

A Song To Beta Gamma

59

By ARTHUR CHRISTMANN

1. Friends of mu-sic, men and bro-thers, Let us — raise a joy-ful song,
2. In our ev-'ry word and ac-tion True Sin-fon-ians let us be,
Let Sin-fon-ia's cause u-nite us, In a un-ion — bold and strong.
True to — mu-sic, True to fel-lows, True to our na-tion-al-i-ty.
In the halls of — Teach-ers' Col-lege, We have raised her ban-ner high,
And when comes our — day of part-ing, Let us — grasp each bro-ther's hand,
And have found-ed Be-ta-Gam-ma, May its spir-it nev-er die.
For the Phi Mu Al-pha spir-it He will spread through-out our land.