

## Sinfonia Our Pride

Words and Music: C. J. HAWKINS

*Alpha*

Moderato

Tenor I

1. The hosts are gath'ring from the East, The North, the South, the West, A

Tenor II

2. Each hand has clasp'd in friendship's name, The hand a broth-er gives, From

Bass I

3. So when the pleasant hour has gone, And scat-tered o'er the earth, The

Bass II

no - ble band of broth - ers joined In u - nion we love best; Old

heart to heart a mes - sage pass'd, A thrill of love that lives; As

mem - bers of our art - ist band Re - call the scenes of mirth, May

Al - pha chap - ter, first of all Has fold - ed'neath her wing The

mu - sic moves to joy or tears, So Har - mo - ny shall still The

mem - ry bring to them a joy To bright - ten many an hour, Sin -

sons of art in kin-dred joined, Sin - fon - ia's praise to sing.  
 rest - less pas - sion of our lives, And wake a no - bler will.  
 fon - i - a, their watch-word be, A com - fort and a power.

## CHORUS

*slow*

*ff* Sin - fon - i - a our pride our joy We glo - ry in thy name, And wav - ing high the  
*ff*  
 Sin - fon - i - a our pride our joy We glo - ry in thy name, And wav - ing high the  
*ff*

*rall.*  
 Black and Red, Shout thy un - dy - ing fame, Shout thy un - dy - ing fame.  
*ff*  
*ff*  
 Black and Red, Shout thy un - dy - ing fame, Shout thy un - dy - ing fame.