

Fraser

ILLINI
SONG BOOK



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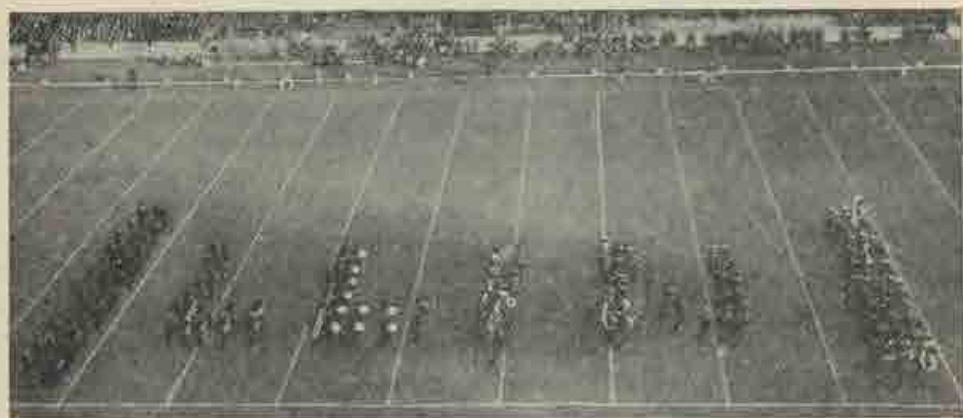
ILLINI SONG BOOK

1926 EDITION



PUBLISHED BY THE
ILLINOIS UNION
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

1926



THEY PLAY 'EM; WE SING 'EM

ILLINI SONG BOOK

FOREWORD

The Illini spirit is exuberantly filled with the songs of our campus and when we hear that victorious cry of "Oskee-wow-wow" or the stirring chords of "Hail to the Orange" we are thrilled with "Loyalty." Illinois sings these with deepest sentiment and when the "Broadwalk" is but a memory the old Illini Spirit is still prevalent. At the evening supper, beside the hospitable fire-place or on the sorority lawn these songs are immortal. To fill the need for the words and music of our favorites, the Illinois Union publishes this book.

RAYMOND DVORAK, *Editor*
H. G. ROBERTS, *Chairman*
D. B. FARNSWORTH, *Bus. Mgr.*

Sing!

ILLINI

Sing!

HAIL TO THE ORANGE

Arr. by J. L. Erb.

Lively, with flexible tempo

Hail to the Or - ange, Hail to the Blue.

Melody in Alto

rit. *a tempo*

Hail Al - ma Ma - ter, Ev - er so true! We love no oth - er, So

rit. *a tempo*

rit.

let our mot - to be, Vic - to - ry! Ill - i - nois Var - si - ty!

rit.

WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU, ILLINOIS

Words and music by T. H. Guild.

We're loy-al to you, Il - li - nois, ——— We're "Or - ange and
 We're loy-al to you, Il - li - nois, ——— To the Or - ange and
Homecoming Verse
 Blue! Il - li - nois, ——— We'll back you to stand 'Gainst the
 Blue, Il - li - nois, ——— Your ban - ner in hand, Comes a
 best in the land, For we know you have sand, Il - li - nois, Raht
 right roy - al band, From the ends of the land, Il - li - nois.

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WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU, ILLINOIS

Rah! So smash that block-ade, Il-li-nois, Go!
 Tho' crack out that ball, We're Your
 rest-less we roam, Il-li-nois, We're Your

crash-ing a-head, Il-li-nois; Our team is our
 back-ing you all, Il-li-nois; Your arms are out
 cam-pus is home, Il-li-nois; Your arms are out

fame pro-ject-or, On! boys, for we ex-pect a touch-down from
 spread to greet us, Shout-ing, your thous-ands meet us, "wel-come to
 vict-ory!"

you, Il-li-nois! old, Il-li-nois! Che-he! Che-ha! Che-ha-ha-ha!

WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU, ILLINOIS

Che-ho! Che-ha! Che-ha-ha-ha!

Il-li-nois! Il-li-nois! Il-li-nois!

Fling out that dear old flag of Or-ange and Blue, Lead on your
Fling out that dear old flag of Or-ange and Blue, We come your

sons and daugh-ters, fight-ing for you; Like men of old, on gi-ants
sons and daugh-ters, hom-ing to you; Your iv-ied walls be-fore us,

WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU, ILLINOIS

Plac-ing re-li-ance, Shout-ing de-ti-ance- Os-key-wow-wow! A-mid the
Ebn arch-es o'er us, Wild ring your cho-rus, Os-key-wow-wow! To win you

broad green plains that nour-ish our land, For hon-est La-bor
world wide fame, in ma-ny a land For hon-est La-bor

and for Learn-ing we stand, And un-to thee we pledge our
and for Learn-ing we stand, And home-ward turn with loy-al

heart and hand, Dear Al-ma Ma-ter Il-li-nois.
heart and hand, Dear Al-ma Ma-ter Il-li-nois.

OSKEE-WOW-WOW

H. R. Green, '11

R. V. Hill, '11



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OSKEE-WOW-WOW

each U - ni - ver - si - ty..... But the yell that al - ways
col - lege..... man holds dear..... We..... think with pride of

thrills me..... And... fills my heart with joy..... Is the good old
Rob - erts..... Ar - tie Hall and Hea - vy too..... Os - kee wow-wow

Os - kee - wow - wow, That they yell..... at Il - li - nois.....
for the wear - ers, Of the Or - ange..... and the Blue.....

CHORUS.

Os - kee - wow - wow t..... Il - li - nois..... Our..... eyes are

OSKEE-WOW-WOW

all on you, ——— Os-kee-wow-wow..... H - H - hois,..... Wave your

Or - ange and your blue. Rah! Rah! When the team trots..... out be-

ff *ff*

fore you, Ev-'ry man stand up and yell,..... Back the

team and give { Wis - con - sin }
Chi - ca - go.
Indl - a - na.
Minne-so - ta. } Os-kee-wow-wow H - H - hois,.....

fz

CHEER ILLINI

Howard R. Green, '12

Harold V. Hill, '11

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is played in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The music features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a rhythmic and melodic foundation for the song.

There's a sound in my ear, It's a cheer, it's a cheer and I
Can you hear that big band, See those stands, ev-'ry man is —

The first vocal line is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The melody is simple and catchy, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues in the background.

hear it all the time, ——— It's from men who are true To the
sing - ing that grand name, ——— That's spir - it you see, ———

The second vocal line continues the melody. It includes a bridge section with a key change to E-flat major (two flats). The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand.

or - ange and blue ——— Back - ing the Illi - ni (line,
That's loy - al - ty And wins Il - li - ni (nine,
fame,

The third vocal line concludes the piece. It returns to the key of B-flat major. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a few lingering notes.

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CHEER ILLINI

vic - to - ry, Let's give them nine, men cheer all the time We'll

show our loy - al - ty Then fight, fight for it's vic'try or

die, Keep that Or - ange and Blue waving high, All you good il -

li - ni cheer all the time, Cheer that Illi - ni {line,} {nine,}

FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS

Words and Music by
VERNON F. STEVENS



mf
Hail Al - ma Ma - - ter, cheer our var - si -

The first vocal line is in 2/4 time, marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. The lyrics are: "Hail Al - ma Ma - - ter, cheer our var - si -".

ty, To all her stan - dards

The second vocal line is in 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "ty, To all her stan - dards".

pledge fi - del - i - ty, There is no

The third vocal line is in 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "pledge fi - del - i - ty, There is no".

FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS

oth - er bet - ter in the land, Fight

for her vic - tories — back her ev - 'ry man,

CHORUS, *p-f*
Here's to Al - ma Ma - - ter, Here's to Ill - i -

nois. Here's to her vic - - tories

FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS

not - ed far and wide, Here's to her

col - - ors, o - range and the Blue, By thy

riv - - er - gen - tly flow - - ing Ill - i - nois, Ill - i -

nois, We will pledge to thee where ere we

FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS

be, For good old Ill - i - nois. *Fine*

Os - ki - wow - wow, Os - ki - wow - wow, For Ill - i - nois,

Skin - ne - wow - wow, Skin - ne - wow - wow, to Ill - i - nois,

Here's to you, Here's to you, good old Ill - i - nois. *D.S. al Fine*

FIGHT ILLINI

Music by Rose Oltrasky, '22.
Words by Sam Raphaelson, '20.

March time

Stand - ing in our sta - di -

um are all Il - li - ni true, Sing - ing to our fight - ing

ment "We built this just for you!" So fight for Al - ma Ma - ter,

Boys, as war - riors proudly do, Bring - ing home a vic - to -

ry For Or - ange and for Blue — Il - li - nois Il - li - nois Il - li -

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

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FIGHT ILLINI

p-f
 noise II-li-nois II-li-nois. Fight and hear our cheering for you II-li-nois Fight and fear no

foe Were for you II-li-nois! Fight as all II-li-ni fight with courage and with joy. Fight, II-li-ni,

Fight, II-li-ni, Fight and keep on fight-ing Build for glory never dy-ing II-li-nois. Keep our colors


ev-er fly-ing, II-li-nois. Fight-ing in our stadium or fighting far from home. Os-kee-wow-wow-

II-li-nois and we'll fight for you for-ev-er II-li-nois. noise

BY THE RIVERS GENTLY FLOWING

For Male Voices.

Walter Howe Jones



By thy riv - ers gent - ly flow - ing, Il - li - nois, Il - li -
 When you heard your coun - try call - ing, Il - li - nois, Il - li -
 Not with - out thy won - drous sto - ry, Il - li - nois, Il - li -



nois, O'er thy prai - ries ver - dant grow - ing, Il - li - nois, Il - li -
 nois, Where the shot and shell were fall - ing, Il - li - nois, Il - li -
 nois, Can be writ - the na - tion's glo - ry, Il - li - nois, Il - li -



nois, Comes an ech - o on the breeze, Rust - ling thro' the leaf - y
 nois, When the south - ern host with - drew, Pit - ting Grey a - gainst the
 nois, On the re - cord of thy years, Abr - 'am Lin - coln's name ap -



trees, And its mel - low tones are these, Il - li - nois, Il - li - nois
 Blue, There were none more brave than you, Il - li - nois, Il - li - nois.
 pears, Grant and Lo - gan and our tears, Il - li - nois, Il - li - nois.

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THE GIRL OF ILLINOIS

Tune: "Solomon Levi"

Words by Lucia Stevens '03

1. You meet her on the campus,
You meet her in the hall,
You meet her in the class room,
At a lecture or a ball.
She's numerous as to number,
She's varied as to name,
And yet where-e'er she may appear
You know her just the same.

CHORUS:

O College Girl—
The Girl of Illinois,
O College Girl, she's
Loyal and true to the Orange and blue,
O College, College Girl—
The Girl of Illinois,—
The Witching spell she wields so well,
There's nothing can destroy.
O College, College Girl,
Chuck-full-of-knowledge Girl
The fascinating, captivating
Girl of Illinois.

MY GIRL

My girl's an Indian true,
She goes to Illinois "U",
She wears my colors, too,
You bet she do-o-o.

CHORUS:

And in my future life
She'll be my lawful wife.
How in the world did you find that out?
She told me so.

We take in all the games,
I furnish all the change
For her and other dames,
You bet I do-o-o.

When I grow older,
Then I'll grow bolder,
And I will hold her
Head on my shoulder.

ILLINOIS MEDLEY

"Don't send my boy to Harvard,"
A dying mother said;
Don't send my boy to Michigan,
I'd rather he were dead;
But send my boy to Illinois,
'Tis better than Cornell;
But rather than Chicago,
I'd see my boy in ———.

In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those banjo's ringing:
In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those darkies singing.
Os-kee-wow-wow, Illinois,
Our eyes are all on you;
Os-kee-wow-wow, Illinois,
Wave your Orange and your Blue.
Rah! Rah!

Then cheer that good old Illini line,
Spur them on to victory;
Let's give them nine men, cheer all the time,
We'll show our loyalty.
Then fight, fight, for its victory or die,
Keep that Orange and Blue waving high,
All you good Illini,
Cheer all the time,
Cheer that Illini line.

DAD'S DAY

Tune: "What's the Matter With Father"

What's the matter with father?
He's alright!
What's the matter with father?
His hair is white.
We're awfully fond of the other sex.
But Dad's the fellow who writes the checks
What's the matter with father?
He's alright!

What's the matter with father?
He's alright!
What's the matter with father?
He's always right!
We're mighty proud to have him here
So let's give him a rousing cheer
What's the matter with father?
HE'S ALRIGHT!
Yea-a-a DAD m-m-m-m-m-m Boy!

OTHER COLLEGE SONGS

WAVE THE FLAG OF OLD CHICAGO

Wave the flag of old Chicago
Maroon the color grand,
Ever shall her team be victors
Known throughout the land,
With the grand old man to lead them
With-out a peer they'll stand,
Wave again the dear old banner;
For they're heroes every man.

GO U NORTHWESTERN

Go U Northwestern,
Break right thru that line,
With our colors flying,
We will cheer you all the time.

U Rah! Rah!

Go U Northwestern,
Fight for victory—
Spread far the fame of our fair name,
Go Northwestern, win that game!

(Whistle)

GO NORTHWESTERN GO!

(Whistle)

GO NORTHWESTERN GO!

HIT 'EM HARD! HIT 'EM LOW,

GO NORTHWESTERN GO!

(Repeat Chorus)

OHIO STATE

Ohio my love for thee
Over-flows my heart and soul
Brings thoughts of pride to me
To make thy halls my goal.
Ohio may ages pass
E're defeat shall mar thy pride
May viet'ry for a thousand years
Upon thy banners ride.

CHORUS:

Ohio's fame in the field and game
Is a joy to all the thousands who support her name
Hear the cry, "Hold 'em State!"
Never die never waite
The fighting blood is in our every vein

RAH! RAH!

Our heroes fight for Ohio's right
When the whistle blows they're ready for their fate
With Carmens call our foes will fall
Three cheers for Ohio State.

IOWA CORN SONG
Tune: "Travellings"

W'ere from I-O-WAY, I-O-WAY
Oh, it's simply grand in that fine old land,
W'ere from I-O-WAY, I-O-WAY
That's where the tall corn grows.

THE YELLOW AND BLUE

Sing to the colors that float in the light;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!
Yellow the stars as they ride thro' the night,
And reel in a rollicking crew;
Yellow the fields where ripens the grain,
And yellow the moon on the harvest wain; Hail!
Hail to the colors that float in the light;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!

Blue are the billows that bow to the sun
When yellow robed morning is due;
Blue are the curtains that evening has spun,
The slumbers of Poebus to woo;
Blue are the blossoms to memory dear,
And blue is the sapphire, and gleams like a tear; Hail!
Hail to the ribbons that nature has spun;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!

Here's to the college whose colors we wear;
Here's to the hearts that are true!
Here's to the maid of the golden hair,
And eyes that are brimming with blue!
Garlands of blue bells and maize inter-twine;
And hearts that are true and voices combine; Hail!
Hail to the college whose colors we wear;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!

HAIL! MINNESOTA

Minnesota hail to thee!
Hail to thee our college dear!
Thy light shall ever be
A beacon bright and clear.
Thy sons and daughters true
Will proclaim thee near and far.
They will guard thy fame and adore thy name;
Thou shalt be their Northern Star.

2. Like the stream that bends to sea
Like the pine that seeks the blue;
Minnesota, still for thee
Thy sons are strong and true.
From their woods and watres fair;
From their prairies waving far,
At they call they throng with their shout and song
Hailing thee their Northern Star.

HAIL TO OLD I. U!

Come and join in song together
Shout with might and main;
Our beloved Alma Mater,
Sound her praise again.

CHORUS:

Gloriana, Frangipana,
E'er to her be true;
Shes the pride of Indiana
Hail to old I. U!

2. Honor to the cream and crimson
Banner that we love;
It shall lead us in the conflict,
And our triumph prove.

O DAD OF MINE

Tune: "Sweet Adeline"

O Dad of mine.
O Dad of mine.
We'll stand as one
In rain or shine
Each night and day,
I'll always say,
"You're the best man in the world"
O Dad of mine.

HAIL PURDUE

To your call once more we rally;
Alma Mater, hear our praise;
Where the Wabash spreads its valley,
Filled with joy our voices raise.
From the skies in swelling echoes,
Come the cheers that tell the tale,
Of your vict'ries and your heroes,
Hail Purdue! We sing all Hail!

CHORUS:

Hail, Hail to on Purdue!
All hail to our old Gold and Black!
Hail! Hail to old Purdue!
Our friendship may she never lack,
Ever grateful, ever true,
Thus we raise our song a-new,
Of the days we've spent with you,
All hail our own Purdue.

ON WISCONSIN

On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
Plunge right thru that line!
Run the ball clear 'round Chicago,
A Touchdown sure this time.
On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
Fight on for her fame
Fight! Fellows! fight!
And we will win this game.

HAIL! PENNSYLVANIA!

Air: Russian Anthem

Hail! Pennsylvania! Noble and strong;
To thee with loyal hearts, We raise our song.
Swelling to Heaven loud, Our praises ring;
Hail! Pennsylvania! Of thee we sing!

Majesty as a crown Rests on thy brow;
Pride, Honor, Glory, Love, Before thee bow;
Ne'er can thy spirit die, Thy walls decay;
Hail! Pennsylvania, For thee we pray!

Hail! Pennsylvania! Guide of our youth;
Lead thou thy children on to light and truth:
Thee, when death summons us, Others shall praise,
Hail! Pennsylvania, Thro' endless days!

FLIVVERITIS
Tune: Jingle Bells

Now down the street we go
In a busted Ford coupe;
Go up the hills in low
And rattle all the way.
The crank shafts roar and ring
Ten miles its greatest spurt,
Just listen to the fenders sing
We're raising clouds of dirt.

CHORUS:

Rumble rods; rattle bolts,
Knocking all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to run
In a busted-down coupe.
Clatter bolts, jangle lamps,
Rattle all the way.
Forty miles down Green Street,
In a broken Ford coupe!

1926 VERSION

Now down the street we go
In an old, old-fashioned way;
Push on the lines, say go!
Take along a bale of hay.
The sulky's broken down
Our wheels squeak all the while,
We ride this way all over town
We're travelling in style.

CHORUS:

Horses here, horses there,
Coming down the way;
Get there soon don't know just where
The gas tank filled with hay, Hey!
Gee Gee Ha Giddap Whoa
Now don't get in the way
Two miles per down Green street
If the horse don't pass away.

THE OLD APPLE PIE

Tune: "In the 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 the 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.

WHILE THE ORGAN PEELED POTATOES

Tune: "Silver Threads Among the Gold"

While the organ peeled potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir,
While the sexton told the church bell
Some one set the church on fire.
"Holy Smoke!" the preacher shouted,
In the rush he lost his hair;
Now his head resembles heaven
For there is no parting there.

"LAMENT"

Tune: Blest Be the Tie That Binds

I wish that my room had a floor,
I don't care so much for a door,
But walking around without touching the ground
Is becoming an awful bore.
I'd rather have fingers than toes,
I don't care so much for a nose,
But as for my hair, I am glad for what's there,
And how sorry I'll be when it goes.

I'D LIKE TO BE A FRIEND

I'd like to be a friend of yours, uh hm, and a little bit more.
I'd like to be a pal of your, uh hm, and a little bit more.
I'd like to be a little flower, growing round your door.
I'd like to give you everything I've got,
Uh hm, and a little bit, Hm and a little bit, Hm and a little bit more.

FRESHMAN

Traditional Melody

Who the H--- are you?
Who the H--- are you?
We're the Class of-----
Who the H--- are you?

HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail, Hail the gang's all here;
What the H--- do we care,
As long as we get our share
Hail, Hail the gang's all here;
What the H--- do we care now.

COLLEGE DAYS

Tune: "Working on the Railroad"
"Levee Song"

2. A youth resolved to go to college,
But knew not where to go;
He asked of all his friends and teachers,
Each told him so and so.
At last, just as he was despairing,
And wond'ring what to do,
He met a debonnair young fellow,
Who spoke these words so true.

CHORUS:

Sing me a song of college days,
Tell me where to go;
Northwestern for her pretty girls,
Wisconsin where they row;
Michigan for chappies,
Purdue for jolly boys;
Chicago for her standard oil,
For good fellows, Illinois!

2. So in the following September
He went to Illinois;
They ducked him in the muddy boneyard,
They cut his hair off short.
And now he knows the full, true, meaning
Of college to the boys,
And so, with many, many others,
He swears by Illinois.

YELLS

YEA (Insert Name)

Yea (———), Yea (———)

Yea, Yea, (———).

YEA TEAM

Yea Team, Yea Time

Fight 'Em, Fight 'Em

Fight 'Em.

DOUBLE "B" YELL

Br-r-r-r-r-r-r-r Boom!

Br-r-r-r-r-r-r-r Boom!

Yea-a-a-a-a

Illiniis—(pause with leader)—ILLINOIS

Br-r-r-r-r-r-r-r Boom!

Br-r-r-r-r-r-r-r Boom!

Illinois rah, rah; Illinois rah, rah,

Illinois rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah,

Illiniis—(pause with leader)—ILLINOIS

(start slowly)

I-L-L-I yea-rah, yea-rah

N-O-I-S yea-rah, yea-rah

I-L-L-I yea-rah, yea-rah

N-O-I-S yea-rah, yea-rah

I-L-L-I-N-O-I-S

yea-rah, yea-rah

Illinois! Yea.

OS-KEE-WOW-WOW!

Os-kee-wow-wow!

Skin-nee-wow-wow!

ILLINOIS! ILLINOIS!

Wow!

SEVEN

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!——!

(Who)—(Who)—(Who)—

CHEE-HEE

Chee-hee-Chee-ha

Chee-ha-ha-ha

Illinois, Illinois, Illinois.

GO ILLINI

Go, Illini! Go

Go, Illini! Go

Os-kee-wow-wow! ILLINOIS.

GO!

The University of Illinois

SONG BOOK

*The Big Collection of Illinois Songs.
New and Revised Edition
150 Pages*

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