

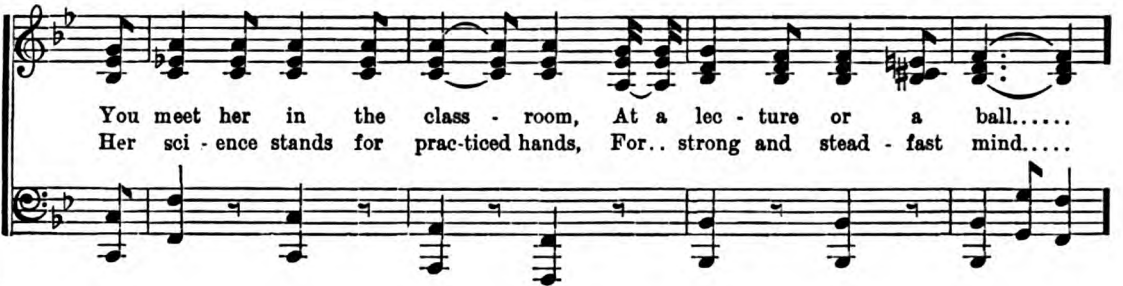
# THE GIRL OF ILLINOIS.

Words by Lucia A. Stevens, '03.

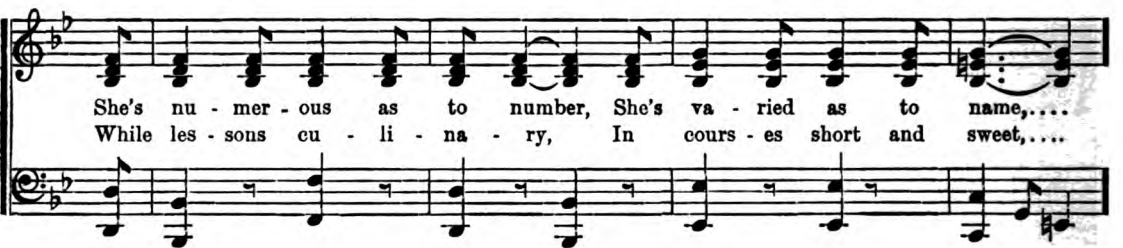
Tune:—"Solomon Levi."



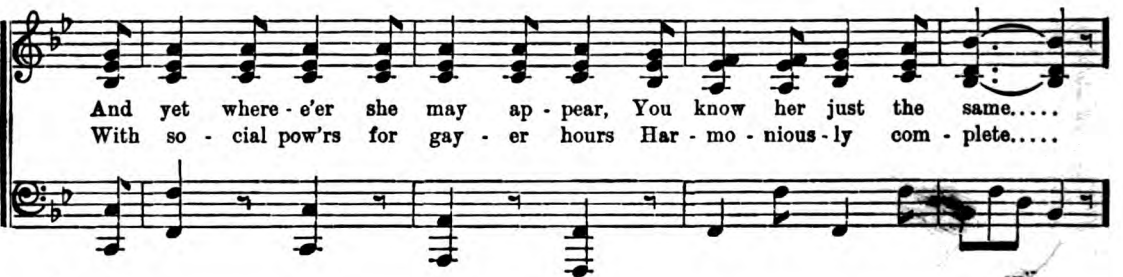
1. You meet her on the cam - pus, You meet her in the hall,.....  
2. Her L. & A. gives cul - ture In grace and pow'r com - bined;....



You meet her in the class - room, At a lec - ture or a ball,.....  
Her sci - ence stands for prac - ticed hands, For.. strong and stead - fast mind,....



She's nu - mer - ous as to number, She's va - ried as to name,....  
While les - sons cu - li - na - ry, In cours - es short and sweet,....



And yet where - e'er she may ap - pear, You know her just the same,....  
With so - cial pow'rs for gay - er hours Har - mo - nious - ly com - plete,....

## CHORUS.



O Col - lege Girl— the Girl of Il - li - nois,..... O Col - lege Girl, she's

Words used by permission of A. W. STEPHENS.  
Music copyrighted, 1904, by HINDS, NOBLE & ELDRIDGE.  
(22)

## THE GIRL OF ILLINOIS.

loy - al and true to the Or - ange and Blue, O Col - lege, Col - lege Girl—....

The Girl of Il - li - nois,—.... The witch - ing spell she wields so well, There's

noth - ing can de - stroy..... O Col - lege, Col - lege Girl,... Chock - full - of - knowledge

Girl;.... The fas - ci - nat - ing, cap - ti - vat - ing Girl of Il - li - nois.....

## SOLOMON LEVI.

1 My name is Solomon Levi, at my store in Chatham street,  
There's where you'll find your coats and vests, and ev'rything else that's neat;  
I second-handed Ulsterettes,  
And ev'rything that's fine,  
For all the boys they trade with me  
At one hundred and forty-nine.

Cho.—Oh, Mister Levi, Levi, tra, la, la, la;  
Poor Sheeny Levi,  
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
My name is Solomon Levi,  
At my store in Chatham street,  
There's where you'll find your coats and vests,

And ev'rything else that's neat;  
I've second-handed Ulsterettes,  
And ev'rything that's fine,  
For all the boys they trade with me,  
At one hundred and forty-nine.

2 But when a bumner comes inside my store in Chatham street,  
And tries to hang me up for coat and vest and pants complete,  
I kicks that bumner out of my store,  
And on him sets my pup,  
For I won't sell clothes to any man  
That tries to hang me up.  
Cho.—Oh, Mister Levi, Levi, etc.