

CAMP EVERETT OLYMPIC SONGS

PRIOR TO 1962

(Years Unknown)

ENGLAND MARCH

Roll out the royal banner
Roll out the royal banner
Cheer for the Englishmen
Rah rah rah rah
Our men will fight together
Sunshine or stormy weather
Cheer for the Englishmen
With an E E N and a G G G
And an LA LA A N D
Yea England
Year England
Yea!

ARGENTINA MARCH

Cross the grasslands we thunder
From the Straits to Andes high
No foe dares to blunder into our path
All you English hear our cry

Marching onward, voices blending
One great host beneath the Sun
Courage, valor never ending
Till our might task is done

Gaicho (?) men will reign triumphant
All our (?) men will reign supreme
Here we stand united never to fall
We're the men of the Argentine

1962 – 1972

1962 SPAIN VS CHINA

(Missing China songs)

SPAIN ALMA MATER

Behold our land
Lofty peaks o'er emerald pastures
Tower desert sands
Winding roads
Scarred by wheels of a gypsy people
Drifting in the dust

Castilian castles bearing knights
Have folded in the past
Spire churches still triumphant
Spain will last, Spain will last

Brazen knights of silvered armor
Proved our power to the world
Still we live forever fighting
Spain will last, Spain will last

Behold our poem
Revel in our ancient glories
Spain, forever our home

SPAIN MARCH

Hail Oh Spain
We stand victorious
Conquest glorious
Make our history
Fight on land and sea

Bold as our land
Adventure beckons us
No foe threatens us
On conquistadors
Fighting men of Spain

Daring to discover
Strange lands, we'll uncover
Spaniards, men of strength and honor
We're proud to reveal our hidden treasure
Exalt in pleasures
Bought with foreign gold
Let it be told

God and glory fighting onwards, ever forward
Spanish men of old, Spanish men of old

1963 AUSTRIA VS FRANCE

(Missing Austria March)

AUSTRIA ALMA MATER

Waters ripple and flow
Gently down the mountainside
Snow as white as a dove
Reminds us of the land we love

Dear land well doest thou know
How fond memories must part
Oh my loneliness weeps
That thou abandoned my heart

Dancing, singing together
Tears and laughter we have shared
Firm and strong as our land
Join together hand in hand

Now the battle is over
Win or lose it's still the same
All our differences mended
Peace is now more than a name

Though the years will pass quickly
And our friendships ne'er will fade
The warmth of Austria our mother
Brings us to our homeland again

FRANCE ALMA MATER

Cruising down the Seine
'Neath the summer moon golden
We recollect the glory of France
And we sing of our bold men

From Charlemagne to 1963
We've fought for our right to be free
By battling tyranny
We've gained our liberty
And now we live in wealth and harmony

French scientists to mysteries brought light
Our authors' classics did unite
French paintings beautiful

And farmlands bountiful
And stalwart people join to show our might

For there will always be a French team
With Austria by its side
Marching on to victory
Our hearts non can divide

FRANCE MARCH

From skies to ocean blue
Our country's colors true
On France's glory
We will e'er be true to you

Our nation is renowned
Its history is profound
And we have shown the Austrians just
What we can do

French heroes led the way
To this victorious day
And now our people know that
Freedom's here to stay

Napoleon to DeGaulle
France triumphs over all
Their fame and history
Will not ever let us fall

And as our pace gets faster
Our voices sing out
And our spirits go soaring to the sky
We will fight forever
But will not let our great French honor die

1964 DENMARK VS PERU

(Missing Peru's songs)

DENMARK ALMA MATER

A setting sun recalls a fleeting day
The fading heavens turn a misty grey
Silently we face the east in solemn prayer
Olympic's done

Hear our loyal voices ring
Praise of Denmark we now sing
Royal state across the sea
Glorious through history

Home of athletes bold and free
Forging on to victory
Proudly standing
Colors flying nobly

Hear oh Lord our fervent plea
Guard our land we pray to thee
Keep our banner waving skyward
Evermore

DENMARK MARCH

We are the Danish people marching by
Heads held high, voices nigh
We bring you greetings from a land nearby
Denmark, the land of kings

We are a people born and bred to be free
Noble are we, all must agree
Our maid sits guarding our land, our sea
Unity, harmony rings

Together we hold firm and strong
Our voices lift in joyous song

Our crown will uphold
Our dreams which unfold
Denmark, her victory we sing

DENMARK ENTRANCE SONG

Hail to thee, praise to thee, noble Denmark
Land of enchantment and joy
'Neath thy guiding light
We will shine tonight
And for you we sing our song

Winding our way through a wonderland
Of Anderson's bright fairy tales
We will stop a while
As you laugh and smile

We will sing to you
The memories of
A wonderfully, masterful Dane

1965 SCOTLAND VS TURKEY

SCOTLAND ALMA MATER

Land of a thousand hills
The home of tradition old
Forever we sing to thee nation so noble
Scotland our love and pride

Our love abounds from thee
Your glorious history
Men fought and dies believing in you
Scotland our worthy home

Roaming the highlands
Wandering all around
Spirits there are living
Our hearts to you are bound

Land of a thousand hills
The home of tradition old
Forever we sing to thee nation so noble
Scotland our love and pride

SCOTLAND MARCH

Highland army, here we stand
So bold so free, lighting our way
Scottish fame ---- we'll show our foe
Our strength and our might
Making our land
So proud of our fight today

Banners wave, proclaiming our reign
Our glorious past, of which we are proud
Honor all that was before us
Our strength and our might
Making our land
So proud of our fight today

Scotland fills our heart with courage
Loyalty beyond all bounds

Willingness to fight for our country
Our strength and our might
Making our land
So proud of our fight today

(sung slower...)

Highland army, here we stand
So bold, so free, lighting our way

TURKEY ALMA MATER

Wherever we travel
As far as we wander
Our thoughts turn to Turkey
The land of our birth

We have lived all our lives there
We've worked and we've strived there
'Neath the walls of our temple
Aglow with moonlight

Wise men and peasants
Sultans and farmers
Have given to Turkey
Much wisdom and light

Oh Turkey our homeland
Oh Turkey of splendor
Oh Turkey of romance
Of mystery, of love

We'll protect the traditions
Of your honor and glory
And our hearts yearn with longing
To see you again

We are here to defend you
And for Allah we'll try
To bring you to victory
If need be, we'll die

TURKEY MARCH

Sun burns fiercely onto the golden sand
And overlooked by gracious Allah
Turkhem proudly stand

We will march with knowledge
That victory's on our side
We chant our age old cry of glory
Turkhem never die

Courage is flowing
From every Turkhem veins
To defend the honor of our people
In Olympic games

(Note: I have "Turkhem" hand-written down, but that can't be right?)

1966 AUSTRALIA VS BURMA
(Missing Burma March)

AUSTRALIA ALMA MATER

Hail to thee
Oh land of sweeping plains
Where sapphire misted mountains
Cling to a somber twilight

Core of my heart
A rugged country forged
A nation steeled yet tempered
Born to a common freedom

Cultures in transition
Soon to live as one
Builds this common freedom
That reigns, yet retains our right to be free

We in our land
Begin our rule of strength
To honor Australia
Its spirit everlasting

Hail to thee
Oh land of sweeping plains
Where sapphire misted mountains
Cling to a somber twilight

AUSTRALIA MARCH

On Australia

Sun drenched bushlands cry out
On Australia
Rise to the fore
Stand triumphant
Wind blown sands defy our stalwart spirits to ignore

The challenge equal to the bold expanse
That the foe will brandish like a lance
We will forge ahead
We will wake the dead
As our unquesting courage prevails

Oh the blue team of Burma
Is lost in the past
While Australia is destined to reign
With our eye to the future
Our culture stands fast
As the serpent is writhing in pain

Australians shout defiance to the sky
As we see our victory banners fly
We will forge ahead
We will wake the dead
As our unyielding courage prevails

BURMA ALMA MATER

Burma our homeland
We will e'er defend thee
When honor calls
Our courage will prevail
We pledge to love
Thy name now and forever
We pray that peace
Will reign with Burma's hand

To live within land graced with tranquil beauty
Land of our birth, we'll ever cherish thee

Burma our hope
Nirvana joined our nation
Serene our land
Our lives will someday be

To live within land graced with tranquil beauty
Land of our birth, we'll ever cherish thee

1967 NORWAY VS JAMAICA

(Missing Jamaica's songs but the March started with "Jamaican subjects cry out <phonetically sounds like 'May Speron'>. A frantic cry is born. Our goal is win.)

NORWAY ALMA MATER

Dawn comes
Months of darkness drift away
Blue skies, high over mirrored lakes
Mountains, glistening in the morning sun
Norway, your charm will lure us back
To you, once more

To the ships
Man the oars
Raise the sails
Cross the world

But we'll never find
Norway, crowned in all her beauty
Blue skies, high over mirrored lakes
Mountains, glistening in the morning sun
Norway, your charm will lure us back
To you, once more

NORWAY MARCH

Odin please grant us strength
We who follow your creed
Blood, sweat, our lives we give
Norway shall ever be free

Hail Norsemen, hail to the marching hymn
March onward, on to the battle grim
Aid us in trade with foreign lands
Free our sails, guide our ships
With a mighty hand

Odin please grant us strength
We who follow your creed
Blood, sweat, our lives we give
Norway shall ever be free

1968 CANADA VS MOROCCO

(Missing Canada's songs)

MOROCCO ALMA MATER

Travelers all alone
Far away from home
Moving slowly on their way

Just beyond the darkest hour
Just before the bright new day
Caravan comes, drifting slowly
Camels loaded on their way

Sounds of voices growing louder
Like a storm ripping cross the land
Oen up your gates mighty city
We bring goods from across the land

Morocco struggles on
Toiling in the dim lit dawn
Moving towards a brighter day

In the market the merchants cry out
Won't you come and try my wares
In a spectacle of colors
One can only stand and stare

In the center of the city
Tall buildings scrape the sky
While at the outskirts
The peasant farmer
A land of contrast meets the eye

Morocco struggles on
Toiling in the dim lit dawn
Moving towards a brighter day

MOROCCO MARCH

Flashing swords cross the desert
Reflecting the sight of
A cowering foe who has dared to defy
The will of a people determined to sacrifice
Anything but not their pride

In the heat of the struggle
Moroccans may stumble

But rise each aware of their ultimate goal
Preserve all the ties that bind
Blending each heart and mind
Passion igniting our souls

With a warning we shout for defiant invaders to hear
Know that we are Moroccans
United we've nothing to fear

There is work to be done
When the fighting has ended
Moroccans united have worlds to explore
We've conquered the moment, our future is beckoning
Strive now for peace evermore

With a warning we shout for defiant invaders to hear
Know that we are Moroccans
United we've NOTHING to fear

1969 MEXICO VS ITALY
(Missing Italy Alma Mater)

ITALY MARCH

Take the Appian Way down
Through the mountain chain
Hear the marching feet sound
To a future famed
Sing loudly of the exploits of Rome
Ring loudly of the bell that will toll for our foe men
When the world we claim

From a people strong willed
Rugged as the land
Grew a people's minds filled
With a vision grand
Building roadways that will last for all time
Send your armies on their mission divine
So cried Caesar, empire is our demand

Yet the years go quickly
Even mountains fall
And the world its center
Can be Rome no more
But the land and not the people grow old
We have worked to see our visions take hold

For Italia, tomorrow calls
(*fading...*) Tomorrow calls, tomorrow calls

MEXICO ALMA MATER

The searing glow brings forth the day
Of promise due
A time of change from old to new

People alive with dreams and hopes
In search of light
To show the way to destiny

Mexico, a land of peace
Eternal bliss throughout all time

The steel and clay stand side by side
As old and new
Withstanding trials that time has made

The sandy streets, the booted walks (?)
Alive with people learning how to live as one

The sun baked land reveals the life
Of people brave and free...and true

The virgin fields, awaiting birth
Seek out the light
The harvest due before the night

The toil and sweat secure the bonds between men
Working under friendships' glowing flame

MEXICO MARCH

The golden age of Mexico
Is found live in history
The Mexicans go forth
Continuing across
The pages aged with time

The rolling sands brought conquerors
Conquistadors from far off Spain
Knowing of old caches of gold
There in Mexico

Many hours spent watching matadors
Siestas taking place with pageantry
Spirits bold and bright
Seeking to ignite
A country yearning to be free

The roads lead many ways
Triumph looms ahead
The Mexicans obtain success and fame
The means all their own
A strategy well planned
Marching on to victory

The might that has been Mexico
Now leads us on to greater deeds
With swords held high
We stand prepared
To meet the challenges ahead

With swords held high
We stand prepared
To meet the challenges ahead !

1970 IRELAND VS JAPAN

IRELAND ALMA MATER

Let there be a place to share
Happy children everywhere
This is Ireland, our home forever more

Dreams and thoughts our hearts will fill
Crystal lakes and rolling hills
This is Ireland, to whom our hearts belong

Time can't steal the love we share
Cherished memories beyond compare
As we sail across the sea of life

Beats of drums long gone resound through the years
They tell of victories won with bloodshed and tears
A people torn by foes from far away lands
Aiming to crush the works of our hands

Our zest and love for life unites us as one
While reaping fields of plenty under the sun

A simple folk are we with faith in our hearts
Life in our hands, this is our land

Chasing rainbows cross the sky
Faith and hope within us lie
For the new dawn's heralding of peace

Time can't steal the love we share
Cherished memories beyond compare
As we sail across the sea of life

We reach out to grasp the fullness life holds
UNITED AS ONE

IRELAND MARCH

Down the fields with spirits high
Ireland's glory ne'er will die
We conquer every foe in sight
Following our destinies from sunlit skies to shiny seas
Courageously we'll always fight

From the highlands to the moor
Irish people shall always endure
We've got vitality, nobility and a will undying that is very rare indeed

Little elves and shamrocks green
Lucky rainbows with pots of gold unseen
With this dream in our hearts
We will meet each golden day
In that steadfast Irish way

Emerald Island shining bright
Casting off its brilliant light
To guide the Irish toward their goal

Surging on through history
Banners raised triumphantly
With heads held high we'll reach the sky
With heads held high victory is nigh
With thunder crashing, hearts apounding
Courage mounting, cries resounding
IRISH CATCH THE SKY !

JAPAN ALMA MATER

Somewhere across the sea
Land of antiquity
Nation of honesty
Aura of mystery

They live in harmony
Yet with simplicity
They toil steadfastly
Striving for unity

Evil had a hand
In the hearts and minds of Japan
Superstitious thoughts
Of the demons and dragons

Evil turned its face
From the legend gripping the race
To reality
Conquering their fears and uniting

The conflicts in the land
Brought forth a master plan
To innovate, initiate
Rebuild our land again

Now there's a new Japan
Of undiscovered land
A bright enchanting morn
Symbolizing old ways gone
To Buddha we shall pray
He grant us strength this day
And lead us on our way
Our journey has begun

JAPAN MARCH

Japanese we're on our way
Victory is here today
For our Buddha we will strive
With our endless strength and drive
As good samurai we will fight
Fighting hard with all our might

Warriors of the rising sun
No our foes are on the run
With our banners held up high

And banzai our battle cry
For our father and our <?>
Our victory won't be denied

With our spirit ever glowing
And our glory ever growing
Fighting this Olympic war
Japanese roll up the score
With themes of peace and harmony
We'll surpass our enemy

Warriors of the rising sun
Now our foes are on the run
With our banners held up high
And banzai our battle cry
For our fathers and our pride
Our victory won't be denied

1971 THAILAND VS BRAZIL

THAILAND ALMA MATER

Someday when you are older
Close your eyes
And look over to Thailand
Land of the temples high

You may dream of the people
Struggling through
You may dream of Thailand
Being a part of you

Let hearts rejoice
The heavens answer
The war is won
Freeing all from fear
Proudly we stand
Defending our country
Swelling hearts and soul
This is our aim, our goal
Time passes on
Memories will flee
But work we've done
Lasts eternally
Creating bonds
Thailand will seal

Forever more
Our hearts reveal

Thailand lives on forever
People true
After Olympics and Everett
Thailand's still part of you

THAILAND MARCH

We are a people struggling through
We introduce ourselves to you
The people of Siam
Our heads held high
Strength and spirit through the land
Power from the royal hand
To show the foe
United we stand

We've got jungle covered peaks
Our monsoons can rage for weeks
The sun has scorched our forests
Leaving only barren streaks
The floods might come and damage
Our entire crop of rice
But for Siam, it's worth the price

Buddhist temples rising high
Beckon us to try
Calling forth our will and might
And our victory is in sight
Never conquered, always free
Saving our identity
The fields' the place
That we're content to use our energy
Our flag is waving proudly
It's red and blue and white
It's Thailand's way
To show our might

BRAZIL ALMA MATER

Slow like a child that's been sleeping
We arise to take our place
Pride and honor are now with us
Never more to know disgrace

We have strived for peace and freedom
And our unity is near
Working for our common goal
We will overcome our fears

Untamed world of awesome beauty
River banks and virgin sand
Tropic birds are thrusting forward
From the orchard trees

Everlasting love, shows devotion to the children of the land
Toiling together, our families work as one
To build a nation modern, sharing with the world

Our home Brazil
Building for the future of the country
We're determined to succeed
We'll strive for peace and freedom till eternity

Our future lies within our hands
We will survive
Our home
Brazil

BRAZIL MARCH

Young and strong and surging forward
Brazil's an ever growing nation
Our vast domain is changing day by day

Hot sun joins with tropic breezes
And monkeys swing from all the trees
And the farmers sweat and slave in coffee fields

Portugal will never hold us
How could we let them control us
Ever more our republic will reign

We have built a new city
It's called Brasilia, it's very pretty
And this metropolis is our capital now

As we search for our identity
Native jungle gives way to industry
Innovation brings transformation apace

We will take our place
We will take our place
We will take our place

CHEERS

DENMARK

¹Oh we are the white Danes
The high and mighty white Danes
We've got all that it takes and more
And to be more specific
We really are terrific
And to victory the white Danes will score

Oh no electrician could shut off our ignition
We're the best of the pep galore
Oh yes we've got the power
A thousand miles an hour
And to victory the white Danes will score

²Toast the red team
Comrades for ever more
Brave opponents all through Olympic war
Lots of luck red team
We wish the very best to you
Lots of luck red team
Success in everything you do
Toast the red team

PERU

Put your foot on the loud, loud pedal
Make lots of noise
Put your foot on the loud, loud pedal
Make lots of noise
Cause there's someone here who knows what to do
To add to our joys
So Denmark, Denmark here's to you
You're such good sports through and through
Put your foot on the loud, loud <thump> pedal
Make lots of noise

FRANCE

Fff-French team, Fff-French team

We're the only ttt-team that we adore
And when it's all over
We'll be in clover
As we keep ppp-piling up the score
SOME SCORE!

AUSTRIA

We're the team that's bound for victory
We're the team that's gonna win
We're the team that's pushing forward
We're the mighty Austrians
We're the team, we're the team, we're the team
With all the spirit
We're the team, we're the team, we're the team
With all the might
We are one and all together
And we'll never cease to fight

NORWAY

¹With the might of an uru hammer
We fight for mighty Odin
Our axes clang <clap> for Odin
Father of the gods <2 claps>

²Norsemen we're here to conquer
Shining in our armor
Marching forth in splendor
Norsemen we're here to conquer
Vikings fighting for our honor
Life or death in battle
Victory or Valhalla

MOROCCO

¹There's no team that could compare
We're the great Moroccans
Here we come with all our pep and vim
And we'll never stop till we win

²Now tell me how shall I send thee
I'm gonna send thee
I'm gonna send thee one by one
One for the team that's on the beam
That's Moroccan, Moroccan victory

Repeat first two lines and last line, inserting the following in between:

I'm gonna send thee

Two by two – two for Rod and Margie

Three by three – three for cheers for victory

Four by four – four for the team that's gonna score

Five by five – five for the team that's gonna jive

Six by six – six for the team that has them licked

Seven by seven – seven for the team that really rates

Eight by eight – eight for the team that's really great

Nine by nine – nine for the team that is mine

Ten by ten – ten for the team that's gonna win

IRELAND

¹Here comes Ireland down the lane

Looking like a choo choo train

Leaving Japan in the dust

Stop everybody take a look at us

We've got the team, da da da, da da dad a da

We've got the steam, chhh chhh

We're on the beam, da da da, da da da, da da da da da

FIGHT!

²Little red rooster sitting on a fence

Rooting for Ireland, he's got sense

When you're up, you're up

When you're down, you're down

When you're up against Ireland, you're upside down

SCOTLAND

¹From over the highlands there comes a call

Fight Scotland, fight!

From over the highlands there comes a call

Fight Scotland, fight

We're marching on along

Singing our Scottish song

We're marching on to victory

Fight Scotland, fight!

²Unity, unity, unity succeeds

When we march together

Unity succeeds

Hand in hand we march along

Always singing our Scottish song

When we march together
Unity succeeds

ITALY

¹To the Americans, it's an apple pie
To the hippies, it is getting by
To the British, it's a cup of tea
To Italy, it's victory

²We're the Italians and we're always on the go
We're the Italians and we'll always beat the foe
The Mexicans will tremble when they see us come
That's the reason they call us number one