGS**

### **THANK YOU SONG**

To my friend, a thank you song,  
For being kind to me,  
To my friend, a thank you song,  
For being kind to me.  
Time, it passes by so quickly,  
That I'd like to take this time to thank you,

For all the things that you have done for me.  
To my friend, a thank you song,  
For being kind to me,  
(Hum through previous two lines)  
To my friend, a thank you song,  
For being kind to me.

### **FATHER TIME**

Father Time's a crafty man,  
And he's set in his ways.  
For we all know we never can  
Make him bring back past days.  
So Wohelo, while we are here,  
Let's be friends firm and true.  
We'll have a gay time,  
A happy play time,  
For we all love to be with you.

### **COUNSELORS' SONG**

We have the best camp in the land,  
And counselors good and true,  
They help us over all the bumps,  
And tell us what to do.  
In many ways, they make our days,  
So we are never blue.  
So, give three cheers to our o'er seers,  
Oh, counselors, here's to you.

## I'M GOING TO MISS YOU

At Wohelo, it's plain to see,  
Among your friends you'd like to be.  
But time goes on, and so must we,  
Have to leave.

I'm going to miss you, yes I will,  
No matter where you are, I love you still.  
Just remember the times that we have spent,  
'Cause it's something I won't forget.

Got here at the start of summer,  
Making friends with the old and new.  
But our carefree days are numbered,  
Or we'd spend the winter, too.

I'm going to miss you, etc.

## CHEERS

Oh we cheer, cheer, cheer, Sebago Wohelo,  
Oh we cheer, cheer, cheer, Sebago Wohelo,  
Oh we cheer, cheer, cheer, Sebago Wohelo,  
Oh \_\_\_\_\_, we're singing to you.

-----  
Alone-tee-hee, alone.  
And we demand that you shall stand,  
Alone-tee-hee, alone.  
For you're a good sport through and through,  
And we know what you can do,  
So, \_\_\_\_\_, we sing to you,  
Alone-tee-hee, alone.  
-----

Raise a cheer, raise a cheer,  
Send the echoes far and near,  
To the pride of the white and the blue.  
Wohelo we sing till the mountain echoes ring,  
Oh, \_\_\_\_\_, here's to you.

-----  
Oh Wohelo, Oh Wohelo,  
We raise our song to you.  
For we'll ever be true to the white and the blue,  
Oh, \_\_\_\_\_, we sing to you.

-----  
Oh, we cheer, Wohelo,  
Cheer to you, cheer to you,  
Oh, we cheer to the white and the blue,  
White and blue,  
And oh, we cheer to you,  
Our friends of old and new,  
\_\_\_\_\_, we sing to you.

-----  
Little Wohelo, here's to you,  
Little Wohelo, here's to you,  
To our sister camp, and loyal fellowship we cheer,  
Little Wohelo, here's to you.  
-----

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 Tammy's meals and Horace's pies  
Cannot be equaled, so,  
I'd rather be here for dinner today  
Than anywhere else I know.  
Come out, come out, come out, etc.

-----  
We hear the gentle voices calling,  
"Save your Spoons".

-----  
**MARK AND QUINCYS CHEER**

Cheer, cheer, cheer for Mark and Quincy,  
Sing as you never sang before.  
Camp Wohelo as it stands, they have made with heart and  
hands,  
And we love them, yes we love them ever more.  
Cheer, cheer, cheer for Mark and Quincy,  
Sing as you never sang before.  
Camp Wohelo as it sits, they have built by bits and bits,  
And we love them, yes we love them ever more.

**GRACES**

For health and strength and daily bread  
We give thee thanks O Lord.  
(Three part round)

-----  
If we have earned the right to eat this bread,  
Happy indeed are we.  
But if unmerited thou gifts did us,  
May we more thankful be.

-----  
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 apple seed,  
The Lord is good to me.

-----  
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.

## UNIT SONGS

### **PINE**

Spirit of the Woods beats a hollow drum,  
From the teeming forest Pine Unit comes,  
Chanting all together in unison,  
“Hail, Pine, Hail”  
(Repeat)

-----

We're on the top,  
We'll never stop,  
And our spirits mighty fine - mighty fine!  
We will always pull together,  
We will always pull for Pine.  
Dada dada  
(Repeat)

-----

Oh we're from P-I-N-E Unit  
And we're number O-N-E,  
We're from P-I-N-E Unit  
And we're on to victory!  
We are the B-E-S-T best  
Of all the R-E-S-T rest,  
We're from P-I-N-E Unit  
And we're number O-N-E!  
P-I-N-E! On to Victory, rah!

-----

Pine Unit and its crew, stroke two,  
We're on to victory, can't you see,  
Swing stroke, javelin, calisthenics too,  
Pine unit and its crew, stroke two!

### **LEWA**

Thunder, thunderation,  
We're the Lewa delegation,  
When we fight with determination,  
We create a great sensation!  
(repeat)

-----

Lewa, Lewa, Lewa,  
Lewa, Lewa, Lewa,  
Play the game till the end, Lewa!  
(repeat)

-----

The Boulders may be heavy,  
The Pines may all be tall,  
The Mountains may be wide,  
But Lewa's got it all.  
Together we will paddle,  
United we will stand,  
Lewa's name in the hall of fame,  
For now and forever more.

-----

Here we come just a paddlin' down the lake,  
Singin' Lewa, Lewa, Lewa, go, Lewa, go! (Clap)  
Every morning we will leave you in our wake,  
Singin' Lewa, Lewa, Lewa, go, Lewa, go!  
Looks good! (Looks good!)  
Looks fine! (Looks fine!)  
Looks good! Looks fine! Lewa, Lewa's gonna shine!  
Lewa, Lewa, Lewa, go, Lewa, go! (Clap)  
Lewa, Lewa, Lewa, go, Lewa, go! (Clap)

-----  
Watch us winning, see us grinning, Lewa Unit,  
We play the game until the end,  
Of all the units we're the one  
That works so hard and has such fun.  
Lewa Unit, we're number one!  
L-E-W-A, Wohelo, Ding!

### **BOULDERS**

Flee! (Flee!) Flee Fly! (Flee Fly!)  
Flee Fly Flow! (Flee Fly Flow!)  
Boulders! (Boulders!) Boulders! (Boulders!)  
Kumalata, kumalata, kumala, Boulders (repeat),  
Oh, yes, yes, yes for Boulders (repeat),  
Boulders (Boulders),  
Eenie meenie desaleenie  
Ooh ah ah baleenie,  
Atchie katchie oo-atchie  
Ooh ah ooh.  
Ish biddly oten doten,  
Bobo badeetin dotten,  
Why not'n Shhhh.  
BOULDERS!

-----  
Oh, we're from Bowey-owey-oulders,  
In the cowey-owey-ove,  
And from our howey-owey-ome,  
We'll never roam! Hurrah!  
We have a dandy crew,  
A swell crew captain, too,  
And to our jolly unit, we will ere be true.

Oh, we're from Bowey-owey-oulders,  
In the cowey-owey-ove,  
And from our howey-owey-ome,  
We'll never roam! Hurrah!

-----  
Down by the cove (down by the cove)  
Where the boulders lay (where the boulders lay)  
This is where we live (this is where we live)  
This is where we play (this is where we play)  
And our crew captain (and our crew captain)  
Will always say (will always say)  
Boulders! Boulders! Boulders!  
Is where my heart will stay!

-----  
Shoulder to shoulder, we stand or we fall!  
Fighting together for Boulders all!  
(Repeat)  
Boulders marching down to crew,  
Paddling hard in our war canoe!  
We will e'er be true to you!  
We're good to meet,  
We're hard to beat!  
For us defeat is obsolete,  
So give us a rousing cheer!  
Rah! Rah! Rah!  
Boulders marching down to crew,  
Paddling hard in our war canoe,  
We will e'er be true you,  
We're good to meet,  
We're hard to beat,  
For us defeat is obsolete,  
So give us a rousing cheer!

## HAEREMAI

Oh we are Haeremai,  
And we are proud of our name,  
And we will march on,  
To glory and fame,  
Our heads are held high,  
And victory's our stop,  
As we go right, left, left, right, up to the top!

Hi lee Hi lo Hi lep lep lep  
Our unit has pep pep pep  
Hi lee Hi lo Hi lep lep lep  
Our unit has pep pep pep

-----  
Fight for the blue and white, our Haeremai!  
We aim for truth and right until the end!  
What ever's hard to face, we'll never fail!  
For the blue and white we'll fight, fight, fight, Haeremai we  
hail!  
(Repeat)

-----  
Lewa, Boulders, White Mountain  
They all have the urge to win  
But some day they all must fall  
Haeremai will beat them all  
(Haeremai) Our unit is the best!  
(Haeremai) The best of all the rest!  
(Haeremai) Our unit is the best!  
Haeremai with all its zest.

East is east and west is west  
Haeremai is the very best.  
When we leave Wohelo,  
We'll leave our name  
Haeremai in the hall of fame  
(Haeremai) We've got the spirit and you'll always hear it  
(Haeremai) We've got the pep so keep in step  
(Haeremai) We've got the beat so feel the heat!  
Haeremai's the best, oh yes!

-----  
Haeremai it's hats off to thee!  
To our unit, faithful we'll always be!  
Strong and firm, united are we,  
We are the best of all the rest,  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah,  
Haeremai on land and on sea!  
Cha-cha-cha, ole!

## AHUYA

Within a lake of blue and green,  
A young girl's head is plainly seen.  
Ahuya, huya, huya-ya,  
Swimming in Sebago.  
Ahuya, huya, huya-ya,  
Swimming in Sebago.

Along the shores of Wohelo,  
The windsurfers they come and go.  
Ahuya, huya, huya-ya,  
Sailing on Sebago.  
Ahuya, huya, huya-ya,  
Sailing on Sebago.

(Repeat in a round)

## ALL THE LEAVES ARE GREEN

All the leaves are green,  
And the lake is blue.  
We've been here before,  
At our camp on the shore.  
The lake has gotten higher,  
And the beach is new.  
Davis and Louise have joined the crew.  
Tiny Wohelo has been blessed with a boy,  
And the Saber Scow is Halsey's new toy.  
You know, we've got so much to do,  
That we'll never get through.  
Summer would be nothing without Wohelo,  
Summer would be nothing without Wohelo,  
Summer would be nothing without Wohelo.

## ANOTHER SUMMER AT WO

(I'm on Top of the World)

Another summer at Wo, and I'm happy to be here  
By the waters of Sebago blue and clear.  
All the friends that I've found, they are always around,  
Oh I love it at this camp called Wohelo.

The sunshine and the birds and all the trees,  
There is nature almost everywhere, I see.  
This is where I want to be,  
Let's be happy, you and me,  
Cause the friendships that we share are so unique.

Another summer at Wo, and I'm happy to be here,  
By the waters of Sebago blue and clear.  
All the friends that I've found, they are always around,  
Oh I love it at this camp called Wohelo.  
Yes, I love it at this camp called Wohelo.

## AUSTRIAN WENT YODELING

Well, an Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain so high  
When along came a(n) (something)  
Interrupting his cry  
Ohleii  
(Chorus)  
Olakiki ah Olakiki  
(noise)  
Olakiki ah Olakiki  
(noise)  
Olakiki ah Oh

“something”s are: avalanche, grizzly bear, St. Bernard,  
jersey cow, maiden fair, maiden's pa.

“noises” are: Swish, grr, heh heh, chh chh, mwa mwa, bang!

## **BARGES**

Barges, I would like to sail with you,  
I would like to sail the ocean blue.  
Barges, have you treasure in your hold?  
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night,  
I can see those barges flickering light.  
Starboard shining green and port is glowing red,  
I can see those barges up ahead.

Barges, I would like to sail with you,  
I would like to sail the ocean blue.  
Barges, have you treasure in your hold?  
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

## **BUSH**

If you can't be a pine on the top of a hill,  
Be a bush in the valley, but be  
The best little shrub on the side of a hill,  
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,  
There is something for all of us here.  
There's big work to do, and there's lesser to do,  
And the task we must do is a-near.

If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail,  
If you can't be the sun, be a star.  
It isn't by size that you win or you fail,  
Be the best of whatever you are.

(Hum through one verse)  
Be the best of whatever you are.

## **BY THE WATERS (Babylon)**

By the waters, the waters of Wohelo,  
We play in the moonlight,  
In sunshine, in summer rain,  
We remember stars, remember smiles,  
Remember clear blue skies.

(Repeat in three-part round)

## **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.

### **CHOCK FULL OF FUN**

Wohelo girls are chock full of fun,  
She laughs at the rain and out laughs the sun.  
A laugh that's gay and fresh as a daisy,  
Because she's cheerful, wild, and crazy.  
(repeat)

### **COME-A, COME-A BACK**

(Breaking Up Is Hard To Do)

Come-a, come-a back, back to Wohelo,  
Come-a, come-a back, back to Wohelo,  
Come-a, come-a back, back to Wohelo,  
Come-a back to Wohelo.

I'm glad I'm here at Wohelo,  
And back to camp I'm sure I'll always go,  
Think of all there is to do,  
So much is here for me and you.

We sail our boats to Shipwreck Isle,  
And on the dock with Kip we'll swim a mile,  
Paint a paddle, weave a pillow or two,  
And collapse when the day is through.

They say that waking up is hard to do,  
Now I know, I know that its true.  
Don't play that bugle again,  
Instead of waking up I wish that we could go to sleep again!  
But then I hear the war canoes,  
I know what fun it is to be on crew.  
What a shame the summer goes so fast,  
But friends and fun will always last.

Come-a, come-a back, etc.

### **CORNER OF THE SKY**

Sunsets on Sebago  
Remind me of the times  
We've spent together here,  
Among the swaying pines.  
But we'll go on remembering  
Long after summer's gone,  
For we know that our friendship  
Will always go on.  
I'd like to be where rivers ramble,  
I'd like to be where eagles fly,  
I want to be where my spirit can run free,  
Wohelo's my corner of the sky.  
Every girl works her own way,  
Trying for different goals,  
But we live together  
And we're working as a whole.  
Some girls go out for sailing,  
Others go out to ski.  
And you can make your life  
The way you want it to be.  
I'd like to be where rivers ramble,  
I'd like to be where eagles fly,  
I want to be where my spirit can run free,  
Wohelo's my corner of the sky.

### **DONUTS ARE GOOD ON SUNDAY MORNING**

(Dona Nobis Pacem)

Donuts are good on Sunday morning,  
Donuts are good on Sunday morn,  
Donuts are good on Sundays,  
Donuts are good on Sunday morn.

(three-part round)

## **EVERY LITTLE SYMBOL**

Every little symbol has a meaning all its own,  
Every little thought and feeling by some symbol can be shown.  
Oh, there's a symbol for song and decoration,  
Sun, moon, and starry constellation,  
And every beast in all creation,  
That you have ever known.

Each Wohelo maiden has a symbol all her own,  
Something that it means for her and means for her alone.  
Some dots and circles when used in combination,  
Colored by the imagination,  
Make a unique interpretation,  
A symbol of a stone.

## **FAR WOODLANDS**

It's the far woodlands that's a-calling me away,  
As take I with my poncho to the road.  
It's the call of the sailboats on the lake,  
As sail I with the sunlight for my road.

By Sebago's sparkling waters to Wohelo I will go,  
Where you see the loon and hear its plaintive call.  
If you're thinkin' in your inner heart,  
There's swagger in my step,  
You have never been beneath the pine trees tall.

It's the flash of the paddle blades a-gleaming in the sun,  
Of our war canoes progressing 'long the shore.  
It's the tang of pine and bracken comin' on the breeze,  
That's a-calling me to the water ways once more.

## **FEELIN' GROOVY**

Slow down- you move too fast,  
Got to make the morning last, just  
Tripping down the Boulder stones,  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.  
Da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy.  
Hello Maine woods- watcha knowin',  
Come to watch your flowers growin',  
Ain't you got no time for me,  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.  
Da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy.

## **FIVE STRONG CREWS**

We are five strong crews together,  
Forty paddles swing as one.  
And no matter what the weather is  
We're out for work and fun.  
Now our muscles feel the rhythm,  
And our hearts are all aglow.  
Put your arm and soul and voice  
Into a crew for Wohelo.

## **GOOD NIGHT SONG**

Good night, good night,  
Time sends a warning call,  
Sweet rest he sends to all,  
Time, time sends a warning call.  
Good night, sweet rest he sends to all  
(Three part round)

## **GET ME TO THE DOCK ON TIME**

I'm going swimming in Sebago  
Splish, splash the water is sublime  
Gas up the hummer, it's time for summer  
If you get me to the dock on time.

I'm working for my water Baby  
Reed says I'm gonna do just fine  
Suit me and cap me, I'll be so happy  
If you get me to the dock on time

Just mention Lewa, I start to grin  
The lake is gorgeous, hey I'll jump right in

I'm going swimming in Sebago,  
Splish, splash, the water is sublime,  
I'll feel the power, when I jump the tower,  
If you get me to the dock on time.

## **GOOD OLD SEBAGO WOHELO**

(The Oldest, Established, Permanent, Floating, Crap Game in  
New York)

Well, it's good ol' Sebago Wohelo,  
Where there is no time to be bored.  
If you're lookin' for action,  
Then this is the spot,  
Even when the rain is here we never give up.  
In our hideout provided by Davis,  
We all stand up and give a shout.  
It's the oldest, established, permanent, lively,  
Camp on Sebago Lake.

There are water skiers everywhere, everywhere,  
Sailboats, diving towers, and canoes.  
And an awful lot of campers  
On the docks and writing letters,  
Here and there, here and there.

When the eight weeks of camp are all over,  
We all run and say to our friends:  
It's the oldest, established, permanent, lively,  
Camp on Sebago Lake.

Where's the action?  
Where's the sun?  
Gotta have the sun or we won't get things done.  
It's the oldest, established, permanent, lively,  
Camp on Sebago Lake.

## **GRAND OLD CAMP**

There's a grand old camp  
In the deep woods of Maine,  
Where the pine trees and true friendships grow.  
We love what's here,  
And hold it dear,  
And cherish each summer, we know- Wohelo!  
For the whole two months  
We all work and we play,  
On the shores of Sebago Lake.  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your memories of Wohelo.

## **GYPSY SONG**

Over hill, over dale,  
As we hit the dusty trail,  
And our ponchos go rolling along.  
In and out, hear them shout:  
"Please don't let them roll about",  
As our ponchos go rolling along.  
For it's Hi, Hi, Hee,  
For the band of gypsies, we.  
You better try to be one soon.  
For you don't know the thrill of sleeping on a hill,  
'Neath the light of the beaming red moon.

Supper's done, we are fed,  
Find a spot and make your bed,  
And put Eben up for the night.  
Hist, or hark, through the dark,  
You can here him chewing bark,  
For our Eben's a great old horse.  
For it's Hi, Hi, Hee,  
For the band of gypsies, we.  
You better try to be one soon.  
For you don't know the thrill of sleeping on a hill,  
'Neath the light of the beaming red moon.

## **HE HATH WELDED A SYMBOL**

He hath welded a symbol,  
Body, Spirit, and Mind.  
Crystallizing our hopes and dreams  
Into ideals for mankind.  
Upward looking and fearless  
He would have us be.  
Piercing through to the truth in life,  
Finding it's poetry.  
Blazing trails of the future  
Into eternity.

## **HERE'S TO TIMANOUS**

Here's to Timanous,  
Oh, hail 'em, hail 'em, hail 'em,  
There's nothing that they cannot do.  
Here's to Timanous,  
Oh, we will never fail 'em,  
And to them we will 'ere be true.  
They work for the good, and they work with all their might.  
They're always doing things, and they always do them right.  
So, here's to Timanous,  
Oh, hail 'em, hail 'em, hail 'em,  
There's nothing that they cannot do.

## **HIITENI BUILT A SHACK**

Hiiteni built a shack on Lake Sebago,  
And every summer she came back,  
A long time ago.  
A long time ago, a long time ago,  
And every summer she came back,  
A long time ago.

Halsey brought a goat up here on Lake Sebago,  
She ate up all of Clara's hair,  
A long time ago.  
A long time ago, etc.

Heavenly Rocks are big and high on Lake Sebago,  
If you jump off you'll surely die,  
A long time ago.  
A long time ago, etc.

A skunk, he is a handsome beast on Lake Sebago,  
But then you know that looks count least,  
A long time ago.  
A long time ago, etc.

## **HIITENI, HEAR OUR CALL**

Hiiteni hear our call,  
This camp idea started small,  
One-hundred years we're standing tall,  
Hiiteni, (clap) hear us,

We live each day at our own pace,  
Surrounded by this splendid place,  
A smile on every friendly face,  
Hiiteni, (clap) hear us,

(Chorus)

Let's talk about work,  
It make our muscles strong,  
Let's talk about health,  
It's with us all life long,  
Let's talk about love,  
That's why we sing this song,  
Hiiteni, (clap) hear us,

Hiiteni know that we,  
Enjoy the close proximity,  
To friends that last eternally,  
Hiiteni hear us.

(Repeat chorus 2X)

## **HURRAH, HURRAH**

Hurrah, hurrah, for Camp Wohelo,  
Long may there be  
White Mountain, Lewa, Boulders,  
Haeremai, and Pine.  
Never more shall we be parted  
'Till the summer's o'er.  
Hurrah, hurrah, for Wohelo,  
And shout once more.

(REPEAT)

## **I KNOW A PLACE**

I know a place where dreams are born,  
And friendships never die.  
Where happiness is found,  
You need only look around,  
Here at Wohelo.

A sailboat silhouetted  
On a crimson colored sky.  
The bugle's fading tone  
Leads us to our dreams alone,  
Here at Wohelo.

You'll find a treasure if you stay there,  
More precious far than gold,  
For once you have found your way there,  
You'll find memories never grow old.

I know a place where dreams are born,  
And friendships never die.  
Where happiness is found,  
You need only look around,  
Here at Wohelo.

## **I WISH I WERE**

I wish I were a dignified Water Queen,  
A little Gy-hip-si-hee, a tweedle-dee-dee.  
Although I am not, still I have hopes to be  
A dignified Water Queen, a little Gy-hip-si-hee.  
I'm non-descript, I'm a total loss,  
But watch me get a move on right away,  
A tweedle-dee-dee.  
I killed a Gypsy moth, I choked a bumble bee,  
A tweedle-dee-dee.

The rushing raindrops have nothing at all on me,  
For I'll be a Water Queen , a little Gy-hip-si-hee.  
I can paddle, I can backstroke,  
I can do a Hiitani push-off, too,  
Tweedle-dee-doo.  
Oh, ain't it grand to be a dignified Water Queen,  
A little Gy-hip-si-hee, a tweedle-dee-dee.  
I had to work hard, it didn't quite finish me,  
I now know a Gypsy moth from a dignified bumble bee.  
I can rescue an ossified jellyfish,  
I can now clean a dirty dish,  
A tweedle-dee-dee.

## **IF THEY COULD SEE ME NOW**

If they could see me now,  
That hometown gang of mine,  
By the Sebago, and under lofty pine,  
They'd see me doing thing I never could do,  
Like getting up at six to climb in a canoe.  
All I can say is wowie- look at where I am.  
Sebago Wohelo, famed for it's p.b. and jam.  
What a set-up, D and L,  
They'd never believe it,  
If my friends could see me now.

If they could see me now,  
Those city slickers back home,  
Identifying trees all by my very own.  
They would drop their jaws after only one look,  
To see me sailing 'round the island called Rook.  
All I can say is wowie- look at all I've done.  
Sebago Wohelo, where it's routine to have fun.  
What a step-up, D and L,  
They'd never believe it,  
If my friends could see me now.

## **I'M GOING BACK**

(Chorus)

I'm going back  
Where the earth meets the sky,  
Where there's no yesterday,  
And there's no by and by.  
With the moon and the stars  
Always watching over me,  
I'm as lonesome as a mountain,  
I'm as wild as the sea.

The wind whispers secrets  
Into the ears of night,  
And the waves break gently  
On sands of dusty white.  
But I never knew  
All the beauty it could hold,  
'Till I saw a sunset  
All crimson, blue, and gold.

(Chorus)

There's beauty all around  
In this sparkling, dancing stream,  
And the morning mist leaves you  
Walking in a dream.  
But the sounds of peace  
Keep calling back to me  
To come back to this land,  
So beautiful and free.

(Chorus)

## **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 at 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.

## **IN 1907**

In 1907, Wohelo began,  
It was started by a wise and a worthy man.  
He thought perfection would be designed  
If work, health, love combined.  
He had a spirit real,  
A very quiet appeal,  
Confidence, and a rare ideal.  
Luther Gulick was the name  
That began Wohelo's fame.

## **IT'S A LONG WAY TO CAMP TIMANOUS**

It's a long way to Camp Timanous,  
It's a long way to go.  
It's a long way to Camp Timanous,  
But we'll get there soon, you know.  
Goodbye, Camp Wohelo,  
Goodbye, South Casco.  
It's a long way to Camp Timanous,  
But we'll get there you know.

## **KATE'S SONG**

K-k-k-Katie, our nature lady,  
You know birds and trees and bugs of all sorts.  
When the m-moon shines over the Beehive,  
We'll be waiting at the t-t-t-tennis courts.

## **LAKES, TREES**

(Rose Red)

Lakes, trees, skies so blue,  
Thunderstorms and sunsets, too.  
Memories linger all year through,  
Oh, friendships at Wohelo.  
(A round)

## **MMM, I'D LIKE TO LINGER**

Mmm, I'd like to linger here,  
Mmm, a little longer here,  
Mmm, a little longer here with you.

Mmm, it's such a perfect night,  
Mmm, it doesn't seem quite right,  
Mmm, that this could be our last goodnight.

Mmm, and as the days go by,  
Mmm, I'll think of you and sigh,  
Mmm, it's not goodbye, it's just goodnight.

Mmm, and when September comes,  
Mmm, I will remember  
Mmm-mm, our camping days and friendships too.

Mmm, I'd like to linger here,  
Mmm, a little longer here,  
Mmm, a littler longer here with you, mmm.

## **MY PADDLE**

My paddle's keen and bright,  
Flashing with silver.  
Swift as the wild goose flight,  
Dip, dip, and swing.  
Dip, dip, and swing her back,  
Flashing with silver.  
Follow the wild goose track,  
Dip, dip, and swing.

## **NO USE IN SPENDING YOUR SUMMER AT HOME**

(Cabaret)

No use in spending your summer at home,  
Sitting around all day.  
You could be singing a song with friends,  
Laughing along the way.

A friendship gained, an ankle sprained,  
No matter what the weather,  
We've got things to do,  
We'll stick together.

Camp out on Rookies, get soaked in your bed.  
A cookout, a trip, a tow.  
Summer's the time for having fun,  
Spend it at Wohelo.

## **OH, DO NOT FALL**

Oh, do not fall, we hear the people call,  
Or you will be all bruises.  
Stay on your feet, we really must repeat,  
A stumbler often loses.

You really should be past the awkward age,  
You're not a bird in a gilded cage.  
So watch your step, we're fond of excess pep,  
And mind your p's and q's.

### **OLD CHIEF TIMANOUS**

Now, 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 woodland 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,  
For 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,  
'Twas 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 of the wildness of the earth  
With a love that was primitive indeed,  
You can hear him in the woodlands and be conscious of his  
worth,  
'Long his pine trees their vigil keep,  
'Long his pine trees their vigil keep.  
And because he loved the fire, fire will always bring him back  
To the hearts that earned his call.  
For he had a way of luring us to undiscovered heights,  
Showing things we never knew could be at all.  
(Repeat chorus- once loudly, once softly)

### **OUT ON THE LAKE**

Out on the lake, where the winds all blow,  
And the sun looks down on the dinghy fleet below,  
There are gulls up above, there's a lake below,  
And the sailors are singing with a Yo Heave Ho.

Out past the island the sailors go,  
Where the spray leaps 'til it's whiter than the snow.  
We're a right salty crew, we're from Wohelo,  
And the sailors are singing with a Yo Heave Ho.

### **PADDLING ALONG**

We were paddling along on Sebago Lake  
You can hear the loons calling  
They seem to say  
Come back to us soon, Wohelo Maids  
Come back again to laugh and play  
Beside the lake, Sebago Lake

### **PLAY US TAPS**

Play us taps, play us taps  
Say goodnight to Haeremai  
Once for Boulders, once for Lewa,  
Once for Pine fast asleep.

Sound the bugle, sound the bugle  
Sound it high off heavenlies.  
Once for Sebago, Once for Wohelo  
Once for all those fast asleep.  
(Two part round)

## **PUT ME AFLOAT**

Put me afloat in a seaworthy boat,  
That's the place where I'm longing to be,  
Rolling along with the wind clean and strong  
And the rail all awash to the lee.  
Fair breeze a-blowing, the foam smoothly flowing,  
The furrow is flowing free.  
Lake of sparkling blue, we'll always love to sail on you.  
Sailing we will go to Camp Sebago Wohelo.

## **RAYMOND CAPE**

(Chorus)  
Raymond Cape, take me home  
To the place I belong  
Camp Wohelo, Lake Sebago  
Take me home to Wohelo

I go to crew in the morning at sunrise  
Dip is so refreshing for the rest of the day  
Sailing 'cross the lake I get the feeling  
That I wanna stay here all year long, all year long

(Chorus)

I brush my teeth in the evening as taps blows  
Tired from activities of yet another day  
Climbing in my bed I get the feeling  
That I wanna stay here all year long, all year long

(Chorus)

## **SARAH'S SONG**

Wo, Wo, Wo wo wo Wohelo, Wohelo,  
Wo, Wo, Wo wo wo Wohelo

This craziness began back in 19-7  
When Charlotte said to Luther, "Hey, let's start a camp!"  
That's when they started building here on Lake Sebago  
They knew from the beginning it would be a champ

Wohelo, Wo, Wo, Wo wo wo Wohelo, Wohelo  
Wo, Wo, Wo wo wo Wohelo

We live in little cabins with our friends and sisters  
Some say dipped in sunshine, but we're hard as nails  
We strive to meet traditions make us Camp Wohelo  
Facing all the challenges that help us grow

Having fun at Wo  
Wo, Wo, Wo wo wo Wohelo, Wohelo  
Wo, Wo, Wo wo wo Wohelo

## **SOUNDS OF CAMP**

Sounds of camp are happy ones  
As you can surely tell  
Harken to the bugle horn  
Attention to the bell  
The burble of the bow wave  
As we sail on a beam reach  
The murmur in the dining hall  
Of going to the beach  
Hum-didda-lidda-diddle,  
Hum didda lye (4 times)

The pinging of Ing's hammer  
And the beating of the looms  
The swishing of the brushes  
Working in the painting room  
The pots are spinning on the wheel  
The clay bakes in the kiln  
And if we want some quiet time  
We go develop film

### **SPARKLE OF FRIENDSHIP**

The sparkle of friendship,  
The warmth of a smile  
The love all around us  
That grows all the while

A place where people gather  
Make friends of all kinds.  
A place where all your troubles  
Are always left behind.

So, give me some friends at Wohelo  
Warm and bright  
And give me some girls to sing with  
I'll be here all night  
For love is for those who found it,  
I found mine right here

Just you and me and all the songs  
The songs we love to hear  
To hear, the songs we love to hear, hey!

### **STROKE AND FEATHER**

Stroke and feather, stroke and feather  
We're Wohelo's crew  
And no matter what the weather  
We are paddlers true  
We set sail at quite a gale  
The rain beats down on our backs  
Our packs get wet, but what the heck  
We're ready for some more.

### **SUIT OF BLUE**

They dressed me up in a suit of blue  
You look like me, I look like you  
They told me that was the thing to do  
For that's the way at Wohelo

They put me down beside the lake  
They put me in the sun to bake  
They fed me pie, they fed me cake,  
For that's the way at Wohelo

They taught me how to launch a canoe  
To dance and play some tennis too  
And lots of other things to do  
For that's the way at Wohelo

They taught me to be a Gypsy Queen  
To bake a bean, the best you've seen  
To sweep my cabin, and keep it clean  
For that's the way at Wohelo

They taught me how to tow a boat  
To sing a note, to stay afloat  
And now at camp I simply dote  
For that's the way at Wohelo

And when I get to Heaven's gate  
And on St. Peter have a wait  
I'll shout before it is too late  
I want to go back to Wohelo

For that is Heaven enough for me  
To happiness I've found the key  
For that is where I long to be  
At wonderful Camp Wohelo

### **SUMMERS ALWAYS FLY BY** (two parts)

Wohelo sits on the shores of Sebago  
Summers always seem to fly by much too fast  
Everyone will always keep their friends and memories  
Of times we spent practicing work health and love  
Summers always fly, summers always fly by.

### **SUMMER'S COME**

Summer's come, and so's the fun  
We're gonna spend it here at Wo  
We're gonna jump in the lake and  
Ski behind the wake of our big red boat as it goes.

(Chorus)

Here at Wo, things are so clear and bright  
In the glow of our Council Fire night.

We will learn some crew, and race sailboats too  
Out on our sparkling lake  
And in the grass, we'll share some laughs  
The Beehive is where we bake

(Chorus)

We'll remember the work, remember the love  
Of our friends so warm and dear  
And in the night, with the stars shining bright  
And taps echoing and clear.

(Chorus)

### **SUMMER'S COME ON THE SHORES OF SEBAGO**

Summer's come on the shores of Sebago  
Wo girls return and the countdown is done  
Laughter fills the once empty cabins  
Our beloved weeks have already begun  
(3 part round)

### **SUMMERS SPENT** (Cathy's song)

Summers spent on Sebago Lake  
Are something that we treasure  
Friendships made we never break  
And we come back each summer  
Summers here at Wo, we love them  
The time it always goes too quickly  
The sun sets on another year,  
But the memories go on

Sunshine please shine down today  
To keep our spirits soaring  
We swim and sail throughout the day  
And it is never boring

Summers here at Wo, we love them  
The time it always goes too quickly  
The sun sets on another year,  
But the memories go on  
But the memories go on

## TAKE A PLUNGE

Take a plunge in Lake Sebago  
And hike ten miles or so  
A garden cultivated,  
And a horse that shows that he can go.  
Take a practice in the morning  
With a crew that has the rep  
Of always keeping step  
Put them all together  
They make Camp Wohelo pep.

Oh, we will stroke, stroke  
Out upon the lake and we'll raise a cheer to you  
Oh, we will stroke, stroke  
Never hesitate, for we're Wohelo's winning crew.  
We'll sing as we race the waters come and bright  
We'll sing as the wind and waves we'll have to fight  
Oh, we will stroke, stroke  
Pull with all our might,  
And we'll raise a cheer to you, Stroke Two!

## T-I-M-A-N-O-U-S, BOOM!

Timanous, Timanous  
We sing to thee  
Fairest of camps, giver of three times three, oh fellows  
Long may we cherish it,  
Faithful we'll be  
Timanous, Timanous for you and me  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
T-I-M-A-N-O-U-S, boom!

## UNDER THE SUN (If I only had a brain)

When I come to camp I wonder  
Just how I'll spend time under  
The sun at Wohelo  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
Singing songs, taking dips  
Paddling on canoeing trips  
Maybe going on a tow

I would while away the hours  
Memorizing flowers  
And learning all the trees  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
I would study every fern  
And all the birds I'd learn  
To become a Gypsy Queen

Oh I could tell you why  
The wind makes a sailboat go  
Every Able knows which way the wind will blow  
We set our sails for Wohelo

And down at Witch canoeing  
You wonder what I'm doing  
Alone in my canoe  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
I'm just practicing a landing  
Oh these counselors are demanding  
But I know they'll help me through

And with Kip I'll spend an hour  
And jump off Lewa tower  
Or maybe swim some laps  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
Oh camp life is so cheery  
We are never ever dreary  
No, not even after taps

## **UP IN THE WOODS**

Up in the woods of Casco Maine  
There's a camp that's great and growing in fame  
Wohelo is the place to go  
A humph fiddle diddle and a Oh Wohelo

Down by the shores of Sebago Lake  
There are things to do and lots to make  
W-O-H-E-L-O  
A humph fiddle diddle and a let's go!

## **WE ARE THE LAKE SEBAGO SAILORS**

(Chorus)

We are the Lake Sebago sailors  
We are the Lake Sebago sailors  
We are the Lake Sebago sailors  
Sailing cross the lake

Raise the jib and then the main,  
Centerboard and the rudder down  
Off we go to Camp Wohelo  
Sailing 'cross the lake.

(Repeat Chorus)

**NEED TO FIND THE WORDS!!!**

Hope we don't capsize  
And then we'll head back into shore

(Repeat Chorus)

## **WE'RE HAPPY WHEN WE'RE SAILING**

We're happy when we're sailing  
On Sebago Lake.  
We're happy when we're sailing  
O'er the foaming wake.  
Race Sunday meet the Tim boys  
First place all the way.  
On the lake of blue, all we have to do  
Is raise the sail, start to bail,  
Hike out all the way, go sailing,  
Let's go sailing.

(Two part round)

## **WHEN WE ALL COME BACK TO WOHELO**

Oh when we all come back to Wohelo  
At our camp on Sebago's shores  
We're all alike, we're happy  
We're all Wohelo girls.

When we awake each morning  
To the bugle's rousing call  
The dips and crews and war canoes  
Are the favorites of us all.  
Beware of heeling Dinghies  
They'll get the best of you  
If you capsize you'll walk the plank  
And then we'll all heave to.

(Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)

## **WHEN YOU SEE A GIRL** (Guys and Dolls)

When you see a girl  
Who climbs rocks like a squirrel  
You can bet she's a camper at Wohelo.  
There are lots of dames  
Who can play tennis games  
But they're all fairly tame  
Compared to the girls  
From South Casco, Maine.  
When you see a girl  
Whose sails are never furled  
You can bet she's a sailor at Wohelo.  
Call us nuts, call us funny  
But we're betting you even money  
We'll be back at Sebago this time next year.

Here the tune of the birds  
Create songs without words  
And the wind takes the place of a radio.  
On a moonlit night  
There's no need for a light  
When the stars are on high  
The gypsies will try Corona to spy.  
When the summer ends  
We will say to our friends  
As we bid them goodbye and it's time to go  
Call us nuts, call us funny  
But we're betting you even money  
We'll be back at Sebago this time next year.

## **WHO OWNS THE LAKE**

Who owns the lake, oh who owns the lake  
Who owns the lake the people say  
Oh we own the lake oh we own the lake

W-O-H-E-L-O, yeah yeah  
Oh who's gonna win, oh who's gonna win  
Who's gonna win the people say  
Oh we're gonna win, oh we're gonna win  
W-O-H-E-L-O, yeah, yeah!

## **WIND DANCE**

From across the lake  
Through the tress fill our sails  
We need lots of wind  
Blow wind, blow, blow

We have jinx juice, go fast gorp  
Skippers and crews  
But we need your help  
Blow wind, blow, blow

## **WIND THROUGH THE PINES**

Wind through the pines  
A bird sings out how lovely to be here at Wohelo

(sing through once, then a round)

## **W-O-H-E-L-O**

Here at Wo there's lots to do, W-O-H-E-L-O  
We do them on this lake of blue, W-O-H-E-L-O  
Swimming, playing, sailing, W-O-H-E-L-O  
Dancing, drama, bailing, W-O-H-E-L-O

Work, health, love here we learn, W-O-H-E-L-O  
At each of these we take our turn, W-O-H-E-L-O  
Swimming, playing, sailing, W-O-H-E-L-O  
Dancing, drama, bailing, W-O-H-E-L-O

## **WOHELO SMILE**

Try a little cheerfulness  
Add a little thoughtfulness  
That's what it takes for a Wohelo smile  
If you're feeling sadly  
And things are going badly,  
A tiny little smile will then brighten your day.  
Oompah-pah, Oompah-pah  
Just use a smile.  
Oompah-pah, Oompah-pah  
It's worth your while.  
It can make anyone's frown disappear,  
Try a Wohelo smile.

## **WOHELO, WE'LL EVER LOYAL BE**

Wohelo, we'll ever loyal be,  
Blue and white we'll honor thee,  
Ever reaching for the best,  
Ever equal to each test of friendliness.

Show love in every little deed,  
True friendship when there's a need,  
We will do our best to be a Wohelo girl.  
(clap)

## **WO-WO-WO, WO-WO- HELO (Barbra-Anne)**

Wo-Wo-Wo-Wo-Wohelo  
Wo-Wo-Wo-Wo-Wohelo  
Wo-Wo-Wo-Wo-Wohelo

The place to go, Wohelo,  
Got sailing and canoeing,  
Tennis and a-crewing, Wohelo,  
Wo-Wo-Wo-Wohelo

Got to camp, was kind of damp,  
Wait a week or two 'till the skies turn blue,  
Wohelo, Wo-Wo-Wo-Wo-Wohelo  
The place to go, Wohelo  
Got dancing and a-weaving, hate to be a-leaving  
Wohelo, Wo-Wo-Wo-Wohelo.

## **WO IS IT**

Wo is it  
The nicest camp you've ever found  
Wo is it  
Where all the girls are all around  
Wo is it  
The staff will never let you down  
Wo is it

It's our cabins we clean  
In our daily routine  
It's the way that they're kept  
All the dirt we detect  
Will be swept far away by inspection day

Wo is it  
We have the best cook in our midst  
Wo is it  
Our meals are always like the Ritz  
Wo is it  
Our stomachs don't have hunger fits  
Wo is it

It's our crystal clear lake  
And the swim class we take  
It's the heat of a dock  
Or the warmth of a rock  
It's the way that we bathe  
In the sun we crave

Wo is it  
The nicest camp you've ever found  
Wo is it  
Where all the girls are all around  
Wo is it  
Our staff will never let you down  
Wo is it  
Wo is it!

## **YOU AND ME**

(a round)

You and me, free to be breezy  
You and I, flying high  
We agree never to worry  
Come with me, you'll see.  
There's a spot thought to be merry  
Very near, can't you see?  
Here we are, loving and learning  
Here we'll stay, come what may.

T.G.'s 2005. Lucy Bascom, Ivy Bilikam, Dee Dee Chapman,  
Meg Curran, Bridget Curzi, Ronnette Hope, Emma Judkins,  
Emma McCarthy, Jenn McGuinness, Tina McGuinness, Sarah  
Miller, Kenley Stark, Lee Ziesing.