

# Student Life

Words and Music : L.C. ELSON

*Alpha*

*con dolore*

A stud - ents life is full of trouble, His joys grow  
His woes are crowd - ed to the muzzle, Count - er - point

less, his bills grow doub - le, His work is long his fun is  
is to him a puz - zle, He stud - ies till his eyes grow

brief, where can he seek for some re - lief?  
dim and yet the teach - er jumps on him.

CHORUS *Vivace*

Sin - fo - ni - a will ease his mind, Sin - fo - ni - a his wounds will bind, and

in the chap - ter he will find A band of broth - ers true —

He pounds away on his pianner,  
 Angry in mood and gruff in manner,  
 And when the scales two hours he's played  
 He scoffs at music, heavenly maid.

*Chorus*

And if his studies should be vocal,  
 Causing a mild disturbance local,  
 The landlady with vigor tells  
 She's losing lodgers by his yells.

*Chorus*

So bid adieu to all your worry,  
 Come to our meeting in a hurry,  
 Become a member, pay your dues  
 And say good-bye to all your blues.

*Chorus after 5th verse*

Sinfonia will ease your mind,  
 Sinfonia your wounds will bind,  
 And in the chapter you will find  
 A band of brothers true.