

♩ = 90 *Andante*

G C G C

Come, boys, and fill your bri - ers with "Lone Jack" and "Vir -
Let's sing and tell a stor - y, A stor - y rich and
We've sat for hours un - num - bered, Their gold - en sands un -
And when life's tide is turn - ing, And we are grow - ing

G G C G D G A⁹

gin - ia;" Let's draw a - round the fire, — Where care won't come to
mel - low; 'Twill be a tale of glor - y Of some good Psi U.
heed - ed, Till "Gray Owl" blinked and slum - bered, And shades of night re -
old, — We'll all look back with yearn - ing T'the Gar - net and the

D⁷ G G⁷ C

hin - der, The smokewreaths soft as - cending, In lov - ing fra - grance
fel - low; A man whose heart is ten - der, Who nev - er knows sur -
ced - ed; We greet - ed night with sing - ing, And ech - oes loud - ly
Gold; — To clasp - ed hands we'll ral - ly, — King or rowin' a

C G C G A⁷ G D⁷ G

blend - ing, As each man's heart is bend - ing To old Psi U.
ren - der, When stand - ing as de - fend - er Of old Psi U.
ring - ing, and dawn has found us cling - ing To old Psi U.
gal - ley, And then passthroughthe val - ley, singing "Old Psi U."

Chorus

G C G C D⁷

We're all birds of a feath - er, We're al - ways found to - gether, And naught can come to

G D G A⁷ D D⁷ G G⁷

sev - er Our hearts so true; And af - ter all is o - ver, We'll

C G C D⁷ G A⁷ G D⁷ G

drink a lit - tle clo - ver, For ev - 'ry man's a lov - er Of old Psi U.