Charlie's campaign song

Charlie the Raven is a mischievous fellow,
Who likes popcorn and hot-dogs and jello.
His idea of a bash
Is to clean up the trash,
And then he'll eat 'til he's drowsy
And mellow.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

Refrain

Walk like Charlie, talk like Charlie.
Walk like Charlie, talk like Charlie.

Charlie is a daring young flyer
Who circles up higher and higher;
He swoops away, way, way down
Just to hop around on the ground,
To take off even higher.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

Refrain

Walk like Charlie, talk like Charlie.
Walk like Charlie, talk like Charlie.
Desneiges' campaign song

Desneiges the Polar Bear
Steps outside of her cozy lair.
Simply rambles off,
Wanders everywhere.
First she stands,
Then she roars,
Then she dances on all fours.

Refrain

Crouch and growl,
Stand and roar,
Stick her claws out,
Swim to shore.

Desneiges the Polar Bear
Is a real good mother.
She takes care
of her little cubs,
Her baby bears.
Takes them everywhere,
Gives them fish,
Gives them seal,
Shows them how
To catch a meal.

Refrain

Crouch and growl,
Stand and roar,
Stick her claws out,
Swim to shore.
Max's campaign song

Max the Walrus, Max the Walrus,
We think you're a winner,
Looking on the ocean floor
For something for your dinner.
Float on the water, lie on a rock,
Walk your rolling walrus walk.
Your flippers make a flap, flap, flap;
After you work you nap.

Max the Walrus, Max the Walrus,
When your work is done,
Lie upon a floe of ice
Basking in the sun.
Float on the water, lie on rock,
Walk your rolling walrus walk.
Your flippers make a flap, flap, flap;
After you work you nap.
Neevee's campaign song

Let's do the Caribou boogie.
Neevee walks swiftly
Over rocks and snow,
Swimming streams,
Facing foes,
Eating grass and lichens,
Always on the go.
Clickety-clack, shake your rack,
Walk to the Arctic,
Then come back.

Caribou boogie, Caribou boogie.

Neevee helps people
In the North survive:
Gives them warm clothes
And meat to keep them alive,
Gives them lots of tools.
With their help they thrive.
Clickety-clack, shake your rack,
Walk to the Arctic,
Then come back
Caribou boogie, Caribou boogie.
Sam's campaign song

Everybody go aroo, aroooooo . . .
Everybody go aroo, aroooooo . . .

He's Sam the howler,
A grey wolf prowler,
Hunting so quietly.
He has endurance
And a lot of power.
He was born wild and free.

Everybody go aroo, aroooooo . . .
Everybody go aroo, aroooooo . . .

When the pack appears
At the edge of the woods
Under a starry sky,
Look how handsome Sam is
With his warm fur coat,
His piercing eyes,
His shiny teeth,
His inquisitive nose,
His attentive ears.

Everybody go aroo, aroooooo . . .
Everybody go aroo, aroooooo . . .

He's Sam the howler,
A grey wolf prowler,
Hunting so quietly.
He has endurance
And a lot of power.
He was born wild and free.

Everybody go aroo,
aroooooo . . .