

PSI U'S ARISING
Air: "Bright College Years"

$\text{J} = 96$

C **Am**

Oh, Ow - I wise, a - rise! a - rise! Bid
With ach - ing bones and sin from ews worn, We
Kick off the sheets, rise from the bed, What

Dm **C** **G⁷** **C** **G** **D⁷**

sleep fare - well, op'n wide you're eyes, For the pain _____ of the morn - ing
rise a - new to greet the dawn. For we drank our share of po - tions
tho' our eyes be fuz - zy red, In our heads there beats a throb - bing

G **Am** **D⁷** **G**

light Is the price of the rol - lick - ing night; And the
rare, And we're feel - ing the pain just ev - 'ry - where! We ___
drum, Why ____ does the morn so swift - ly come? Broth - er

G **C** **G⁷**

wear - y crew, the cheer - y crew Of jol - ly old Psi
sang un - til the stars wink'd out, 'Til wear - y pairs of
A - pol - lo hold back the sun, Frere Bac - chus' brew has

C **C⁺** **F**

U, Psi U Is set, is set to start the is
eyes blink'd out, An emp - ty fla - a - gon is
us un - done, Yea it's - ty writ - ten by a

Am **Dm** **E** **F**

day a - new, Is set, is
our be - quest; Dis turb, is
truth ful pen; To night, dis
Psi

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**

set to start the day a - new.
turb us not, we need some - rest!
Psi's are gon - na do it again!