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1925

### Connecticut College Song Book

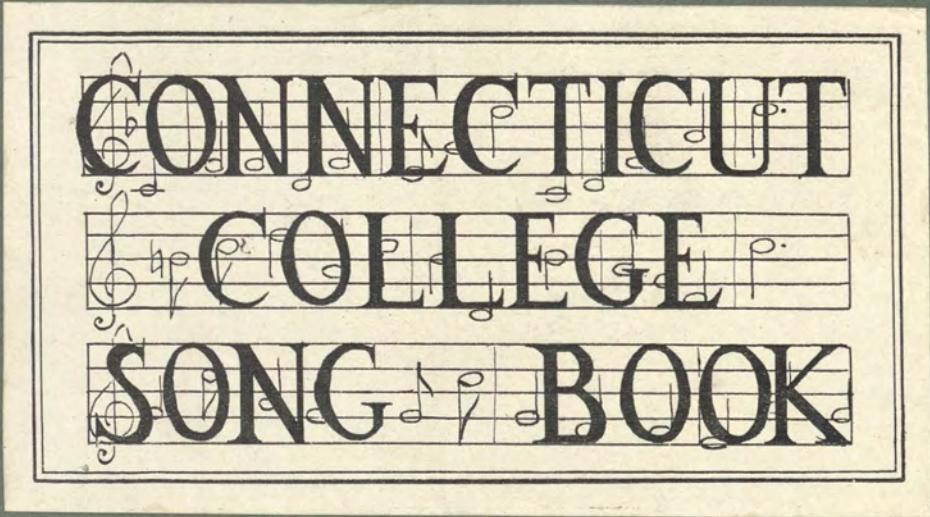
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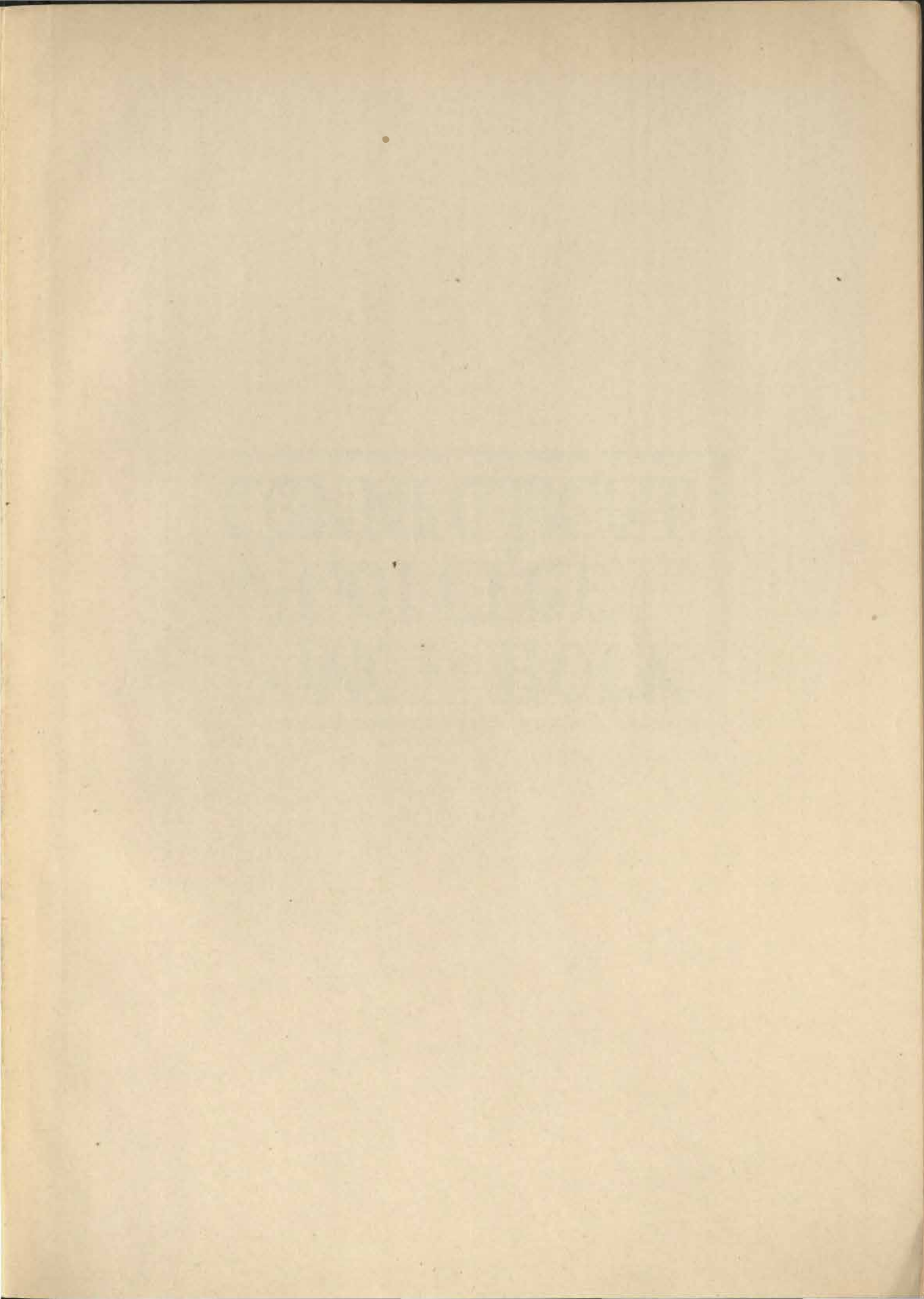
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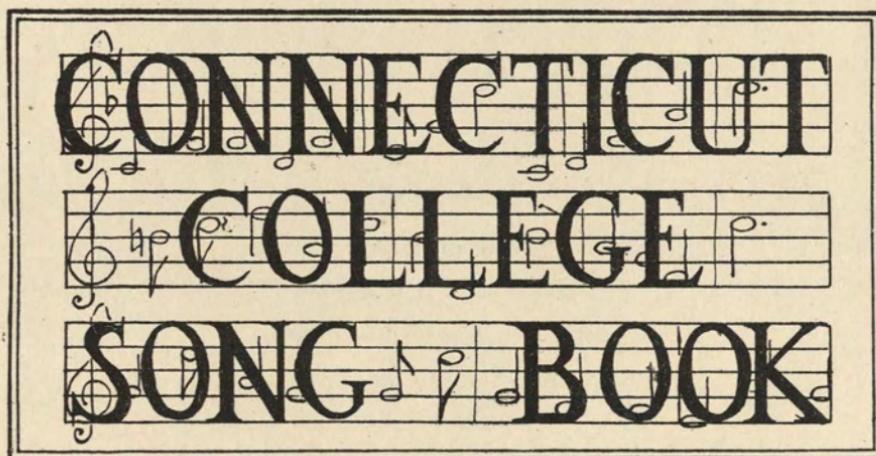


CONNECTICUT  
COLLEGE  
SONG BOOK









CONNECTICUT  
COLLEGE  
SONG BOOK

The title is displayed within a rectangular frame that has a double-line border. Each word of the title is placed on a separate five-line musical staff. The letters of the words are large and bold, with some characters overlapping the staff lines. Musical notes and stems are visible behind and around the text, suggesting a melody. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The third staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The overall design is classic and formal.

**Dedicated**

To the memory of  
Dr. Louis A. Coerne,  
who was the first friend  
of good music at C.C.

Copyright 1925 by Connecticut College for Woman  
New London, Conn

## PREFACE

During the last few years of college, it has become more and more impressed upon the members of the Faculty, the Alumnae, and some of the undergraduates of Connecticut that the songs which were so much a part of the college in its early years were slowly but surely slipping from us, as the memory of them became more and more confused. This, we believe, was due to the fact that many of them had never been written down and that the manuscripts of others had been lost.

In this book an attempt has been made to revive these songs. In many cases it was necessary to rewrite the songs and as far as possible the composer was asked to do this, in order that they might be as accurate as possible. We particularly ask that the Alumnae keep this in mind for in many cases the song will not be exactly as you remember it.

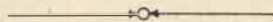
There has been a particular attempt to omit class songs as we wish this collection to contain songs which will be sung by every succeeding College generation, and to be as useful as possible to all the members of the college group.

The Editors take the opportunity to make acknowledgment to Dr. J. Lawrence Erb for his excellent advice and for his careful editing of the songs in this collection: to Roberta Newton Ray '21 for permission to reprint her songs and for the manuscripts she contributed: and to Mr. William Bauer, Ann Slade Frey '21, M.A. Taylor '22 and Marjorie Wells '22 for the music and words which they contributed.

Charlotte Tracy '25  
Elizabeth Allen '25  
Theodosia Hewlett '26  
Madelyn Smith '26  
Frances Williams '27  
Lucy Norris '28  
Editing Committee

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JAMES M. WATSON

THE JAMES M. WATSON

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THE JAMES M. WATSON

# ALMA MATER

## Connecticut College

OLIVE LITTLEHALES '21

EDITH C. SMITH '20

Al - ma Ma - ter by the sea, Our hearts in :  
Hail to our col - lege, white and blue. Keep through the

love are lift - ed to thee; We'll car - ry your stand - ard for - ev -  
years all our love deep and true, Our Al - ma Ma - ter we love

er, — Loy - al - ty To C. C. Faith, Friendship and Love. —  
thee, — I - vied walls, C. C. calls To Loy - al - ty true. —

PIANO

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# A Pledge To Alma Mater

(Dedicated to the Alumnae of Connecticut College)

BENJAMIN T. MARSHALL

Old English Melody  
Arranged

*Andante cantabile*

**SOP. I**  
Fair Col-lege! look-ing out to sea, From boul-dered  
Rare Col-lege! ra-diant as the morn! In thy true  
My Col-lege! Al-ma Ma-ter mine! So sing we

**SOP. II**  
Fair Col-lege! look-ing out to sea, From boul-dered  
Rare Col-lege! ra-diant as the morn! In thy true  
My Col-lege! Al-ma Ma-ter mine! So sing we

**ALTO**  
Fair Col-lege! look-ing out to sea, From boul-dered  
Rare Col-lege! ra-diant as the morn! In thy true  
My Col-lege! Al-ma Ma-ter mine! So sing we

*Andante cantabile*

**PIANO**

hill, where winds blow free! How flows thy riv-er peace-ful-ly,  
heart our hopes are borne. In thine en-no-bling dream we find  
each while eyes do shine. In mem-'ry's glad and grate-ful name,

hill, where winds blow free! How flows thy riv-er peace-ful-ly,  
heart our hopes are borne. In thine en-no-bling dream we find  
each while eyes do shine. In mem-'ry's glad and grate-ful name,

hill, where winds blow free! How flows thy riv-er peace-ful-ly,  
heart our hopes are borne. In thine en-no-bling dream we find  
each while eyes do shine. In mem-'ry's glad and grate-ful name,

*dim.*

How bend thine elm - trees grace - ful - ly 'Neath thy be -  
 Our will and pow'r to serve man - kind And make it  
 With pure de - vo - tions con - stant flame We pledge our

*dim.*

How bend thine elm - trees grace - ful - ly 'Neath thy be -  
 Our will and pow'r to serve man - kind And make it  
 With pure de - vo - tions con - stant flame We pledge our

*dim.*

How bend thine elm - trees grace - ful - ly 'Neath thy be -  
 Our will and pow'r to serve man - kind And make it  
 With pure de - vo - tions con - stant flame We pledge our

*dim.*

nig - nant skies, — 'Neath thy be - nig - nant skies! —  
 strong and true, — And make it strong and true! —  
 troth to thee, — We pledge our troth to thee! —

nig - nant skies, — 'Neath thy be - nig - nant skies! —  
 strong and true, — And make it strong and true! —  
 troth to thee, — We pledge our troth to thee! —

nig - nant skies, — 'Neath thy be - nig - nant skies! —  
 strong and true, — And make it strong and true! —  
 troth to thee, — We pledge our troth to thee! —

*Ad.* ❄

*Dedicated to the first Class at Connecticut College*

# Dear C. C.

DR. FREDERICK HENRY SYKES

DR. LOUIS A. COERNE

*Acc. freely arranged by  
William Bauer*

There's a col-lege, there's a col-lege, There's a col-lege by the sea, With the  
If a shirk-er, not a work-er, If you pow-der, paint or puff, Don't come  
There are gray walls on the hill top I can see them still a far, There's a

hill tops all a-round it And a riv-er on the lea; Where the  
near the dear old col-lege, Where there is no room for bluff; For the  
rip-ple from the flag-staff 'Tis the flag that's like a star And the

elm trees pipe with mu-sic, And the sky is blue a-bove, Where  
fac-ul-ty will work, And the winds will fuss an jerk you  
breeze is in the elm trees And the glint is on the sea Like

life is at its fair - est, Filled with work and song and love.  
 and your, fal - de - lals will irk you, By the sea, the dark blue sea.  
 the moon rise on the wa - ter comes the sweet sweet mem - o - ry

*rall.*

## CHORUS

Dear C. C., the on - ly place for me, Where friends are true, and skies are blue, My

heart I give it all to you; Dear C. C., the col - lege by the sea, The

1st & 2nd Verse Last Verse

fac - ul - ty will give me my de - gree, May - be. gree, May - be.

Dear C.C.

# So Here's To Dear C.C.

Words and Music by  
ROBERTA P. NEWTON '21

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems of music. The first system begins with a piano introduction in the left hand, followed by the vocal melody in the right hand. The lyrics are: "So here's to dear C. C. our col-lege on the hill top by the". The second system continues the melody with the lyrics: "sea; Her class-es four shall ev-er more stand by in all sin-cer-i-". The third system has the lyrics: "ty. Ex - tol — her no - ble name, Tell a - broad her glor-ious". The fourth system has the lyrics: "fame. C. C., To thee, We sing in love and loy - al -". The fifth system concludes the piece with the lyrics: "ty. C. C., To thee, We sing in love and loy - al - ty." The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

So here's to dear C. C. our col-lege on the hill top by the

sea; Her class-es four shall ev-er more stand by in all sin-cer-i-

ty. Ex - tol — her no - ble name, Tell a - broad her glor-ious

fame. C. C., To thee, We sing in love and loy - al -

ty. C. C., To thee, We sing in love and loy - al - ty.

# And They All Lived Happily

13

Words by  
MARIE ANTOINETTE TAYLOR '22

Music by  
MARIE ANTOINETTE TAYLOR '22  
and MARJORIE WELLS '22

Moderately  
*mf*

VOICE

Our lives have been a sto - ry book From the be -  
And Chin - ese love is just like yours Or may be

PIANO

*mf*

gin - ning, We've tried to find out some-thing new, And now we're  
tru - er. In Kal - a - ma - zoo and Can - ton too No skies are

win - ning. For love is old and love is new; You ne'er can that gain - say. I  
blu - er. For all a-round this world they say Where - ev - er you may look, You

know, I know I — love you too, And so we'll close the book. And they  
al-ways find two — lov - ers On the last page of the book.

Faster  
*CHORUS*

all lived hap-pi-ly ev-er aft-er-ward, So the sto - ries say, And they

all sang too and danced ve-ry mer-ri-ly For a year and a

day, Now the best part of a sto-ry is the last, last page Where the

*poco rit* he - ro prom-is - es to love her for an age. So they all lived hap-pi-ly *a tempo*

ev - er aft - er-ward, So the sto - ries say. \_\_\_\_\_

## Athletic Song

Words and Music by  
DOROTHY RANDLE '23

*Allegro moderato*

Voices in Unison

PIANO

We will

sing of our Ath - let - ics, In our col - lege by the

sea. They're al - lied with Di - e - tet - ics, "Math" and

"Psych" and Chem is - try. So we'll heed this wise sug -

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ges - tion, That Ath - let - ics aid Di - ges - tion, Fit brains

for a weight - y ques - tion, In our col - lege by the sea.

## REFRAIN

Then we'll cheer for clean-field tac - tics, Base and Bas - ket - ball, and

rac-quets, And our teams with-out rheu-mat-ics, in our col - lege by the sea.

# Baby Blue Eyes

Words by  
M. ANTIONETTE TAYLOR '22

Music by  
ROBERTA PAGE NEWTON '21

VOICE

I can't make my  
Eyes are real-ly

PIANO

eyes be-have. I s'pose it's prob'-ly 'cause they're blue: All they do is  
lots of use— They cer-tain-ly do help to see, But they're use-less

make men rave. Now what on earth am I to do? My ba-by  
as the deuce When they wish con-tin-u-al-ly. My ba-by

blue eyes have nev - er been wise or cir - cum -

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are 'blue eyes have nev - er been wise or cir - cum -'.

spect as two eyes should be. I try to

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'spect as two eyes should be. I try to'.

hold them; I oft - en scold them. But it's af - ter I've

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'hold them; I oft - en scold them. But it's af - ter I've'.

rolled them And they nev - er mind me. They cause such

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment on this page. The lyrics are 'rolled them And they nev - er mind me. They cause such'.

Baby Blue Eyes -

trou - ble. He loves bright bub - ble, and I pay

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are 'trou - ble. He loves bright bub - ble, and I pay'. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a simple bass line.

dou - ble When I glance flir - ta - tious - ly. They work like

The second system continues the melody with the lyrics 'dou - ble When I glance flir - ta - tious - ly. They work like'. The piano accompaniment includes some arpeggiated chords in the right hand.

fire - flies Un der the bright skies. Oh ba - by

The third system has the lyrics 'fire - flies Un der the bright skies. Oh ba - by'. The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures in the right hand.

blue eyes! stop your twin-king for me. Oh ba-by me. —

The fourth system concludes the song with the lyrics 'blue eyes! stop your twin-king for me. Oh ba-by me. —'. It includes first and second endings, marked with '1.' and '2.' above the staff. The piano accompaniment ends with sustained chords.

Baby Blue Eyes -

## China Love

Words by  
MARIE ANTOINETTE TAYLOR '22

Music by  
MARJORIE WELLS '22

Legato  
VERSE

VOICE

PIANO

I have been so lone-ly, since you went a -

way, To that land so far from us, A -

mer-i-ca. I'm long-ing for you

on - ly, — But now you come to day — So

I am as hap - py as I could wish to be. — For

CHORUS

o - ver the sea you have come back to me, Chi - na Love, — Chi - na

Love! — You'll nev - er re - turn to that land of the free, Chi - na

Love! Chi - na Love! Years may be lone - ly and

The first system of the musical score for 'China Love'. It features a vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are 'Love! Chi - na Love! Years may be lone - ly and'. The piano part consists of chords and single notes, with a fermata over the final note of the first measure.

hearts may be sad, But you and I, Lo - tan, 'will

The second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'hearts may be sad, But you and I, Lo - tan, 'will'. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line in the second measure. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

al - ways be glad. For o - ver the sea, you have

*rit.* *a tempo*

The third system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'al - ways be glad. For o - ver the sea, you have'. The piano accompaniment includes a fermata and a tempo change from *rit.* (ritardando) to *a tempo* (return to original tempo). The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

come back to me, my Chi - na Love!

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics 'come back to me, my Chi - na Love!'. The piano accompaniment features a final chord and a fermata. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

## College Hymn

Words by  
KATHRYN HULBERT '20

Music arranged from  
MENDELSSOHN'S "FAREWELL"

O col-lege years how swift they run! Our love for thee has  
O may the free-dom and the strength Of hill and riv-er

but be - gun, Dear Al-ma Ma-ter by the sea. We'll soon be far a -  
be at length, Dear Al-ma Ma-ter by the sea, A sym-bol of our

way from thee, And riv - er, hills, and thy grey walls Will  
love for thee, And friend-ships prove that col - lege lays May

ev - er seem To be a dream of long a - go.  
nev - er seem To be a dream of long a - go.

# The Dream Balloon

Words by  
RACHEL SMITH

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON

Introduction

PIANO

1. In dream -  
2. For night -

land time for a change of scene, You don't  
time when the skies hang low, Is the right time

trail the line of green. Trol-leys and jit-neys are out of  
to the moon to go. To the man in the moon we will pay a

tune, You sail in a great big bal - loon.  
call, We'll dance at the moon-fair - ies' ball.

## CHORUS

It's a won - der - ful feel - ing thro' space to be reel - ing, In the

big blue bal - loon call'd a dream, O'er the wa - ter's edge

skim-ming, the moun-tain-tops brim-ming, Things pass in a wide pla - cid

stream. Then it is Biff! Bang! O!

And you're back on the earth a - gain, You

need - ed a par - a - chute, for your bal - loon Was prick'd by the

hand of men. men.

# Give Me Your Heart

Words by  
RACHEL SMITH

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON

VOICE

PIANO

*mf*

1. It has  
2. Oh, —

al - ways been the cus - tom For a lov - er, so I'm told, To —  
most folks just give pres - ents, At the mer - ry Christ - mas - tide, And —

woo his love with trin - kets of — sil - ver and of gold. He must  
some re - mem - ber birth - days, With gifts from far and wide. But —

give her flow'rs and can - dy He must dine and wine her too, And  
you, you're al - ways dif - f'rent, Please be gen - er - ous with me, And

in ex - change he asks her For what I ask from you.  
though it's not a fête - day, Please an - swer to my plea:

*CHORUS*  
*p*

Oh! won't you give me your heart (I'm seek - ing hap - pi - ness)

Say you'll be true, Give me your heart, dear,

Be-cause I want it, Be-cause I love you. A heart's not much

use, just like a kiss, un-less you give it a - way, And then its more than gold, -

So shall we ex - change, dear, Now what do you

1. say? 2. Oh, won't you say?

Red. \*

## Hail To Thee Our College Home

H. COOPS '22

M. WELLS '22

Hail to thee our col - lege home, C. C. Al - ma Ma - ter.  
Fair and full of fame thou art, C. C. Al - ma Ma - ter;

We are true where e'er we roam, C. C. Al - ma Ma - ter;  
Pride of ev - 'ry lov - ing heart, C. C. Al - ma Ma - ter;


Hear, O hear our loy - al praise; From grate - ful hearts our songs we raise, A  
Time and change shall not a - vail Where e'er up - on life's sea we sail; For

pledge to thee thru all our days, C. C. Al - ma Ma - ter.  
friend - ship true will nev - er fail, C. C. Al - ma Ma - ter.

# I Am A Roaming Romeo

Words and Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON

PIANO



The musical score is for the beginning of 'The Swan' by Camille Saint-Saëns. It is written for piano and consists of two staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo and dynamics are indicated as 'PIANO' and 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The score begins with a piano introduction, featuring a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand. The melody is characterized by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The score is written in a clear, legible style, with notes and rests clearly defined.

*mf*

1. Oh, I'm the sort of fel - low That likes a pret - ty girl!  
 2. Oh, Once I knew a maid - en Who seem'd so ver - y nice.

*mf*

Al - most an - y one of them Will set my heart a whirl.  
Look'd as though she want - ed me To kiss her once or twice.

No one has been a - ble To love my heart a - way. I  
 I did, and then the maid - en Went to court one day. She

love them all, the great and small, And that is why I say that:  
sued me there for dam-a-ges, And that is why I say that:

*rit.*

**CHORUS**

*f*

I am a roam-ing Ro-me-o, And the girls all roam to

*f*

me. And then I roam with them a-while, For

I am full of gal-lant-ry. My dan-cing is di-

vine, they say, In ro-mance I ex - cel;

I'm as spright - ly as can be, I'm quite sight - ly you'll a - gree, For

I am a roam - ing Ro - me - o, And the

la - dies treat me well. *glissando*

## May Day Hymn

Hymnus Eucharisticus

OXFORD MATINS

*Adagio*

1. Te De - um Pa - trem col - i - mus; —  
 2. Te a dor a - mus, O Je - su. —  
 3. Tri - un - e De - us, hom - in - num —

Te lau - di - bus pro - se - - qui - mor Qui cor - pus ci - ba  
 Te Fi - li Un - i - gen i - - te, Te, Qui non - de - dig -  
 Sal - u - tis Auc - tor op - ti - - me Im - men - sum hoc mys -

re - fi - cis — Coel - es - ti men - tem gra - ti - a.  
 na - tus - es — Sub - ir - e claus - tra Vir - gin - is.  
 ter - i - um Or - an - te lin - gua can - i - mus.

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## Hymnus Eucharisticus

1. Te Deum Patrem colimus;  
 Te laudibus prosequimor  
 Qui corpus ciba reficis  
 Coelesti mentem gratia.

2. Te adoramus, O Jesu  
 Te, Fili Unigenite,  
 Te, Qui nondedignatus  
 Subire claustra Virginis.

3. Triune Deus, nomen  
 Salutis Auctor optime  
 Immensum hoc mysterium  
 Orante lingua canimus.

## Ivy Song

Words by  
M. A. TAYLOR '22

Music by  
ANN SLADE '22

Moderately

*p*

SOP

I - vied walls of C. C. call - ing, Each to  
Mem - o - ries of C. C. call - ing, As the

ALTO

*p*

PIANO

*p*

Red.

Red.

deeds of hon - or true, Green leaves grow - ing on and up - ward, Up - ward  
swift days pass and go, Pow'r of C. C. gain - ing ev - er, In the

Red.

Red.

Red.

Red.

✱

to the skies of blue, May our lives to-ward heav'n  
way, our deeds can show. Green the i-vy grows a -

tend - ing, Ev - er on - ward climb and grow, While the  
bout thee, Still the soft winds sing - ing low, And our

sing - ing winds shall car - ry, All the prais - es soft and low.  
love for thee, dear Moth - er, Through the long long years will go.

## My Pirate Pierrot

Words by  
RACHEL SMITH '21

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON '21

Intro.

PIANO



VERSE

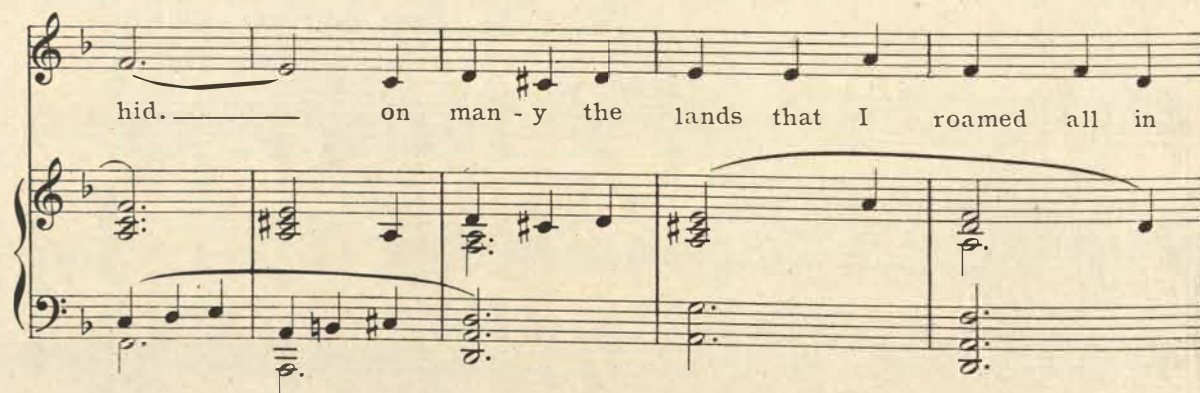
When I was a



pi - rate, and sailed the blue main, I looked for a treas - ure that's



hid. — on man - y the lands that I roamed all in



vain for mem - ries of old Cap - tain Kidd.\_\_\_\_\_

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of six measures: a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, featuring a series of chords and single notes in both hands, with a melodic line in the right hand and a more rhythmic line in the left hand.

My Pi - rate Pi - err - ot. My love, may I be

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with six measures: a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a half note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

your Pie - rette? We will dance to - geth - er

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line consists of six measures: a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

on our way,\_\_\_\_\_ Sing - ing while our hearts

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line consists of six measures: a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

are gay. And then when we

The first system of the musical score for 'My Pirate Pierrot'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics 'are gay. And then when we' are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is in two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat. It features a mix of chords and moving lines, with some notes beamed together.

are old my love, we nev - er will for -

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'are old my love, we nev - er will for -'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic and melodic patterns, maintaining the one-flat key signature.

get The way that Pi - rate Pier -

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line has the lyrics 'get The way that Pi - rate Pier -'. The piano accompaniment continues to support the melody with chords and moving lines.

rot, loved Pir - ate Pi - er - ette.

The fourth and final system of the musical score on this page. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'rot, loved Pir - ate Pi - er - ette.'. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The key signature remains one flat throughout the piece.

## O! O! Aladdin!

Words by  
RACHEL SMITH

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON

Once up-on a time from a far-off / isle From a land of love and  
Rob-bers have been ev-er known to fasci-nate With their dash-ing, slash-ing

dreams. Came a lone-ly Prin-cess with a smile That en-  
ways. Ev-er-sincethe time of the for-ty thieves, They have

tranced the ten-der hearts of men it seems. She stole all their love, she  
al-ways had the "O - pen, Ses-a - me" Rob-bers are quite diff'-rent

played with it Then care-less-ly she passed on her way, Un -  
when they rob And take from us a thing ve - ry dear. They

*D.S.*  
til she met a tall proud ar - tist, Who cool-ly stole her love and made her say,  
nev - er give a sub - stitute for their loot. I hope that I have made my meaning clear.

Refrain  
O, O, A - lad - din, you stole my heart. Now won't you give it back a -

gain? I hate to be with-out a heart, For I

need it with the men (They all fight for it) O, O, A-lad - din,

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staves. The lyrics are: "need it with the men (They all fight for it) O, O, A-lad - din,"

please give it back. Give me a bit more time, And if

This system contains the second line of the song. The lyrics are: "please give it back. Give me a bit more time, And if"

you will give me all of your love, Then I'll give you all of

This system contains the third line of the song. The lyrics are: "you will give me all of your love, Then I'll give you all of"

mine. mine.

This system contains the fourth line of the song, which includes a first and second ending. The lyrics are: "mine. mine."

## Pierrot and Pierrette

Words by  
RACHEL SMITH and ROBERTA NEWTON

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON

Moderato

PIANO *mf*

*mf*

1. Man - y, man - y, man - y, man - y, man - y years a - go, In a  
2. She was ver - y, ver - y small, and he was ver - y tall, In that

gar-den down in Nor - man - die. Oh!  
gar-den down in Nor - man - die. Oh!

Lived a pair of lov - ers, Pi - er - rette, — and Pier - rot, Who  
But her heart was light as foam be - cause of love's fond call, And she

sang and danced thru life right mer-ri - ly. They al-ways danced for roy - al -  
walk'd on air right up to him, you see. For love will al - ways find a

ty. But he was King of Hearts, you see.  
way. So the sto - ries and the sa - ges say.

*CHORUS*

*f*  
If you were on-ly Pi - er-rette And I were Pier - rot, In a

rose-scent - ed gar - den, Where sweet flow - ers blow. I would

sing you man-y love-songs, And play my gui - tar. For I

The first system of music consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat major). The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, an eighth note Bb4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

love you, though I'm not Pier - rot, And you're just as you

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

1.  
are.

The first ending system shows the vocal line with a whole note G4 and a whole rest. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line.

2.  
are.

The second ending system is identical to the first ending, with the vocal line having a whole note G4 and a whole rest, and the piano accompaniment concluding the phrase.

# We Are The Artists

47

Words by  
ROBERTA NEWTON and RACHEL SMITH

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON

VOICE

PIANO

*mf*

1. We  
2. We

paint and paint the live - long day, And wait for in - spi - ra - tion, And  
dance and sing the whole night long, And woo the god of love, — And

so when night comes round a - gain, We need a new sen - sa - tion. Some  
when at last we've danced our fill We greet the sun a - bove. — At

peo - ple think we're harm - ful, But that's not e - ven true, We  
mas - quer - ades and part - ies We try to shock the world, For

## CHORUS

real - ly nev - er do a thing That nice folks should-n't do! } We are the  
we've a rep - u - ta - tion That we sim - ply must up - hold! }

ar - tists — who put the art right in - to par - ty, We al - so put the

cork in cork-ing fun. ——— We are to blame for ——— quite all the

risk you see in ris - qué, To shock the folks with shock-ing jokes is

what we've al-ways done. We are the ar - tists— who put the heart right in - to

heart - y, To con - ven - tion we have brave - ly said "Ta - ta!"— We

hi - ber-nate in Wash-ing-ton Square, We nev - er think to comb our hair, For

we are Bo-hem - i - ans, n'est-ce pas?— We are the pas?—

# Please Marry Me

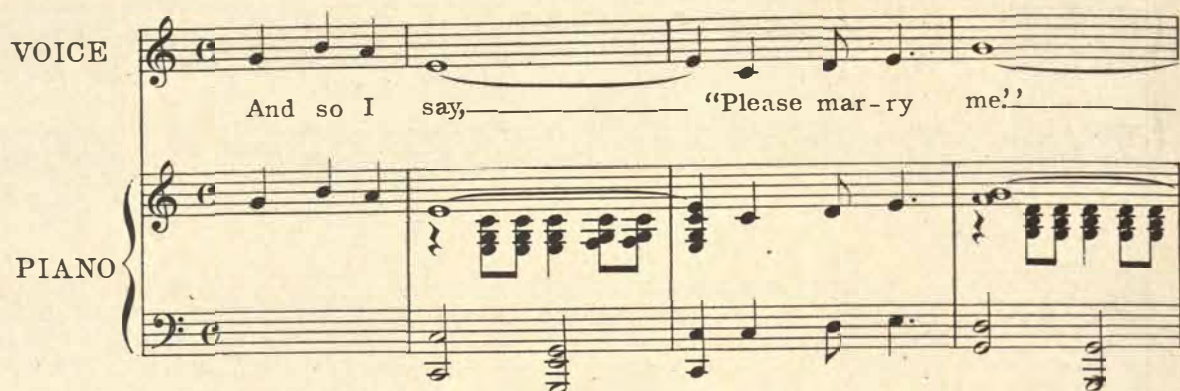
Words by  
MARIE A. TAYLOR '22

Music by  
LAVINNIA HULL '23

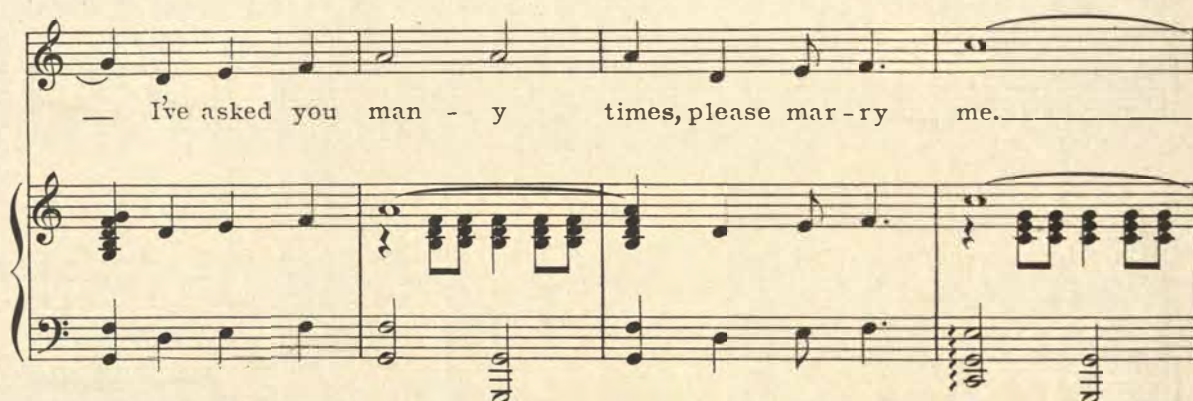
VOICE

And so I say, — "Please mar-ry me!"

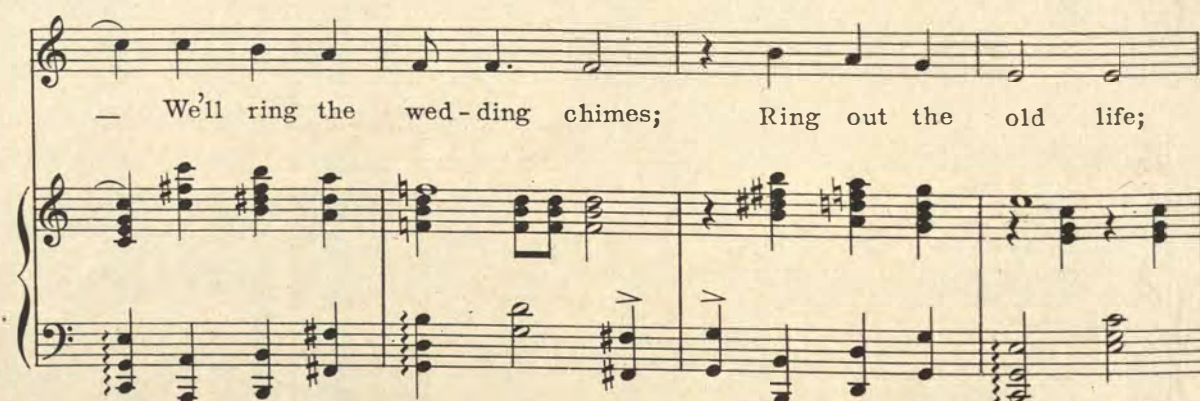
PIANO



— I've asked you man - y times, please mar-ry me. —



— We'll ring the wed-ding chimes; Ring out the old life;



Ring in the new. Love is ex - clu - sive,

— Meant on - ly for two. It is ver - y ver - y

an - cient but it seems so ver - y new.

— And so I say, "Please mar - ry me."

## Rose Time

Words by  
MARIE ANTOINETTE TAYLOR '22

Music by  
MARJORIE WELLS '22

## INTRO.

Moderato con moto

VOICE

PIANO

*p*

*simile*

*mf*

1. Spring-time birds sing, far off bells ring, Flow-er time  
2. Chi - na lone - ly till you come, The breeze seems to

come once more \_\_\_\_\_ Rose bloom, all while Boy glad, Girl smile  
call your name \_\_\_\_\_ All the ros - es smile at you For

## CHORUS

*p*

That's what rose time's for. \_\_\_\_\_  
they know I love you true. \_\_\_\_\_

Rose time, rose

*p*

time      Blos - soms pink and rare      When the ros - es

bloom      dear,      I      love      you      Ros - es

flash      on      ev - 'ry      hill,      Sun - shines bright and clear,

All      the flow'rs      to      us      are call - ing,      Far      and      near.

## This Side Of Paradise

Words by  
RACHEL SMITH '21

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON '21

PIANO

Intro.

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three measures. The first measure has a whole rest in the treble and a chord of B-flat2, E-flat3, and B-flat4 in the bass. The second measure has a descending eighth-note melody in the treble (F4, E-flat4, D4, C4) over a steady bass accompaniment of quarter notes (B-flat2, E-flat3, B-flat4, E-flat4). The third measure has a whole rest in the treble and a chord of B-flat2, E-flat3, and B-flat4 in the bass.

VERSE

We are mem - bers of the ris - ing gen - er -

The first system of the verse contains the first four measures. The vocal melody begins in the second measure with a half note G3, followed by a half note F3, and then a quarter note G3. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line as the introduction, with a final chord of B-flat2, E-flat3, and B-flat4 in the fourth measure.

a - tion. We're the sin - ful souls that the min - is - ters

The second system of the verse contains the next four measures. The vocal melody continues with a half note E3, a half note D3, and then a quarter note E3. The piano accompaniment follows the same pattern, ending with a final chord of B-flat2, E-flat3, and B-flat4 in the eighth measure.

love to talk a - bout; they say We have no ven-er - a - tion

For our for - bears who were grey and stout. Oh,

this side of par - a - dise we've found the world to be ver - y

nice. This side of par - a - dise is fla - vored well with

pep - per and spice; An - gels are love - ly,

we have found it out Be - yond a doubt, But lit - tle

dev - ils have charm. — Oh, this side of

par - a - dise you nev - er have to play on a harp;

Ban - joes and uk - u - le - les serve to make the world flat or

sharp. Still we won't have to

siz - zle, bake or fry, Un - til we die, for we want our

joy cut in a slice right off this side of par - a - dise.

This Side Of Paradise

## The Love Artist

Words and Music by  
MARIE ANTOINETTE TAYLOR '22

VERSE

VOICE

Moon - light nights and float - ing boats,  
Beau - ty is my god - dess rare,

PIANO

Wand - 'ring cows and nan - ny goats,  
And I wor - ship all that's fair,

All do find a place with me, For  
Sub - jects strange and verse quite witty, I

I am a po - et you see. I'm an  
choose these to make up my dit - ty.

This system contains the first four measures of the song. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: 'I am a po - et you see. I'm an choose these to make up my dit - ty.'

## CHORUS

art - ist full of an - ti - qui - ty. I write

The chorus begins with a key signature change to three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and a time signature change to 3/4. The lyrics are: 'art - ist full of an - ti - qui - ty. I write'.

ver - y fine po - et - ry. What 'tho I'm ver - y young, All girls my

The lyrics continue: 'ver - y fine po - et - ry. What 'tho I'm ver - y young, All girls my'.

praise have sung. I am an art - ist, and I'm in love. —

The chorus concludes with the lyrics: 'praise have sung. I am an art - ist, and I'm in love. —'.

## The Ways Of These Women

Words by  
MARIE ANTOINETTE TAYLOR '22

Music by  
MARJORIE WELLS '22

Moderato

PIANO

Poor old A - dam was quite a boy, in his own way. He

lived as hap - py as a child with a toy, Un - til one day

A - dam got lone - ly, he did not know why, So he got him a

wife, so he would not die. Yes, poor old A - dam was quite a boy,

in his own way. The ways of these wo-men, good grac-ious An - a -

bell They were wis-er than Sol-o-mon be-fore they e-ven could spell. They

may be short, they may be tall, But hist! my boy, look

out be-ware! The ways of these wo-men, these wo-men A - men!

## Treat em Rough

RACHEL SMITH '21

ROBERTA NEWTON '21

Introduction

PIANO

VERSE

Cave men in the

old - en days, They knew how to make love.

Sub - tle - ty in all their ways Oh heav'ns a - bove. —

Mon - ey saved on flow'rs and din - ners, Dressed them up to

look like win - ners, Then with a club they made their love,

gen - tle as a dove: We sim - ply treat em rough —

Treat em Rough

— That's the way to get the stuff.

Treat 'em rough, — That's the way to call their bluff And

make 'em love us, throw em round — Make em grov-el on the

ground, For wo - men — have to know their mas-ter's

Treat em Rough

voice. I've said e - nough!      Cling - ing vines love

big strong oaks,      Thieves ap - peal to      gen - tle folks.

Ev - 'ry one loves — some oth - er lit - tle one, whose ev - 'ry thing he'll

nev - er be be - neath the sun, so That is why — we treat 'em rough.

Treat em Rough

# When Our College Years Are Over

(When sung in parts, the chords in the right hand indicate the proper harmonies.)

Music by  
ANN SLADE '22

1. Years are short and days are fleet-ing On this hill top by the  
2. When our col-lege years are o-ver, And the time to part has

sea; Days of joy and high en-deav-or In our mem-o-ry will  
come, In our hearts there'll be for-ev-er, Mem'ries of the race we've

be. Sun-shine fall-ing o'er the riv-er, White moon ris-ing o'er the  
won. There'll be friend-ships to re-mem-ber, And the hap-py times we've

hill, Al-ma Ma-ter, place of beau-ty, All our hearts with joy will fill.  
had, But ev-en at the part-ing, Our hearts can-not be sad.

## CHORUS

We have years of joy be - hind us, And a wealth of life be -

fore, And friend - ship, Love and loy - al - ty Will bind us ev - er -

more; To our col - lege by the riv - er, O we will e'er be

true, And our hearts' love and de - vo - tion We will give to you, C. C.

## Waiting For Our B.A.'s

Words by  
M. P. TAYLOR

Music by  
MARJORIE WELLS '22

Introduction with spirit throughout

VOICE

PIANO

SONG

Wait - ing for our B

A's, we find fun and pep, yes, at ev - 'ry step. Class - es in ed - u -

ca - tion we dodge - al - ways when e'er we can. To col - lege so long a

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with an introduction marked 'Introduction with spirit throughout'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The voice part starts with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'Wait - ing for our B'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The score continues with two more lines of music, each with lyrics. The lyrics are: 'A's, we find fun and pep, yes, at ev - 'ry step. Class - es in ed - u -' and 'ca - tion we dodge - al - ways when e'er we can. To col - lege so long a'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes throughout the piece.

go we came; We've no one but our - selves to blame. Now

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp). It features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on grand staves. The lyrics are: "go we came; We've no one but our - selves to blame. Now".

Fresh - man all, you'd bet - ter take care, Take our ad - vice, and

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Fresh - man all, you'd bet - ter take care, Take our ad - vice, and".

so be - ware, Don't waste your time while wait - ing for your B. A.

The third system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "so be - ware, Don't waste your time while wait - ing for your B. A.". The piano part ends with a final chord in G major.

Waiting for our B. A's we find fun and pep,  
 yes, at every step.  
 Classes in education we dodge always when e'er we can.  
 To college long ago we came,  
 We've no-one but our self to blame.  
 Now Freshman all-you'd better take care,  
 Take our advice, and so beware,  
 Don't waste your time while  
 Waiting for your B. A.

## What is the Use of Being Serious

Words by  
RACHEL SMITH '21 and  
ROBERTA NEWTON '21

Music by  
ROBERTA NEWTON '21

VOICE

I know

PIANO

a lit-tle group of ser-ious think - ers Who al-ways hold mys-ter-ious

bick - ers That last thro' all the night. When dawn comes,

They're al-ways such a sight, And I know There is - n't a - ny point; we

all know The world is out of joint. Think-ing will wear out the brain.

CHORUS

Who wants to be in-sane? So what is the use of be - ing

ser - i - ous? It's a strain on the brain, don't you know? Oh, what is the

What is the Use etc. -

use of using your in - tel - lect, for the wheels in-side your head were nev-er

made to go. You can talk for sever-al hours a - bout the weath-er with

out the least ex-er-tion to the head. So there real-ly is no use in be-ing

ser - i - ous; there's plen - ty of time for that when you are dead.

What is the Use etc.-

## C. C. Blues

### Tune: Tech. Blues

Clouds blowing, wind screeching, rain falling,

All of the time.

(How unusual!)

You can not smile, only feel that you're loosing your mind.

So then you plod out to class with this one ray of hope

That all of this rain will keep friend prof. at home,

Because he is always so good and kind.

(Not a chance!)

Lunch finds the usual concoction of lima beans;

No mail appears in your box, so your family is downright mean;

So back you go to your room and give vent to those tears.

Will it rain, rain, rain, all my four college years!

C. C. blues-- that's the trouble with me.

*Words by Ruth Wilson '21*

### Tune: "Just a Song at Twilight"

Oft when the toil of a busy day is done,

And we've worked hard, and after work comes fun,

The moon comes shining on the grey stone wall;

We simply can't resist it, not at all,

So forth together, gladly do we go

To sing of college, in notes soft and low.

#### CHORUS

Just a song by moonlight,

On the old stone wall,

With the black-robed Seniors,

Looking fair and tall;

Just a song by moonlight,

Just a song maybe,

Yet its mem'ries linger

And stay with me,

Sweet mem'ries of dear C.C.

*Words by M.P. Taylor '22*

### **Tune: C.C. "Comedy Blues"**

O, every college as you must know,  
Every college must have its blues,  
Mid-year blues, and home-sick blues,  
Or it is decidedly slow.

(CHORUS)

Oh blues, we've got those blues,  
Oh blues, those C.C. blues,  
Blues that haunt us all day long,  
Blues that make us sing this song,  
Sing 'em, dance 'em, shout 'em out,  
Those haunting C.C. blues.

### **Tune: "This Side of Paradise"**

This side of graduation really ought to be very nice,  
But we have found that it is flavored well with pepper and spice.  
Exam time is lovely. We have found it out--- without a doubt,  
But our vacation has charm-oh.

This side of graduation no one ever plays on a harp,  
We play with History maps and Drama papers just for the lark.  
It's worry and study every night and day -- for our B.A.  
We'd like to sleep just once or twice while on this side of Paradise!

*Words by R. Newton. '21*

### **Tune:**

O they are the C.C. Faculty  
And they are the ones who know.  
Beside them Solomon's mind's a blank  
And Socrates is slow-o.  
They've cornered all the knowledge,  
Whatever they say is so,  
For they are the C.C. Faculty  
And they are the ones who know.

*Anonymous.*

## Follow The Gleam

To the Knights in the days of old,  
 Keeping watch on the mountain height,  
 Came a vision of Holy Grail  
 And a voice through the waiting night;  
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam,  
 Banners unfurled, o'er all the world,  
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
 Of the chalice that is the grail.

And we who would serve the King  
 And loyally Him obey,  
 In the consecrate silence know  
 That the challenge still holds today:  
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
 Standards of worth o'er all the earth  
 Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

*Silver Bay Prize Song 1920*

*Used by permission of the Woman's Press.*

## C. C. Silver Bay Song

### Tune: Ivy Song

Sunlight falling, service calling  
 Each to deeds of honor true.  
 Christian living to us giving  
 Strength in all we do.  
 Silver Bay will lead us onward  
 Upward climbing to the heights:  
 Silver Bay, with all its beauty,  
 Soft bright days and softer nights.

Wealth of friendship - inspiration,  
 Swiftly go the passing days.  
 Drinking deep of thy sweet spirit  
 Rich with mem'ries, Silver Bay.  
 May our courage never falter  
 True Knights of the Grail to be:  
 May our hearts reflect thy radiance  
 Thro' the world and back to thee.

*M.P. Taylor. '22*

### **Tune: "In the Evening by the Moonlight"**

In the evening by the moonlight  
 You will hear the seniors singing,  
 In the evening by the moonlight  
 You will hear their melodies ringing.  
 As the shadows softly fall  
 We all gather on the stone wall,  
 There to dream of days gone by at  
 Dear C.C.

*Words by Jessie Wells '19*

### **Tune: "That's where my money goes"**

Seniors will sing tonight  
 Seniors will sing  
 Seniors will sing tonight  
 Seniors will sing  
 Seniors will sing tonight  
 Seniors will sing;  
 As the sun goes down  
 And the moon comes up,  
 Seniors will sing!

*Words by Jessie Wells '19*

### **Tune: "Carry me back to Ole Virginny"**

When shadows fall over hilltop and river  
 When all the toil of a busy day is done,  
 Gather, oh classmates, and let us sing together  
 Sing while across the water gleams the rising moon.  
 Beauty of working, of loving, of living,  
 College would teach us, oh may we learn it well.  
 Thus may we prove ourselves worthy of giving  
 Faith and allegiance to our college on the hill.

*Words by Esther Batchelder '19*

### **Tune: "Mr. Zip"**

Good evening Mr. Moon, Moon, Moon  
 You're shining on us just in time:  
 Good evening Mr. Moon, Moon, Moon  
 Your light is mighty fine.  
 Green of the campus-- a gray stonewall,  
 What senior can be heedless of the moon man's call?  
 Good evening Mr. Moon, Moon, Moon  
 You're shining on us just in time.

*Words by Esther Batchelder '19*

### **Tune: "In the Evening by the Moonlight"**

In the evening by the moonlight,  
 You can hear the Seniors singing;  
 In the evening by the moonlight,  
 You can hear their voices ringing.  
 They are singing on the stone-wall  
 Just to tell their Alma Mater,  
 They'll be true to C.C.'s call forevermore.

*Words by Mary Hester '20*

### **Tune: "Down by the Old Mill Stream"**

Down by the old stone-wall,  
 Where the Seniors sing,  
 And the moon shines bright  
 In the star-lit night;  
 We will sing to you.  
 Other classes true,  
 Come heed the call,  
 It goes to all,  
 Down by the old stone-wall.

*Words by Mary Hester '20*

### **Tune: "Neath the Elms"**

There's a college on the hill by the sea,  
 There's a college on the hill by the sea,  
     It is known far and near,  
     It stands stately and clear,  
 On the banks of the Thames by the sea.

In the college on the hill by the sea,  
 In the college on the hill by the sea,  
     The Faculty's the best  
     That a college could possess,  
 In the college on the hill by the sea.

Then we'll sing to our old C.C.  
 To our dear Alma Mater C.C.  
     The friends that we make here  
     We will hold forever dear,  
 When far from the college by the sea.

*Words by Loretta P. Higgins '20*

### **Tune: "Massa's In the Cold Cold Ground"**

Though they're full of Math. and History,  
 Botany and Psych.,  
 They can play the game of Soccer  
 Mighty speedy if they like.  
 Hail to the prof. team,  
 They have made their rep.  
 They will enter C.C's. annals  
 As a team with lots of pep.

### **Tune: "It's a Long Way From Tipperary"**

It's a long way from Amphioxus  
 It's a long way to us.  
 It's a long way from Amphioxus  
 To the meanest human cuss.  
 Goodbye fins and gill slits;  
 Welcome skin and hair  
 It's a long way from Amphioxus  
 But we come from there

--From Woods Hole Song Book

### **"I Thought I'd Go to College"**

#### **Tune: Jingle Bells**

I thought I'd go to college, so I said to my ma,  
 "May I go to C.C. it isn't very far?"  
 And mother said to me,  
 "I think that you may go,  
 I want to see how big, and strong and rosy you can grow."

C. C., C. C., that's the place for me.  
 That's where we all have such fun  
 And live a life that's free.  
 C. C., C. C., Come along and see  
 How we all join in the fun like one big family.

## Mascot Song

**Tune: "Bandits Bold"** (Princeton Triangle Show 1922)

Oh, list while we a tale unfold  
Of our Mascot hunts;  
For one week long the campus sounds  
With groans and with grunts.  
The emblem of the Juniors so noble and wise  
Is hid from the Sophomores eyes.

### (CHORUS)

Sneaking Soph'mores searching  
Silently o'er all the campus,  
Junior watches keep on hill-top, reservoir and tower.  
Into wells they peer, up trees they climb, and into tunnels.  
If the mascot is found out,  
Soph's and Juniors change about:  
The campus is running wild  
We're all beguiled  
It isn't mild!  
Yip.

*Theodosia Hewlett '26*

*Elizabeth Damerel '26*

## Cheer

My Cherry-- my huckleberry, we'll be a pear if you'll be mine.  
So sang the----- unto the-----,  
You be the grape, and I the vine.  
My little apricot, don't say you love me not.  
For such a plum, plum, plum I sigh.  
For within my reachy, reachy  
You will be my peachy, peachy  
----- you are the apple of my eye.

## Tune: Juanita

Soft o'er the camous, lingering falls the month of June.  
And signs of parting, parting all too soon.  
' We'll be with you Juniors in whate'er you choose to do  
And in leaving college, put our trust in you.  
  
Juniors, dear Juniors, answer to tradition's call.  
Gather 'neath the moonlight,  
By the old stone-wall.

### Tune: "Long, Long Trail"

There is moonlight on the hilltop  
 It shines on you and on me,  
 And it sheds its tender radiance  
 On our dear C.C.  
 There's a long long line of Seniors  
 Beside the old grey stonewall  
 And the hills sing out with music  
 From the warm hearts of us all.

*Words by Miriam Pomeroy '19*

### Tune: "Some People join the Motor Corps"

Oh, Vassar, Smith and Holyoke  
 Upon their steps do sing.  
 At every institution  
 They do the same old thing.  
 But C.C's. always different,  
 The latest of them all  
 Is the Seniors marching out to sing  
 Upon the grey stonewall.

Oh C-O-M-E come, as the moon begins to shine,  
 You'll F-I-N-D find the Seniors all in line.  
 To keep this old tradition,  
 All classes gathered here  
 To sing upon the stonewall  
 Each month from year to year!

*Words by M. Provost '19 & J. Wells '19*

**Tune: You have to be at least a half wit to be in this show**

Oh you have to be at least a half wit  
 To be in C.C.  
 If your mind has really gone quite dafted  
 'Twill never do you see.  
 Oh Socrates and Benny Franklin said, "Ignorance is Bliss."  
 But they were wrong because you need intelligence  
 To stay in a place like this.

*Words and Music by R. Newton. '21.*

**Tune: "When the Moon plays peek-a-boo"**

When the moon plays peek-a-boo,  
 And the stars shine down on you,  
 Seniors gathered here from far and near  
 To sing classes three to you.  
 In our hearts you're resident,  
 And for you our love is meant.  
 We will sing to-night while the stars shine bright,  
 And the moon plays peek-a-boo.

## **On A Hill**

**Tune: Comin Through the Rye**

On a hill there was a college  
 Not so long ago,  
 Every year it kept on growing  
 Not so long ago.  
 All the girls they kept on coming  
 Both from far and near,  
 And so they made a grand old college  
 That is very dear.

So when we have left this college  
 A long time hence  
 And are out to teach America  
 Lots of common sense,  
 All our hearts to thee will turn  
 And with joy will fill,  
 And we'll come to thee once more  
 And amble up the hill.

*M A Taylor. '22*

### Tune: "Smith College Song"

Cheer up, little Freshman,  
And don't look so blue;  
An A.B. or M.A. is coming to you,  
    Toodlei, toodleaye,  
Or a Phi Beta Kappa key!  
By and by you'll get yours, by and by,  
And you may be a Professor, too,-- by and by.

Make many friends, keep personally sweet!  
Never cut classes, and always be neat.

    Toodlei, toodleaye,  
Your Psych., Math., and Chemistry  
By and by you'll forget, by and by  
For we'll all be alumnae then, too,-- by and by.

*Words by Kathryn Hulbert '20*

### Tune: "Yearning"

When the hush of evening comes,  
And the moonbeams fall  
Over campus, quiet, still;  
Seniors, heed the call.  
'Neath the big moon's silvery light,  
Gather classmates, all;  
For we'll meet and sing again  
By the old stone-wall.

After college years are o'er,  
Far apart we'll be,  
But no matter where we roam,  
The same old moon we'll see.  
With a touch of sadness then  
Comes a memory  
Of our Senior moonlight sings,  
Here at dear C.C.

*Words by Helen Collins '20*

## Tune: "Solomon Levi"

One day I packed a trunk or two  
 And started for the train.  
 They said at home t'would never do  
 To come back there again  
 'Til I'd absorbed at least a trace  
 (Who says it can't be done?)  
 Of what they call around this place  
 A good education.  
 Oh! look at me now girls  
 Ain't I simply grand?  
 Please note my "athletic" walk,  
 The graceful way I stand.  
 I've studied English, "Psych" and "Math"  
 And chased a hockey ball  
 At democratic government  
 You can't phase me at all.

O yes, O yes come learn from us  
 What education means  
 Besides a History Syllabus  
 And "ath-letic" teams.  
 In work and play  
 Each night and day  
 We tell the glorious news,  
 That you will never know regret  
 If dear C.C.-- you choose.  
 Glorious days! We'll sing their praise  
 The river, hill, and sea  
 Will do the rest-- you'll find they're best--  
 The river, hill, and sea  
 At Connecticut  
 Come and see!

*Words by Esther Batchelder '19*



