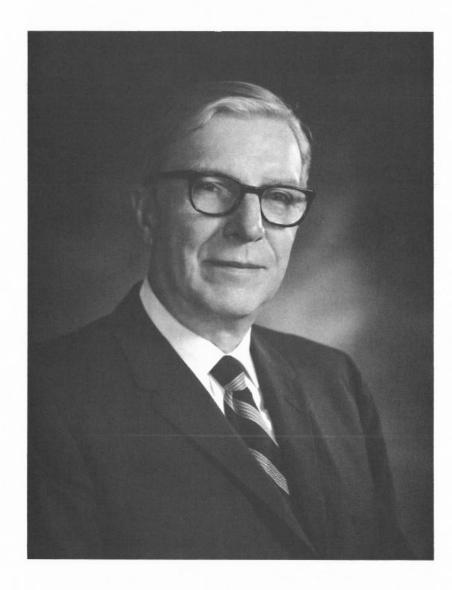


The The Theta Delta Chi Songbook

The Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi

WILLIAM B. TIPPY OMEGA 1973



President, Iota Deuteron Charge, 1929-1930

President, Theta Delta Chi Association of Williams College, 1947-1951

President, Theta Delta Chi Founders' Corporation, 1956-1965

Bill Tippy was an unabashed amateur thespian whose interest in the Fraternity included fun song writing and Convention song-leading. A long time member of the Lambs Club and the Players Club in New York City, he would have enjoyed the pleasure we will derive from this collection of fraternity and college songs.

Fill Up

AIR-"Benny Havens, O."

Till up your blushing goblets
Till the bubbles kiss the brim,
We'll drink and shout our chorus out,
Till waning stars are dim.
We'll sing a name which lights to flame
The lustre in each eye,
And brings a flush to every brow,
'Tis Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS.

O'tis Theta Delta Chi, 'tis Theta Delta Chi, And brings a flush to every brow, 'Tis Theta Delta Chi.

- 2 Drive Plutus hence, let Bacchus here Assert his joyous sway; Shout owlish wisdom into fear, Let care infest the day; We'll drink until the tipsy stars Wink in the glimmering sky. Time fleets away, let youth be gay In Theta Delta Chi.—Сно.
- 3 And if, perchance, one sadder line
 May mingle with the strain,
 For those, the lost, whose loving voice
 We ne'er shall hear again,
 Let this rejoice the heavy heart,
 And light the dimming eye,
 The gates of Eden are not closed
 To Theta Delta Chi.—Сно.
- 4 Then fill your goblets till the wine
 Shall kiss the blushing brim,
 Till morn is red and night is dead,
 And stars are waning dim.
 Stir up the lagging steeds of time,
 And speed them as they fly,
 We'll pledge this night to pure delight,
 And Theta Delta Chi.

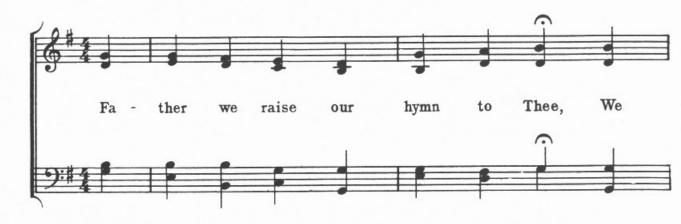
CHORUS.

O'tis Theta Delta Chi, 'tis Theta Delta Chi, We'll pledge this night to pure delight, And Theta Delta Chi.

John M. Hay, Zeta, '58.

Doxology

Thomas T. Swinburne, X '92 Air: - Old 100th; (1551)







Preface

The publication of the Sixth Edition of the *Theta Delta Chi Songbook* marks the first time in the history of the Fraternity that representative songs from the colleges and universities where Theta Delta Chi is represented have been included. From the time of the original *Songbook* in 1869 to the most recent 1947 edition (prepared under the direction of Norman Hackett, Gamma Deuteron '98) only familiar and obscure songs of the Fraternity had been made available. It is the hope of the Grand Lodge that the inclusion of your Alma Mater or college Fight Song will encourage a revival of Theta Delt good-fellowship around your own or your Charge Piano.

In compiling the Theta Delt songs in this book, the Grand Lodge decided to choose those well-known and valuable ones without which no Theta Delt reunion would be complete. Some are too traditional to require comment; others, perhaps less well known, are hardy standbys dating from such key conventions as 1922, and well known among Theta Delts of at least one generation.

Probably Theta Delta Chi's most famous composer is Richmond K. "Skip" Fletcher, Iota '08 who wrote three of the songs in this book: Fraternal Hymn, used at the Convention Omega Service each year, Convention Days, written for the 1922 Boston Convention, and the rousing march, Stars Ablaze, which he wrote as an undergraduate. A talented painter and sculptor, Fletcher also composed many of the most famous and popular Harvard College songs including what is probably the finest of all college anthems, Soldiers Field, which is included in this edition.

The lyrics written by one of the Founders, Abel Beach, are also in the book: Fraternity Joy was set to the music of Home, Sweet Home.

The words of one of the oldest Fraternity Songs were set to the air, *Lauriger Horatius*, by William M. Coleman, Mu 1858, while he was still a student at North Carolina. He called it *Come*, *My Boys*. Exactly one hundred years later it was to be used again as the title to the autobiography of Norm Hackett.

John Hay, Zeta 1858, perhaps the most internationally famous member of the Fraternity, wrote *Fill Up*, while an undergraduate at Brown. Hay practiced law with Abraham Lincoln, was his private secretary during his Presidency, and was Secretary of State under Presidents McKirnley and Theodore Roosevelt.

One of the most versatile individuals ever to be President of the Grand Lodge was Nathan LaFayette ("Fate") Bachman, who wrote the immortal *Marching Song* ("Our Stars shall tint with light . . ."). Humorist, writer, poet, Confederate veteran, Bachman wrote the words to the *Marching Song* while a student at Hamilton, and they were set to the music of the Civil War Song, *Tramp, Tramp, Tramp!*

The words for both the *Invocation* and Fraternity *Doxology* were composed by Thomas Thackeray Swinburne, Chi '92.

Lewis Halsey, Xi 1868, wrote the words to the song made famous at initiation, Love Cannot Die ("Joyful We Greet You..."). Another lesser known set of lyrics he composed for the Fraternity was Theta Immortal ("Long ago the words...") which will be readily identifiable as having the same tune as several well known Alma Maters!

Two "sweetheart" songs have been included. The first was written by Daniel C. Beattie, Chi Deuteron '30 and the second by Francis D. ("Pat") Ballard, Phi Deuteron '22. Ballard wrote over 250 popular songs, including the famous *Mr. Sandman*, in a brilliant career in music that spanned over 30 years.

In the selection of songs for each college, several problems arose, and some compromises had to be made. Songs are not available for a handful of the newer institutions where Theta Delta Chi has recently been installed, and a lack of a living body of alumni discouraged the inclusion of songs from some of the inactive Charge campuses. For those Charges represented, either an Alma Mater or a Fight Song, or a song with a claim to be the most popular and most widely recognized has been picked.

A Songbook is meant to be used, not filed away. The solemn *Doxology*, the spirited *Stars Ablaze*, and the more entertaining "sweetheart" songs make this volume a living record of the traditions of our Fraternity. We hope you will use it, and enjoy it, and keep these songs alive.

WILLIAM A. McCLUNG, Iota Deuteron '66 (Williams) Shield Editor

Once a Theta Delt, always a Theta Delt Inscribed to Cameron Mann E '70, Nov. 10, 1886





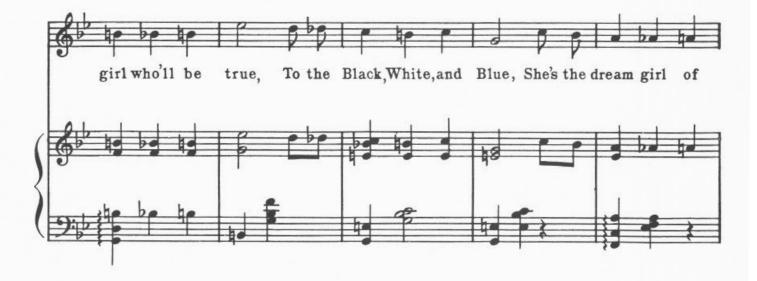
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Girl of Theta Delta Chi









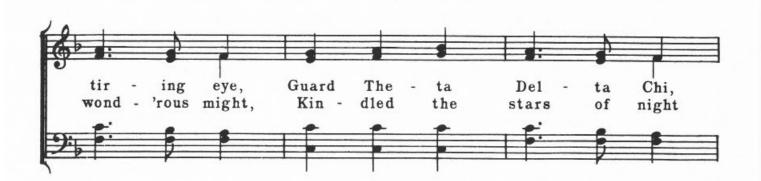
Songs of Theta Delta Chi

Invocation

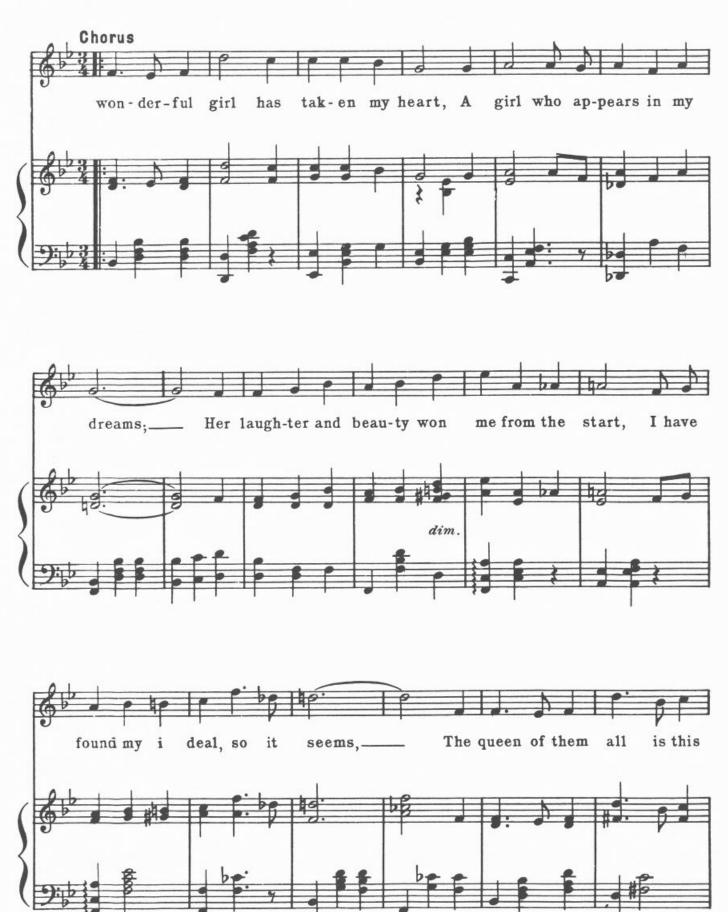
Thomas T. Swinburne, X '92 Air:-Italian Hymn: Felice Giardini











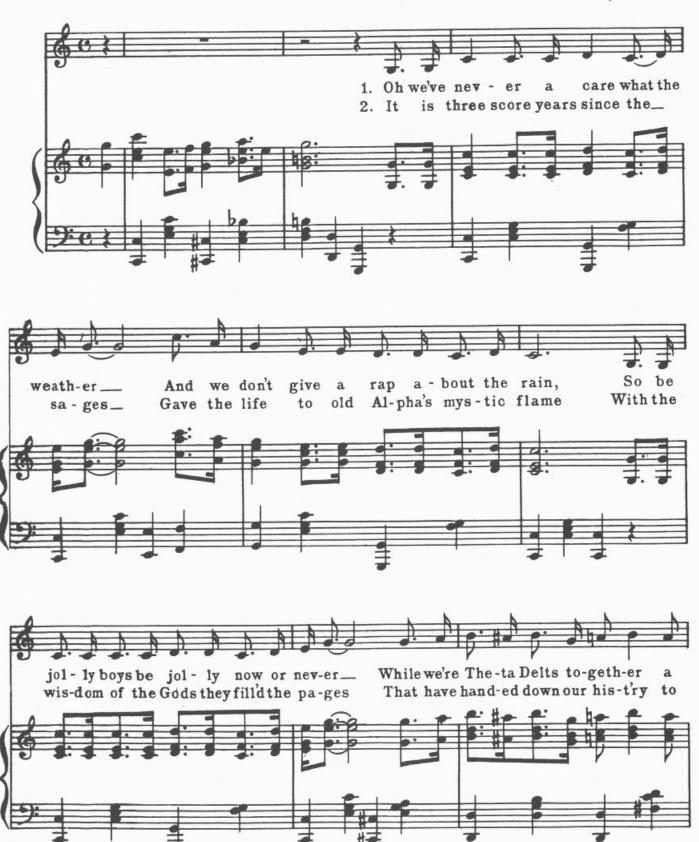
Dream Girl of Theta Delta Chi



Stars Ablaze

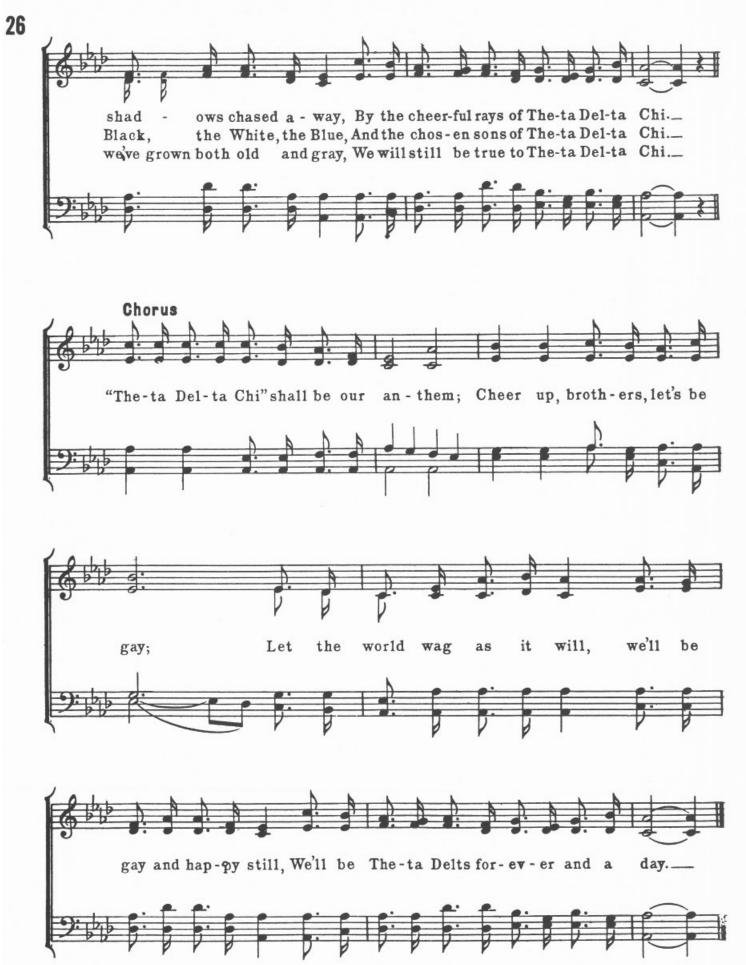
Written especially for 9∆X and presented at the 60th Convention, New York, 1908

Richmond K. Fletcher, I '08





Long Ago the Words Were Spoken Lewis Halsey, E '68 Air:-Annie Lisle 1. Long a - go the words were spok-en, The - ta Del - ta Chi, Naught the mys - tic bonds can sev - er, Which u - nite our hearts; 2. Long and loud we sing the praises Of our Trine i - ty; The ta's charms shall e'er at - tend us, Del-ta's faith prove true; By the stars which shine a - bove us, By our glor-ious Shield, 3. Swore that we will ev - er cher-ish, The - ta Del - ta Chi; Which we know by many a to-ken. Were not born to "The - ta Del - ta Chi for ev - er," This our joy im - parts. Ev - 'ry "Thete" the cho - rus rais - es, None can si - lent be. Chi's bright ban - ner shall de - fend us, With Black, White and Blue. By the hearts of those who love us, Be our friend-ship sealed. That her name shall nev - er per - ish, Nor her mem - ory die. Chorus Cheer, Broth-ers, for our glo-rious The-ta Del-ta Ov - er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, Floats her flag on high.





Initiation Song

William Neely Freeman, B '84 Air:-It's a way we have at old Harvard







4

It makes him feel so smart, sir,
It tickles him at heart, sir,
To be thus made a part, sir,
Of Theta Delta Chi.

5.

The goat's his only fear, sir,
It makes him feel so queer, sir,
To be butted from the rear, sir,
In Theta Delta Chi.

6

But then it makes him grin, sir, When he is finally in, sir, And he can wear the pin, sir, Of Theta Delta Chi.

7.

The world may be unkind, sir,
And fortune ever blind, sir,
There's love as you may find, sir,
In Theta Delta Chi.

Our Stars Shall Tint With Lights

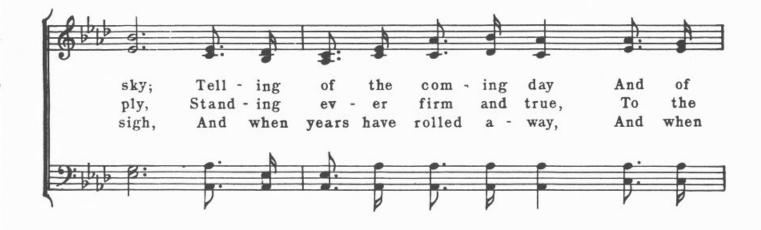
N. La Fayette Bachmann, Y 72,10th P.G.L. Air:—Tramp, Tramp, Tramp





sul-len clouds of night, Un-til friend-ship's twi-light glim-mers on the on-set of our foes, And like he roes chant the watch-word and recheer our hearts with song. And we'll ban - ish e'en the griefs that make us









show

want

you

gold -

en har-vest is for





Joyful We Greet You



For We Are Sons of California Composed for the 78th Convention of the $\Theta\Delta X$ Fraternity, San Francisco, 1925 Donald Leith Mc Kay, A4 '09 Moderato 1. For___ are 2. For___ have 3. The-ta Del ta sons of Cal - i - for - nia -We live a - way out in the come to Cal - i - for - nia ____ We've come a - way out to the We gath er at the shrine to Chi is ours for - ev - er the Black, White and West Our friend-ship for you Is Our friend-ship Is the Black, White and for you The sto - ries of love While her bright stars a -

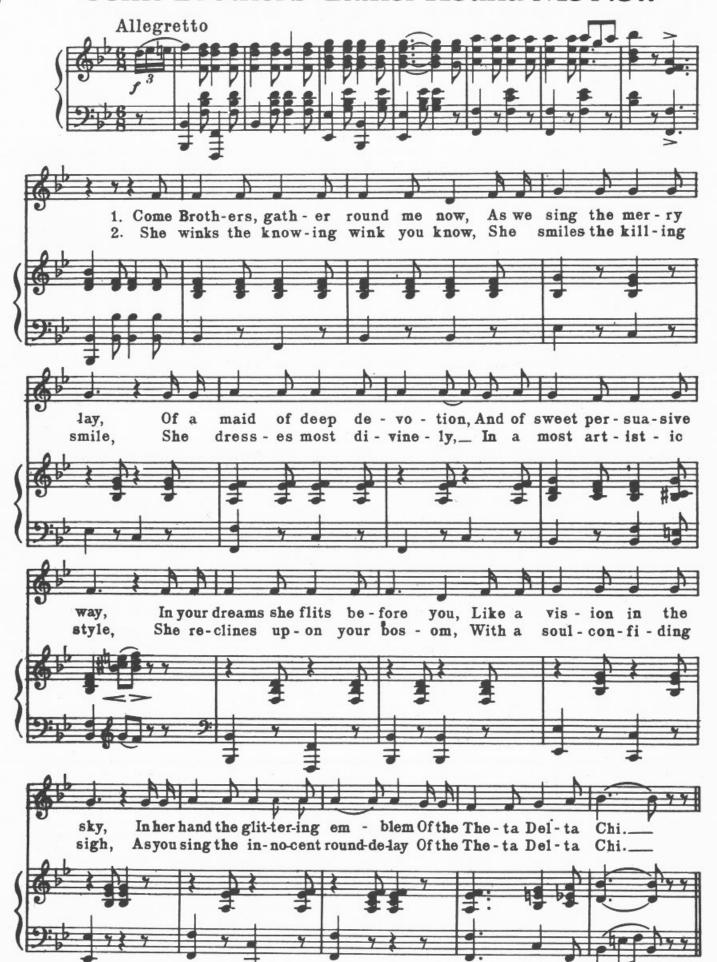


Gather All You Brothers

Words by John Frederick Tim Jr., Φ'27 Air: Let Me Call You Sweetheart (Ab) *

Gather all you brothers,
Raise your voices high,
Join the mighty chorus
Swelling to the sky.
Hearts and hands united
Stand, let banners fly;
Hail our love fraternal,
Theta Delta Chi.

Friendship grows more mellow
As the years pass by,
Firm becomes the fellowship
We pledged to try,
Deeper sinks the faith we know
Can never die,
Born to endless life, in
Theta Delta Chi.



Fraternal Hymn (75th Convention) Moderato con moto Richmond K. Fletcher, I '08 TENORS Thank-ful praise to turn to Thee, 2. On the ar-chives gold-en page He - ro names are gra - ven Heavn - ly Fa - ther, lead 3. In Thy great fra - ter - nal plan Au - thor of fra - ter - ni - ty, In - fi - nite and ten - der. Ours, the glo-rious he - ri - tage, Theirs the peace-ful ven. Toward the Bro-ther-hood of Man, Serv - ing those who need us.



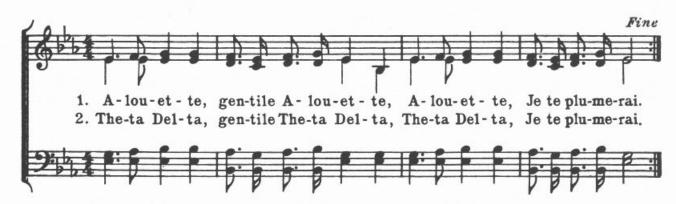


Convention Days (75th Convention)

Alouette (81st Convention)

Internationalized and immortalized by "Fac" Cooch, Λ^{A} '10, and His Worship the Mayor, at the 81st Convention of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Fraternity, Montreal, 1928

French Canadian Folk Song





- 1. Je te plu-me-rai la tête, Je te plu-me-rai la tête, 1. Et la tête, Et la tête, Oh!
- 2. Je te plu-me-rai la frat, Je te plu-me-rai la frat, 2. Et la frat, Et la frat, Et la tête,
- 3. Le bec; 4. Le nez; 5. Le dos; 6. Les pattes; 7. Le cou.

*The subjects of the previous verses are recapitulated in reverse order, the singers touching their hearts, their heads etc.

