



CAMP JEANNE D'ARC

Building Strong Girls Since 1922

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 of age
A kid on the way
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, 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
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

ADVENTURE IS RIGHT HERE, Banquet 2014
(To the tune of "My Fault", by Imagine Dragons)

Looking back at our first summer nights
The memories made now make it all seem clear
Adventure is right here

We've seen you grown as these days fly by
You're the reason we hate to say goodbye
Don't fear
We'll always be right here

Chorus

This is our time, this is our home
Wish we could stay together
Goodbye is not forever

Though the tears fall when we must go
We'll be missin' each other
Until another summer

Every walk, every late night talk
They're not enough to show you how we care
About every moment shared
So here's a song sung from us to you

To say we love you all through and through
Oh, please
Remember us as you leave

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE)

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 our teammates will prosper
And teardrops will fall when we part.

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.

AUGUST IS LAUGHING ACROSS THE SKY

(Air: Sing Me to Sleep) 1924 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.

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 dododo

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 dododo

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 dododo

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 dododo

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 dododo

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. , do do do do dododo do do
dodododododo.

CAMPING IN THE ADIRONDACKS

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 into 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 said,
"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 on 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."

Well 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?"

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon Little Boy
Blue and the man on the moon.
"When you coming 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 got 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.*

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 a round, and the painted
ponies go up and down,
We're captured 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 too 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.**

COLONEL MAC'S SONG (Air: Unchained Melody)

Colonel Mac, we wish to
Pay respect 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 so good to me
Yes it sounds so 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 **

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
Yes it sounds so good to me.**

CRUEL WAR

The cruel war is raging and 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 walk 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 ever 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

Dip dip and swing, 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.

Dip, dip and swing them back, flashing like silver,
keen as the wild geese fly, dip, dip and swing, 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

Do mi mi, mi so so, re fafa m la titi.....(repeat...)

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...

"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 (repeat verse)*

EVENING AT JEANNE D'ARC 1923

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 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 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.

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

Counselor:

But it's the time to make a change, you have been here ## weeks
now.

Your 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 am old , and getting crabby.

I was once like you are now and I know that it's not easy to be quiet
When you've found 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 I can be.
I made my bunk, I killed a skunk, please give me the Fleur de Lis. Oh
please give me the Fleur de Lis.

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.

FLOWERS GONE

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing, I wanna know

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**.)

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've tried 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 times 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's 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 (Bis), Dellunde (Bis), for Frannie, Dellunde, McIntyre.

FRAN

Fran, Jeanne d'Arc's camp director is the finest friend we know.
Fran, we all 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.
Say, Fran, counselors salute you, we are please to be your
mate.
Helping make the summer _____, _____.
Gee! Sigh! How we all respect her, she's my 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

Goodnight, Chateaugay, as the shadows descend
And the white of your ripples turns grey.
Goodnight, comrades true, and goodnight dearest friends,
And goodnight for tonight Chateaugay. The bright sleepless eyes
of distant starry skies
As 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.

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 **

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**

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**

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**

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**

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*** repeat****

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!

HELLO CAMPERS

(Hello Dolly) 1965

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 , campers will never go away, campers will never go away from here.

HIMNO A LAS AMERICAS

Un canto de amistad, de bueno vecindad, unidos nos tendra enternamente.

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 woods, 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 there 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 finally got 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 hives, 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

(Funny Lady) 1976

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? (Boop boop be doop)

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? Boop-boop-e-do
Swinging on the tennis courts with a racquet Uh
huh, How lucky can you get? Boop-boop-e-do
Swimming on the waterfront is 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!

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 warning
I'd hammer out the 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 warning

I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters all over
this land.

If I had a sing 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 warning

I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters all over
this land.

Well I have a hammer, and I have a bell, and I have a song to sing
all over this land.

It's a hammer of justice, it's a bell of freedom,

It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land.

IF I HAD A ROOSTER

I had a rooster, and my rooster pleased me.

I fed my rooster by the mulberry tree.

My little rooster went cock a doodle doo.

Dee doodle-ee doodle-ee doodle-ee do.

... (Fill in girls names to do different animals)

JDA 1922 (Sweet Genevieve)

Oh J.D.A my J.D.A

I love you better day by day,

The longer that I stay with you,

The harder tis to say adieu

JET PLANE

All my bags are packed and

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 breaking and

Its early morn

The taxi's waitin' and
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 leaving 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 wear 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 **

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

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... **

LOVING HEARTS (Banquet 2017)

(To the tune of "Let it Be", The Beatles)

Our bags are packed, the lake is closed.
The campfire's out, we're going home.
We've laughed and we've cried, our hearts have grown.

We'll miss the sun but not the rain.
We'll miss the moments when we sang.
Praises to the Jolis and the Les.

All the memories we have shared.
Loving hearts to always care.
Camp Jeanne d'Arc, we'll miss you 'til next year.

A cabin is a second home,
A place you'll never be alone
Sisters you have come to call your own.
Through the nights we've spent
together, Late night talks and bat
adventures- Lucky to have spent them
all with you.

All the memories we have shared.
Loving hearts to always care.

Camp Jeanne d'Arc, we'll miss you 'til next year.

Loving hearts, loving hearts
Can be found at Camp Jeanne d'Arc
Woodsheart will remind us, loving hearts.

And when it's time to leave this year
Don't' forget to bring, my dears,
Something of the world that you can share.

'Cause life outside of amp is tough
And sometimes there just ain't enough
Girls like you to bring their loving hearts.

Loving hearts, loving hearts
Won't you share your loving
hearts?
Share them with the world, loving hearts.

Loving hearts, loving hearts
All of us can do our part
Bringing to the world loving hearts.

Loving hearts, loving hearts
Here is where it all starts.
Thank you all for bringing loving hearts.

Thank you all for bringing loving hearts.

MERRILL, NEW YORK 12955 (Varsity Drag) 1975

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

(Sound of Music)

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with string,
These are a few of my favorite things.
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels,
Door bells 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,
Snow flakes 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 simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so
bad!

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.

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 a moment and this 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
And 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 for I haven't any plan
And 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
'Bout 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 swords!"
And they killed the mountain people
So, they won their just reward
Now, they stood beside the treasure
On the mountain dark and red
Turn the stone and look 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, at 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.

PEARLY MISTS (Cradle Song) 1929 National Camp Song Winner

Pearly mists, high above
Songs and 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 the lone vigil star
Broods and watches the crimson flare
Voices fill the deep night
Songs of hope and good cheer
Grown the flames enduring light
Tell of youth's undying zest
Then when soft embers glow
And the trees bend to hear
Let us then murmur low
Comrades all good rest, good rest

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, he ceased his fearless roar. His head was bent 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, they're only illusions, but rainbows have nothing to hide.

So we've been told and some choose to believe it, but 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 calls the young sailors, 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. La lala la lala la la lalalalalala.

REMEMBERING

Remembering 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

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....

SMALL WORLD

** It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all, it's a small world after all, it's a small, small, world.

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears, it's a world of hopes, and a world of fears;

There's so much that we share, that its time we're aware, it's a small world after all. **

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. ** (Spanish)

SO LONG

So long, we'll see you again, see you again someday.

For, after all, the world is small

And we'll meet along God's way.

Good luck to you. God bless you, too!

It's not farewell we say, but,

So long, we'll see you again, see you again someday

STILL WE BRING LOVING HEARTS

(Wonderful One) 1971 - Fiftieth Anniversary Song

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 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 it's 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.

And 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 snow
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring, becomes a
rose.

TIME

Time is my friend, for every time we meet, The
time we 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. **

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 hour,
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.*

TONIGHT MAY NEVER COME AGAIN (Bluebird Song)

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.

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

**Chorus:

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 awhile

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus x2]

WAGON WHEEL (originally by Old Crow Medicine Show)

Heading down south to the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Carolina
Staring 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 mamma like a wagon wheel
Rock me mamma any way you feel
Hey mamma rock me
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
Hey mamma rock me

Running 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-getting me down
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Rock me mamma any way you feel
Hey mamma rock me
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
Hey mamma rock me

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
I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's
the only one
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Rock me mamma any way you feel
Hey mamma rock me
Oh, rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
Hey, hey mamma rock me

Oh, so rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel (I wanna feel)
Hey, hey momma rock me (momma rock me, momma
rock me)
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
(I wanna rock like a south bound train)
Hey momma rock me
Rock me

WAKE ME UP BEFORE THE BUGLE

(Wake Me Up Before You Go Go) 2003

Well I've packed my bags in the car,
It sends my soul sky high when the engine starts.
On my way to Jeanne d'Arc, with my duffle bag and my candy
bars,
I'm going hiking and swimming too, playing tennis with old and
new,
Water skiing on the lake,
I've been dreaming of being back at camp with you!

*Wake me up before the bugle, don't leave me lying here like a
noodle.

Wake me up before my breakfast 'cause I'm not planning on
picking up the trash.

Wake me up before the bugle, don't leave me lying here like a
noodle.

Wake me up before my breakfast,

Take me down to the lake, I wanna catch those rays!

We'll take the sunshine everyday,

'Cause when you're here at camp nothing stands in your way.

We'll start you summertime here with a bang, And your shots
at the range will improve everyday.

'Cause you're my camper and I'm your mate, makes me crazy
when you're late.
So come on campers, let's have fun,
We'll go playing 'cause all of our schoolwork's done!*

Cuddle up campers, turn out the lights, We'll
keep you safe from the bats tonight.
It's cold outside but we've all been fed,
After campfire, we're all gonna go to bed!*

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 JDA!

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

(Wilkommen) 1973

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. Tatatatata
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.

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 highest stakes , she knows the highest 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** (She needed)

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 shall kneel in
prayer To the Lord above, to say goodnight.

CAMP SONG

(Love Song from Mitzi) 1923.

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,
Tanager, 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!