FOREWORD

About three years ago a committee of the faculty was appointed to gather the material and publish a songbook for Kalamazoo College. This committee consisted of Mrs. William H. Belden, Mrs. Marion Dunsmore, Miss Arelisle Quimby, and the undersigned as chairman. The assistance of students was enlisted, old songs were resurrected, and new ones were written. But after the songs were collected it was discovered that, on account of the severity of the economic depression, funds would not be available for publishing the book. The manuscripts were kept on file, however, and in the summer of 1933, through the generosity of President Allan Hoben, a way was found to finance the publication.

The editor desires to express his appreciation to Mr. Ray Smith, of Michigan City, Indiana, and The Otto Zimmerman & Son Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for their advice in the makeup of the book; to the members of the committee of the faculty for their work in selecting the songs and advice on format for the book; to the students who helped collect the songs; to those who wrote songs especially for this book; and to Mr. Curtis Davis and Dr. Frank B. Bachelor for their assistance in the technical details.

The songs included in this collection are of three types. First, there are the songs of Kalamazoo College, including those of the various societies. Next, there are the songs of other colleges and universities. Finally, there are a number of the traditional college songs and some of the well-known songs which all of us like to sing together. May this book help to make ours a singing College. When we meet together around the fireplace in the winter, when we gather in front of the chapel on warm spring evenings, when we assemble in Bowen, or have a pep meeting down by Tredway on a crisp fall night before homecoming — let's sing a song.

Willis Dunbar, '24, Editor.
All Hail To Kazoo

Words by A.G. WALTON, '09

Music by D.R. BELCHER, '09
Arr. by Burton Edward Fischer

All hail to Kazoo all hail
Our colors we raise on high To our
To the school we will e'er be true,
Let us make the air re- sound, Let our
breezes that fill the sky, And we greet them with a cheer, For no
hearts with joy a-bound As we give a cheer to old Kazoo others are so dear When the orange and the black are bound As we give a cheer to old Kazoo others are so dear When the orange and the black are bound.

The scene of our college days. We nigh And all thru the years to come, With

ev-er would sing her praise: So with voices clear And with love that will never wane With our spirits gay, In the

rousing cheer A song to Kazoo we raise. same old way, We'll cherish the sweet refrain.
CHORUS

Kal-a-ma-zoo we hail thee! Faithful to thee we'll be,

Though we may wander far and wide, Our hearts will be bound to thee.

Firm are the ties that hold us Loyal to thee and true,

So let us give together the cheer, Rah! Rah! Ka-zoo!...
Kalamazoo Alma Mater

Words by
R. F. HOLDEN, '07

Music by
W. F. DUNBAR, '24

1. O, Kala-ma-zoo, our faithful friend, We offer thee a song, To praise the home where friendship blend And weld so true and strong.

2. When these dear scenes are left behind No fortune can subdue. The chords of love that closely bind Our hearts to thee, Kala-

3. When age has decked our heads with white And youth has ceased to go. O sacred refuge and most hallowed place, Where hope and joy re-

Each tree upon thy fair Ar-Can-dian hill Is dear to us for new, With tight hinging grip and bright hinging face That speak thy love, Kala-

new And while our earthly vigils last, The watchword is Kala-

Kalamazoo; our
Cheers For The Team

Words by Miss ARELISLE QUIMBY

Tune: Sousa's "U.S. Field Artillery March"

As we march down the street,
Hear the tramp of happy feet,
In this college we hail as Kazoo.
As we sing let it ring, and
The echoes that we fling,
Show our love and our faith in Kazoo.

For it's HAIL TO KAZOO, the college
We hold dear, and it's HAIL for
The friends that are here;
And we cheer the team, it's the
Best we've ever seen, and
We give one more cheer, loud and clear.
Song For Homecoming

On the tree-clad hill at dear old Kalamazoo, That's the place I__

ever long to be. With Trowbridge and Bowen and ancient Williams

too, There's the place where I ever long to be. Oh, dreams of youth on the
dear old hill, My home of hope then and still; I bless night and day, How

ever far away, Fond years that I spent on College Hill.
Lux Esto

Words by
DOROTHY MATTHEWS, '32

Music by
EDWARD RUSSEY, '30

1. At thy torch on Alma Mater Fee-bie lamps of ours we light. Lux
2. Alma Mater may we ev-er In thy fel-low-ship re-side. Though

Es - to, our mot-to al-ways In our hearts is burn-ing bright.
we wan-der far and nev-er More in thy bright halls a - bide.

REFRAIN

Hail,Kal-a-ma-zoo, hail to thee! True to thy i-deals well be._ Yours the friend-ships
we have earned, Yours the truths we have learned.Hail,Kal-a-ma-zoo, hail to thee!
Kalamazoo, Let’s Go

Words by EARL J. BELCHER, '15

Music by DONALD R. BELCHER, '09

Grab the ball and buck the line, Run as the breezes blow,

Bust their attack and send them back, Kalamazoo, let's go

Kalamazoo, let's win the game Kalamazoo, O Ho!

Kalamazoo, en route to fame, Kalamazoo, let's go.
Kazoo Pledge

Words and Music by
EZRA MERRILL, '30

1. Happy are we together, Happy the four years long;—
2. Soon will our college days end, Memories all alone remain;—

Though we are working, playing, striving, Always we sing this song:
Yet in the years to come We'll sing together this same refrain:

CHORUS

Here's a song to Kazoo, to the old and the new, Here's our pledge, all her children we—
Black and orange, we'll be Ever faithful to thee, To Kazoo, Alma Mater true.
College Song

Words by
MARSTON BALCH '23

1. Thou from whose hands we drank of truth's clear wa-
ters;
2. Years made thee fair, and years shall make thee fair-
er,
3. College of ours! How swift the days! How soon____
4. Grant, in the dream-tower'd years that rise be-
fore us.

Thou in whose lap learnt courage to be strong, Now at thy
Blest with the lore of Acad-emies' cool shade. Grant all right
Spent the glad triumphs of this brief so-
journing! Leave with us
We may adorn the pageant of thy fame. Still shall we

feet stand we, thy sons and daughters Proudly to raise thy song,
causes find in thee a sharer Forever unafraid.
alway friendship's treasured boon And memory's earning ing.
sing this long resounding chorus Honoring aye thy name.
The Oak Trees

Words by
Dr. W. E. Praeger

Here 'neath our Oak Trees meeting,
Oaks sound-hearted and true,
Firm, deep-rooted and tow'ring
Ever seeking the blue.
Here our rooted affections
All our spirits endue
With ideals high-mounting
All for Kalamazoo.
Spreading visions of glory
Our dear Kalamazoo.

On hills crowned with thine oak trees,
Here where loyalty grew,
Pledge we constant endeavor
All truth seeking with you.
Pledge we duties to all men,
Loyal faith we renew.
Pledge devotion to beauty,
We of Kalamazoo.
Pray God's blessing be with you
Our loved Kalamazoo.

Kazoo Pep Song

Words by
Baxter Hathaway, '35

Tune: 'Marine's Hymn"

Then it's forward sons of old Kazoo,
And it's trouble for the foe,
For our hearts are beating high with joy,
As down the field we go.
For the men who fought here long ago,
For the warriors yet to be,
For our colors and for old Kazoo,
It is on to victory.
Hymn For Founders' Day

AGNES BLANCHE POWELL, '00

1. Here on these hills with verdant forests crowned,
   Far in the past, our pray'rful fathers stood;
   Those noble vision saw Lead'ing them on with promises of good.

2. They saw here spacious halls of learning rise,
   Where ardent youth the wealth of learning's store Should patient
   search, with eager heart and mind, And nature's secrets marvelous explore.

3. They saw our nation's troubled years to come,
   When men should grope for some clear ray of light To guide their
   steps through dark and devious ways And lead to triumph of the just and right.

4. "Let there be light!" With solemn pray'r they chose
   These words to seal their purpose firm and true. Let there be
   light! That high and splendid aim Shall lift their hearts and souls the ages through.
College Hymn

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

V. C. TAYLOR

1. Lord of all being, throned afar, Thy
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds
3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our
4. Lord of all life, below, above, Whose
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And

glory flames from sun and star; Centre and soul of
on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
noon-tide is Thy gracious dawn; Our rainbow arch, Thy
light is truth, whose warmth is love, Before Thy ever-
kindling hearts that burn for Thee; Till all Thy living

every sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near!
softened light Cheers the long watch-est of the night.
mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
blazing throne We ask no luster of our own.
altars claim One holy light, one heav'ly flame!
Hail! Alpha Sigma Delta!

Music by
YEVE ROGERS, '32

Moderato

Hail, Alpha Sigma Delta dear, We sing this song to you!
Hail, Alpha Sigma Delta dear, To us be ever near!

Our choicest blessings from thee come And from our dear Kazoo.
Help us always thy motto bear Thru all the coming years.

And when our college course is done And life's real work begun,
Let service be forever done To all who come our way,
May we re-mem-ber what you taught To us in work and fun!
And may we keep thine hon-or bright And thine i-deals o-bey!

CHORUS

Hail! Al-pha Sig-ma Del-ta! Hail! Gold and

Blue!
And as the years go by, May we

hon-or bring to old Ka-zoo!
Sigma Rho Sigma- Our Society

Words by
THOS. FOX, '31

Sigma Rho Sig - ma All hail to you, In your band were proud to be.

Oh loudly let our voices ring As our praise to thee we sing,

Our society Our friendships here We'll hold so dear When we leave our college here

With loyalty fidelity, We're
true to our society to Dear Sherwood

There's a reason why our dear Sherwood is a true and loyal band,

There's a reason why we love it so, It's the best that's in the land.

We have truth and charity, A bond of love for you and me. We're

standing by our colors Green and White, And Sherwood, our society.
Philolexian Lyceum Song

Words by
FRANCIS DORSTEWITZ, ΦΑ '28
BURNYE BENNETT, ΦΑ '30

Music by
EDWARD RUSSEY, ΦΑ '30

The comrade-ship of college days, The best things of that life—For—
So let us sing a song of cheer, For surely here we'll find—Com—
ev-er will come back to us In spite of cares and strife. — Our
pan-ions who to us are dear, And of a kin dred mind. — As
many college friends will come To us imag-ery, — And
we will go to an- y end To help them on their way, — Let's
first will be our Philo-chums In all our mem-o- ries. — pledge to each as a true friend Our loy-al-ty al-ways.
CHORUS

Oh, Phi-lo fel-lows all we are And Phi-lo men well stay: And you'll

ne-ver see a Phi-lo man Who does-not feel that way. Let

each and ev'ry one of us To all the world pro-claim That

Phi-lo ex-ian Ly-ce-um Drives on and plays the game.
Eurodelphian Loyalty Song

Words and Music by
KATHARINA FOWLER, Epsilon

Eu - ro-del-phians lamp will guide us
Light our dark - ened way.

Row, not drift, our mot - to al - ways
Through the live long day.
Century Forum Song

Words by
MACK BARR '33

Let's raise our glasses, Century men,
And drink another toast;
For every man must hear and know
The deeds of which we boast.
Though every errant step should turn
Away from old Kazoo
We'll live again these happy years
And hope to meet anew.
Kalamazoo Victory March

Words and Music by ARTHUR SCHULTZ, '35

Come ev'ry loyal hornet man Let's make the echoes ring.

We'll help the team to cross that line So sing fellows sing.

Kalamazoo men fight for victory We're going to fight until the last.
We'll put our banners waving on the top For the old orange and black So we will plunge and fight for every yard

And we will try to catch them off their guard Then we will give our school a rousing cheer For we will win again today.
Kalamazoo College Song

Words and Music by
YETEVE ROGERS,'35

Praise of thee our voices proudly ring—
For our honor

and our loyalty—
Let us cheer our school to victory—

CHORUS

And with one acclaim we'll sing:
O Kalamazoo, we

love your name, it stands for our own Alma Mater!
In
quest of the best, we work with the rest To keep your ideals

strong and true; Our college days are ever full of

inspiration and fun. And so we'll always

give full due. To our college of old Kazoo!
Kappa Pi Song

Words by
Mrs. HELEN MERCHANT HERMAN, '16

Music arranged by
BURTON FISCHER

1. There were three sailors brave and bold Tra-la Kappa Pi
2. They hoist their flags and spread their sails Tra-la Kappa Pi
3. They found a maid all lone and sad Drifting swiftly

Pi. Sailed on a ship all green and gold Tra-la Kappa Pi
Pi. They laugh at storms and threatening gales Tra-la Kappa Pi
by They took her on and now she's glad A-board the Kappa Pi

CHORUS
Jolly is the captain, jolly is the crew Loy-al to the ship and
Jolly is the captain, jolly is the crew Loy-al to the ship and
Jolly is the captain, jolly is the crew Loy-al to the ship and

To dear old K-zoo See their colors waving in the sky so blue
To dear old K-zoo Spreads and merr-y pro-grans make the moments fly
To dear old K-zoo "Train-ing, for "Ser-vise" floats o'er on high

Hear their voices singing Kappa Pi to you.
When we go a-sailing on the Kappa Pi
Lift your voice in praises on the Kappa Pi
The Yellow and Blue

Words by CHARLES GAYLEY UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

With animation (MELODY IN 2nd TENOR) Music by BALFE

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On, Wisconsin!

Words by
CARL BECK

Music by
W. T. PURDY

TRIO

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School Song

Words & Music by
J. FRIELING

INTRO.

VERSE

Con spirito

Proudly let our voices ring
With praises.

As we sing
And banners gladly flying
Oh! let us cheer our school to

Victory
And then with loud acclaim we'll shout, Hail! Western.

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CHORUS

And when sinking hearts we would renew
All start and cheer for the Brown and Gold

True to the Brown and Gold
Be true to the Brown and Gold
And in our hearts all fold

Her deeds to keep in memory
Of days which will never grow old

Then I

I

Sing the song of Loyalty
With voices strong and true
And when sinking hearts we would renew
All start and cheer for the Brown and Gold

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Hail Purdue

Words by
J. MORRISON (Purdue '15)

Music by
E. J. WOTAWA (Purdue '12)

Tempo di Marcia

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Cornell Alma Mater

ANNIE LISLE

Moderato.

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Hail to California

Words and Music by
CLINTON R. MORSE

1. Hail to California,
   For our queen,
   Whom we're blest.

2. Hail to California,
   Queen of the West,
   To our banner.

Sing the joyous chorus,
Spread it far and wide,
Over all the near.

Rally 'round her banner,
Fight 'neath her standard,
We shall sure be prist

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St. Olaf

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Notre Dame Victory March

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Go U Northwestern

Words and Music by
THEO C. VAN ETREN '13

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Go North-western, win that game I

Spread far the fame of our fair name, __

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Wooster Love Song
(Alma Mater Song)

RALPH E. PLUMER, '06

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Ohio State

Tempo di Marcia

Words & Music by
RAY W. ARMS

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Ten Thousand Strong
Oberlin, Our Alma Mater

JASON NOBLE PIERCE

March time

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Ma-ter, Al- ma Ma-ter, Hail to thee, Ob-er-lin hon-ored Moth-er,

CHORUS

Old Ob-er-lin for-ev-er Our Al- ma Ma-ter dear, We crown the fair-est

col-lege" Thy name we love to hear, Long reign in roy-al splen-dor Our

hearts shall be thy thronel Old Ob-er-lin, brave Moth-

Thou reign-est a lonel

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To Denison

V. E. FIELD '03

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scenes of happy college days, The home we love so well.
college halls and college walls, The nest we love.

And when the shadows softly fall,
O'er hills and valleys dear,
Across the college campus ridges
The melody so clear;
The circling hills throw back again
The glad inspiring song,
And in our hearts to remember,
Our praises we prolong.

When from the fold we far shall stray,
With souls no longer young,
We'll dear forget our college days,
And when our steps have feeble grown,
Our journey almost done,
Ever with fleetling breath we'll praise
Our dear, old Home.
Alma Mater, Ohio

This song won first prize in the "Alma Mater" song contest.

Words & Music by
KENNETH S. CLARK

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find no days that glow so bright —

those we spent at old O.

And thus we cherish both the —

With in Alma Mater.

When Alma Mater sends us for award

meet children hand to hand,

there comes the day

in her name we stand in line,

Then we will serve the nation

Still and loyal we will stand _

For having gathered at her shrine.

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REFRAIN
Moderato con spirito

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Respectfully Dedicated To
Alpha Pi Chapter

The Sweetheart Of Sigma Chi

Words by
BYRON D. STOKES
Alpha Pi '43

Music by
F. DUDLEIGH VERNOR
Alpha Pi '14

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Used by special permission of Melrose Bros. Music Company, Incorporated, Chicago, copyright owners, and Sigma Chi.
girl you
one the
used to love
maids you knew
The maid
Bow
of the long a
- to your Meerschaum

As the years drift
by
bid sor - row
on the tides of
a-vaunt! Blow

smoke from your al - tar
all have for - got-ten
of dreams
And~
'Tl'en
the
wreathe the face of your
girl of your dreams the

She;
the girl who
i& al true. ___sweet - er - ways

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The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl of all the girls I know. Each...

sweet co-ed, like a rainbow trail Fades in the afterglow. The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair Are a blend of the western sky; And the moonlight beams on the girl of my dreams She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi!

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Nelly Was A Lady

1. Down on the Missis-sip-pl float-ing, Long time I trab-bel over the way,
   All night the cot-ten-wood Ise tock-ing, Sing-ing for my true lub all the day.

2. Now Ise un-hap-py and Ise weep-ing, Can't tote de cot-ten-wood no more.
   Last night when Nelly was a sleep-ing, Death came a knock-ing at the door.

CHORUS

Nel-ly was a la-dy, last night she died; Toll de bell for lub-ly Nell, my

dark Vir-gin-ia bride. Oh Nel-ly was a la-dy last night she died Toll the

bell for lub-ly Nell, my darky bride. Oh, Nel-ly was a la-dy,

my darky bride.

last night she died; Toll the bell for lub-ly Nell, my dar-ky bride.
Nut Brown Maiden

1. Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a bright blue eye for love,
2. Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a ruby lip to kiss,
3. Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a slender waist to clasp,

Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a bright blue eye; A
Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a ruby lip; A
Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a slender waist; A

Bright blue eye is thine, love! The glance in it is mine, love!
Ruby lip is thine, love! The kissing of it's mine, love!
Slender waist is thine, love! The arm around it's mine, love!

Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a bright blue eye for love,
Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a ruby lip to kiss,
Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a slender waist to clasp,

Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a bright blue eye.
Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a ruby lip.
Nut brown maiden, Thou hast a slender waist.
My Girl's A Hullabaloo

My girl's a hullabaloo, she goes to D. P. U.,
She goes to all the games I furnish all the change,
When we grow older she will grow bolder,

She wears the Old Gold too, I'm telling you,
And in my future life,
She and the other dames, they all go too.
And in my future life,
And I will hold her close to my shoul-der
And in my future life,

She's going to be my wife, How'n the world d'you find that out, she told me so.
She's going to be my wife, How'n the world d'you find that out, she told me so.
She's going to be my wife, How'n the world d'you find that out, she told me so.
Juanita

Words by Mrs. Caroline Norton

Andante

 mf Soprano & Alto

1. Soft o'er the fountain, Ling'ring falls the southern moon; Far o'er the mountain,
2. When in thy dreaming, Moons like these shall shine again, And daylight beam-ing,

 mf Tenor & Bass

Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eyes splendor, Where the warm light loves to dwell,
Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re-lent-ing, For thine absent lover sigh,

 mf a tempo

Weary looks, yet tender, Speak their fond fare-well! Ni-ta! Juan-i-ta!
In thy heart consent-ing To a prayer gone by? Ni-ta! Juan-i-ta!

 mf

Ask thy soul if we should part! Ni-ta! Juan-i-ta! Lean thou on my heart!
Let me linger by thy side! Ni-ta! Juan-i-ta! Be my own fair bride!
**Sweet and Low**

**Mixed or Male Voices**

**ALFRED TENNYSON**

**J. BARNBY**

*pp Larghetto*

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the western sea;
   Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Father will come to thee soon;

2. Low, low,— breathe and blow, Wind of the western sea;
   Rest, rest on mother's breast, Father will come to thee soon;

3. Over the rolling waters go, Come from the dying
   Come from the
   Father will come to his babe in the nest, Silver sails all

4. Moon and blow, Blow him again to me,
   Moon and blow,
   Out of the west, Under the silver moon

5. While my little one, while my pretty one
   Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one

* For Male Voices: Pitch in G
All Through The Night
(AR HYD Y NOS)
Welsh Folk-Song

Andante espressivo

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee, All through the night,
Blessed, and wed.

While the morn her watch is keeping All through the night,
Guardian angels will send thee,
While the weary world is sleeping
All through the night.

Soft the drowsy Gonzalez
O'er thy spirit gently stealing,
Visions of delight revealing,
My loving vigitor keeping, All through the night.

Tell, little ones, the God of love breathes a pure and holy feeling,
All through the night.

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Then You'll Remember Me

Words & Music by
M. W. BALFE

Andante cantabile

1. When other lips and other hearts Their tales of love shall tell, In
language whose excess imparts The pow'r they feel so well, There
day that have as happy been, And you'll remember
such a moment I but ask, That you'll remember

2. When coldness of deceit shall slight The beauty now they prize, And
when coldness of deceit shall slight The beauty now they prize, And
may, perhaps, in such a scene Some recollection be Of
may, perhaps, in such a scene Some recollection be Of

3. When olden days and olden days that have as happy been, And you'll remember
scents of love they shall tell, In
scents of love they shall tell, In

4. When other hearts and other days that have as happy been, And you'll remember
stars shall light Their tales of love shall tell, In
stars shall light Their tales of love shall tell, In

Then you'll remember me
Then you'll remember me
Then you'll remember me
Then you'll remember me.
Auld Lang Syne.

ROBERT BURNS.

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And
2. We twa ha' run a-boot the braes, And
3. We twa ha' sported i' the burn, Fras

never brought to mind? Should auld acquaintance
pu'd the gow ans fine, We've wan dered mon y a
morn in' sun till dine, But seas between us

be forgot, And days of auld lang syne?
wea-ry foot Sin' auld lang syne.
braid ha' roared Sin' auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, We'll

tak' a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.
Goodnight, Ladies
Male Voices

1. Good-night, ladies!
2. Fare-well, ladies!
3. Sweet dreams, ladies!

Good-night, ladies!
Fare-well, ladies!
Sweet dreams, ladies!

We're going to leave you now.
We're going to leave you now.
We're going to leave you now.

Merri-ly we roll a-long, roll a-long, roll a-long,
Merri-ly we roll a-long, Over the dark blue sea.
Stars of the Summer Night

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

1. Stars of the summer night, Far in yon azure deeps, Hide, hide your.
2. Moon of the summer night, Far down yon western steep, Sink, sink in.
3. Dreams of the summer night, Tell her, her lover keeps Watch while in

golden light, She sleeps, my lady sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my lady sleeps.
silver light, She sleeps, my lady sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my lady sleeps.
slumber light, She sleeps, my lady sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Reuben and Rachel

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a grand world this would be.
O my goodness gracious Rachel, What a queer world this would be.
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a gay life girls would lead,
Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking Men would have a merry time.
Reuben, Reuben, stop your teasing If you've any love for me.
Rachel, if you'll not transport us, I will take you for my wife.

If the men were all transported Far beyond the Northern Sea.
If the men were all transported Far beyond the Northern Sea.
If they had no men about them, None to tease them, none to heed.
If at once they were transported Far beyond the salty brine.
I was only just fooling, As I thought of course you'd see.
And I'll split with you my money Every payday of my life.

NOTE: Reuben and Rachel may be used as a duet number, the girls or women alternating with the boys or men through the several verses. The number may also be used effectively as a canon, in which case the first verse only should be used, the second part entering after the first part has sung 2 measures.
Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes

Words by BEN JONSON

1. Drink to me only with thine eyes, and I will pledge with mine,
2. I sent thee late a rosy wreath, not so much honring thee,

Or leave a kiss within the cup and I'll not ask for wine; The
As giving it a hope that there it could not withered be; But

thirst that from the soul doth rise, doth ask a drink divine,
though there on didst only breathe, and sendst it back to me,

But might I of Jove's nectar sip, I would not change for thine.
Since when it grows and smells I swear not of itself, but thee.
Long, Long Ago

THOMAS H. BAYLY

Moderately

1. Tell me the tales that to me were so dear, Long,long a-go,
2. Do you re- mem- ber the path where we met, Long,long a-go,
3. Tho' by your kind- ness my fond hopes were raised, Long,long a-go,

Long,long a-go; Sing me the songs I de-light-ed to hear,
Long,long a-go? Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would for-get,
Long,long a-go, You by more elo-quent lips have been praised,

Let me be-lieve that you love as you loved,
Still my heart treas-ures the prais-es I heard,
Blest as I was when I sat by your side,

Long,long a-go, long a-go. Now you are come, all my
Long,long a-go, long a-go. Then, to all oth-ers, my
Long,long a-go, long a-go. But by long ab-sence your

Long,long a-go, long a-go.
Long,long a-go, long a-go.
Long,long a-go, long a-go.

D.S. §

grief is re-moved, Let me for-get that so long you have rov'd,
smile you pre-ferr'd, Love, when you spoke,gave a charm to each word;
truth has been tried, Still to your ac-cents I lis-ten with pride,
Flow Gently, Sweet Afton.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes;
How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills, far marked with the courses, of clear winding glides, and winds by the cot where my Mary rests.

Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise; My Mary's asleep by thy murmur-ing rills! There daily I wander, as morn rises sides! How wanton thy waters her snowy feet.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her high, My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my love, As gathering sweet flow'rets, she stems thy clear stream.
Thou stock dove, whose echo sounds from the eye.
How pleasant thy banks and green valleys be wave!
Flow gently, sweet Af -ton, a-mang thy green

Thou green crested lap-wing, thy screaming for blow!
There oft, as mild evening creeps over the lays: My Mary's asleep by thy mur-muring

bear, I charge you, disturb not my slumbering fair.
lea, The sweet scented birk shades my Mary and me.
steam, Flow gen-tly, sweet Af-ton, disturb not her dream.
Jingle, Bells.

Allegro.

1. Dashing thro' the snow, In a one-horse open sleigh; O'er the fields we go,
2. A day or two a-go, I thought I'd take a ride; And soon Miss Fannie Bright Was
3. Now the ground is white; Go it while you're young; Take the girls to-night, And

Laughing all the way; Bells on bob-tail ring, Making spirits bright; What

sided by my side. The horse was lean and lank; Misfortune seemed his lot; He

sing this sleighing song. Just get a bob-tail'd bay, Two-forty for his speed; Then

fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song to night!
got into a drifted bank, And we, we got up-set. Jingle, bells! jingle, bells!
hitch him to an open sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

* Accompanied by jingling glasses
Jingle, Bells.

Jingle all the way! Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

Peter Gray.

Andante
BASS SOLO

1. Once on a time, there was a man, His name was Peter Gray;
He lived way down in that town called Pennsylvania.

CHORUS.
TENORS

Blow, ye winds of the morning, Blow, ye winds, heigh-oo;

BASSES

Blow, ye winds of the morning, Blow, blow, blow.

2. Now Peter Gray he fell in love, all with a nice young girl;
The first three letters of her name were L-U-C, Anna Quirl. Cho.

3. But just as they were going to wed, her papa he said "No!"
And consequently she was sent way off to Ohio. Cho.

4. And Peter Gray he went to trade for furs and other skins,
Till he was caught and scalp-y-ed, by the bloody Indians. Cho.

5. When Lucy Anna heard the news, she straightway took to bed,
And never did get up again until she di-i-ed. Cho.
Love's Old Sweet Song

Words by G. F. BRIGHAM

Music by J. L. MOLLOY

1. Once in the dear dead days beyond recall, When on the world the
   mists began to fall, Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,

2. Even to-day we hear love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it
   dwells forevermore; Footsteps may falter, weary grow the way,

Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song; And in the dusk, where
Still we can hear it at the close of day. So to the end, when
fell the twi-light gleam, Soft-ly it wove it-self in-to our dream.
life's dim-shadows fall, Love will be found the sweet-est song of all.

CHORUS

Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are low,
the lights are low,

And the flick-’ring shad-ows soft-ly come and go,
soft-ly go,

Tho' the heart be wea-ry, sad the day and long,
the day is long,

twi-light, comes love's old song, Comes love's old sweet song.
How Can I Leave Thee?

Male Voices

1. How can I leave thee? How can I from thee part?
2. Blue grows a flow'ret, Call'd the "Forget-me-not!"
3. If but a bird were I! Then to thy breast I'd fly,

Thou only hast my heart, Loved one believe.
Wear it up on thy heart, And think of me!
Falcon nor hawk I'd fear, If thou wert near.

Thou hast this soul of mine, So close-ly bound to thine,
Flow'ret and hope may die, Yet rich in love am I,
When by the fowler slain, I at thy feet shall lie,

No other can I love, Save thee alone!
That cannot die in me, Only believe.
If sadly thou'dst complain, Joyful I'd die!
Church in the Wildwood

Words and Music by
WILLIAM S. PITTS

Air in 2nd Tenor

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In the Old Porch Chairs

Words & Music by
HORACE LOZIER

When the shades of evening gather down around you,
String your
When the pipes are glowing in the old porch chairs, Plink your
Melody in
Bass
J

Plink; plink, plink

...-

...-

...-

old guitar and strum a tune or two: There's your Alma
man and plunk your
chap-ter airs:
There's the
"absent mem-ber"
...-

...-

...-

f

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When the shades of evening gather round you, string your old guitar and strum a tuntl or two: There's your Alma Mater mandolin and plunk your chapter airs: Then's the "absent member".

There's fair Beta Beta, yours and mine. She for whom you pine; There's fair Beta Beta, yours and mine.
In the Evening by the Moonlight

Anon.

In the evening by the moonlight, You can hear those dark-ies singing, In the evening by the moon-light, You can hear those ban-joes ring-ing, How the old folks would en-joy it, they would sit all night and lis-ten, As they sang... in the evening by the moon-light...
Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party

1. In the sky the bright stars glitter'd,
   On the
   bank the pale moon shone, And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's
   quilt-ing par-ty I was see-ing Nel-lie home.

2. On my arm a soft hand rested,
   Rest-ed
   light as o-cean foam; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's
   quilt-ing par-ty I was see-ing Nel-lie home.

3. On my lips a whisper trembled,
   Trem-bled
   till it dared to come; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's
   quilt-ing par-ty I was see-ing Nel-lie home.

4. On my life new hopes were dawning,
   And these
   Hopes have lived and grown; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's
   quilt-ing par-ty I was see-ing Nel-lie home.

CHORUS

I was see-ing Nel-lie home, I was see-ing Nel-lie home; And 'twas
from Aunt Di-nah's quilt-ing par-ty I was see-ing Nel-lie home.

Poco rit.
Roll The Old Chariot Along

Arranged by
MARSHALL BAILEY, '25

Oh, well roll the old chariot along, Oh, well roll the old chariot along,

Oh, well roll the old chariot along, Oh, well roll the old chariot along, And we'll all hang on behind.

If (other school) in the way, we'll roll it over them, If (other school) in the way, we'll roll it over them, If (other school) in the way we'll roll it over them, And we'll all hang on behind.
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Negro "Spiritual"

LEADER

Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Com - in' fo' to car - ry me home,

Chorus

Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Com - in' fo' to car - ry me home.

LEADER

I looked ov - er Jordan and what did I see,
If you get there be - fore I do,
The bright - est day that ev - er I saw, Com - in' fo' to car - ry me
I'm some - times up and some - times down,

Chorus

A band of an - gels com - in' af - ter me,
Tell all my friends I'm com - in' too,
home, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way,
 But still my soul feels heav'n - ly bound,

Fine
Levee Song
(Mixed Voices)

I'm wuk-kin' on de Ie-vee;
A gal named Grace_

CHORUS
I've been wuk-kin' on de Tail-
road Ter pass de time a-
way.

Doan' yuh hyah de whis-tle blow
Rise up, 50 uh

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Fine

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I Ain't Gwine Study War No More

Negro "Spiritual"

1. Gwine to lay down my burden Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side.

2. Gwine to lay down my sword an' shield Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side.

3. Gwine to try on my long white robe Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side.

4. Gwine to try on my starry crown Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side, Down by the river side.

REFRAIN

the river side, to study war no more.
the river side, to study war no more.
the river side, to study war no more.
the river side, to study war no more.

I ain't gwine study war no more, Ain't gwine study war no more, Ain't gwine study war no more, Ain't gwine study war no more.
The Bull Dog.

Moderato.

SOLO 1st TENOR.

1. Oh! the bull dog on the bank!

And the bull frog in the pool;

CHORUS. Piu Allegro

buiid on the bank

ritard attacca il cho.

Oh! the bull dog on the

And the bull frog in the pool;

bank, And the bull frog in the pool. The bull dog called the bull frog
A green old water fool.

CHORUS.

Singing tra, la, la, la, la, Singer tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,

tra, la, la, Singing tra, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la,

tra, la, la.

2. Oh! the bull dog stooped to catch him,
   And the snapper caught his paw;
   The pollywog died a laughing
   To see him wag his jaw.

3. Says the monkey to the owl,
   "Oh, what'll you have to drink?"
   "Since you are so very kind,
   I'll take a bottle of ink."

4. Pharaoh's daughter on the bank;
   Little Moses in the pool;
   She fished him out with a ten foot pole
   And sent him off to school.
Rig-A-Jig

Traditional College Song

Presto

Anonymous

1. As I was walking down the street, Heigh-o, heigh-o, heigh-o, heigh-o,

2. Said I to her, "What is your trade?" Heigh-o, heigh-o, heigh-o, heigh-o, Said

CHORUS

pretty girl I chanced to meet, Heigho, heigho, heigho.

she to me: "I'm a weaver's maid," Heigho, heigho, heigho. Rig-a-jig-jig, and a-

way we go, away we go, away we go, Rig-a-jig-jig, and a-

way we go, Heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho.

Rig-a-jig-jig, and away we go, Heigho, heigho, heigho.
Polly-wolly-doodle.

SOLO.

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-
Oh, my Sal, she am a maid'en fair, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-
Oh, I came to a river an' I couldn't get a-cross, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-

doo-dle all the day; My Sally am a spun-ky girl, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-doo-dle all the day;
With cur-ly eyes and laugh-ing hair, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-
Jump'd upon a nigger, an' thot he was a hoss, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-

CHORUS.

doo-dle all the day; Fare thee well, fare thee well, Fare thee well, my fairy fay, For I'm going to Loui-si-a-na, For to see my Su-sy-an-na, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-doo-dle all the day.

4. Oh, a grass-hopper sittin' on a railroad track,
A-pickin' his teef wid a carpet tack.

5. Oh, I went to bed, but it wasn't no use,
My feet stuck out for a chicken roost.

6. Behind de barn down on my knees,
I thought I heard that chicken sneeze.

7. He sneezed so hard wid de'hoopiz-cough,
He sneezed his head an' his tail right off.
And so on, ad infinitum.
Santa Lucia

Neapolitan Boat Song

With swinging motion

Now heath the silver moon Ocean is glowing, O'er the calm When o'er the waters Lightwinds are playing, Thy spell can

bellow Soft winds are blowing; Here balm-y breezes blow, soothe us, All care allaying; To thee, sweet Napoli,

Pure joys invite us, And as we gently row, All things delight us, What charms are given, Where smiles creation, Toil blest by heaven.

CHORUS

Hark, how the sailor's cry joyously echoes nigh: Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia, Home of fair Poesy, Realm of pure

Harmony, Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!
Solomon Levi

My name is Solomon Levi And my store's on Salem Street; That's where to buy your coats and vests And everything else that's neat;

Second-hand ulster-ettes And overcoats so fine, For all the boys that trade with me at Hundred and forty-nine.

Tra-la-la-la-la-la.

O, Solomon Levi Tra-la-la-la-la-la.

Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, D.S. at Fine

Poor Sol-lie Levi, Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, My
Vive L'Amour

Allegro molto

1. Let ev'ry good fellow now fill up his glass, Vive la compagnie,
2. Let ev-er-y mar-ried man drink to his wife, Vive la compagnie,
3. Come fill up your glass-es, I'll give you a toast, Vive la compagnie,
4. Since all with good hu-mor I've toast-ed so free, Vive la compagnie,

CHORUS

And drink to the health of our glo-ri-ous class, Vive la compagnie.
The joy of his bo-som and plague of his life, Vive la compagnie.
Here's a health to our friend, our kind, wor-thy host, Vive la compagnie.
I hope it will please you to drink now with me, Vive la compagnie.

Vi-ve la, vi-ve la, vi-ve la-mour, Vi-ve la, vi-ve la,

Vi-ve la-mour, vi-ve la-mour, vi-ve la-mour, Vi-ve la com-pag-nie!
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