

SONGS OF KAPPA SIGMA

COME, GATHER ALL YE MERRY MEN

• Words by E. R. Meredith, (Pi, 1903)

Music by Mildred Bentley



1. Come, gath-er all ye mer-ry men and drink a health with me,— Un-
2. To days a-gone we fare a-gain, for- got- ten days and fair,— The
3. And now an-oth-er health to crown a- round we've drunk be- fore;— Up



to the dear-est thing we know, the old fra-ter-ni-ty. From
Frat-hall comes be-fore us and the fel-lows gath-ered there. As
glass-es for the col-lege and the good old days of yore. For



east, from west, from sea to sea, we come from near and far, To—
ris-es now be-fore our eyes each well re-mem-bered scene, We'll—
col-lege and for Kap-pa Sig lift ev-'ry glass on high, A—



drink to Kap-pa Sig-ma, and the Cres-cent and the Star.
drink to Kap-pa Sig-ma, and the Scar-let, White and Green.
health to those dear mem-o-ries that nev-er, nev-er die.

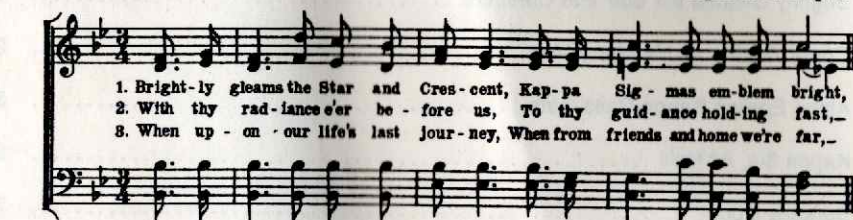
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BRIGHTLY GLEAMS THE STAR AND CRESCENT

Initiation Song

Alpha Zeta Chapter



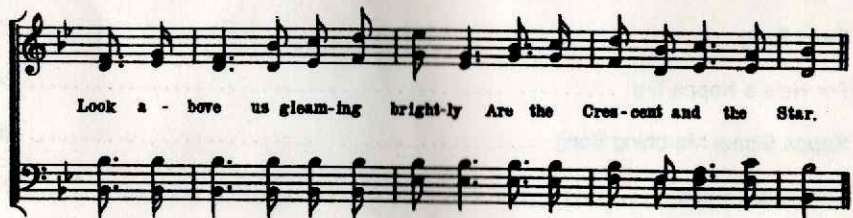
1. Bright-ly gleams the Star and Cres-cent, Kap-pa Sig-mas em-blem bright,
2. With thy rad-iance e'er be-fore us, To thy guid-ance hold-ing fast,-
3. When up-on our life's last jour-ney, When from friends and home we're far,-



Clear-ly show-ing us our path-way E-ven in the dark-est night.
Star and Cres-cent ev-er lead us Till we reach our goal at last.
Still our path-way will be light-ed By the Cres-cent and the Star.



Chorus
Broth-ers nev-er be dis-cour-aged Though our jour-ney send us far,-

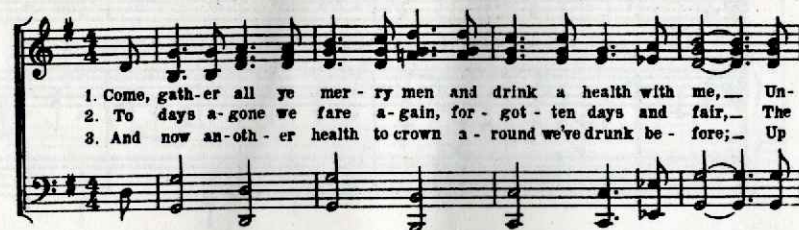


Look a-bove us gleam-ing bright-ly Are the Cres-cent and the Star.

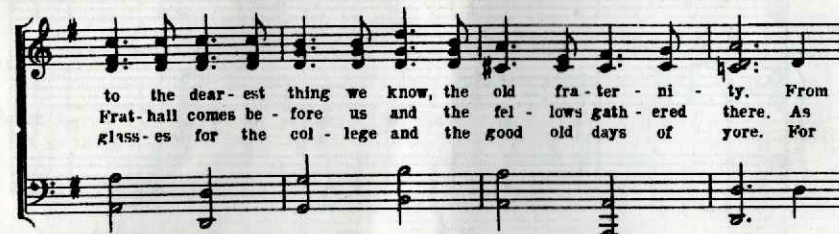
COME, GATHER ALL YE MERRY MEN

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Music by Mildred Bentley



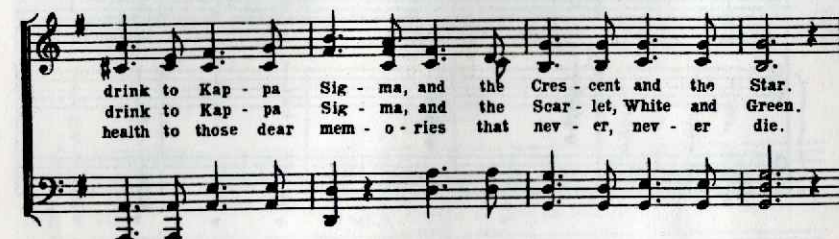
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2. To days a-gone we fare a-gain, for-got-ten days and fair, The
3. And now an-oth-er health to crown a-round we've drunk be-fore; Up



to the dear-est thing we know, the old fra-ter-ni-ty. From
Frat-hall comes be-fore us and the fel-lows gath-ered there. As
glass-es for the col-lege and the good old days of yore. For



east, from west, from sea to sea, we come from near and far, To—
ris-es now be-fore our eyes each well re-mem-bered scene, We'll—
col-lege and for Kap-pa Sig lift ev-'ry glass on high, A—



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drink to Kap-pa Sig-ma, and the Scar-let, White and Green.
health to those dear mem-o-ries that nev-er, nev-er die.

ALPHA ☆ EPSILON ☆ KAPPA ☆ DELTA ☆ BETA

Moderato
(with
vigor) 

Contributed by:
Gordon Olsen, Mal Pan-
coast, & Wes Folsom



We're Lo - yal and true and our voi-ces we raise Al- pha

Ep- si - lon Kap-pa Del - ta Be - ta In friend-ship Re-nawed Kap- pa

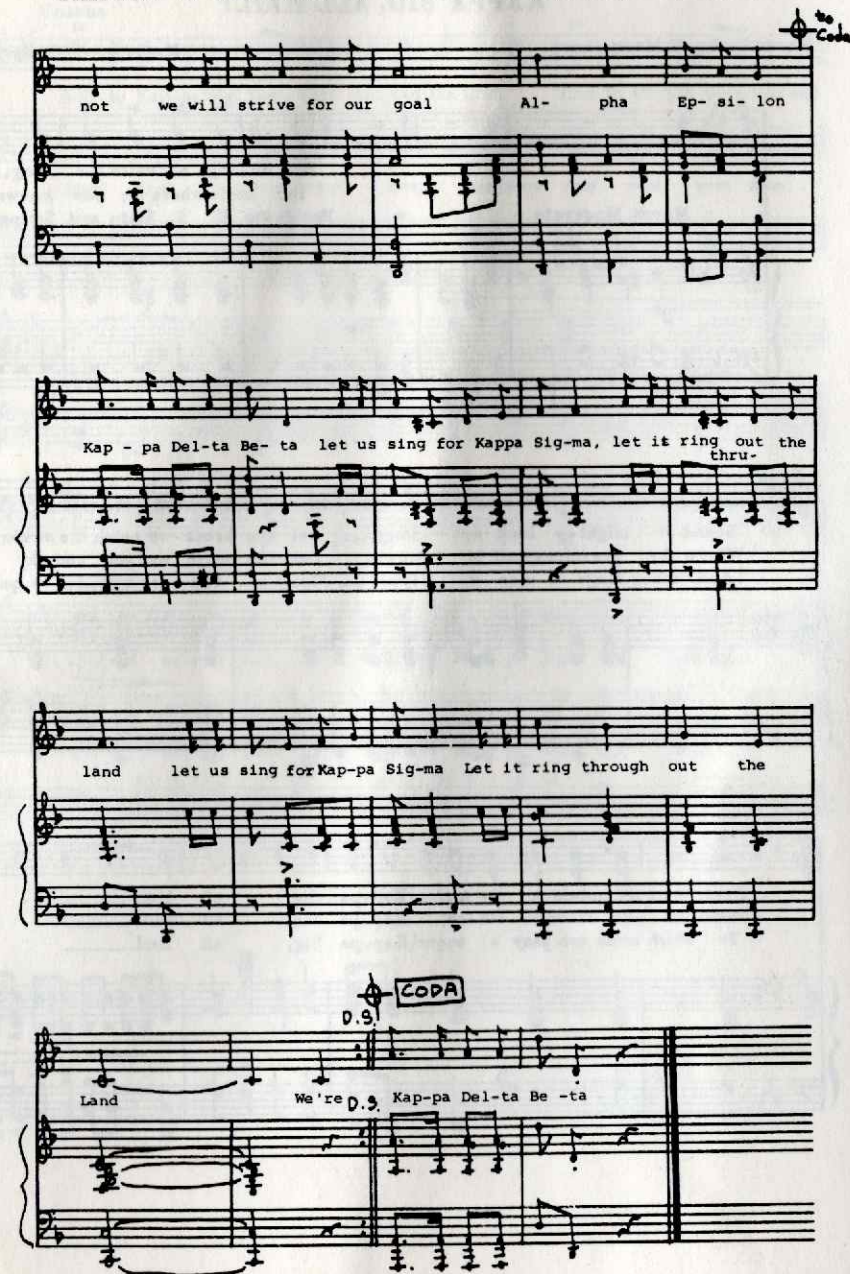
Sig- ma we praise Ring out hear-ty cheers while we ga-ther

here. *pp* Broth - ers, let us sing

Other - ers may hear it ring Fal - ter-ing *ff*

3

ALPHA ☆ EPSILON ☆ KAPPA ☆ DELTA ☆ BETA



not we will strive for our goal Al- pha Ep- si- lon

Kap - pa Del-ta Be- ta let us sing for Kappa Sig-ma, let it ring out the thru-

land let us sing for Kap-pa Sig-ma Let it ring through out the

D.S. **CODA**

Land We're *D.S.* Kap-pa Del-ta Be - ta

KAPPA SIG, ALL HAIL!

Words by Guy E. Montgomery

Music by C. G. Spross

March. Moderato

For Bo-log-na raise the song,-
In lands where we are known,
Beside the U. S. Stars and Stripes,

Sound it might-y loud and long, — Let the breez-es catch the strain,
Where the pre-cious seed is sown, — Let the earth and sea and sky
And 'mong flags of man-y types — Floats a ban-ner with-out e-qual

Bear from moun-tain to the main, Kap-pa Sig, all Hail. —
Shout in glo-rious ec-sta-cy, Kap-pa Sig, all Hail. —
To which none can play a sequel, Kap-pa Sig, all Hail. —

KAPPA SIG, ALL HAIL!

Chorus

Hail to Kap-pa Sig, the Cres-cent and the Star, Hail to all her sons near and
zum zum zum zum zum zum zum zum zum zum zum zum

far; — May her hon-ors nev-er wane, Nor her
zum zum zum May her hon-ors nev-er wane, Nor her

spir-it ev-er fail, So Hail to Kap-pa Sig! All Hail. —
spir-it ev-er fail, So Hail to Kap-pa Sig! All Hail. —

BONONIA DOCET

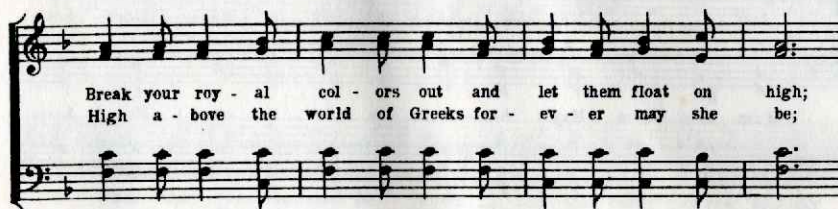
Words by J. Alfred Miller, Jr. (Pl.)

Music by W. G. Stewart (Pl.)

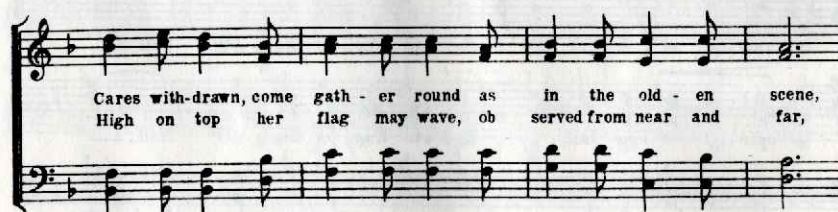
Allegro



1. Tune your hearts in glad re - frain and sound it to the sky,
2. Chant your joy - ous trib - ute to your old Fra - ter - ni - ty,



Break your roy - al col - ors out and let them float on high;
High a - bove the world of Greeks for - ev - er may she be;



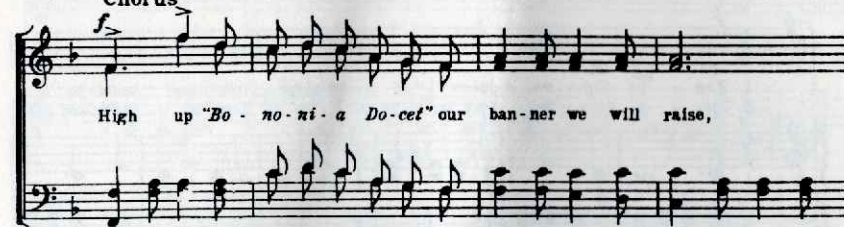
Cares with-drawn, come gath - er round as in the old - en scene,
High on top her flag may wave, ob served from near and far,



Sing to Kap - pa Sig - ma and the Scar - let, White and Green.
As in dis - tant heav - ens gleam the Cres - cent and the Star.

BONONIA DOCET

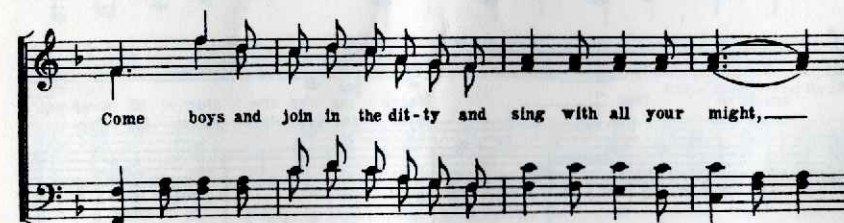
Chorus



High up "Bo - no - ni - a Do - cet" our ban - ner we will raise,



High up the stand - ard of fel - low - ship floats for all the days,



Come boys and join in the dit - ty and sing with all your might, —



For col - lege and for Kap - pa Sig - ma we're read - y for the fight.

TOAST TO KAPPA SIGMA

Words by Ensign Otis, (Alpha Rho.)

Air: - Chorus to "Soldiers' Field"*

1. Kap - pa Sig - ma, queen of friend-ship, One deep toast to thee;
2. Once a - gain be - fore thine al - tar Loy - al broth-ers stand;

We, thy sons, with true de - vo - tion Pledge our hearts so free;
Once a - gain our vows re - new - ing, Pledge our heart and hand, March - 'ing o'er the star - lit camp-us,
Star and Cres-cent gleam - ing o'er us, Hear the song we raise, And our Cres-cent and Star we will
Guide us as of yore, And we gath - er here with a

*By permission of Charles W. Homeyer & Co., Boston

TOAST TO KAPPA SIGMA

fling a far In - Kap - pa Sig - ma's praise,
ring - ing cheer Kap - pa Sig - ma forev - er - (Omit) more.

THE DEAR OLD KAPPA SIGMA SONG

Air: - "Auld Lang Syne"

1. For old - time cheer we've gath - ered here, The boys from near and far;
2. Our Greek and Math are long for - got, Our Lat - in's far be - hind;
3. Scar - let White and Em - 'rald Green, The Cres - cent and the Star;
4. So gath - er 'round a - gain, old friends, We'll fill the steins once more.

THE DEAR OLD KAPPA SIGMA SONG

And we all wear the pin so fair, The Cres - cent and the Star.
And chem - ist - ry and his - to - ry, Have van - ished from each mind.
To each of us, my broth - er, true, How dear these em - blems are.
And drink a toast to Kap - pa Sig. As in the days of yore.

Chorus

We're one in Kap - pa Sig - ma, boys, Wher - e'er we chance to roam;

And where we see our col - ors three, That place is "Home, sweet home"

COME, FILL YOUR STEINS

Words by Ralph William Smiley
(Gamma-Eta)

Music by Twining Lynes
(Gamma-Eta)

Spirited

Come, fill your steins and drink a toast Ye loy - al sons of Kap - pa Sigma,

Zum,

Come, drink a toast, Come, drink as Kap - pa Sig - mas should, Who val - ue friend - ships

Zum,
Zum,

true and good, A toast to all our broth - erhood, And health to Kap - pa Sig - ma,

Zum,

To Al - ma Ma - ter drink a - gain, To sweet - hearts all a pledge, and then,

Zum,
Zum,

In fi - nal trib - ute nine or ten For good old Kap - pa Sig - ma.

Note - The "zum, zum" accompaniment should be kept soft throughout so as to let the melody be heard more distinctly
*) All sing words

KAPPA SIGMA'S SWEETHEART

THOMAS F. SHEA

Andante moderato

mf

mp

Deep in the hearts of

most of us Is a dream of a girl i - deal, And

here's a hap - py host of us Who've had our dream prove

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KAPPA SIGMA'S SWEETHEART

real. So now be - fore the songs are done Come

toast with me the on - ly one The dear - est girl be -

neath the sun, The Kap - pa Sig - ma girl.

Chorus

To Kap - pa Sig - ma's sweet-heart — Let us drink a toast to -

p-mf

KAPPA SIGMA'S SWEETHEART

night, — She is loy - al to our col - ors, — To the sear - let,
green and white, — You must con - fess her love - li - ness Would
set your heart a - whirl — Raise a brim-ming glass to the sweet-est
lass, The Kap-pa Sig - ma girl. — To girl. —

WHEN THE LIGHTS OF THE CHAPTER ARE LOW

Lyrics by Robert Parker

Music by Hoagy Carmichael

WHEN THE
VERSE Ebmin Bb7# Ebmin Bb7#
LIGHTS OF THE CHAP-TER ARE LOW-ERED — AND I SIT IN THE FIRE-LIGHT'S
Bb7# Eb Eb7# Ab — Abmin
GLEAM, THRU THE HAZE OF THE MEM-OR-IES A - ROUND ME — COME THE
Eb C7# F7# Bb7# Eb CHORUS Fmin7# Bb7
SWEET-HEART OF KAP-PA SIG DREAMS, DOWN THE MIST-SPRINK-LED WAY, OF A
Eb Cmin Ab Bb7 Eb-Eb7#
LONG A - GO DAY, COMES THE VIS-ION I'LL AL- WAYS KNOW. SHE'LL BE
Ab Bb7# Eb Bb(major) Cmin Ab Bb7#
WEAR-ING A STAR, MY CRESC-ENT AND STAR, AS I DREAM IN THE AF - TER
Eb — Eb7# Ab Bb7# Eb Bb(major) Cmin
GLOW (AFTER GLOW) AND 'TILL THE EM - BERS HAVE DYED SHE'LL BE THERE BY MY SIDE WHEN THE
Ab Bb7# Eb
LIGHTS OF THE CHAP-TER ARE LOW — note chord changes

Kappa Sigma Dream Girl

Chorus

You're my Kap-pa Sig - ma Dream Girl,
 Queen of my cast - les in Spain; Bright - est
 star that gleams 'neath the cres-cent; You're the rain - bow that fol - lows each

rain. Love - ly Kap - pa Sig - ma Dream
 Girl, Tell me, oh tell me that soon, For -
 sak - ing all oth - ers save Kap - pa Sig bro - thers, You'll be mine 'neath the
 Kap - pa Sig moon. moon.

1. 2.

gta

JUST STAND HER IN THE CORNER

by

Epsilon-Rho Chapter

Just stand her in the cor-ner and hold her just like

this. Put your arms a-round her waist and on her

two lips plant a kiss, and if she squirms a bit and mumbles, like a

kit-ten to ask the rea-son why, just tell her it's the

sac-red seal of a Kappa Sig-ma guy.

KAPPA SIG SWEETHEART

First system of musical notation for 'Kappa Sig Sweetheart'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'You're as pret - ty as a pic - ture, ——— You're as

Second system of musical notation. The lyrics continue: 'sweet as you can be, ——— And I love you most sin -

Third system of musical notation. The lyrics continue: 'cere-ly ——— You're all this world to me ——— And if

Fourth system of musical notation. The lyrics conclude: 'ev - er I should lose you ——— It would sure - ly

KAPPA SIG SWEETHEART

First system of musical notation on page 22. The lyrics are: 'break my heart ——— For I love you, I a -

Second system of musical notation on page 22. The lyrics continue: 'dore you; You're my Kap - pa Sig sweet - heart. ———

INVOCATION

Words and music by
Harold P. Huls
(Gamma Beta)

First system of musical notation for 'Invocation'. The key signature has one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Kap - pa Sig - ma, lov'd fra - ter - ni - ty, Hear us now, our vows re - new;

Second system of musical notation for 'Invocation'. The lyrics conclude: 'Faithful, loy - al, ev - er true, Kap - pa Sig - Kap - pa Sig - Hail to you.

FEED SONG

George E. Carmichael

1. We are stand-ing out - side And we're hun - gry as sin; Won't you
2. We could eat a raw dog, And we al - so have thirst; We could
3. We are all Kap - pa Sig's; All so frail and so thin; Through the

stretch out your fing - er And beck - on us in?
eat an - y - thing that Did not bite us first.
crack of the door — Please let us come in.

Refrain

Hal - le - lu - jah! On the bum - bum, Hal - le -
Hal - le - lu - jah! Give a hand out

lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

FOR HE'S A KAPPA SIG

Gamma Chi Chapter

Boys — I've found a man, He's a man you ought to know For

he's — a Kap - pa Sig, Not too fast and not too slow He's a

schol - ar and a gen - tle - man, A heart be - neath his vest; Al - ways full of dev - il - ment, But

bet - ter than the rest. For he's — a Kap - pa Sig, He's a

man you ought to, a man you want to, A man you're going to know.

Dedicated to Dr. J. S. Ferguson
KAPPA SIGMA MARCHING SONG

Philip M. Foote
 Alpha Sigma Chapter
 1920

March time

Kap-pa Sig - ma, hail to you
 Sig - ma, we are here

Our broth - er - hood is known from near and far
 With thou - sands from Bo - log - na's time we come

Kap-pa Sig - ma, hail to you The
 Kap-pa Sig - ma, have no fear We'll

wear ers of the Cres - cent and the Star. March
 ral - ly with the sword and with the drum. For

KAPPA SIGMA MARCHING SONG

forth with ban - ners high. Red,
 "sem - p. r" is our cry Our

white and green Are ev - er seen by all With "Bo -
 broth - er - hood is do - ing good for all So

no - nia do - eet" as our call, We'll sing "All hail to
 lend your voic - es to the call And sing "All hail to

Kap - pa Sig - ma. Kap - pa
 Kap - pa Sig - ma.

THE BEEBE SONG

VERSE

THE BEE-BEES HAD THREE HUS-KY SONS, NAMED

BUST-ER, BILL AND BEE; BUT BUST-ER WAS THE BESTONE OF THE

BEE-BEE FAM- I - LY. - HE LED HIS CLASS IN

SCHOL-AR-SHIP; WAS CAP-TAIN OF FOOT-BALL, - AND

WHEN IT CAME TO SPRIN-TING HE LED THEM ONE AND ALL. - SO HE

CHORUS

RAM - BLED, HE RAM -

- BLED, HE RAM-BLED ALL A-ROUND, -

IN AND OUT OF TOWN. - HE RAM -

BLED, HE RAM - BLED, HE

atempo

RAM-BLED TILL HE PUT THE COL-ORS ON.

THE BEEBE SONG

(Sung to the tune of "Rambling Wreck from Georgia Tech")

The Beebes had three husky sons, named Buster, Bill and Bee,
And Buster was the best one of the Beebe family,
He led his class in scholarship—was captain of football,
And when it came to sprinting, he led them one and all.

Chorus

He rambled, he rambled, he rambled all around,
In and out of town.
He rambled, he rambled, he rambled till he
put the colors on.

He rambled to a college town and, thought he'd join a frat,
But first he took a look around to see where he was at.
And just because he was the best the town had ever seen,
The colors that he wore next day were scarlet, white and green.

He rambled up to heaven to see who all was there,
And there was all the heavenly gang, around the golden chair.
And some were smoking cigarettes and some were dancing jigs,
And they were all good friends of his, for they were Kappa Sigs.

He had a talk with Moses; he interviewed St. Paul;
He met the wives of Solomon, and kissed them one and all.
And as they lined up for drinks around the heavenly bar,
Each angel on his shirt front wore the crescent and the star.

He traveled down to Hades to see the poor lost souls;
The S. A. E.s and Sigma Chis were toasting on the coals.
The Sigma Nus and Beta Thets to sizzle had begun;
While Kappa Sigs in velvet chairs were watching all the fun.

The damned D. U.s were labeled "dirt" and placed up on the shelf,
When in strolled Beelzebub, the king of Hell, himself.
He gave an old time friendship grip for he could not renege;
He was a charter member, and a damned good Kappa Sig.

Adam was the first one the Kappa Sigs took in,
Solomon was the wisest man who ever wore a pin;
Alexander was all right, except he was a bum,
And if Julius Caesar comes to life, we'll pledge the son-of-a-gun.

Many a Kappa Sig on his journey from afar,
Has had his path illumined by the Crescent and the Star;
We'll sing hurrah for Kappa Sig; we'll sing until we die;
We'll sing hurrah for Kappa Sig in Heaven bye and bye.

MISTER, HE KISSED HER

Lyrics by Frank N. Kautzmann
(Delta-Kappa)

YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH IN

(4 TIMES)

THIS LIT-TLE COLL-EGE A STOR-Y IS TOLD CON-

CERNED NOT WITH KNOW-LEDGE, BUT NEV-ER GROWS OLD. - WELL,

MIS-TER, YOU'LL HEAR IT - AND SOON YOU WILL A-GREE THAT

KAP-PA SIG-MA IS THE BEST FRAT-ER-NI-TY.

1, 2, 3, 4.

YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH (YAH)

5.

16 MEASURES BAND

6TH CHORUS SOLO (SOLCE BACK GROUND)

YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH (YAH)

DA

KAP-PA SIG-MA PLEDGE. HEY!

There once was a K-Sig, a regular guy
Who was not so cagey but bashful and shy.
He treasured his crescent and also his star
And he swore from his shirt front his pin would ne'er go far.

One day while out walking a co-ed came in view
They started talking and what did he do
He couldn't resist her this little campus queen
For she seemed to fit into his romantic scheme.

He promised to meet her that evening at ten
He rushed up to greet her and what happened then
Why mister he kissed her the finest ever seen
And now she is wearing the scarlet, white and green.

He said, dear, I love you; she said, I'll be true
He said look above you and what could he do
Why mister he kissed her, the finest kiss by far
And now she is wearing the crescent and the star.

They married at midnight the justice will say,
He held her quite tightly as they rode away,
And mister he kissed her the witnesses alledge
And now they're expecting a Kappa Sigma Pledge, Hey!

GOBLET SONG

Air: "Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet"

Bring on the goblet with Kappa Sigma on it,
And we'll open another Keg of beer
For it's not for knowledge that we come to college
But to raise hell while we're here.

Now that the goblet with Kappa Sigma on it
Has been emptied by Volstead of its beer (we have bootleg)
We can still come to college with hereditary knowledge
So let's raise hell while we're here.

GREETING SONG

How do you do, Brother _____,
How do you do? How do you do?
Is there anything that we can do for you,
Do for you?

We'll do anything we can; we'll stand by you to a man;
How do you do, Brother _____, how do you do?
Hurrah for _____; he's a man!
Hurrah for _____; he's a damn fine man!
Ein, zwei, drei, vier, _____'s going to buy a beer!
Hurrah for _____; he's a damn fine man!

