Bengs
Thi Alphu Betsa

FOREWORD

In the belief that Songs are an important part of the traditions of our Fraternity, this First Edition of Songs of Phi Alpha Delta has been prepared. It is realized that this initial collection is far from complete and that many imperfections may appear. But it is our firm conviction that, as the years pass, a wealth of songs will be gathered here to the greater honor of our Fraternity. In the hope, then, that this Book may lead to many finer editions of Songs of Phi Alpha Delta, this first edition is presented.

Frank P. Aschemeyer Chairman, Song Book Committee.

St. Louis, Mo. August 1, 1930.

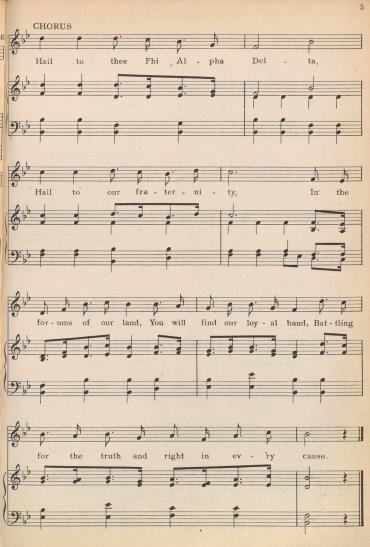
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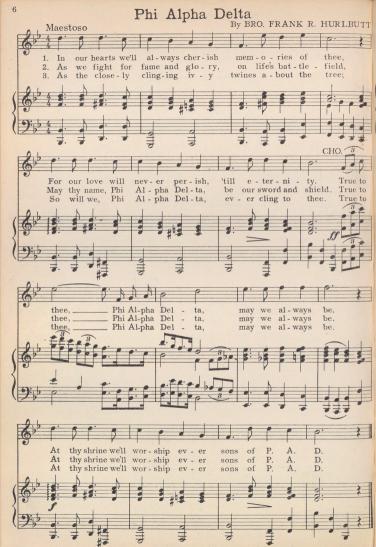
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Hail to Thee Phi Alpha Delta













I Love Those Cases







You Can Tell He's Northwestern





Phi Alpha Delta is Our Club

Tune-"Solomon Levi"





Our Pledge









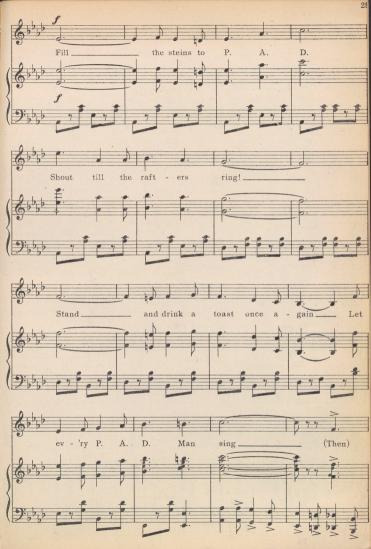
Fill the Steins to P. A. D.

Tune-"Stein Song" University of Maine

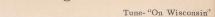






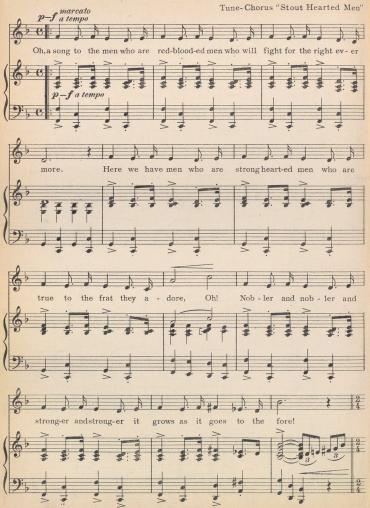








Strong-hearted Men





Song of the Iowa Law School





P. A. D's Always





34

We Love You, Phi Alpha Delta

LEWIS, Hammond

Tune "Love's Old Sweet Song"







36 Drinking Song Tune-"Drinking Song-Student Prince" Hammond LEWIS, Allegretto giocoso them! Drink,











Ramblers

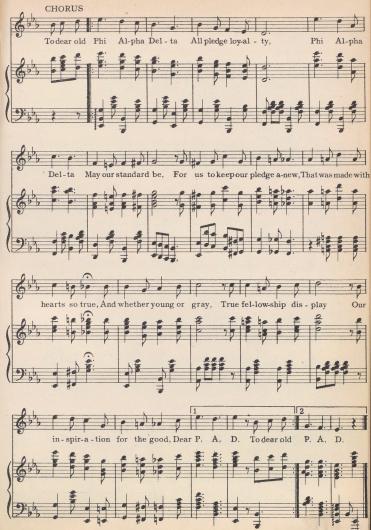
Tune-"Gamboliers"





Phi Alpha Delta, Loyalty Song

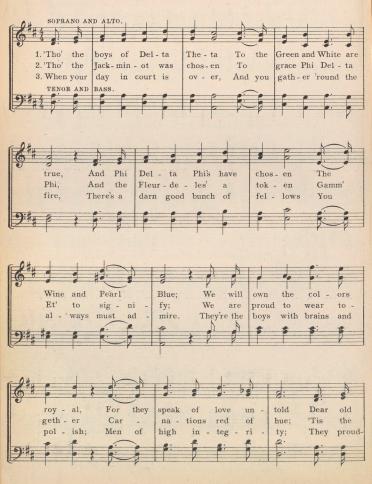




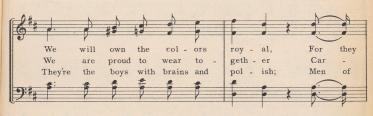
Emblems

LEWIS, Hammond.

Tune-"Orange and the Black"













P. A. D. Pep Song

LEWIS. Hammond

Tune-"Pack up Your Troubles"

Hailed as the very best from coast to coast Is P. A. D.

On bench, bar and legislature we can boast of leaders. Many have we.

Truth and Pep and Loyalty, you'll find we have all three.

We're banded together with the strongest bonds

That's P. A. D.

Our Dear Old P. A. D.

Tune-"Smiles"

There are frats built just for hoboes There are frats built just for Japs; There are frats made up of Poles and Dagoes And a dozen other foreign maps. There are frats where darkies mix with white folks Like the mingling waters of the sea. But the frat that fills my heart with gladness Is our dear old P. A. D.

Phi Alpha Delta Here's To You

FRANK LUDWICK

Tune-"Mademoiselle from Armentieres"

- 1. Phi Alpha Delta, here's to you, Par les vous, Phi Alpha Delta, here's to you, Par les vous, Phi Alpha Delta, here's to you, Par les vous, You're known to all, disliked by few, Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 2. Fink from Story chapter came, par les vous Fink from Story chapter came, par les vous You've held every office there is to get. And don't forget we love you yet, Hinky, dinky, par les vous.

- 3. Rendigs from Chase chapter came, par les vous Rendigs from Chase chapter came, par les vous His hobby is Endowment Fund, But loans we hear he's always shunned Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 4. Tuttle from Campbell chapter came, par les vous Tuttle from Campbell chapter came, par les vous And take it from me he is plenty tough, For selling booze he'll treat you rough, Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 5. Hardy from Story chapter came, par les vous, Hardy from Story chapter came, par les vous, As Supreme Justicehe made his fame, And modesty must be his name, Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 6. Ludwick from Benton chapter came, par les vous Ludwick from Benton chapter came, par les vous As Secretary he does his bit But all he knows is please remit Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 7. Gilbert from Chicago came, par les vous Gilbert from Chicago came, par les vous He is in quite a receptive mood, If he gets elected we think he should Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- Barnard from Jay chapter came, par les vous Barnard from Jay chapter came, par les vous He prints the Quarterly now and then, And most of the chapters wonder when Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- Nangle from old St. Louis came, par les vous Nangle from old St. Louis came, par les vous He is good old Irish through and through In spite of the fact he looks the Jew Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 10. Fawcett from Milwaukee came, par les vous Fawcett from Milwaukee came, par les vous We admit he is a peach And how he loves to make his speech Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 11. Rutledge from Webster chapter came, par les vous Rutledge from Webster chapter came, par les vous Alumni chapters are his pet,
 In all big cities he'll have them yet,
 Hinky, dinky, par les vous.
- 12. And now we close our little song, par les vous And now we close our little song, par les vous Its scandalous and much too long But all in fun, we mean no wrong, Hinky, dinky, par les vous.

Get Together.

The more we get together Get together, get together The more we get together, The happier we'll be. For your friends are my friends, And my friends are yours friends; The more we get together, The happier we'll be.

Long, Long, Trail.

There's a long, long trail a-winding Into the lands of my dreams Where the nightingales are singing And a white moon beams. There's a long, long night of waiting Until my dreams all come true Till the day when I'll be going down, That long, long trail with you.

Shade Of The Old Apple Tree.

'Neath the crust of the old apple pie,
There is something for you and I;
It may be a pin that cook just dropped in,
Or it may be a dear little fly;
It may be an old rusty nail,
Or a piece of a pussy cat's tail;
But whatever it be,
It's for you and for me'Neath the crust of the old apple pie.

I Want A Girl.

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old dad; She was a pearl, and the only girl that daddy ever had. A good old-fashioned girl, with heart so true, One who loves nobody else but you. I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old dad.

Carry Me Back To Old Virginia.

Carry me back to old Virginia,
That's where the cotton and the corn and 'taters grow,
That's where the birds warble sweetly in the springtime,
That's where this good old darkey's heart am long to go.

Let Me Call You Sweetheart.

Let me call you sweetheart,

I'm in love with you—
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.
Keep the love light glowing
In yours eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

My Wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

Let The Rest Of The World Go By.

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
Some place that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.
We'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky.
We'll build a sweet little nest, somewhere in the West
And let the rest of the world go by.

That Old Gang Of Mine

Gee, but I'd give the world to see
That old gang of mine.
I can't forget that old quartette
That sang Sweet Adeline.
Goodbye forever, old fellows and gals,
Goodbye forever, old sweethearts and pals, (God bless them)
Gee, but I'd give the world to see
That old gang of mine.