

Fraternity Joy

Air. "Home, Sweet Home."

Not loudly.

1st TEN.
2d TEN.

1. The world with at - tract - ions of ev - 'ry hue, In -
2. In youth, cheer - y hal - cy - on days come and go. So
3. A - mong the bright gems that in mem - o - ry 'gleam, And

1st BASS
2d BASS

vites with rare fruits and bright flowers ev - er new. Which,
fast that we find they are gone ere we know. Their
hal - low'd for - ev - er, with pure spark - ling beam. There

scat - tered pro - fuse - ly a - long life's high - way, Say, "lin - ger and
bright - ness al - lures, when they first greet the eye, Ere gath - er - ing
shines out the stream of high hon - or and wealth, "Alma Ma - ter" con -

CHORUS.

gath - er us ere we de - cay." Bright, bright gleams the
clouds hide the or - i - ent sky. Hail, hail the pure
fers, fraught with wis - dom and health. Drink, drink the pure

morn, We wel - come the charms, that her beau - ty a - dorn.
ray, Whose sweet life il - lu - mines, and glad - dens our day.
stream, Her foun - tains of bliss, all her pledg - es re - deem.

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."

- 1 Fill 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.—CHO.

- 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.—CHO.

- 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)



Fa - ther we raise our hymn to Thee, We

live in The - ta Del - ta Chi, And on our hearts in -

scribed shall be, The - ta Chi Del - ta When we die.

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 Delt 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 McKinley 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

A Theta Delt Forever

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

Lewis Halsey, ☐ '68
 Air:-The Soldiers Farewell: Johanna Kinkel

Andante

1. A The - ta Delt for - ev - er, The
 2. The light of love un - end - ing, Up -
 3. Our faith is pledged for - ev - er, Nor

bonds are bro - ken nev - er, True hearts can ne'er de -
 on our Shield is blend - ing, With beams of faith fra -
 time nor change can sev - er, The true and no - ble

Refrain

ceive us, True loved ones nev - er leave us.
 ter - nal, And hope which is - su - per - nal. A
 heart - ed, Still one in soul though part - ed.

Tempo I^o tranquillo

The - ta Delt, a The - ta Delt, For aye, for aye, a The - ta Delt.

G7 C7 F

Our dreams she'll e'er be shar - ing, our

E7 A7 Dm Ab7 C

pin she's proud - ly wear - ing. Flags un -

B7 C Em7 A7 D7 G7 Dm7(Gsus)

furl! Here's to the GIRL OF THE - TA DEL - TA

1. C G+7 2. C

CHI! CHI!

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Girl of Theta Delta Chi

Words and Music by
PAT BALLARD

Tune Uke
G C E A

Moderately

mp *rall.*

C B7 C C7 F

Eyes that shine, lips red as wine, a smile that

a tempo

mp

Fm C G+7 C B7

lights the sky Thru' mem - 'ry's haze of

C Am D9 Dm7

hap - py days, as the years go by

dream girl of mine, So dain-ty, so mod-est, so shy! _____ She's a

girl who'll be true, To the Black, White, and Blue, She's the dream girl of

The-ta Del - ta Chi. A Chi. _____

Songs of Theta Delta Chi

Invocation

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

1. O Thou e - ter - nal One; Light of the
2. Al - pha, Thou morn - ing ray; O - me - ga

mid - day sun, Our source and end; With Thine un -
close - of day, We rest in Thee; Fath - er, whose

tir - ing eye, Guard The - ta Del - ta Chi,
wond - 'rous might, Kin - dled the stars of night

And wis - dom from on high Her coun - cils lend.
En - due us with Thy light And har - mo - ny.

Chorus

won - der - ful girl has tak - en my heart, A girl who ap - pears in my

dreams, — Her laugh - ter and beau - ty won me from the start, I have

dim.

found my i deal, so it seems, — The queen of them all is this

Dream Girl of Theta Delta Chi

Daniel C. Beattie, XA '29

They find girls the
same the world o - ver, So I have heard men con - fess; — But
fate has caused me to dis-cov - er, One who brings me hap-pi - ness; — A

Stars Ablaze

Written especially for ΘΔΧ and presented
at the 60th Convention, New York, 1908

Richmond K. Fletcher, I '08

1. Oh we've nev - er a care what the
2. It is three score years since the —
weath-er — And we don't give a rap a - bout the rain, So be
sa - ges — Gave the life to old Al-pha's mys-tic flame With the
jol - ly boys be jol - ly now or nev - er — While we're The-ta Delt's to-gether a
wis-dom of the Gods they fill'd the pa-ges That have hand-ed down our his-try to

gain. Then fill up till the cup run-neth o - ver — Let us
fame. So a bum - per to those who have left us — And a

drink to the Queen of them all! She has band-ed us broth - er to
cheer for the next one to go! For we've noth - ing to fear from the

broth - er — Till the sands of — time cease to fall! Then
fu - ture There are those in O - me - ga who know! Then

stand and raise your glass on high. —
stand and raise your glass on high. —

Long Ago the Words Were Spoken

Lewis Halsey, ☐ '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 prais - es Of our Trin - i - ty;
The - ta's charms shall e'er at - tend us, Del - ta's faith prove true;

3. { By the stars which shine a - bove us, By our glor - ious Shield,
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 die.
"The - ta Del - ta Chi for ev - er," This our joy im - parts.
Ev - 'ry "The - te" 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 Chi; —

Ov - er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, Floats her flag on high.

shad - ows chased a - way, By the cheer-ful rays of The-ta Del-ta Chi...
Black, the White, the Blue, And the chos-en sons of The-ta Del-ta Chi...
we've grown both old and gray, We will still be true to The-ta Del-ta Chi...

Chorus

"The-ta Del-ta Chi" shall be our an - them; Cheer up, broth-ers, let's be

gay; Let the world wag as it will, we'll be

gay and hap-py still, We'll be The-ta Delts for-ev-er and a day.—

Chorus

Here's to The-ta Del-ta Chi Roy-al fra-ter-ni - ty! That

gol-den haze of Stars a-blaze Shines out from sea to sea! Then

here's my heart and here's my hand Loy-al to her we'll be While the

host of The-ta Del-ta Chi March on to E-ter-ni - ty.

Initiation Song

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

Allegro moderato

1. We_ think it is_ no sin, sir, To take a Fresh-man
2. It_ real - ly is_ not bad sir, To make him feel so
3. We_ nev - er care a rip, sir, To make him take the

in, sir, And let him wear the pin, sir, Of The - ta Del - ta Chi...
glad, sir, There's pleas - ure to_ be had sir, In The - ta Del - ta Chi...
trip, sir, And greet him with the grip, sir, Of The - ta Del - ta Chi... *Coda*

D. C. al Coda
Of The - ta Del - ta Chi, — Of_ The - ta Del - ta Chi. —
In The - ta Del - ta Chi, — In_ The - ta Del - ta Chi. —
Of The - ta Del - ta Chi, — Of_ The - ta Del - ta Chi. —

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, Ψ 72, 10th P.G.L.
Air:—Tramp, Tramp, Tramp

1. Our stars shall tint with light the
2. With our Shields we will op - pose the fierce
3. As the life - tide rolls a - long we will

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 re -
cheer our hearts with song, And we'll ban - ish e'en the griefs that make us

sky; Tell - ing of the com - ing day And of
ply, Stand - ing ev - er firm and true, To the
sigh, And when years have rolled a - way, And when

Blue And 'tis ev - er, — ev - er blest — — — For —
 Blue And 'tis ev - er, — ev - er blest — — — For —
 bove Guide us to her from far and near — — — The-ta

we are sons of Cal - i - for - nia — — — And now we'll
 we have come to Cal - i - for - nia — — — And now we
 Del - ta Chi is ours for - ev - er — — — And we will

show you how — — — Our gold - en har - vest is for
 want to know — — — If your gold - en har - vest is for
 nev - er part — — — So come my broth - ers sing to -

you boys — — — So come gath - er with us now. — — —
 us boys — — — Then we'll nev - er, nev - er go. — — —
 geth - er — — — The - ta Delt you fill my heart. — — —

Come My Boys

William M. Coleman, M '58
 Air:—Lauriger Horatius

Con anima

1. Come my boys we'll sing a song, Give the hours their teth - er.
 2. Shad - owsgath - 'ring o'er the past, Call us on to heark - en.
 3. Hand in hand thro' col - lege days, Broth - ers we have wend - ed.

Roll the mu - sic tide a - long, While we're yet to - geth - er.
 Clouds now sett - ling thick and fast, The som - bre land - scape dark - en.
 Let us not then part our ways, Till life's mys - trys end - ed.

Chorus
 Broth - ers let us sing to - day Sis - ter stars are beam - ing

The - ta Del - ta Chi's the lay See! her watch fires gleam - ing.

Joyful We Greet You

Lewis Halsey, ☐ '68

Con amore

1. Joy - full we greet you, Broth - ers be - loved and true
 2. Raise now the an - them of our Fra - ter - ni - ty
 3. Fate soon may sev - er, fond hearts must say "fare - well"

'Neath our Black White and Blue Ban - ner we love.
 Praise The - ta Del - ta Chi In heart and song.
 Time sad - ly tolls the knell of hap - py hours.

Raise now the cho - rus high Praise The - ta Del - ta Chi,
 Let ev - 'ry Shield re - joice Join ev - 'ry The - ta's voice,
 But we shall meet once more U - ni - ted as of yore,

Bright shine our stars a - bove, Love can - not die.
 The cho - rus loud pro - long, Love can - not die.
 A - mid O - me - ga's flow'rs, Love can - not die.

For We Are Sons of California

Composed for the 78th Convention of the ΘΑΧ Fraternity, San Francisco, 1925

Donald Leith Mc Kay, Δ^A '09

Moderato

1. For — we are
 2. For — we 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
 Chi is ours for - ev - er — We gath - er at the shrine to

West — Our friend - ship for you Is the Black, White and
 West — Our friend - ship for you Is the Black, White and
 hear — The sto - ries of love While her bright stars a -

Guide the The - ta Del - ta Chi, Give us strength and
 Fear - less - ly we fol - low on By the path - way
 By thy pre - cepts may we live, Ask - ing friend - ship

a tempo
mf

cour - age_ high_ Still to keep her hon - ored name
 they have won_ Ech - o - ing their bat - tle cry
 free - ly_ give_ Find in Thee the per - fect friend

Maestoso
f *ff*

Like a liv - ing_ flame. — So mought it be. —
 The - ta Del - ta_ Chi. —
 Faith - ful to the end. —

after last verse
rit poco *Largo*
p *pp*

Gather All You Brothers

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

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.

Come Brothers Gather Round Me Now

Allegretto

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked Allegretto. The music features a rhythmic accompaniment with a triplet in the right hand and a steady bass line.

1. Come Broth-ers, gath-er round me now, As we sing the mer-ry
2. She winks the know-ing wink you know, She smiles the kill-ing

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

lay, Of a maid of deep de-vo-tion, And of sweet per-sua-sive
smile, She dress-es most di-vine-ly, In a most art-ist-ic

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics.

way, In your dreams she flits be-fore you, Like a vis-ion in the
style, She re-clines up-on your bos-om, With a soul-con-fi-ding

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the fourth line of lyrics.

sky, In her hand the glitter-ing em-blem Of the The-ta Del-ta Chi.—
sigh, As you sing the in-no-cent round-de-lay Of the The-ta Del-ta Chi.—

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the fifth line of lyrics, concluding the piece.

Fraternal Hymn (75th Convention)

Moderato con moto

Richmond K. Fletcher, I '08

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked Moderato con moto. The music features a steady accompaniment with chords in both hands.

TENORS

1. Day by day we turn to Thee, Thank-ful praise to ren-der
2. On the ar-chives gold-en page He-ro names are gra-ven
3. In Thy great fra-ter-nal plan Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, lead us

BASSES

Vocal lines for Tenors and Basses and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics.

Au-thor of fra-ter-ni-ty, In-fi-nite and ten-der.
Ours, the glo-rious he-ri-tage, Theirs the peace-ful ha-ven.
Toward the Bro-ther-hood of Man, Serv-ing those who need us.

Vocal lines for Tenors and Basses and piano accompaniment for the second two lines of lyrics, concluding the hymn.

man to man you greet the clan of — The - ta Del - ta Chi.
 binds the grip of fel - lowship In — The - ta Del - ta Chi.
 march - ing song has rolled a - long With the Black and White and Blue.

fz *f* *resolutely*

Refrain

March, The - ta Delt! March, The - ta Delt! Fill - ing the world with a vis - ion

fz *fz* *3* *fz* *a tempo*

Friend - ship e - ter - nal and love that shall not die

poco rit. *mp*

On with the word, true rings the sword, Bright shine the stars on the

fz *a tempo* *fz* *f*

shield! Eight thous - and knights fra - ter - nal Shall stand a - gainst the field!

fz *rit. molto* *ff ben marc.*

Chorus

Oh! The - ta Del - ta, The - ta Del - ta Chi, Yes The - ta Del - ta,

The - ta Del - ta will car - ry you by, — In the good old col - lege hey - day When you

smoke the mild ci - gar, — You carve the mys - tic tur - key And you strum the soft gui

tar, And you woo the win - some maid - en With a rich and spark - ling eye, — As you

sing the in - no - cent round - de - lay, Of the The - ta Del - ta Chi. —

Alouette (81st Convention)

Internationalized and immortalized by "Fac" Cooch, Λ^A '10,
and His Worship the Mayor, at the 81st Convention
of the ΘΔΧ Fraternity, Montreal, 1928

French Canadian Folk Song

Fine

- A-lou-et - te, gen-tile A-lou-et - te, A-lou-et - te, Je te plu-me-rai.
- The-ta Del-ta, gen-tile The-ta Del-ta, The-ta Del-ta, Je te plu-me-rai.

Solo **Chorus** **Solo** **Chorus**

- Je te plu-me-rai la tête, Je te plu-me-rai la tête, 1. Et la tête, Et la tête, Oh!
- Je te plu-me-rai la frat, Je te plu-me-rai la frat, 2. { Et la frat, Et la frat,
Et la tête, Et la tête,
- 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.

Convention Days (75th Convention)

Richmond K. Fletcher; I '08

March time

- Tell the
- Oh the
- Five and

a tempo

glad word to the four winds; Send the good news far and near That
men-tion of con-ven-tion Starts the old guard on the trail And
seven-ty years we num-ber Flaw-less pearls to deck our Queen! In

cresc. *poco rit. a tempo*

com-rade souls are gath'ring and con-ven-tion days are here. There's a
gray haired mēngrown young a-gain Shall meet there with a hail. There's a
maj-es-sy she stands to-day Tri-umphant and se-rene. Down from

fine smile and a wel-come in ev - 'ry friend-ly eye As
mag - ic in the mem - 'ry Of cam - pus days gone by That
eight-ēn for-ty sev - en To nine-teen twen - ty two Her