

# WELCOME BROTHERS, OLD AND YOUNG

Air: "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching."

♩. = 120

Chords: G C G

Wel-come, brothers, old and young. Wel-come ev-'ry loy-al son, All who  
In our var-ious paths of life, Cares and sor-row may be rife, And the  
(Slowly) When our race on earth is run, And our la-bor here is done, And the

Chords: A7 D7 G

wear the em-blem of the cho-sen few: Let us loud our voi-ces ring, And each  
night be dark and faith-ful friends be few: When the storm is rag-ing high, And deep  
jew-eled crown of life is fair-ly won, May our last, faint, fal-tering breath, Ere 'tis

Chords: C G G/B D7 G

broth-er glad-ly sing, Sing the prai-ses of our own, our lov'd Psi U.  
darkness rules the sky, Then the bea-con light shall burst from old Psi U.  
hush'd in si-lent death, Breathe the sweet-est of all words, Psi Up-si-lon.

Chorus Chords: G C G

Psi Up-si-lon, Psi U. for-ev-er!

Chords: D A7 D D7 G

Sym-bols dear-est to our heart! Ev-er 'round thy ho-ly

Chords: G/B C G A7

shrine We'll the vic-tor's myr-tle twine, And our love for thee, Psi

Chords: D7 1-2-3 G 4 G G7 C7 F7

U shall ne'er de-part. - part.

Finale Chords: Bb Eb Bb F Bb

Psi Up-si-lon, Psi U. for-ev-er! Sym-bols dear-est to our

Chords: F Bb Bb/D Eb

heart! Ev-er 'round thy ho-ly shrine We'll the vic-tor's myr-tle

Chords: Bb C7 F7 Bb

twine, And our love for thee, Psi U shall ne'er de-part.