

Tracer

# ILLINI

# SONG BOOK



# ILLINI SONG BOOK

1926 EDITION



PUBLISHED BY THE  
**ILLINOIS UNION**  
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

1926



THEY PLAY 'EM; WE SING 'EM.

# ILLINI SONG BOOK

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## FOREWORD

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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

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

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

# WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU, ILLINOIS

Words and music by T. H. Guild.

Sheet music for the song "We're Loyal to You, Illinois" featuring a piano/vocal score. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part includes a bass line. The lyrics are as follows:

We're loy-al to you, Il - li - nois, Were "Or-ange and  
We're loy-al to you, Il - li - nois, To the Or-ange and  
*Homecoming Fest*

Blue" Il - li - nois, Well 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, Rah!  
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} Il - li - nois, Were  
rest - less we roam, Il - li - nois, 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;

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

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

# WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU, ILLINOIS

Cho - he! Che-ha! Che-ha-ha!

Hi - li - noist

Hi - li - noist!

Hi - li - noist!

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 - li-ance - Os - key-wow-wow! A-mid the  
Elm 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 H - H - nois.  
heart and hand, Dear Al - ma Ma - ter H - H - nois.

## OSKEE-WOW-WOW

H. R. Green, '11

R. V. Hill, '11

1. Old  
2. T. d. dy

Prince-ton yellis her ti-ger,..... Wis-con-sin her var-si-ty,..... And they give the same old Rah! Rah! Rah! All-ty,..... But its he-roes on the foot-ball field, Each hear,.....

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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 - ert, .... At - 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, .... Il - li - nois, .... Our.... eyes are

## OSKEE-WOW-WOW

all on you, —— Os - kee - wow - wow..... II - II - nois,..... Wave your  
 Or - ange and your blue. Rah! Rah! When the team trots..... out be  
 fore you, .... Ev - 'ry man stand up and yell,..... Back the  
 team and give { Wis - con - sin;  
 Chi - ca - go;  
 Indi - a - na;  
 Minne - so - ta; } Os - kee - wow - wow II - II - nois,.....

## CHEER ILLINI

Howard R. Green, '12

Harold V. Hill, '11

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

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## CHEER ILLINI

It's not whom we meet, not vic - t'ry, do -feat, That real - ly  
 That's why they fight with glo-ri - ous might, That's why that

means so much to me, But my heart throbs with joy as I  
 all I ask for mine Is to sing, bat in hand, to the

back Il - i - nois And that grand old var - si - ty  
 best in the land And to cheer that Illi - ni (line.) (line.)

## Chorus

Then cheer that good old Illi - ni (line.) Spur it on to

## 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'ry or  
 die, Keep that Or - ange and Blue wav-ing 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

A musical score for 'FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS' featuring piano and vocal parts. The score is in 2/4 time and includes lyrics for the vocal part. The piano part features a variety of chords and rhythmic patterns, including eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The vocal part has lyrics in capital letters.

FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS

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

ty, To all her stan - dards

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

## FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS

oth - er bet - ter in the land,  Fight

 Fight' are in the first system, and 'for her vic - tries — back her ev - ry man.' are in the second system. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and harmonic chords." data-bbox="33 51 983 259"/>

for her vic - tries — back her ev - ry man.

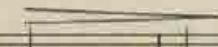


CHORUS.

*p-f*

Here's to Al - ma Ma - ter, Here's to Ill - i -



nois.  Here's to her vic - tries

 Here's to her vic - tries' are in the second system. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and harmonic chords." data-bbox="33 732 983 946"/>

## FOR GOOD OLD ILLINOIS

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

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

marc  
riv - - ers gen - tly flow - - ing ill - i - nois, III - i -

nois, We will pledge to then 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.

D.S. al Fine.

## FIGHT ILLINT

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

March time

mf

Stand - ing in our sta - di-

um are all Il - li - ni true,

Sing - ing to our fight - ing

men ("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 -

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

# FIGHT ILLINI

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

too Were for you II - li - nois! Fight as all II - li - ni fight with courage and with joy. Fight, II - li - ni,  
*p-f*

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 well fight for you for ev - er II - li - nois. nois

## BY THE RIVERS GENTLY FLOWING

For Male Voices

Walter Howe Jones

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

nois, O'er thy prai - ries ver - dant grow - ing, II - li - nois, II - li -  
 nois, Where the shot and shell were fall - ing, II - li - nois, II - li -  
 nois, Can be writ the na - tion's glo - ry, II - li - nois, II - 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, II - li - nois, II - li - nois  
 Blue, There were none more brave than you, II - li - nois, II - li - nois.  
 pears, Grant and Lo - gun and our tears, II - li - nois, II - 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 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 vict'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're from I-O-WAY, I-O-WAY  
Oh, it's simply grand in that fine old land.  
W're 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 debonair 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 Boom!

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

Yea-a-a-a-a

Illiniis—(pause with leader)—ILLINOIS

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

Br-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.  
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150 Pages*

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