

SONGS OF LEADERSHIP 1977

Sung To The Tune Of "O Suzanna"

Opening: Oh Cone-Heads, oh won't you hike with us,
We left on Sunday Morning for Mount Coney or Bust.

Chorus: Oh Cone Hikers, oh won't you hike with us
We would have broken all our Cones
Without our Cone-Head trust.

We hiked down to Mount Coney, our Cone-Teens were dry,
And when we got to Cone-head-X, we got a Cone surprise:
Cone-drops were falling on our Cones (Chorus)

We ate up all our Cone-Beef, with out a Cone-Head cry,
We got into our Cone-Bags and closed our Cone-Head eyes (Chorus)

In our Cone-head dreams, we heard a Cone-Head MOAN?
And when we woke up in the 'morn, we found they were Rac-Cones
(Chorus)

On our way to Point McCone, we encountered Poison Cone,
Without the help of Steve and Blanche, we would be all alone (Chorus)

We had superior Cone-selors, like Jan and Andy Cone,
Without the help of all of us, they wouldn't be back home (Chorus)

When we got to Point McCone, our Cone-heads full of sweat,
Now that we are back at home, a shower we will get (Chorus)

Sung To The Tune Of "Ani Ohev O'tock"

Leadership '77 (Cha), Leadership '77 (Cha), Leadership '77, all right...
Hike-a-hike-a-hike, Hike-a-hike-a-hike, up to Mount Boney,
Hike-a-hike-a-hike, Hike-a-hike-a-hike, down to Circle X (Whooh)!

Leadership '77 (Cha), Leadership '77 (Cha), Leadership '77, all right...
Hike-a-hike-a-hike, Hike-a-hike-a-hike, down to Point Magoo,

Hike-a-hike-a-hike, Hike-a-hike-a-hike, back to C. H. K. (Whoohoo)!

Leadership '77 (Cha), Leadership '77 (Cha), Leadership '77, all right...
Hike-a-hike-a-hike, Hike-a-hike-a-hike, now we're here with you,
Hike-a-hike-a-hike, Hike-a-hike-a-hike, and we'll prove it to you (Whew)!

Sung To The Tune Of "What I Did For Love"

Kiss the camp goodbye, and point me to Mount Boney
We hiked and hiked the whole day through,
And we won't forget, how our feet did hurt, how our bods did sweat.

Look our mouths are dry, our canteens had no water
But we still survived the heat,
And we won't forget, how our feet did sweat, how our bods did sweat.

Sun, sun will never set
As we hiked along,
Water's what we longed for.

Kiss the johns goodbye, and point us toward the bushes
When you've got to go, you go!

Won't forget, can't regret how our feet did hurt,
How our bods did sweat,
WE ARE LEADERSHIP!!

Sung To The Tune Of "We Love You Birdie"

THE RICK BARASH CHEER

We love you Barash, oh yes, we do,
We wouldn't be Leadership, without you>
When you're not near us, we're hungry!
Oh Barash, we love you!

Sung To The Tune Of "Crocodile Rock"

I remember when I was young, watching Leadership have so much fun,
And I knew soon the day would come, hiking on and on in that morning sun.

Well the years went by and here we are, sleeping in the tents beneath the shiny stars,
Slipping in the showers on our own soap bars, Schacareet services in our private yard:

Refrain: Junior High, remember this when you try to make this hike,
Fill your canteens as high as you can, and don't forget your
"Ban"
Don't you mind those flies and ants, crawling around in your pants,
Plunging through the poison and taking it as a joke.

Lunches and dinners all passed us by, then we said goodbye to you Junior High,
We hiked up to Boney without a cry, then settled in our campsite for a natural high.
The thunder and the lightning sure was a blast, we and hid from it very fast.
We have never been so full before, our bellies were stuffed and were very sore (Refrain)

Running through the weeds on down the hill, then we ended up at Point Magoo.
Long we've dreamed of this hike we've had, when we were finished we were tired & glad! (Refrain)