

# Sit Up

Words and Music : HINTON H. JONES  
*Alpha*

*Lustily*

Sin - fon - i - a, Sin - fon - i - a,  
Sin - fon - i - a, Sin - fon - i - a,

a, by Jove I don't know what to say, Sin - fon - i - a,  
a, there's not a fel - low in this crew, Sin - fon - i - a

a, Sin - fon - i - a let come what will or may.  
a, Sin - fon - i - a that would not die for you.

I'll shout and sing and have my fling and nev - er  
 We scratch and fight from morn till night and ev - 'ry

cease to raise thy name, by gad, I'll make these raf - ters  
 man he wants his way, But soon our tem - pers take their

ring with all thy fame. \_\_\_\_\_  
 flight, that'll be a-bout all to - day

*Fine.*