

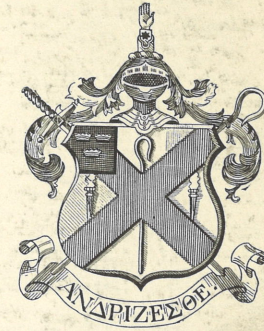
THE
GARNET AND
WHITE

EXOTERIC PUBLICATION OF ALPHA CHI RHO

MAY, 1942

SONG
BOOK
NUMBER





SONGS
OF
ALPHA CHI RHO

To the Singing Men of Alpha Chi Rho
that it may Foster Harmony in Life, as well as in
Music, this third Volume of Songs is Respectfully
Dedicated.

P

THE EDITOR'S WORD IN EDGEWISE

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

‡ GARNET & WHITE hopes that the Fraternity members will be pleased to see this, the third edition of the Alpha Chi Rho song book. As our readers know, its issuance has been heralded in our regular columns for some months.

The Fraternity is indebted to Paul F. Worcester, Purdue '39, chairman of the song book committee, who has devoted much time assembling the material. Anyone who has had any experience in the production of this type of book can appreciate the time and effort required before the publication becomes a reality.

We are also happy to acknowledge the help of John R. Brierly, Brooklyn Poly '10. As a past chairman of the song book committee, John had accumulated much of the data for the present volume, and in addition has contributed materially in the financing of the book.

It is our hope that the 1942 Alpha Chi Rho song book will bring pleasure to every member of the Fraternity. With a salaam to Brother Worcester and his committee, THE GARNET AND WHITE proudly presents the 1942 edition of Alpha Chi Rho songs.

THE EDITOR

April 1942

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Amici

Words and Music Adapted

Moderato.

Our strong band shall ne'er be bro - ken, Formed in Al - pha Chi.
 Mem - 'ry's leaf - lets close shall twine A - round our hearts for ave.
 Col - lege days are swift - ly pass - ing, On the long years roll.

Far sur - pass - ing wealth un - spo - ken, Sealed by friendship's tie.
 And re - call the Chap - ter Hall, Of dear old Al - pha Chi.
 But there ne'er shall pass from us, Love for Al - pha Chi Rho.

A - mi - ci, us - que ad a - ras, Deep gra - ven on each heart,

Shall be found un - wav - 'ring true, When we from life shall part.

The Girl With the Garnet Lips

By Edward C. Richley
ΦΠ '23

Moderato

mp

My Al - pha

Chi Rho Sweet - heart Is the girl that I a -

dore; Sweet-est of all the sweet - hearts,

p *rit* *pp* *p* *a tempo*

That I have had be fore; A

vis - ion it seems, Con - ceived in my dreams, And mean't for

me to love; Then she came to be A

re - al - it - y; The one I'm sing - ing of.

poco rit *a tempo*

CHORUS

The girl with the gar - net lips Is the

mp

girl who is sweet to me;

I love her smile and her pret ty bright eyes,

She's just the kind I i - dol - ize; I

asked her to wear my Fra - ter - nit - y Badge, And

she an - swered me with a sigh; So the

girl with the gar - net lips be longs To an

rit *mp*

Al pha Chi.

a tempo *p rit* *pp*

Hail Alpha Chi

Words and Music by
Brother E. G. Nellis Φ A

Arranged by
Brother S. C. Healy Φ E

Hail Al-pha Chi, where ere thy sons shall be, Our hearts shall
When col-lege days and col-lege joys go by, Still in our
And when we all are scattered o'er the land Still we are

beat to praise and hon-or thee, That mys-tic band which
hearts is love for Al-pha Chi; And mem-or-y to
bound by that Fra-ter-nal land. Time may speed on, but

none but us can know, Still binds our hearts for aye to Al-pha Chi Rho.
us shall oft re-call Those last-ing scenes in our dear Chap-ter Hall.
ne'er from us shall go, Love, hope and loy-al-ty for Al-pha Chi Rho.

Drinking Song

Words by Brother
N. W. Harker Φ Φ

Music by Brother
J. L. Boyd Φ Φ

Fill up your steins and drink to Al-pha Chi

Rho, Join all your voi-ces now and sing to

her, boys, Fill up your steins, A-way we go, a

jol - ly good cheer is the way to show the love we

have for her; Gath - er a - round and

swell the hap - py Cho rus, Drink a deep health to

all who've gone be - fore us, Join in the song and

raise it high, we'll stick to - geth - er, drink a

health to Al - pha Chi. Chi.

The Crow Song

Words and Music by
F. B. Stover, ΦΓ '31

In strict march time

Oh, I'd rather be a Crow than 'most an-y bird I know, For he leads a mer-ry

Now you sure-ly must have heard of this most un-us-ual bird, He's the mer-ry, mer-ry

life — a mer-ry life; He can sing and he can play, He flies high both nite and day, For he

Crow — the mer-ry Crow; He de-lights in ev-'ry sin, Drink-ing Scotch and drinking Gin, And he's

has - n't an - y wife - an - y wi - fe, And he leads a mer - ry, mer - ry life.

free from ev - 'ry care and wo - e, He's the mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry Crow.

Chorus: *mf* 1st 2 choruses
pp last chorus

ff all Choruses

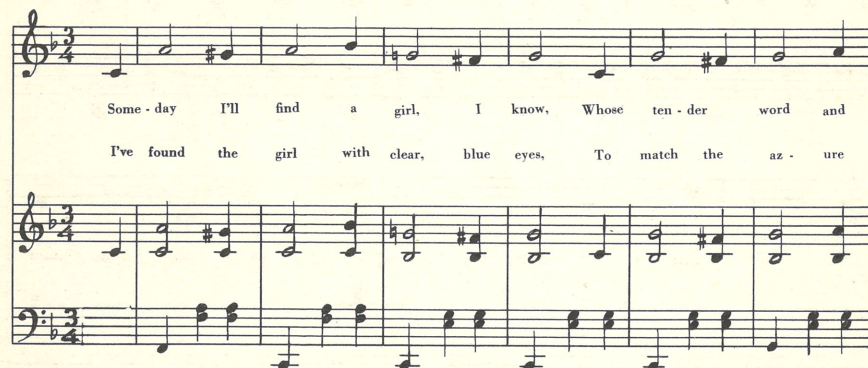
Birds of a fea-ther al-ways to-geth-er, The Crow keeps good com-pan-y, And where -

e'er we go we'll sal-ute the jol-ly crow, For he keeps good com-pany-y.

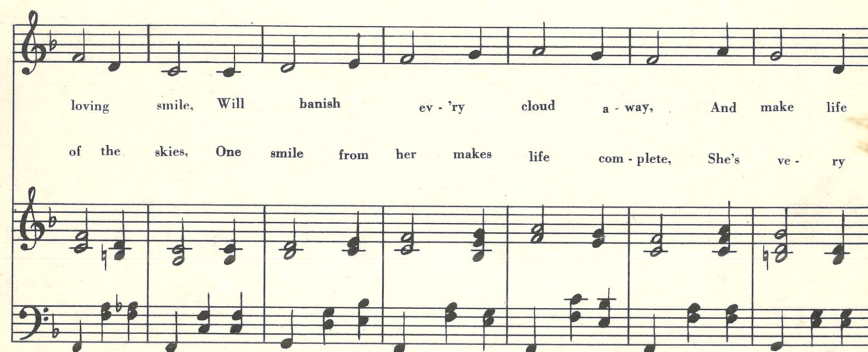
Repeat chorus twice after 2nd Verse

My Alpha Chi Rho Sweetheart

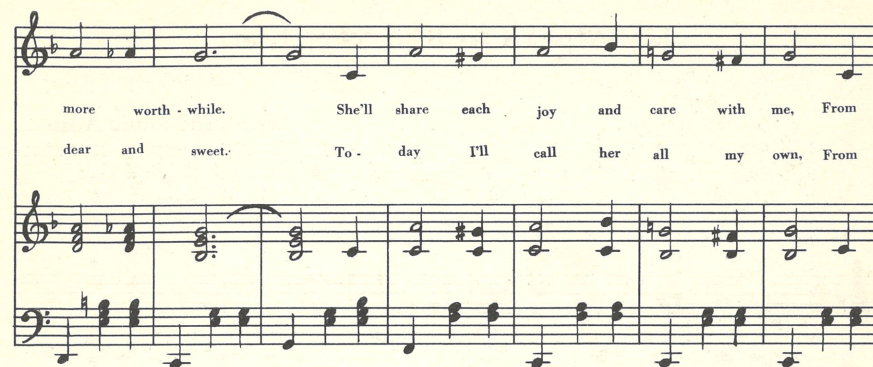
Words and Music Adapted



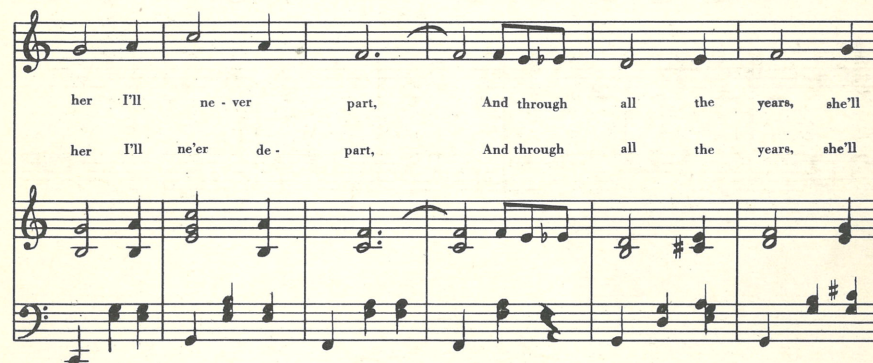
Some - day I'll find a girl, I know, Whose ten - der word and
I've found the girl with clear, blue eyes, To match the az - ure



loving smile, Will banish ev - 'ry cloud a - way, And make life
of the skies, One smile from her makes life com - plete, She's ve - ry



more worth - while. She'll share each joy and care with me, From
dear and sweet. To - day I'll call her all my own, From



her I'll ne - ver part, And through all the years, she'll
her I'll ne'er de - part, And through all the years, she'll



ev - er be, My Al - pha Chi Rho sweet - heart.
ev - er be, My Al - pha Chi Rho sweet - heart.

Song Of Brotherhood

Words by Brother
Norman W. Harker, ΦΦ

Music by Brother
John L. Boyd, ΦΦ

Not too slow

Dear Al - pha Chi Rho, Thy glo - ry shall ne-ver fade — Thy
The ties that bind, — The hearts of true bro-ther-hood — Are
When night draws nigh — And sha-dows a - bout us fall — Thy

love we know, Thy name is our guide and thy fame our pride, — Each
each en - twined, With mem-o-ry's thread of the days that sped, — Through
light shall cheer, The heart that must sleep and en-grav - en deep. — These

heart a - glow, — Is held in thy death-less grip, Our
life they wind, — And hold with a force un - seen, For
words ap - pear, — In let - ters that can not die. To

ritard.
lives o'er - flow, With gold-en rich - es of com-rade-ship. —
we've en - shrined, Al - pha Chi Rho in each heart the queen. —
ban - ish fear, "Us-que ad au - ras, Am - i - ci?" —
ritard.

Evening Song

Words by Brother
W. H. Geisler ΦΦ

Music by Brother
S. C. Healy Φ E

Here in the years — that are — to come, — When
When in the twi - light hour — we rest, — From

col - lege days — are o'er, — We will re -
toil and care — set free, — The fire - light's

turn — to Al - pha Chi To sing our songs — once more. —
glow — brings hap - py thoughts Of days we spent — for thee. —

— Hand clasp - ing hand in firm - est grip Of
— And when we leave thy qui - et walls And

friend-ship tried_ and true, — For Al-pha Chi Rho_well
in_ the strife_ take part, — Then thou_wilt be, — Fra-

for-ward go, And sing the long years through. —
ter - ni - ty, Close shelt-ered in each heart. —

Marching Song

Words by Brother
H.C. Staunton Φ Ω

Music by Brother
S.C. Healy Φ E

To Al - pha Chi we raise the song In loud and heart-felt
The loy - al stand of Hel - la's sons The Per - sian hordes de-

chorus, — With aim sub-lime_ and pur - pose strong We
feated, — The pet - ty clash_ of Gre - cian foes_ The

raise our ae - gis o'er us. What though the temp - est
for - eign de - spot greet-ed. We scorn the growth, we

or the storm May hurl their might a - thwart us, Be -
scorn the fame, By civ - il con - test grav - en, Be

neath that shield we still will spread The les - sons it has taught us. O
love, not might, the pole - star bright That steers us to our hav - en.

Chorus.

wear - ers of the bright el - lipse with mys - tic sym - bols

shown, The or - der old gives place to new, The

fu - ture is your own. Sing out the false, ring

in the true, Sing out the riv - al - ry, Sing

in the Broth - er hood of Men, The Broth - ers in Al - pha Chi. —

Phi Nu Song

Brother Kenneth Richardson Caldwell, DN

Chorus *dim.* *ff* Solo

Al - pha Chi Rho! _____

1. Have you Does the Here a

mf felt the spell of the moun-tains? Their si-lence and bold rug-ged
air ev-er quick-en your foot step? The North winds la-den with
man has a worth that is diff-erent From standards you for-mer-ly

grace— Drives a - way from your mind, all the
snow— Urge you out of the ea - sy and
knew, And the friend - ships are al - ways en -

small - ness Leav - ing on - ly the best in their place.
shift - less ways And speed you up when you are slow?
dur - ing That are made in the love of Phi Nu.

Chorus with slow dignity

Hail! Brothers, Hail! Let the moun - tain re - ech - o your voi - ces
Breathe deep of the air that is brac - ing.
Rhythm well marked May our friend - ship be ev - er en - dur - ing.

Catch the spir - it! The whole world re - joi - ces. Let it
Hail! Brothers, Hail! As the blood thru your bod - y is rac - ing. Don't be
While our loy - al - ty we are as - sur - ing. Where'er we

know— That all of our joys are the choi - cest In
slow!— For ease lov - ing life is dis - gra - cing To
go— Make the world feel that you are de - ser - ving Of

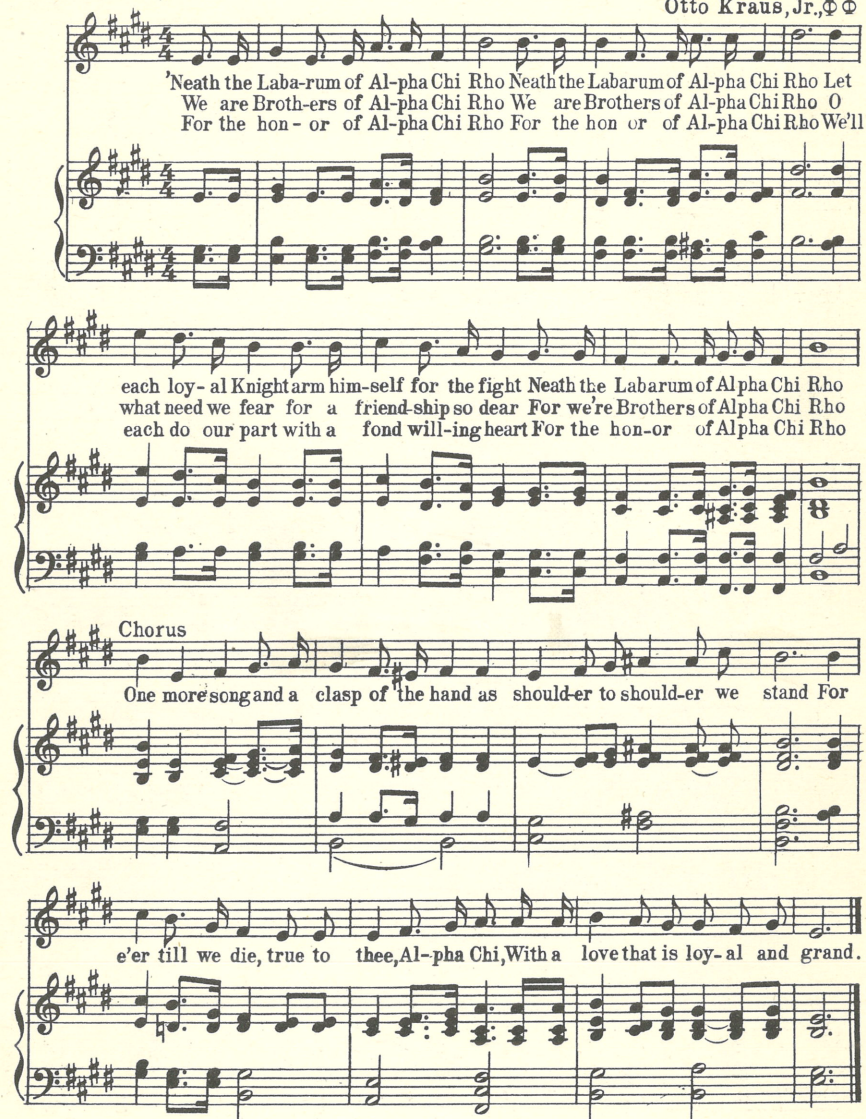
1. 2. Solo 3. *mf* *ff*

Al - pha Chi Rho! In Al - pha Chi Rho!
Al - pha Chi Rho! To Al - pha Chi Rho! 2. Does the
Al - pha Chi Rho! Old Al - pha Chi Rho! 3. Here a Rho!

Words by Brother
W.E. Johnson, Φ B

'Neath the Labarum

Music by Brother
Otto Kraus, Jr., Φ Φ



'Neath the Laba-rum of Al-pha Chi Rho Neath the Labarum of Al-pha Chi Rho Let
We are Broth-ers of Al-pha Chi Rho We are Brothers of Al-pha Chi Rho O
For the hon-or of Al-pha Chi Rho For the hon or of Al-pha Chi Rho We'll

each loy-al Knight arm him-self for the fight Neath the Labarum of Alpha Chi Rho
what need we fear for a friend-ship so dear For we're Brothers of Alpha Chi Rho
each do our part with a fond will-ing heart For the hon-or of Alpha Chi Rho

Chorus
One more song and a clasp of the hand as should-er to should-er we stand For

e'er till we die, true to thee, Al-pha Chi, With a love that is loy-al and grand.

Dreams of Alpha Chi Rho

Word by Brother
J.A. Wales, Φ Ψ

Music by Brothers (J. N. Childs Φ Θ
W. M. Walden Φ Θ



Oft in my dreams I see them, — Those days so
And then the fair green Cam-pus — De-lights my
Ye who are still in col-lege, — Seize on each

soon sped by, — Dreams of the dear old
ea-ger eye, — While with my dear old
fleet-ing day, — To-day is soon to -

col-lege, — And Halls of Al-pha Chi,
com-rades, — The men of Al-pha Chi,
mor-row, — En-joy it while you may,

The Halls of Al - pha Chi, And the
The men of Al - pha Chi, Bound
En - joy it while you may, You

Broth - ers in the Phi, And for Al - pha Chi Rho's
by the firm - est tie, To my Broth - ers staunch and
pass but once that way, Though the sweet - ness of its

glo - ry I'll strive un - til I die.
loy - al I'll be true un - til I die.
memo - ry Lasts till our dy - ing day.

Come, My Brothers

Words by Brother (Phi Gamma Chapter Song) Arranged by
Warren Mc A. Deacon, Φ Γ Brother H. C. Skiff, Φ Γ

Come my brothers all to - ge - ther sing - ing, Rais - ing our
song; Hearts and voi - ces ev - er blended ring - ing, As we march a -
long. As we praise our Alma Ma - ter Old Wes - ley - an
Pledge faith and loy - al - ty to our be - lov - ed old Phi Gam.

To the Postulant

Words by Brother
O.P. Colloque ΦΨ

Music by Brother
Otto Kraus, Jr. ΦΦ

When I first came to col - lege to gath - er up knowl - edge, Though that wasn't the reason I
I had a true friend, and he bade me attend While he said to me softly and
So now my Hel - len - ics ex - ceed - ing - ly sthen - ic And I learned to scan ex - cell - ent -

came, My knowledge of Greek was ex - ceed - ing - ly weak, And my scan - sion ex - ceed - ing - ly lame.
low, If you wish to know Greek you should learn how to speak, So he taught me my Alpha Chi Rho.
ly, For this song would be Greek to the "Zete" or the "Deke," And its scan - sion is perfect, you see.

Chorus
You may talk of your E - tas your Be - tas, your Thetas, And all the Greek letters you know, But

we've got the best, you may have all the rest, For our let - ters are Al - pha Chi Rho.

Guide of our Lifeway

Words by Brother
M.G. Inghram ΦΔ

Music Adapted.

Tenors.
Basses.

Guide of our life - way, guard - ian of our path - way,
'Neath ban - ner glor - ious, with our sword vic - tor - ious,
Ev'ry man our Bro - ther, serve we one an - oth - er,

Sing we in glad - ness, thy prais - es high, — Joy - ful o -
Strong is our knighthood's hand up - lift - ed high, — Where need's de -
Close bound in friendship firm, un - break - ing tie; — Liv - ing or

be - di - ence, last - ing al - le - gi - ance, Pledge we to Al - pha Chi.
mand is, Love's crook at hand — is, Serv - ing for Al - pha Chi.
dy - ing, on Heav - en re - ly - ing Faith - ful to Al - pha Chi.

Alumni Song

Words by Brother
H.C. Staunton ΦΩ

Music by Brothers { J.N. Childs ΦΘ
W.M. Walden ΦΘ

Our col - lege days are past and gone, The
The care - less years of youth are sped, With
Though cares and sor - rows wait our age, And

years are fleet - ing by, — We'll
man - ly pur - pose high, — We'll
force the fre - quent sigh, — New

gath - er 'round the hearth and sing The praise of Al - pha
pledge once more in man - hoods prime Our love for Al - pha
strength and hope will ev - er flow From friends in Al - pha

Chi. — For near or far, where - 'er we are, We're
Chi. — For through the strife and cares of life, One
Chi. — For oth - er friend - ships oft - en bend, Be

bound by bands of steel, Our tie, the Bond of
Badge u - nites us all, Our tie, the Bond of
fore times chill - ing blast, Our tie, the Bond of

Al - pha Chi, Our work the com - mon weal.
Al - pha Chi, Our home, the Chap - ter Hall.
Al - pha Chi, Our Broth - er - hood will last.

D.C.

Scat - ter the dark - ness of doubt_ by thy dawn ing,
 Sym - bols of se - cre - cy ev - er en - shrin - ing,
 Strong with a strength that can know_ no sur - ren - der,
 Led by thy light through life's va - ry - ing chan - ces,

Vic - to - ry sure_ to our Lab - a - rum bring.
 Fol - low we e'er_ where thy ra - di - ance lies.
 Harmed not by moth,_ and un - shak - en by steel.
 Dark - ness of night,_ and de - cep - tion of day.

Found - ed in se - cre - cy, faith, hope and loy - al - ty,
 Though we to - mor - row die, still beams thy glo - ry high,
 Youth's pride may melt a - way, man - hood grow quick - ly gray,
 High - er i - deals than thine of - fers no earth - ly shrine,

Bro - ther - hood true, we shall fol - low thy light;
 Em - blem of light which will nev - er ex - pire;
 Still in old age shall our friend - ship ne'er part,
 Ties strong as thine can no Bro - ther-hood know;

Bright - est of stars_ in the crown of the morn - ing,_
 Gar - net as blood, White as snow be thy shin - ing,_
 Friend - ship fast forged in the light of thy splen - dor._
 Still to the end_ as our stand - ard ad - van - ces._

Scat - ter - ing self - ish - ness, let there be light.
 Warm as blood, pure as snow; the heart's answ'ring fire.
 Hand pledged to hand, sword to sword, heart to heart.
 Might, Right and Light be thine, Al - pha Chi Rho.

Fair Alpha Chi

Words by Brother
Lynn H. Harris, ☐ B

Music by Brother
Otto Kraus, Jr., ☐ ☐

O Al-pha Chi, fair Al-pha Chi, The years have o'er thee swept, But
 We pledge, O Or-der tried and true, Our fe-al-ty to thee, We
 In-spire us, then, who bear thy name, And in thy glo-ry share, That
 stain-less still thru time and tide, Thy beau-ty thou hast kept; In
 plight thee all our full-est faith, In lov-ing ser-vice free; The
 worth-i-ly u-pon each breast, Thy em-blem we may wear; Teach
 change-less vi-gor thou hast stood, Res-plen-dent with the truth, And
 treas-ures thou hast brought to us, Our all can ill re-pay, But
 us thy path of per-fect peace, Di-rect our feet a-right, And
 still shall keep though a-ges roll, Thine ev-er-last-ing youth.
 what we have of heart and hand, Be-fore thy feet we lay.
 as we tread life's dim-lit ways, Be thou our bea-con light.

The Labarum

Words and Music by
Brother S. C. Healy ☐ E

Slowly in Unison.

By thy great power, The pa-gan hordes vic-tor-ious; At that great
 Might-y were they, With Con-stantine as-sem-bled; Might-ier by
 hour The truth to them was shown; O sign of right, In
 far The cross by which they won; Sym-bol of light, That
 ev-'ry thing so glor-ious, Still in our sight, Thou no-ble Lab-a-rum.
 caused the earth to trem-ble, Still lead us on, Our might-y Lab-a-rum.

The Bond of Fellowship

Words by Brother
E. C. Bailly, ΦΩ

Music by Brother
J. L. Boyd, ΦΦ

The firm - est Bond of Fel - low - ship, The
Where - 'er in fu - ture life we be, We'll
strong - est friend - ly tie, Is
faith - ful - ly stand by, And
that u - nit - ing all of us In
help each oth - er for the love Of

dear old Al - pha Chi. All
dear old Al - pha Chi. In
through our col - lege days we felt Its
for - tune or ad - ver - si - ty, Our
in - flu - en - ces high, And
spir - it shall not die, We'll

know that we are bet - ter men For
e'er ad - vance the hon - ored flag Of

dear old Al - pha Chi.
dear old Al - pha Chi.

Chorus.

Al - pha Chi! Al - pha Chi! Bold

cham - pion of the right;

We'll pledge a - new our hearts to you, Thy

name and fame for - ev - er bright. Thy prais - es

'round the world shall ring, We'll swell the cho-rus with our

might, _____ For dear old Al - pha Chi we'll

sing, And for the Gar-net and the White. _____

Pledging Song.

To the tune of "Heidelberg."

Words by Brothers } J. A. Wales Φ Ψ
M. J. Pickering Φ Φ

A.X.P.

Here's to the Bond of Alpha Chi,
Firmer than links of steel,
Binding our hearts in a deathless tie,
Loyalty, love and zeal.
Here's to the badge of Alpha Chi,
Here's to the sign we show,
Here's to our Labarum raised on high,
Here's to Alpha Chi Rho!

Chorus.

O Alpha Chi Rho, mother dear,
Thy sons will ne'er forget,
The golden haze of student days
Is 'round about us yet.
Those days of yore we'll view no more,
In our Alumni years,
And every eye, dear Alpha Chi,
Will fill with memory's tears. :||

