

Welcome Song (Oh, Susanna)

Oh, Blaisdell Camp keeps open house upon these two lake shores,
And though our family may be large, there's always room for more.
Oh, our guests, a greeting we extend,
There's a welcome here at Blaisdell Camp
For every camper's friend.

Welcome

We welcome you to Blaisdell Camp
We're mighty glad you're here,
We'll set the air reverberating with a mighty cheer.
We'll sing you in
We'll sing you out
To you we'll raise a mighty shout
Hail, hail, the gang's all here
And you're welcome to Blaisdell Camp.

Year Song

19-- at Blaisdell camp
No other year the same
Where every girl's a comrade true
Whatever city or name or fame.
19-- at Blaisdell Camp
Sunset and evening glow,
But it's the inspiration most
That makes us love you so.

FUN SONGS

It's the Peppiest Camp We Know

It's the peppiest camp we know
Sing it high, sing it low,
That's our Blaisdell.
Laughter ringing all the day,
While we work, while we play,
That's our Blaisdell.
Summer elsewhere never could compare
To the fun upon our lakeside fair.
Sunburned faces, happy smiles,
Open spaces stretching miles,
Blaisdell, Hooray.

Top of the Mountain

Top of the mountain shines like gold,
Sugar floats like candy,
Love grows under the wide oak tree,
And you kiss your little fellow sort of handy,
Dream, dream, dream, dream,
Under the wide oak tree.
Dream, dream, dream, dream,
One for you and me, oh baby.
Top of the mountain shines like gold,
Sugar floats like candy,
Love grows under the wide oak tree,
And you kiss your little fellow sort of handy.

Some Rounds

Cukaberry

Cukaberry sits on the old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, Cukaberry, laugh, Cukaberry,
Gay your life must be.

Cukaberry sits on the old gum tree,
Eating all the gum drops he can see,
Stop, Cukaberry, Stop, Cukaberry,
Leave some there for me.

White Coral Bells

White coral bells upon a slender stalk,
Lilies of the valley deck my garden
walk.
Oh, how I wish that I might hear them
ring.
That will happen only when the fairies
sing.

Lovely Evening

Oh, how lovely is the evening,
Is the evening.
When the bells are sweetly ringing,
Sweetly ringing.
Ding, dong, ding, dong ding, dong

Dona Nobis Pacem Pacem

Dona Nobis , Pacem Pacem
Dona Nobis , Pacem.

A lake so blue with it's woodlands
green and bro
A camp of dreams, fo-r that's what
nature found
A vision of friends is Blaisdells
true meaning
Full hearts shall recall every warm
friendly meeting
As signs of fall turn our wayward steps
toward home
We know our prayers will be answered
one and all
For Blaisdell will live, In hearts that
are ever young
So campers you shall return,
To Blaisdell's shores.

Jewel Song

Nestled close beside a sapphire lake
Where the trees are emerald green,
There's a camp that you'll remember girls
Lovely and serene.
Round the campfire with its ruby glow
Crystal voices you will hear
Blaisdell your the camp in all our hearts
We'll return each year.

All the joys we've had each summer
We'll remember all our days.

When we leave your opal glistening shores
Pearly drops of tears will show,
Blaisdell we'll remember when the world
Sleeps beneath the snow.
Hum-----

Nestled close beside a sap hire lake
Where the trees are emerald green
There's a camp that you'll remember girls
In each happy dream.

Dear Camp in the Mountains

Dear camp in the mountains, what memories
you hold,
Bright skies and woodlands and campfires
gold
And the sails 'gainst the blue sky
on Lake Blaisdell shore,
Will live in our memories when camp
days are o'er.
Oh Blaisdell, beloved, you set our
hearts dreaming
Of old friends and new friends that
pass with each year,
And so in the future our hearts will
remember
Those campfire days and Blaisdell's praise
will live for e'er.

Oh, Blaisdell, Camp, with hearts so full
We'll say goodbye again,
The turning leaves have pointed out
That summer's at an end.
These days we've filled with friendships
true
Have flown and summer's o'er,
But memories
Those days on Blaisdell's shore.

The sails are furled, the lake reflects
The setting sun's repose.
The mountains wreathed in starry skies
Bring summer to a close.
We'll put a last log on the fire
And let its kindle beam,
The flickering candles light the path
To Blaisdell in our dreams.

Sum er days are Ore!

Summer days are ore, Autumn's drawing
nigh, Homeward we must trod
Blaisdell, Goodbye.
Friendships true we hold so tender
In our hearts we shall remember.
Sunsets red and gold,
Memories of you, our hearts will hold
We'll return but now we sing
Dear, Blaisdell our farewell to you.

Blaisdell Camp

Blaisdell Camp, our song is to you
And the true friends we have made,
Each new laughing face,
Finds a friendly place
In this camper's summer paradise.
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,
In this campers' summer paradise.

Blaisdell Camp, now we must leave you.
Summer's gone and Autumn calls.
As the years go by,
Memories never die
Of the happy hours here with you.
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,
Of the happy hours here with you.

The Call of the fire

The call of the fire comes through the
shadows that follow the close of the day.
It's flames bring us peace, and the
calmness of spirit, that drives all
our troubles away
We are thankful for days, and the joys
that they bring us for nights and the
rest that they bring,
May we go on believing, in this love we're
receiving, just now round the fire as we
sing.

Nestled on a Lake So Blue

Nestled on a lake so blue
Blaisdell is the place for you,
Far from all the noise and heat
It's Blaisdell, Blaisdell, Blaisdell.

Working playing all the way,
Loving every single day
Counselors teach and campers learn
At Blaisdell, Blaisdell, Blaisdell.

Shining and smiling faces
For Blaisdell Camp will always bring to you
Both fun and joy the whole year through--
So-----
Pack your trunk and join the throng
Cheer your green and white along.
This really is the place for you
It's Blaisdell, Blaisdell, Blaisdell.

Picture a Spot

Picture a spot of beauty rare,
Picture a sky so blue and fair,
Paint it with rainbow hues so bright
And tone it down with shades of night.
Frame it with friendships tried and true
Then let it fill the hearts of you,
A picture of Blaisdell Camp will be
A challenge to you and to me.

Breezes Blow

Breezes blow and you'll always know
That when this year turns we'll come again
To Blaisdell, Dear Blaisdell,
Blaisdell, we sing to you.

Through the winter we'll oft recall
Those memories on Lake Blaisdell shore
Of Blaisdell, dear Blaisdell,
Blaisdell, here's to you.

There's a Spot

There's a spot we'll always love
With the skies so blue above
And the memories of the friends we've met
will linger yet,
With pals like you, with comrades true,
We'd like to spend the whole year through.
Your love is the best, our hearts know the
rest.
There's a feeling that will come when pals
have stood the test.
In the place of dreams, dear Blaisdell, you
Weld a bond of friendship true.

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the sky's so blue
Tell me, dear Blaisdell, just why I love
you.

Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the sky so blue
Because God made you, that's why I love
you.

I really think that God above
Created you for me to love.
He picked you out of all the rest
That's why, dear Blaisdell, I love
you the best.

Each Campfire Lights Anew

Each campfire lights anew
The flames of friendship true,
The joys we've had in knowing you
Will last the whole year through.

On a Lake in the Mountain

On a lake in the mountains lies a camp
that we love,
Tall trees and woodlands and clear
skies above.
White sails 'gainst a blue sky, canoes
drifting by,
Girls gayly laughing as camping they try.
Campers and counsellors sharing alike
The joys and pleasures that make
Blaisdell life.

Remember

Remember the times we've had here,
Remember when you're away,
Remember the fields and woodlands
And don't forget to come back someday.
Remember the blazing campfire,
The hills and waters, too.
For you girls belong to Blaisdell,
And Blaisdell belongs to you.

Leaves Have Turned

Leaves have turned from green to gold
Summer's story now is told.
Laughter leaves our two lake shores
Blaisdell, farewell.
Winter winds so cold and bleak,
Turn our hearts toward you to seek
Joys that we have shared and loved,
Blaisdell, farewell.

Every little Blaisdell girl is happy as can be,
 Wise and strong and healthy,
 For example look at me,
 It would be a pity to spend the hot months in
 the city,
 When you could all be twice as pretty.
 You'd better come and stay at Blaisdell
 all summer long.

All the loving counsellors are happy,
 wise and strong.
 Follow in their footsteps and you simply
 can't go wrong.
 They change a riot into calm and peace and
 quiet,
 And you'll enjoy it if you try it,
 You'd better come and stay at Blaisdell
 all summer long.

If all the raindrops were lemon
 drops and gum drops,
 Oh, what a day that would be.
 I'd sit outside with my mouth open
 wide, that's the weather for
 me, oh baby,
 If all the raindrops were lemon
 drops and gum drops,
 Oh, how happy I'd be, I wouldn't
 care if the sun would never
 shine, I'd keep on prayin'
 for raindrops all the time
 If all the raindrops were lemon
 drops and gum drops,
 Oh, what a day that would be.

If all the sunbeams were chocolate
 creams and ice creams, etc.

CAMP FIRE SONGS

WITCHCRAFT

If there were witchcraft, I'd make two wishes,
 A winding trail that beckons me to roam,
 And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire
 To welcome me when I'm returning home,
 But in this real world, there is no witchcraft
 And golden wishes do not grow on trees,
 Our fondest daydreams must be the music
 That welcomes back those golden memories.
 Memories that linger, constant and true,
 Bring back sweet visions, Blaisdell Camp,
 of you.

PEACE

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,
 Visions of a 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.

WHITE WINGS

White wings, they never grow weary,
 They carry me cheerily over the sea.
 Night falls, I long for my dear one,
 I spread out my white wings and sail
 home to thee.

It's there where the blackbird is
 cheerfully singing,
 Each warbler enchants with his notes from afar.
 So then little think I of sorrow or sadness, the ash grove enchanting spells beauty
 for me.

FATHER TIME

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

PICTURE A SPOT

Picture a spot of beauty rare,
 Picture a sky so blue and fair,
 Paint it with rainbow hues so
 bright
 And tone it down with shades of
 night,
 Frame it with friendships tried
 and true,
 Then lit it fill the hearts of you,
 A picture of Blaisdell Camp will be
 A challenge to you and to me.

DOWN YONDER GREEN VALLEY

Down yonder green valley where stream-
 lets meander
 Where twilight is fading, I pensively
 roam.
 Or at the bright noontide where solitude
 langours.
 The ash grove enchanting spells beauty
 for me.
 The ash grove enchanting spells beauty
 for me.

It's the Peppiest Camp you
Ever Did See

It's the peppiest camp you ever did
see, it never goes a'pokin'.
If I could tell you the pep it has
you'd think I was a'jokin'.
It's not the pep in the pepper pot.
Or the pep in the popcorn popper,
It's not the pep in the mustard can,
Or the pep in the vinegar stopper.
It's that good old fashioned F-E-P
The kind you cannot down,
Blaisdell Camp, Blaisdell Camp,
the peppiest camp around.

Short Girls, Tall Girls

Short girls, tall girls, fat and thin,
What you gonna do when the heat sets in,
Nothing to do, nothing to say,
That's the time to pack your duds and
go away.
Come to Camp Blaisdell where the breezes
blow,
Come to Camp Blaisdell, swim and row,
Answer the ever luring call,
Come to Camp Blaisdell, the best of all.
Here's to the best camp, Blaisdell!

High on a Mountain

High on a mountain, far, far away,
There lies a camp so cheerful and gay,
All of the campers eager to learn
To help each other
Gladly in turn.
Now this camp is on Lake Blaisdell
Amid the beauty of our natural
surroundings
High on a mountain, far, far away,
Oh, how we love to go there and stay.

Tsena Tsena Tsena

Gather around and listen closely
while we sing our praises to a
camp, on Blaisdell shore.
High above the lake and nestled in
the rolling woodlands it's the
place that we adore.
Laughing, singing, while we are at
play,
Always cheerful, that's the Blaisdell
way,
We are always putting up a fight
For our colors green and white,
Blaisdell, Blaisdell, we'll forever
cheer you
And the best part of our hearts will
linger near you.
When in future years we think about you
To your memory we will e'er be true.

Come out Toningt

Come out tonight when everything is
still,
See the moon come creeping o'er the
hill,
I'll be waiting patiently for you
For I love you true, yes, indeed
I do, My Honey,
Come out tonight beneath the ever-
glades,
See the moon, see how she promenades,
You're the queen of all my dusky
maids,
My unsophisticated loo, loo, loo,
loo, loo.

O Mister Moon, Moon, Bright and shiney
Moon, won't you please shine down on
me.
O Mister Moon, Moon, bright and
silvery moon, hidin' behind
that tree.
All these girls are tellin' you to
Camp Blaisdell we will be true.
Oh Mister Moon, Moon, bright and
shiney moon, won't you please
shine down on, talk about your
shine on,
Please shine down on me.

If every star were a little pickaninny
and there were a little chicken
in the moon,
There'd be no light for every night
every star would have a knife
and spoon.
There's be cookin' in the dipper in
a great big sort of way
Havin' chicken every morning, night
and noon.
That's if every star were a little
pickaninny and there were a
little chicken in the moon.

Take a Little Bit of Ginger

Take a little bit of ginger, take
a little bit of grit.
Take a little bit of spirit, just
to make a hit da, da, da.
Take a little bit of sunshine,
take a little bit of pep
Put them all together and you have
Blaisdell's rep, da, da, da
Mmmm ginger, mmmm grit, mmmm spirit,
just to make a hit, da, da, da,
mmmm sunshine, mmmm pep, put them
all together and you have
Blaisdell's rep

SLAP BANG

Slap bang here we are again, here we are
again, here we are again,
Slap bang, here we are again, jolly
Blaisdell girls.
We laugh, we sing, we laugh ha ha, we
sing tra la,
We laugh, we sing, in jolly Blaisdell camp!
Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la
Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la la la
Slap Bang here we are again jolly Blaisdell
girls.

And when in future years you go to camp
upon the sea,
Remember that the alphabet begins with letter
"B".

Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la,
Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la la la la
Slap bang here we are again, jolly Blaisdell
girls. Hey!

YOU CAN TELL A BLAISDELL CAMPER

You can tell a Blaisdell camper 'bout a mile
away
Because she looks, **, so cheerful bright and
gay,
She always wears a smile on her face, you can
tell, **, her any place
She wears her hair in the latest styles, you
can tell, **, her by her smiles
We would like to stay here summer, winter,
spring, and fall,
For Blaisdell is the best of all, we really
mean it,
We love the campers counsellors all, again
we'll shout it,
Blaisdell is the best of all.

I'LL BE WITH YOU WHERE YOU ARE

I'll be with you where you are
Happy with you where you are
I'll be with you day and night, night and
day where you are
Watching everything you do,
Hearing every word you say
Mighty happy just to be with you where
you are.
Now maybe there's a cloud or two
Only a passing sigh.
I'll be with you where you are
Happy with you where you are
Love and I will linger near
With you where you are.

WHEN THE MOON PLAYS PEEK-A-BOO

When the moon plays peek-a-boo,
And the stars shine down on you,
In the campfire's gleam happy faces
Beam,
As we sing Blaisdell Camp to you.
In our hearts you're resident
And for you our love is meant,
So We'll sing tonight while the
stars shine bright
And the moon plays peek-a-boo.

IN THE EVENING BY THE MOON- LIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those darkies singing,
In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those banjos ringing
How the old folks would enjoy it
They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening by the
moonlight.

OUR CAMP

Way up in New Hampshire stare
There's a camp on Blaisdell Lake
It is always full of fun
And it is meant for everyone.
We do crazy things each day
We're always taking a chance,
But our counselors seem to know
What's coming in advance.
Cold in the evening time,
Cool in daytime too,
When the breezes hit the lake,
They go right rippling through.
Do do do do do do do
Wouldn't you like to be
At Blaisdell Camp the whole year
through
With friends like you and me.

AH, LOVELY BLAISDELL

Ah, lovely Blaisdell green and white
Campers are playing, Oh, hear them saying
Ah, lovely Blaisdell, green and white,
We love your lakes and campfires bright.
Hey!
Water from mountains flows, melted from
winter snows,
Turning, it gaily goes, circling the
birch tree,
Water from mountain flows, melted from
winter snows,
Turning, it gaily goes, calling to me.
Hey!