

1922 - 2021 — Gathered here — Camp Jeanne d'Arc celebrates 100 summers





Camp Jeanne d'ARC  
100<sup>th</sup> REUNION SONGBOOK  
AUGUST 19-21, 2022

**100 YEARS**

I'm 15 for a moment  
Caught in between 10 and 20  
And I'm just dreaming  
Counting the ways to where you are  
I'm 22 for a moment  
She feels better than ever  
And we're on fire  
Making our way back from Mars  
15 there's still time for you  
Time to buy and time to lose  
15, there's never a wish better than this  
When you only got 100 years to live  
I'm 33 for a moment  
Still the man, but you see I'm a they  
A kid on the way, babe  
A family on my mind  
I'm 45 for a moment  
The sea is high  
And I'm heading into a crisis  
Chasing the years of my life  
15 there's still time for you  
Time to buy and time to lose yourself  
Within a morning star  
15 I'm all right with you  
15, there's never a wish better than this  
When you only got 100 years to live Half time goes by  
Suddenly you're wise  
Another blink of an eye  
67 is gone  
The sun is getting high  
We're moving on...  
I'm 99 for a moment  
And dying for just another moment  
And I'm just dreaming  
Counting the ways to where you are  
15 there's still time for you  
22 I feel her too  
33 you're on your way

Every day's a new day...  
15 there's still time for you  
Time to buy and time to choose  
Hey 15, there's never a wish better than this  
When you only got 100 years to live

### **A FRIEND IS NEAR**

Evening has come, shadows appear,  
The sun has slipped from the sky, bright stars are clear,  
A friend is near.

All through the day, going my way,  
With all the games and the fun one cannot say,  
You are my friend, I'm glad you're here.

Though it's not long since we first met,  
I know that you'll be the one I shall not forget.  
Sit by my side for a while, make these moments seem long,  
Before it's gone, join in my song.

Evening has come, shadows appear,  
The sun has slipped from the sky, bright stars are clear,  
A friend is near, and friends are so dear,  
I'm glad you're here.

### **AMERICA**

America, America, you have made us feel so proud.  
Won't you tell us of your riches, we love you so.

### **ANNIE'S SONG**

You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,  
Like a mountain in springtime, like a walk in the rain.  
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean,  
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Come let me love you, let me give my love to you.  
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms,  
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you,  
Come let me love you, come love me again.

### **AT TIMES (1984)**

At times we reflect on our memories,  
And thoughts of you come into our minds.  
Our friendship, our love, and our laughter is rare and is one of a kind.

\*And we look back on good times, the fun that we've had,  
And our friendship has strengthened through good and through bad.  
And through time, and through time, we've become the best of friends.

The summer days we've spent here together, we'll cherish and we'll keep in our hearts.  
The joy from teammates will prosper and teardrops will fall when we part. \*

**AUGUST IS LAUGHING ACROSS THE SKY** 1924

(Sing Me to Sleep) Molly Greeley, Nellie Kelly, Adele Cavanaugh, Helen McClatchy &  
E. Pauline Johnson

August is laughing across the sky,  
Laughing while paddle, canoe and I,  
Drift, drift, the hills uplift,  
On either side of the current swift.  
And up on the hills against the sky,  
A fir tree is rocking its lullaby,  
Swing, swing, its emerald wings,  
Swelling the song that my paddle sings.

**BACK TOGETHER AGAIN** Banquet 1998

Leaving ain't fair, you know, parting ain't just  
It's so hard to move on but they found a place they trust  
And we'll be back together again  
And I'm never going to lose you as a friend.

Cheesy and free, growing up wild  
You'll always know a secret behind a smile once you've been here for a while  
And we'll be back together again  
And I'm never going to lose you as a friend.

Well, I know this summer is a part of me,  
Singing summer songs that we knew would set us free

This ain't my place you know, but it feels like home,  
You make so many friends, you sing so many songs and how the time has flown  
And we'll be back together again  
And I'm never going to lose you as a friend  
No, I'm never going to lose you as a friend  
We're so glad to have found you as a friend.

**BALLAD OF JOAN**

She walked alone in the fields of the summer, where the green earth was whispering a song,  
And the voices were calling to that simple country girl, making her heart grow strong.  
Then down to the gateway to the wide-open road, to the high road leading afar.

Someone is walking, a young girl is walking,  
A young girl is walking alone.

Someone is standing on the cobblestones, where the cattle and oxen are  
Someone is calling from the courtyard below, a girl called Joan.

(Joan): "Open up the door and let me inside,  
I've come to see the king," (the young girl cried.)

"What does a country girl want with the king?  
You've never learned to read or write,  
You've never owned a thing!"

(Joan): "I've come to ask for horses, for a sword and for men  
Who will ride with me to free this land again,  
ride with me to free this land again.

Then like the sound of thunder or the waves on the sand  
A hundred thousand hoofbeats galloping through the land  
Joan rides the high road, leading from the town where the green fields of summer are  
whispering their song.

(Joan): "For I will stand alone  
Pure as the light of the morning  
Yes, I will stand alone!"

Joan rides the high road, fear is in the rain, voices crying, "Madness, a tomorrow of pain."  
Strong men were hesitant, the king was afraid, but every heart was strengthened by the voice  
of the maid.

(Joan): "For I will stand alone  
Pure as a child of the Lord  
Yes, I will stand alone!"

Freedom was a furnace fire blazing in the wind  
It caught the flash of steel, fanned the courage within  
The lord in his heaven looking down upon the world  
Heard the clatter of arms saw that the simple country girl  
That simple country girl who never owned a thing  
Went to the cathedral and gave France a King.  
When you walk alone in the fields of the summer,  
Where the green earth is whispering a song,  
Will you ride the high road leading afar  
And ride out to answer every wrong?

Joan rides the high road, fear is in the rain, voices crying, "Madness, a tomorrow of pain.  
Simultaneously (Joan)," For I will stand alone,"

Strong men were hesitant, the king was afraid  
Simultaneously (Joan): Pure as the light of the morning.

But the nation was reborn

Simultaneously (Joan): Yes, I  
Through the leading of the maid  
Simultaneously (Joan): Will stand alone

### **BIG, BLUE FROG**

I'm in love with a big blue frog, and a big blue frog loves me.  
It's not as bad as it appears, he's got glasses and he's 6 foot 3.  
Do do do, do-do-do, do do-do , do do-do, do-do-do  
I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat.  
They'll be great looking 'cause they'll have my face,  
And great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet.  
Do do do, do-do-do, do do-do , do do-do, do-do-do  
I'm in love with a big blue frog, and a big blue frog loves me,  
It's not as bad as it appears, he's got rhythm and a PHD.  
Do do do, do-do-do, do do-do , do do-do, do-do-do  
I know we can make things work, he's got good family sense,  
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia, his father an enchanted prince.  
Do do do, do-do-do, do do-do , do do-do, do-do-do  
The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me, and it's probably clear to you. The value of the  
property will go right down, if the family next door is blue.  
Do do do, do-do-do, do do-do , do do-do, do-do-do  
I'm in love with a big blue frog, and a big blue frog loves me,  
I've got a tattoo on my chest, it says, P.H.R.O.G,  
that's frog to me... P.H.R.O.G.

### **BY MY SIDE**

Where are you going? Where are you going?  
Can you take me with you?  
For my hand is cold and needs warmth, where are you going?

Far beyond where the horizon lies, where the horizon lies  
And the land sinks into mellow blueness, oh please, take me with you.  
Let me skip the road with you, I can dare myself, I can dare myself  
I'll put a pebble in my shoe and watch me walk, I can walk and walk.

I shall call the pebble Dare (I shall call the pebble Dare)  
We'll talk together about walking  
Dare shall be carried and when we both have had enough  
I will take him from my shoe singing meet your new road

Then I'll take your hand, finally glad (finally glad) that you are here  
By my side (by my side), by my side (by my side)...

### **CAMPING IN THE ADIRONDACKS**

(Turkey in the Straw)

Oh, we're all out camping in the Adirondacks  
And we're full of pep as a carpet is of tacks  
And there's not a blessed thing that the old camp lacks,  
If you don't believe us, well, here are the facts:  
Look at you and look at me, look at the rest of the company. We certainly are feeling fine  
And we're all coming back every summertime. Do me a favor, come back!

### **CATS IN THE CRADLE**

A child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way  
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay, he learned to walk while I was away.  
And he was talking 'fore I knew it and as he grew, he'd say, "I'm gonna be like you, dad, you  
know I'm gonna be like you."

\*And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
Little Boy Blue and the man in the moon.  
"When you coming home, dad?"  
"I don't know when, but we'll get together then, son.  
You know we'll have a good time then."

My son turned ten just the other day,  
he said, "Thanks for the ball dad, come on let's play.  
Can you teach me to throw?" I said, "Not today,  
I've got a lot to do." He said, "That's OK."  
And he walked away, with a smile on his face and said,  
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah, you know I'm gonna be like him." \*

Well, he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say,  
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"  
He shook his head and he said with a smile,  
"What I'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys.  
See you later, can I have them please?"\* (*Chorus changes: When you comin' home son? I don't  
know when, but we'll get together then dad; you know we'll have a good time then*)



Well, I've long since retired and my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day.  
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind."  
He said, "I'd like to dad if I can find the time.  
You see the new job's a hassle and the kid's have the flu, but it's been sure nice talking to you,  
dad.  
Sure nice talking to you."  
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me,  
He'd grown up just like me, yeah, my boy was just like me.\*

### **CHALET SONG**

(Read to Chopin's Étude Op. 10, No. 3, in E major)

Harken listeners, o softly hark  
To our song of praise to Colonel  
For founding Camp Jeanne d'Arc.

Sing to her with ever grateful hearts,  
Our love, and all our prayers.

Remain loyal to her ideals  
Reap soon the harvest she so long has tended

Give thanks to her  
Gather here the everlasting seed of faith and endurance  
That through the summer in our paths have laid

So, we in turn may follow Jeanne the Maid

Oh, listeners still,  
Raise your voices in song  
Inspired by heartfelt love and untold gratitude

May we recognize in Colonel's unfaltering courage and confidence  
Her loving protection.

So, we will sing, rejoicingly, of our affection

Harken Colonel, o softly hark  
Our love to you.

### **CIRCLE GAME**

Yesterday a child came out to wander, caught a dragonfly inside a jar;  
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder and tearful at the falling of a star.

\*And the seasons, they go round and round, and the painted ponies go up and down,  
We're captive on a carousel of time,  
We can't return we can only look behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round in the circle game.

Now the child's moved ten times round the seasons, skated over ten clear frozen streams;  
Words like "when you're older" must appease him  
And promises of someday make his dreams.\*

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now, cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town;  
And they tell him, "take your time, it won't be long now 'til you drag your feet to slow the circles down."\*

Years spin by and now the boy is twenty, though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true;  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty,  
Before the last revolving year is through.\*

### **CLOSER TO FINE**

I'm trying to tell you something 'bout my life  
Maybe give me insight between black and white  
The best thing you've ever done for me  
Is to help me take my life less seriously, it's only life after all  
Well, darkness has a hunger that's insatiable  
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear  
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket  
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it, I'm crawling on your shores

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
Closer I am to fine, yeah  
Closer I am to fine, yeah

I went to see the doctor of philosophy  
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee  
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie  
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me  
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper and I was free

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains  
We look to the children, we drink from the fountains  
We go to the Bible, we go through the workout  
We read up on revival, and we stand up for the lookout

There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
The less I seek my source from some definitive  
Closer I am to fine  
Closer I am to fine  
Closer I am to fine.

### **COLONEL MAC'S SONG**

(Unchained Melody)  
Colonel Mac, we wish to  
Pay respects to you  
After many years  
Time's gone by  
Since you first  
Came to Camp Jeanne d'Arc  
With our Colonel dear,  
You add so much to Camp Jeanne d'Arc  
We wish to thank you too.

### **COWBOY TAKE ME AWAY**

I said I wanna touch the earth  
I wanna break it in my hands  
I wanna grow something wild and unruly  
I wanna sleep on the hard ground in the comfort of your arms  
On a pillow of bluebonnets  
In a blanket made of stars

Oh, it sounds good to me, I said

Cowboy, take me away  
Fly this girl as high as you can into the wild blue  
Set me free oh I pray  
Closer to heaven above and closer to you, closer to you

I wanna walk and not run  
I wanna skip and not fall  
I wanna look at the horizon  
And not see a building standing tall

I wanna be the only one  
For miles and miles  
Except for maybe you  
And your simple smile

Oh, it sounds good to me  
Yes, it sounds so good to me  
Cowboy, take me away  
Fly this girl as high as you can Into the wild blue  
Set me free oh I pray  
Closer to heaven above and closer to you closer to you

I said I wanna touch the earth  
I wanna break it in my hands  
I wanna grow something wild and unruly  
Oh, it sounds so good to me

Cowboy take me away  
Fly this girl as high as you can Into the wild blue  
Set me free oh I pray  
Closer to heaven above and closer to you closer to you  
Closer to you  
Cowboy, take me away.  
Closer to you

### **CRUEL WAR**

The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight  
And I want to be with him from morning to night.  
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so, won't you let me go with you?  
"No, my love, no."

Tomorrow is Sunday, and Monday is the day  
That your Captain will call you, and you must obey.  
Your Captain will call you, it grieves my heart so,  
Won't you let me go with you?  
"No, my love, no

I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on  
And I'll pass as your comrade as we march along.  
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know,  
Won't you let me go with you?  
"No, my love, no."

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I feel you are unkind  
For I love you far better than all of mankind.  
I love you far better than words can e'er express,  
Won't you let me go with you?  
"Yes, my love, yes."

The cruel war has ended and Johnny has come home  
But his head's bowed in sorrow for he walks alone.  
She died in his footsteps, no one will ever know.  
Won't you let me go with you?  
"No, my love, no."

### **DIP, DIP AND SWING**

Our paddles keen and bright flashing like silver,  
Swift as the wild geese fly, dip, dip and swing.  
Dip, dip and swing them back, flashing like silver,  
Keen as the wild geese fly, dip, dip and swing.

### **DOE A DEER**

DO - a deer, a female deer  
RE - a drop of golden sun  
MI - a name, I call myself  
FA - a long, long way to run  
SO - a needle pulling thread  
LA - a note to follow SO  
TI - a drink with jam and bread  
That will bring us back to do oh oh oh

\*Sing in Spanish, French, Korean, Japanese, Danish... etc

When you know the notes to sing  
La la la la la la  
You can sing most anything!

### **DONA**

On a wagon bound for market, there's a calf with a mournful eye.  
High above him there's a swallow winging swiftly through the sky.

\*How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summer's night,  
Singing Dona,  
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona  
Dona, Dona, Dona, Don  
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona,  
Dona, Dona, Don

"Stop complaining," said the farmer, "who told you a calf to be?  
Why don't you have wings to fly with, like the swallow so proud and free?" \*  
Calves are easily bound and slaughtered, never knowing the reason why;  
But whoever treasures freedom like the swallow has learned to fly. \*

## **EDELWEISS**

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.  
Small and white, clean and bright, you look happy to meet me.  
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,  
Bloom and grow forever.  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland forever.

## **EVENING AT JEANNE D'ARC 1923**

Oh, evening at Jeanne d'Arc, is the best time of all,  
When the campfire is glowing, and bright embers fall.  
With songs and soft voices, and wax candles tall,  
Oh, evening at Jeanne d'Arc, is the best time of all.

Oh, evening at Jeanne d'Arc, is the best time of all,  
As the moon slowly rises, and whippoorwills call.  
We gather together, in Woodsheart's dear hall,  
Oh, evening at Jeanne d'Arc, is the best time of all.

Oh, evening at Kenwood, bring Jeanne d'Arc to me.  
My duties are over and my thoughts are free.  
I ask God to bless you, what more can I say,  
Good night and God bless you, my own JDA.

## *New Verse for 100<sup>th</sup> Year Celebration*

Oh, evening at Jeanne d'Arc — a century's passed  
The vision of Colonel — our friendships hold fast  
As Campfire still beckons at close of each day,  
We raise up our voices o'er dear Chateaugay.

## **FIRESIDE AT WOODSHEART (Larks' Song)**

From the fireside at Woodsheart, to the place where Colonel dwells  
To the dear old wooden Chapel loved so well  
See Jeanne d'Arcers all assembled, with their voices raised on high  
And the magic of their singing casts a spell.

Yes, the magic of their singing for the teams they love so well  
Jolis Coeurs and Les Pucelles both the best  
We will serenade our Colonel, while camp and firelight last  
And we'll pass and be forgotten like the rest

We are happy Jeanne d'Arcers and our day is done, sleep, sleep, sleep  
We have played all day and we've had our fun, go to sleep  
Sleepy campers off now to bed, go from here with Jeanne at your head  
God watch over our camp we pray, go to sleep.

### **FIRST CAMP SONG 1922**

Camp Jeanne d'Arc's the place to go to make a friendship rare,  
Happy times, and jolly chimes, and girls from everywhere.  
Glad, oh be glad! And sadly go away.  
Only don't forget to come back to Chateaugay.

### **FLEUR DE LIS SONG**

(Father and Son)

*Counselor:* But it's the time to make a change, you have been here weeks now.  
You're still dumb, that's your fault, there's so much you have to learn.  
Find an activity, settle down, if you want you can teach it.  
Look at me, I'm old and getting crabby.

I was once like you are now and I know it's not easy  
To be quiet when you know something's going on.  
Raid the Hearth, short sheet a bed, put a frog on someone's head  
But make sure I do not see or you'll lose the Fleur de Lis.  
You'll see, you'll lose the Fleur de Lis.

*Camper:* How can I try to explain 'cause you're never in the cabin.  
When I ask, you never tell me what you're havin'.  
If you would stay, then you would see that I'm as good as can be.  
I made my bunk, I killed a skunk, please give me the Fleur de Lis.

*Counselor:* But it's time to make a change, you are driving me crazy  
You're a creep, so go and sweep, there's so much you put me through  
I need a rest, you're such a pest, why do you put me to this test?  
'Cuz if you do, then you will see, that you will lose the Fleur de Lis  
You'll see, you'll lose the Fleur de Lis.

*Camper:* All the times that I've tried to get along, be on your side;  
But it's hard 'cause you're a Les and I'm a Jolis.  
From the moment that we met I knew I'd never be your pet.  
But look at me, and you will see I deserve the Fleur de Lis,  
Oh, gee, give me the Fleur de Lis.

### **FOLLOW ME**

It's by far the hardest thing I've ever done, to be so in love with you and so alone.  
\*Follow me where I go, what I do and who I know.  
Make it part of you to be a part of me.  
Follow me up and down, all the way and all around,  
Take my hand and say you'll follow me.

It's long been on my mind, you know it's been a long, long time  
I'll try to find a way that I can make you understand.  
The way I feel about you and just how much I need you  
To be there where I can talk to you when there's no one else around. \*

You see, I'd like to share my life with you and show you things I've seen,  
Places where I'm going to and places where I've been.  
To have you there beside me and never feel alone,  
And all the time that you're with me then we will be at home.\*  
Take my hand, and I will follow you...

**FRANNIE DELLUNDE MCINTYRE 1975**

It's very clear to me my dear, that we should all stand up and cheer,  
For Frannie, Dellunde, McIntyre  
Come on Les and Jolis, too, let's create a hullabaloo,  
For Frannie, Dellunde, McIntyre.  
For she is the very one,  
Who will make the summer fun,  
And when you are blue, she'll come through,  
Boo-boop-boop-be-doop.  
So let's roll out the welcome mat, raise the flag, take off our hat....  
For Frannie (for Frannie), Dellunde (Dellunde), for Frannie, Dellunde, McIntyre.

**FRAN 1978**

Fran, Jeanne d'Arc's camp director is the finest friend we know.  
Fran, we wanna elect her to be the star of the show.  
There are dozens of campers with us today, so delighted to be here at Jd'A.  
Fran, counselors salute you, we all want to be your mate.  
Helping make the summer twenty-two a hullabaloo.  
Gee! Sigh! How we all respect her, she's our favorite camp director.  
Here's to Fran.

**GETTING TO KNOW YOU**

Getting to know you, getting to know all about you,  
Getting to like you, getting to hope you like me,  
Getting to know you, putting it my way, but nicely,  
"You are precisely, my cup of tea!"  
Getting to know you, getting to feel free and easy,  
When I am with you, getting to know what to say,  
Haven't you noticed, suddenly I'm bright and breezy  
Because of all the beautiful and new  
Things I'm learning about you, day by day.



## **GOODNIGHT CHATEAUGAY**

Song to Lake Chateaugay for Camp Jeanne d'Arc

Words: F. P. Donnelly

Air: Slievenamon

Goodnight, Chateaugay, as the shadows descend  
And the white of your ripples turns grey.  
Goodnight, comrade true, and goodnight, dearest friend,  
And goodnight for tonight Chateaugay.  
The bright sleepless eyes of distant starry skies  
When we sleep, they shall watch us and pray.  
And a new day shall be born with a new and gladder morn,  
So goodnight for tonight, Chateaugay.

Good morning, dear Lake; we are glad you're awake;  
Speed the mist from your silver away.  
All, all the night thro' we've been waiting for you,  
And have longed for your smile, Chateaugay.  
In blue and in white, the fair sky flashes bright,  
And the hills their green raiment display.  
All the shadows now have gone; look the whole land laughs in dawn,  
Laughs for us and for you, Chateaugay.

Good day, Lake of ours; your woods and your flowers  
Throng around in their fairest array,  
May no sudden storms and may no dismal showers  
Dim their charms or dim yours, Chateaugay!  
The trees crowd your bring, your crystal springs to drink,  
And they bathe in your sun-sifted spray.  
Make your sweet and silver streams, dance all day in golden beams,  
Dance for us and for you, Chateaugay!

## **HALLELUJAH**

I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
It goes like this - the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, the major lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair

And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Baby I have been here before  
I know this room, I've walked this floor  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch, love is not a victory march  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
There was a time when you let me know  
What's really going on below  
But now you never show it to me, do you?  
And remember when I moved in you  
The holy dove was moving too  
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Maybe there's a God above  
But all I've ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you  
It's not a cry you can hear at night  
It's not somebody who has seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
You say I took the name in vain  
I don't even know the name  
But if I did, well, really, what's it to you?  
There's a blaze of light in every word  
It doesn't matter which you heard  
The holy or the broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
I did my best, it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah

## **HAPPINESS**

Happiness runs in a circular motion, kinda like a little boat upon the sea.  
You can be a part of anything anywhere, you can be happy if you let yourself be!

## **HARMONY**

The time has come, let us begin  
With all our voices joining in  
To sing of love and SISTERhood  
People doing what they should to  
Help their fellow friend be free  
And fill this land with harmony  
The young and old, the rich, the poor  
Making sounds, never heard before

\*Harmony! Harmony!  
Let's all join in harmony  
Sing away the hurt and fear  
A great new day will soon be here

As the shepherd guards his sheep  
Watch your children as they sleep  
As the potter turns his clay  
Help to shape a better day, and  
Let us sing a song of love  
There's one thing I'm certain of  
Love will fill the hearts of friends  
Peace will come on earth once again \*

## **HELLO CAMPERS 1965**

(Hello Dolly)

Hello campers, well, hello campers,  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.  
You're looking swell campers, we can tell, campers  
You're still growing, you're still crowing, you're still going strong.  
We feel the Hearth swaying as the piano's playing  
One of our favorite camp songs from last year, so...  
Take her trunk, counselors, find her an empty bunk, counselors,  
Campers will never go away from here.

## **HERE'S TO FRAN OUR GREAT SC**

Oh, here's to Fran, our great SC  
We'll miss her so when she and Joe may be across the sea  
She is the bride of Camp Jeanne d'Arc  
And in a year or maybe two, there'll be some Mc-In-tots  
We know they'll thrive with happiness  
With Junior Joe and little Jeanne and all the rest  
So, here's to Fran, we give you all our love  
We wish you love and happiness

## **HIMNO A LAS AMERICAS**

Un canto de amistad, de buena vecindad, unidos nos tendra eternamente.  
Por nuestra libertad, por nuestra lealtad, debemos de vivir gloriosamente.  
Un simbolo de paz, que alumbrara el vivir de todo el continente americano;  
Fuerza de optimismo, fuerza de hermandad, sera este canto de Buena vecindad:  
Argentina, Brazil y Bolivia, Columbia, Chile, Ecuador, Uruguay, Paraguay, Venezuela, Guatemala  
y El Salvador. Costa Rica, Haiti, Nicaragua, Honduras y Panama.  
Norte America, Mexico, Peru, Santo Domingo y Canada!  
Son hermanos soberanos de la libertad, son hermanos soberanos de la libertad!

## **HMMM... (I WANNA LINGER)**

Hmm, I wanna linger, hmm, a little longer, hmm, a little longer here with you.  
Hmm, it's such a perfect night, hmm, it doesn't seem quite right, hmm, that it should be my last  
with you.  
Hmm, and come September, hmm, I will remember, hmm, my happy camping days with you.  
Hmm, and as the years go by, hmm, I'll think of you and sigh, hmm, this is so long but not  
goodbye.  
Hmm, for every season, hmm, a friend is pleasin', hmm, to have along each day with you.  
Hmm, and we hope this day, hmm, will make you want to stay, hmm, with all of us at Jd'A.  
Hmm!

## **HOUSE AT POOH CORNER**

Christopher Robin and I walked along under branches lit up by the moon  
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore as our days disappeared all too soon  
But I've wandered much further today than I should And I can't seem to find my way back to  
the wood, so

\*Help me if you can I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
You'd be surprised, there's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky, back to the days of Christopher  
Robin and Pooh

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, he's got a honey jar stuck on his nose  
He came to me asking help and advice and from here no one knows where he goes  
So I sent him to ask of the Owl if he's there  
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear, so \*

It's hard to explain how a few precious things seem to follow throughout all our lives  
After all's said and done, I was watching my son sleeping there with my bear by his side.  
So, I tucked him in, kissed him, and as I was going  
I swear that old bear whispered, "Boy, welcome home"

Believe me if you can, I've finally come back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
What do you know, there's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky, back to the days of Christopher  
Robin and... Back to the ways of Christopher Robin and... Back to the days of Pooh

## **HOW LUCKY CAN YOU GET 1976**

(From *Funny Lady*)

Vovo di oh di oh di oh di oh do, uh huh  
Vovo di oh do oh di – Ain't we got fun?  
Living in the country with the view of the lake, Uh huh  
How lucky can you get? (Boop boop be doop)  
Look at all those mountains and those trees, for Pete's sake Uh huh  
How lucky can you get?  
Morning, noon and nighttime where the fun never ends  
You can circle the globe with your Jd'A friends.  
This is gonna be a summer I'll not forget,  
Camp is the best ever yet, you bet!  
Gee, how lucky can you get!  
Vovo di oh di oh di oh di oh do, uh huh  
Vovo di oh do oh di – Ain't we got fun?  
After breakfast, making sure the cabin's all set, Uh huh  
How lucky can you get?  
Swinging on the tennis courts with a racquet Uh huh  
How lucky can you get?  
Swimming on the waterfront, such fun in the sun,  
Then it's off with a gun, to earn my Bar One,  
This is gonna be a summer I'll not forget  
Camp is the best ever yet, you bet!  
Gee, how lucky can you get!

Vovo di oh di oh di oh di oh do, uh huh  
Vovo di oh do oh di – Ain't we got fun?  
Ain't you glad you came here,  
I'm so happy we met.  
Camp is the best ever yet, you bet! Gee, how lucky can you get!

## **HOW OLD'S OUR COLONEL 1922**

(O Sole Mio)

How old's our Colonel? Oh, she won't tell  
Ask Bishop Conroy, he knows so well  
She is too young to be, a camp director, for such as we.

Camp birthday gives her another year,  
So, our fond parents need have no fear  
For under her direction, we'll get correction  
And POSTURE here!

### **I HAD A ROOSTER**

I had a rooster, and the rooster pleased me. I fed my rooster by the mulberry tree.  
The little rooster went cock a doodle doo. Dee doodle-dee doodle-dee doodle-dee do.  
... (Fill in girls names to do different animals)

### **I LIKE THE MOUNTAINS**

I like the mountains, I like the rolling hills, I like the fountains, I like the daffodils,  
I like the fireside when the lights are low Be-doo, be-do

### **IF I HAD A HAMMER**

If I had a hammer I'd hammer in the morning,  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.

If I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning,  
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.

If I had a song I'd sing it in the morning,  
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.  
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.

Well, I got a hammer, and I got a bell,  
and I got a song to sing all over this land.  
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,  
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters, all over this land.

### **IF I HAD WINGS**

If I had wings, no one would ask me should I fly  
When the bird sings, no one asks why  
I can see in myself, wings as I feel them  
If you see something else, keep your thoughts to yourself  
I'll fly free then

Yesterday's eyes see their colors fading away  
They see their sun turning to gray  
You can't share in a dream you don't believe in  
If you say that you see and pretend to be me  
You won't be then

How can you ask if I'm happy going my way  
You might as well ask a child to play  
There is no need to discuss or understand me  
I won't ask of myself to become someone else  
I'll just be me.

Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse

### **IT'S A SMALL WORLD**

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears,  
It's a world of hopes and world of fears  
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware  
It's a small world after all

\*It's a small world after all (x3)  
It's a small, small world

There is just one moon and one golden sun  
And a smile means friendship to everyone  
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide  
It's a small world after all \*

En el mundo hay risas y dolor  
Esperanzas hay y también temor  
Mucho hay en verdad que poder compartir  
Entre la humanidad

Muy pequeño el mundo es (x3)  
Muy pequeño es

### **JACK'S SONG**

Lyrics: Dorie Leahy

It's been more than ten years since you've come here  
With your spirit you've captured our hearts  
And all through the years, many memorable years  
You have given so much to Jeanne d'Arc

Dear Jacques we would like to salute you  
We all love you and want you to know  
When you greet us each summer  
You bring a new number  
But you're really the star of our show

Oh, dear Jacques d'Arc  
Oh, dear von d'Arc  
You're the master of games and surprise

With your laughter  
And your smile socks  
You continue to brighten our skies

The love and the joy that we share here  
Is a treasure we'll hold in our hearts  
This song that we're singing  
We hope that it's bringing  
The feelings we hold for you  
All our love and our thanks to you Jacques d'Arc

### **JOAN ELLEN'S SONG**

(Edelweiss)

Strength of Jeanne ever grows enriched by years of devotion  
Great of soul, love that's shared, by all who follow the Maid  
Never cease knowing our love is yours, love so deeply founded  
Jeanne d'Arc's light springs from your ways, Joan we've known Jeanne in you

### **JOINT TEAM SONG**

Songs from the campfire rising, to the sound of the good night bell,  
And the thoughts of a thousand memories, of the teams that we love so well.  
Your Les Pucelles are gathering, to bid you a fond adieu,  
And we'll sing the praise of Jeanne the Maid, whose standards are high and true.

Evening comes with quiet beauty, sing Jolis Coeurs.  
Brings an end to play and duty, sing Jolis Coeurs.  
From Woodsheart the warm firelight draws white and blue around each night.  
And for our camp and for our Colonel, sing, Jolis Coeurs.  
Sun has yet set beyond the mountains, sleep Jolis Coeurs.  
By our lake the long day's done, oh, sleep Jolis Coeurs.  
From above the lamps of love, God's stars are waiting watchful of  
Each camper as toward home she goes, oh, sleep Jolis Coeurs.

### **JUST A SONG TO COLONEL**

Just a song to Colonel with a love that's true Just a pledge eternal from the white and blue  
Memories hold tender, happiness with you Loyally surrender  
All our hearts, all our love, our Colonel, to you

### **JUST LIKE JEANNE D'ARC**

Six hundred years ago a young girl emerged  
Fueled by her purpose she would conquer the world  
Deep down inside herself she knew that she was more than just a girl.



We stand here now in this place  
Young, wild and fearless we claim  
The legacy that we can be  
Anything- brave and strong  
Just like Jeanne d'Arc  
Just like Jeanne d'Arc

One hundred years ago a girl had a dream  
We're all alike, she claimed, it's not what it seems  
Faith, courage, confidence she taught us to endure  
Just like that girl

We stand here now in this place  
Young, wild and fearless we claim  
The legacy that we can be  
Anything- brave and strong  
Just like Jeanne d'Arc  
Just like Jeanne d'Arc

We gather here together under the stars  
We're confident, we know just who we are  
After a hundred years we've seen how far one place  
Can change a life.

We stand here now in this place  
Young, wild and fearless we claim  
The legacy that we can be  
Anything- brave and strong  
Just like Jeanne d'Arc  
Just like Jeanne d'Arc

### **LEAVING ON A JET PLANE**

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go  
I'm standing here outside your door  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye  
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn  
The taxis waitin', he's blowin' his horn  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

\*So, kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me like you'll never let me go  
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane  
Don't know when I'll be back again  
Oh babe, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down So many times I've played around  
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing  
Every place I go, I'll think of you  
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you  
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring \*

Now the time has come to leave you  
One more time, let me kiss you  
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way  
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone  
About the times, I won't have to say \*

### **LET IT BE ME**

Sticks and stones battle zones  
A single light bulb on a single thread for the black  
Sirens wail history fails  
Rose-colored glass begins to age and crack  
While the politicians shadowbox the power ring  
And an endless split decision never solve anything  
From a neighbor's distant land  
I heard the strain of the common man

\*Let it be me (this is not a fighting song)  
Let it be me (not a wrong for a wrong)  
Let it be me  
If the world is night, shine my life like a light

Well the world seems spent and the president  
Has no good idea who the masses are  
Well I'm one of them and I'm among friends  
We're trying to see beyond the fences in our own backyards  
I've seen the kingdoms blow like ashes in the winds of change  
But the power of truth is the fuel for the flame  
So the darker the ages get  
There's a stronger beacon yet \*

In the kind word you speak  
In the turn of the cheek  
When your vision stays clear  
In the face of your fear  
Then you see turning out a light switch is their only power  
When we stand like spotlights in a mighty tower  
All for one and one for all  
Then we sing the common call \*

### **LET'S GO FLY A KITE**

With tuppence for paper and string, you can have your own set of wings,  
With your feet on the ground, you're a bird in flight,  
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite. Oh,oh,oh...

\*Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height,  
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring!  
Up to the atmosphere, up where the air is clear, Oh, let's go fly a kite.

When you send it soaring up there, all at once you're lighter than air,  
You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees,  
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite.  
Oh,oh,oh... \*

### **LOVE'S RECOVERY**

During the time of which I speak it was hard to turn the other cheek  
To the blows of insecurity  
Feeding the cancer of my intellect the blood of love soon neglected  
Lay dying in the strength of its impurity  
Meanwhile our friends we thought were so together  
They've all gone and left each other in search of fairer weather  
And we sit here in our storm and drink a toast  
To the slim chance of love's recovery  
There I am in younger days, star gazing  
Painting picture perfect maps of how my life and love would be  
Not counting the unmarked paths of misdirection  
My compass, faith in love's perfection  
I missed ten million miles of road I should have seen  
Meanwhile our friends we thought were so together  
Left each other one by one along the road of fairer weather  
And we sit here in our storm and drink a toast  
To the slim chance of love's recovery  
Rain soaked and voice choked like silent screaming in a dream  
I search for our absolute distinction  
Not content to bow and bend  
To the whims of culture that swoop like vultures  
Eating us away, eating us away  
Eating us away to our extinction  
Oh how I wish I were a trinity, so if I lost a part of me  
I'd still have two of the same to live  
But nobody gets a lifetime rehearsal, as specks of dust we're universal  
To let this love survive would be the greatest gift that we could give  
Tell all the friends who think they're so together  
That these are ghosts and mirages, all these thoughts of fairer weather  
Though it's storming out I feel safe within the arms of love's discovery

**MERRILL, NEW YORK 12955 1975**

(Varsity Drag)

Where do we go when we are low? Where do we run to have some fun?

To Merrill, New York, 12955

On the Northway, what do we say? "Driver, let's move so we can groove

To Merrill, New York, 12955"

When we pass Plattsburgh at last, then it cannot be far,

We can't wait to see the gate, Jeanne d'Arc, here we are!

Everybody: Hello, Joe, hello, Fran!

Boy, am I glad I am

In Merrill, New York, 129...

Merrill, New York, 129...

Merrill, New York, 12955

It ain't in Brooklyn, it's Clinton County, USA.

**MY FAVORITE THINGS**

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Brown paper packages tied up with strings,

These are a few of my favorite things.

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels,

Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,

These are a few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,

Silver white winters that melt into springs,

These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad,

I simple remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad!

**NEVER LOSE YOUR KITE Banquet 1966**

(Heather on the Hill)

As the mist drifts over the mountains, sparkling sun greets the soft summer air

Pine trees bend to shelter our cabins 'neath silent clouds without a care

Hearts are light, spirits bright

Soaring high just like a kite

Our kites are flying high together

Just like the thoughts that fill our days

We'll all remember one another in a special sort of way

The music floating on the breezes repeats the story of Jeanne d'Arc  
Our camping days are filled with friendship, happiness and joyful hearts

As August skims across the summer skies  
We'll never let our kites float out of sight  
Around the world we'll go where'er we roam  
Jeanne d'Arc, Jeanne d'Arc's still home

Now as our kites are flying higher  
Then may our spirits reach their height  
We say goodbye and many thanks to you  
May you never lose your kite  
No, never lose your kite.

### **NO MAN IS AN ISLAND**

No man is an island, no man stands alone  
Each man's joy is joy to me, each man's grief is my own.  
We need one another, so I will defend  
Each man as my brother, each man as my friend.

### **OH, J'DA 1922**

(Sweet Genevieve)

Oh, Jd'A, my Jd'A, I love you better day by day  
The longer that we stay with you, the harder it is to say adieu.

### **ON THE LOOSE**

Have you ever watched the sunrise turn the sky completely red?  
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars, a pine bough for your bed?  
Do you sit and talk with friends though not a word is ever said?  
Then you're just like me and you've been on the loose

\*On the loose to climb a mountain, on the loose where I am free  
On the loose to live my life the way I think my life should be  
For I've only got one moment and a whole world yet to see  
And I'll be looking for tomorrow on the loose

There's a trail that I'll be hiking just to see where it might go  
Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know  
So in following my dreams, I will live and I will grow  
On a trail that's waiting out there on the loose. \*

So in search of love and laughter, I'll be traveling 'cross this land  
Never sure of where I'm going 'cuz I haven't any plan  
But in time when you are ready, come and join me, take my hand  
And together we'll share life out on the loose. \*

### **ONE TIN SOLDIER**

Listen, children, to a story that was written long ago  
About a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below  
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone  
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own

\*So go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after..... One tin soldier rides away

So, the people of the valley sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill  
Came an answer from the kingdom, "With our brothers, we will share  
All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there"

Now, the valley cried with anger, "Mount your horses, draw your sword!"  
And they killed the mountain people, so, they won their just reward  
Now, they stood beside the treasure, on the mountain dark and red  
Turned the stone and looked beneath it..."Peace on Earth" was all it said \*

### **ONE WORLD**

Many's the time I've wondered why the world was not filled with love and with friendship,  
Until I realized what it was I could do,  
In daily life to help those I meet  
In my small world to love those I greet. This I must do, 'till we in this world are one.  
One world is made of many people,  
Each person fulfilling his dream,  
One light is made by many candles,  
Each adding its small flame to the wondrous beam.  
Girls come from everywhere, to do their part,  
Each brings a gift to share, with Camp Jeanne d'Arc.  
One place that's filled with love and friendship, is this world,  
From which we'll soon depart,  
To go and build our dream, one world.

### **PEACE I ASK OF THEE O RIVER**

Peace I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace  
When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease

From the hills I gather courage, vision of the day to be  
Strength to lead and faith to follow, all are given unto me.

Peace I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.

**PEARLY MISTS** 1929 National Camp Song Winner

(Cradle Song)

Pearly mists, high above  
Smile on campfire flames rising  
And the campers' pledge of love  
Floods the fragrant evening air  
When the bright day is o'er  
Oh what bliss to gather near  
While a lone vigil star  
Broods and watches the crimson flare  
Voices fill the deep night  
Songs of hope and good cheer  
Crown the flames enduring light  
Tell of youth's undying zest  
Then when bright embers glow  
And the trees bend to hear  
Let us then murmur low  
Comrades all good rest, good rest

**PERHAPS LOVE**

Perhaps love is like a resting place, a shelter from the storm  
It exists to give you comfort, it is there to keep you warm  
And in those times of trouble, when you are most alone  
The memory of love will bring you home.

Perhaps love is like a window, perhaps an open door  
It invites you to come closer, it wants to show you more  
And even if you lose yourself, and don't know what to do  
The memory of love will see you through.

Oh, love to some is like a cloud, to some as strong as steel  
For some a way of living, for some a way to feel  
And some say love is holding on, and some say letting go  
And some say love is everything, and some say they don't know.

Perhaps love is like the ocean, full of conflict, full of pain  
Like a fire when it's cold outside, or thunder when it rains  
If I should live forever, and all my dreams come true  
My memories of love will be of you.

And some say love is holding on, and some say letting go  
And some say love is everything, and some say they don't know.

Perhaps love is like the ocean, full of conflict, full of pain  
Like a fire when it's cold outside, or thunder when it rains  
If I should live forever, and all my dreams come true  
My memories of love will be of you.

### **PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON**

\*Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Hannali;  
Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff,  
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sails;  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,  
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,  
Pirate ships would lower their flags, when Puff roared out his name, oh \*

A dragon lives forever, but no so little boys;  
Painted things and giant's wings, make way for other toys,  
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,  
And Puff that mighty dragon, ceased his fearless roar.  
His head was bowed in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,  
Puff no longer went to play along the Cherry Lane.  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave;  
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave, oh, \*

### **RAINBOW CONNECTION**

Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side?  
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions, but rainbows have nothing to hide.  
So we've been told and some choose to believe it, I know they're wrong, wait and see.  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered, when wished on the morning star?  
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it, and look what it's done so far.  
What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing, and what do we think we might see?  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably magic.

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?  
I've heard them calling my name.  
Is this the sweet sound that called the young sailor, the voice might be one and the same.  
I've heard it too many times to ignore it, it's something that I'm supposed to be.  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.



### **REMEMB'RING**

Rememb'ring our nights at Jeanne d'Arc, beside our campfire's glow  
Has taught us that love and service, from friendships fires will ever grow.  
Remembering will keep us loyal, to the ideals of Jeanne the Maid.  
And the years will but bring us closer, wherever our paths are laid.

### **ROCK MY SOUL**

Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham, Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham,  
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham, oh, rock my soul!

So high you can't get over it, so low you can't get under it,  
So wide you can't get around it, oh rock my soul!

Rock my soul, Rock my soul,  
Rock my soul, oh rock my soul!

Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham, Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham,  
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham, oh rock my soul!

### **THE ROSE**

Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed  
Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed  
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need  
I say love, it is a flower, and you, its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance  
It's the dream afraid of waking, that never takes the chance  
It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give  
And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long  
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong  
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snows  
Lies the seed, that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose.

### **SARASPONDA**

Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, rat tat tat,  
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, rat tat tat,  
A door ray oh! A door ray boom day oh!  
A door ray boom day rat tat tat, asay, pasay, oh!  
Boonda, boonda, boonda, boonda....

### **SCARLET RIBBONS**

I peeked in to say goodnight in time to hear my child in prayer,  
“And for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair”  
All the stores were locked and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare  
In our town no scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

Through the night my heart was aching  
Just before the dawn was breaking -

I peeked in and on her bed in gay profusion lying there  
Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where  
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

### **SEVEN GIRLS FROM JD'A**

Seven girls from Jd'A in uniform complete  
In hats and capes and socks and shirts and everything else so neat  
We jumped into our caravan all ready to cross the line  
From Montreal and then Quebec to have a jolly good time

\*Oh, we're from Jd'A, tra la la la la  
On Chateaugay, tra la la la la  
We hired old Victoria, a nag instead of gas  
The horse had every right to be in our nutrition class  
Slowly up the mountainside the faithful nag did climb  
Till after hours of pulling hard we finally reached the shrine \*

We dined at royal palaces and at the Frontenac  
We had the very table where the Prince of Wales once sat  
We said we were not hungry yet, but this is what we ate  
Just soup and fish and turkey and sauce and pastry and ice cream and cake, da dum

### **SHADOWS OF THE TWILIGHT MIST**

Shadows of the twilight mist  
At closing of the day  
Unite us here in song  
To the one who's shown us Jeanne,  
instilled in us her faith, inspired us with her courage

Lingering echoes will recall  
these hallowed paths and friends endeared to us through love  
So may St. Jeanne ever watch over her  
Guide and protect her through oncoming years

So to Colonel now we pledge our loving hearts and give our prayerful thanks.

### **SOME DAY, ONE DAY**

\*Someday, one day, time's not so far away

We can share the dreams we've planned

Oh someday, oh-oh-oh

Hey there, look in the mirror, tell me what do you see before you?

I see someone to be proud of, I see someone that I love, oh\*

People say you're a dreamer, what do they know of what you're thinking?

If you believe in what you're doing, then believe in what I say, oh\*

I know you feel discouraged, sometimes things move very slowly

And I know that you feel like moving, feel like going, feel like doing, oh\*

### **SOMETIMES**

Sometimes, not often enough

We reflect upon the good things

And those thoughts always center around those we love

And I think about those people

Who mean so much to me

And for so many years have made me

So very happy

And I count the times I have forgotten to say

thank you and just how much I love them.

### **SONG AROUND THE HEARTH**

As fuel is brought to fire, so we this night do bring

Our joys, our hearts' desires, then all sing,

Of love to make flowers grow, of faith with which to learn,

Of hope with which to know

The firelight we tend here will always grow.

The world has come to rest, night's silver cloak descends.

The firelight spreads its warmth toward all love's guests,

And from its strength we take,

The love of child and friend, the charity of God,

'Twas given to man when the world first began

### **STILL WE BRING LOVING HEARTS** 1971 - Fiftieth Anniversary Song

(Wonderful One)

When summertime comes and we all think of Jeanne d'Arc,

Our thoughts turn to Lake Chateaugay;

And the beauty and joy that were shared by our Colonel with people from far, far away.

The love, in the hearts of the girls we had known then, has guided them on through the years,

And now we're together, true friendships, forever, still we bring loving hearts.

### **THE STRANGEST DREAM**

Last night I had the strangest dream I ever dreamed before  
I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war  
I dreamed I saw a mighty room, the room was filled with men  
And the paper they were signing said they'd never fight again  
And when the papers were all signed, and a million copies made  
They all joined hands and bowed their heads and grateful prayers were prayed  
And the people in the streets below were dancing round and round  
And gun and swords and uniforms were scattered on the ground

Last night I had the strangest dream I ever dreamed before  
I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war.

### **SUEY'S SONG**

(Kids)

Sue, with a smile she plans what we do each day,  
Sue, but it fades away when rain comes our way,  
Filling in squares for hours,  
Then come for your bat for play,  
What are we going to do today?  
Sue, you know every counselor's problem now,  
Sue, you're every morning for bugles, Wow!  
Why can't we squat like you do?  
Please won't you show us how,  
Come on, Suey, now take a bow

### **THE SUMMER SUN**

The summer sun with all its fun we leave behind at Jeanne d'Arc  
But not the sunshine in our hearts, from that we will never part  
The friendships found at campfire's glow will spread like the daisy's bright ray  
And like the daisy too we'll know the joys of camp every day  
The joy of knowing friends like you and working side by side  
The sharing and the happiness will span the distance wide  
And though our candles have been dimmed, Jeanne d'Arc will still light the way  
And even when we say goodbye  
If our voice has "I don't want to go" in it  
Say goodbye with a little hello in it  
For we will return some day

### **SURE A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN**

Sure a little bit of heaven fell from out the sky one day  
And it nestled in the mountains by a lake called Chateaugay  
And when our Colonel found it, sure it looked so calm and bare  
She said let's found a camp here built on love beyond compare

So, she kindled up our campfire just to keep that love aglow  
It's the only place you'll find it, no matter where you go  
Then she gathered all her girls around our campfire at Woodsheart  
And when she had them rounded sure she called it Camp Jeanne d'Arc

### **SUZANNE**

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river  
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her  
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you want to be there  
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China  
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her  
Then she gets you on her wavelength  
And she lets the river answer that you've always been her lover

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
And then you know that she will trust you  
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water  
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower  
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him  
He said all men will be sailors then until the sea shall free them  
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open  
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind  
And then you think maybe you'll trust him  
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Now, Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river  
She's wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters  
And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor  
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers  
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning  
They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever  
While Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
And then you know that you can trust her  
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

## **TIME**

Time is my friend, for every time we meet,  
The time me spend is tender and sweet.  
Sweet songs to sing, and pretty words to rhyme,  
And memories that cling thanks to time.  
Long walks to walk, and long talks to talk,  
And tall hills to climb, and mountains of time.  
But now it's time to go, for everything must end, I'll see you soon I know  
Knowing time is my friend.

## **TIME OF YOUR LIFE**

Another turning point; a fork stuck in the road.  
Time grabs you by the wrist; directs you where to go.  
So, make the best of this test and don't ask why.  
It's not a question  
but a lesson learned in time.

It's something unpredictable  
but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

So, take the photographs  
and still frames in your mind.  
Hang it on a shelf  
In good health and good time.  
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial.  
For what it's worth,  
it was worth all the while.

It's something unpredictable  
but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable  
but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable  
but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

## **TODAY**

\*Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,  
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,  
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,  
'Ere I forget all the joys that are mine .... today.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,  
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing,  
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,  
Who cares what tomorrow may bring. \*

I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,  
I can't live on promises winter to spring,  
Today is my moment and now is my story,  
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing. \*

## **TONIGHT MAY NEVER COME AGAIN**

\*Tonight may never come again, Jeanne d'Arc, for you and me  
The same old moon may never shine on quite so tenderly,  
So, while we are together let's sing one more song and then  
Good night, Jeanne d'Arc, tonight may never come again.

The time for Bluebirds now to leave Jeanne d'Arc is drawing nigh  
Our camping days are ended, our teams defended well both white and blue  
We'll e'er remember friendships at Jeanne d'Arc that we held fast  
And triumph as our standard will lead us home at last\*

## **TRAVELIN' SOLDIER**

Two days past eighteen  
He was waiting for the bus in his army green  
Sat down in a booth in a cafe there  
Gave his order to a girl with a bow in her hair

He's a little shy so she gives him a smile  
And he said would you mind sittin' down for a while  
And talking to me, I'm feeling a little low  
She said I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go

So they went down and they sat on the pier  
He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care  
I got no one to send a letter to  
Would you mind if I sent one back here to you

\* I-I-I-I cried

Never gonna hold the hand of another guy  
Too young for him they told her, waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier  
Our love will never end, waitin' for the soldier to come back again  
Never more to be alone when the letter said a soldier's coming home

So, the letters came from an army camp in California then Vietnam  
And he told her of his heart  
It might be love and all of the things he was so scared of  
He said when it's getting kinda rough over here  
I think of that day sittin' down at the pier  
And I close my eyes and see your pretty smile  
Don't worry but I won't be able to write for a while \*

One Friday night at a football game  
The Lord's Prayer said and the Anthem sang  
A man said folks would you bow your heads for a list of local Vietnam dead  
Crying all alone under the stands, was a piccolo player in the marching band  
And one name read but nobody really cared  
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair \*(twice)

### **TRY TO REMEMBER**

Try to remember the kind of September  
When life was slow and oh, so mellow  
Try to remember the kind of September  
When grass was green and grain was yellow  
Try to remember the kind of September  
When you were a tender and callow fellow  
Try to remember and if you remember, then follow, follow

Try to remember when life was so tender  
That no one wept except the willow  
Try to remember when life was so tender  
That dreams were kept beside your pillow  
Try to remember when life was so tender  
That love was an ember about to billow  
Try to remember and if you remember, then follow, follow

Deep in December, it's nice to remember  
Although you know the snow will follow  
Deep in December it's nice to remember  
Without a hurt the heart is hollow  
Deep in December it's nice to remember  
The fire of September that made us mellow  
Deep in December our hearts should remember and follow, follow, follow



## **WAGON WHEEL**

(originally by Old Crow Medicine Show)  
Headin' down south to the land of the pines  
I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

\*So, rock me mama like a wagon wheel, rock me mama any way you feel  
Hey momma rock me  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain, rock me momma like a south bound train  
Hey mama rock me  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
Oh, north country winters keep a-gettin' me down  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town  
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more \*

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
But he's a-heading west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free \*

## **WE WILL SING A SONNET** 1925, 1950, 1975 Wedding Anniversary

(1925) We will sing a sonnet, with good luck upon it, to the bride of Lake Chateaugay  
And we hope Ruth Israel and the man who is real have a happy wedding day!  
(1950) We will add a sonnet, with our love upon it, to the Colonel of Lake Chateaugay  
And we hope she's pleased with all she sees here at Jd'A!  
(1975) And yet another sonnet, with our love upon it, for your anniversary day  
We give you our love, and may God above bless you in every way.

## **WELCOME SONG**

(Lead & Echo)  
We welcome you  
To our camp so fair.  
We'll treat you with Hospitality rare.  
We'll walk with you  
On a trail serene,  
And on our knoll,  
You can sit and dream.

And when it's time  
For you to depart,  
Please take a bit,  
Of Jeanne d'Arc in your heart

**WELCOME SONG 1973**

(Wilkommen)

Welcome to Camp Jeanne d'Arc, Welcome.  
We hope you have a fun summer.  
We are the counselors, some old and some new,  
We hope to do our best, to be a friend to you.  
So glad to have you all with us...  
at Camp Jeanne d'Arc (at Camp Jeanne d'Arc), called Jd'A (called Jd'A), on Chateaugay.

**WELCOME SONG 1987**

(Take me Out to the Ball Game)

Hello Campers at Jeanne d'Arc, welcome to JDA  
We'll give you a summer of happiness  
Look at our counselors and you can guess  
That they'll teach you camping and fun things  
So when you leave in the fall  
You will cheer for dear JDA, it's the best camp of all.

**WELCOME SONG 1994**

(The Muppet Song)

It's the time to play the music, it's time to light the lights  
It's time to meet the counselors at the counselor show tonight  
We come from different countries, some far, some near to here  
It's time to get acquainted and get this show in gear.  
To introduce ourselves now, that's what we're here to do  
So it really makes us happy to introduce to you....(names)  
You're gonna have some fun now, you're gonna have a ball,  
Now that you've got to know us,  
We're the most sensational, inspirational, celebrational, Jeanne d'Arc national  
This is how we welcome '94!

**WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?**

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing,  
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.  
Where have all the flowers gone, gone to young girls everyone.  
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?  
(Replace: flowers for young girls, for young men, for soldiers, for graveyards, for flowers.)

## **WIDE OPEN SPACES**

Who doesn't know what I'm talking about Who's never left home, who's never struck out To  
find a dream and a life of their own

A place in the clouds, a foundation of stone

Many precede and many will follow

A young girl's dream no longer hollow

It takes the shape of a place out west

But what it holds for her, she hasn't yet guessed

\*She needs wide open spaces, room to make her big mistakes

She needs new faces, she knows the high stakes

She traveled this road as a child

Wide eyed and grinning, she never tired

But now she won't be coming back with the rest

If these are life's lessons, she'll take this test\*

As her folks drive away, her dad yells, "Check the oil!"

Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm leaving my girl"

She said, "It didn't seem like that long ago"

When she stood there and let her own folks know \*

## **ZUM GALI GALI**

Zum gali gali gali,

Zum gali gali.

Zum gali gali gali,

Zum gali gali.

Ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah

**GATHERED HERE 1965**

Gathered here, in the fading light  
By our Colonel's side,  
Singing songs, by the campfire at Jeanne d'Arc.  
With these friends, we will kneel in prayer  
To the Lord above, to say goodnight.

**CAMP SONG 1923**

(Love Song from Mitzi)

There's not a camp in all this world that's dearer,  
There's not a camp whose girls are half so true.  
They're girls you love to know,  
From them you'll hate to go,  
For they're forever true blue to you.  
With love and loyalty that is everlasting,  
They'll help in everything you try to do.  
Oh, camp of all the rest,  
You're first in every test.  
Oh, Camp Jeanne d'Arc,  
There's none can compare with you.

**RUN ALONG HOME**

Now run along home and jump into bed  
Say your prayers and Cover your head  
The very same thing I say unto you,  
"You dream of me and I'll dream of you."

**GOOD NIGHT, SWEET JESUS**

Good night, sweet Jesus, guard us in sleep  
Our souls and bodies in thy love keep  
Waking or sleeping, keep us in sight  
Dear Gentle Savior, Good Night, Good Night  
Good night, Sweet Jesus, Good Night, Good Night

**STROLLING AT NIGHT**

Here we all sing beside our campfire bright  
Songs of good cheer that fill us with delight,  
Raising our hearts in praise of Jeanne the Maid,  
Slowly we leave as twilight starts to fade.  
Strolling at night as we go on our way,  
Out 'neath the stars beside our comrades gay,  
Clasping our hands in pledge of friendship true,  
At close of day, we bid good night to you.

Larks, Chicks, Cardinals,  
Eagles, Parrots, Flickers,  
Tanagers, Orioles,  
Bluebirds, Falcons, T-birds, Owls  
All join hands, all join hands, make a big circle  
Everybody ready, all sing Taps

**TAPS**

Day is done, gone the sun,  
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky.  
All is well, safely rest,  
God is nigh.  
Good Night!

## **CABIN SONGS**

### **LARKS**

(Easter Parade)

Up at Camp Jeanne d'Arc, you'll find a group of Larks  
And we're the very brightest girls on Lake Chateaugay  
We're so bright and cheery and even we're weary  
You'll always get a happy smile from each Lark so gay

### **CHICKADEES**

'pon a lake they call Chateaugay  
There's a camp we call Jd'A  
Where we live camp life every day  
There is a cabin in the woods  
In the cabin are Chickadees, who are loyal and true  
Upholding the teams, both white and blue  
They make their beds and sweep the floor  
They throw the dust right out the door  
And by the way if you haven't heard it yet  
They get the banner you can bet!

### **CARDINALS**

The Cardinals, the Cardinals, oh what will we do next  
Our spirit and our antics will keep the camp perplexed  
We know we are not perfect, but we remain as one  
Striving ever onward to fill the camp with fun  
Oh, every day awakening brings thoughts of mischief making  
We stop and know it's not the thing to do – true  
Oh, Jeanne d'Arc, oh Jeanne d'Arc our highest thoughts to you  
We love, we praise, we cherish every day with you

### **EAGLES**

(Somewhere Over the Rainbow)

We Are Eagles of Jeanne d'Arc, true to the maid  
We live way up in Woodsheart nestled in woodland shade  
Love and loyalty promised, white and blue  
To our camp and our Colonel, we will be ever true  
Remember when the sun is done the sound of rushing water down the brook  
The rustling of the maple leaves, that whisper in the summer breeze  
The treasured memories  
When time comes for goodbyes and we will part  
Singing this lullaby to Eagles of Camp Jeanne d'Arc

## **PARROTS**

Now 'neath the August moon, Parrots are sleeping  
And o'er the starlit camp soft mists are creeping  
When whispering breezes blow, then Taps invite us  
And 'neath the starlight glow, sweet dreams delight us  
Hark now to Reveille, campers cry joyously  
Oh, Camp Jeanne d'Arc, Oh Camp Jeanne d'Arc  
Home of activity, realm of glad memory  
Oh, Camp Jeanne d'Arc, Oh Camp Jeanne d'Arc

## **TANAGERS**

### **#1**

Tanagers who live up in Whippoorwill  
Tanagers who play all the games with skill  
SC, JC, Aide, we've really got it made  
English, Spanish, French, Join in the fun events  
Flickers live next door, Orioles top the floor  
We are the Tanagers

### **#2**

Singing by Lake Chateaugay's waters, Tanagers who live at Jeanne d'Arc  
From the fire of Jeanne the Maid's torch we have captured the life-giving spark  
Ready, willing and able to help you, ask us and our spirit will give  
Hearts and voices are ever uplifted to Jeanne d'Arc, to Colonel, to Tanagers long as we live

## **FLICKERS**

(Annie Lisle)

Nestled 'midst the pine clad mountains,  
Flickers of Jeanne d'Arc  
By the shining bright blue waters of Lake Chateaugay  
Lift the chorus, speed it onward, loud her praises sing  
Hail to thee, oh Camp Jeanne d'Arc  
Flickers hail to thee.

## **ORIOLES**

(Devoted to You)

Orioles of Jd'A  
Here we are and here we'll stay, till the August parting day  
Devoted to you  
Through the years our love will grow, like a river it will flow  
It can't die because we're so  
Devoted to you

We won't forget the joys we have shared, we won't forget our friends  
We are a group with spirit rare, we'd be unhappy if it should end

Orioles of Whippoorwill  
Will work and play and laugh until  
The summer sun sets beyond the hill  
Devoted to Jeanne

### **BLUEBIRDS**

Above the craft shop is our nest  
We are high above the rest,  
We're the Bluebirds  
There are 14 in our group  
Let us not forget our troupe  
We're the Bluebirds  
Everything we do is full of laughter  
They'll remember us forever after  
Though we come from far and near  
Full of love, pep, and cheer  
Bluebirds, bye-bye

### **FALCONS**

#### **#1**

No back porch, no front light, milk and cookies and out at night,  
We're the Falcon cabin of '69  
Underpants, on the lawn, boys who visit us 'til dawn  
We're the Falcon cabin of '69  
We have no toilet paper, our left john doesn't flush  
We wake up at two whistles and we're always in a rush  
Campers in, counselors out  
long discussions through the night,  
We're the Falcon cabin of '69  
We really mean it;  
Falcons are the best at JDA

#### **#2**

Hand in hand as we go on our way  
As Falcons we will always stay  
The unity we hold today  
Is our pride at JDA  
Standing 'round our friendship's fires  
Singly softly, love inspired  
Falcons will e'er be remembered  
From glowing embers true friendships grow



### #3

Falcons the best there is, Falcons the best there is, Falcons the best at Jd'A

F is for Far out

A is for Always late

L is for Lovely all the time

Falcons the best there is, Stacey, Izzy and Liz, Falcons the best at Jd'A

C is for Canine puppers

O is for Out at night

N is for Nightly rumbles

S is for Super kids

Falcons, the best there is, Stacey, Izzy and Liz, Falcons the best at Jd'A

## OWLS

### #1

We started summer off with a bang, Owls

Our patriotic cheers we sang, Owls

The aurora borealis came out one night when we were all in bed

Morning bugles dragged us from our sleep and let me clue you in, we were really dead

The bullfrogs serenade us each night, Owls

Visitors came to give us a fright, Owls

And Kathy's birthday party was swinging at 11 pm

We placed our rings upon the cake and Dorie's was still lying at the bottom of the lake

We have a welcome friend in the Owl, John

He helps our banner winning from now, On

The roof may leak and soak our beds every time it rains and we're not there

But we really had a ball

And when we leave you in the fall

We hope you will recall the Owls of '66

### #2

(Hello Young Lovers)

When we think of Jeanne, we think about the day

When the Ladies' Tree was waking and the fall of France was taking

And the small peasant maid was summoned by her King

May her humble cry in our hearts 'ere ring

Though we leave Jd'A when the summer meets the fall

Never to return again

We will smile with our hearts as we walk to our goal

And we walk without fear to God

St. Jeanne your Owls are striving to win the silent peace you know

Keep us all simple and close to your heart, Owls will dwell with you

Owls will dwell with you St. Jeanne, Owls will dwell with you.

**AIDES' SONG 1950s**

Oh JDA, your Aides will e'er be true,  
Both Les and Jolis striving on for you.  
Jeanne be our guide, your torch we'll hold on high,  
And we will ever cherish memories of you.

**JC SONG**

Now we are young and dreams are new  
And we'll remember the white and blue  
We'll not part strangers, God bless and save  
The camp that's filled with joy our younger days

And looking back, we will recall  
How often joy has come to all  
The taper of the gentle maid  
Will keep us strong and unafraid

The years have sent us on our way  
Still to Ste. Jeanne our song we'll raise  
We'll not let wander our memories  
JCs pledge their lasting loyalty.

**TEAM SONGS****JOLIS COEURS**

Teammates stand together through the long, long years  
Fair or stormy weather, the name of Jolis Coeurs you'll always hear  
Loyal friends forever, through all cares and strife  
Honor Highest, Courage Strongest, Loyalty and Friendship always make the Jolis Coeurs

**LES PUCELLES**

Stand up and cheer, stand up and cheer for Les Pucelles  
For today we raise our standards high above the rest, above the rest  
Our team is fighting, and we will say we're full of pep  
We've got the rep, we've got the pep, And we're for Jeanne d'Arc everyone.