A Toast to Sigma Tau

Words and Music by
Cue Ringen, Alpha

For Male Quartet
Melody - Second Tenor

Arrangement by
Marion Davies, Alpha

Sig - ma Tau Gam - ma, we sing thy prais - es, as we pledge a toast to

thee; Long live thy hon - or, and thy glor - y, thru e - ter - ni -

ty; hail to the bro - thers who wear the White Rose. May our love for - e - ver

be, first and fore-most for each oth - er, in this great fra - ter - ni - ty.

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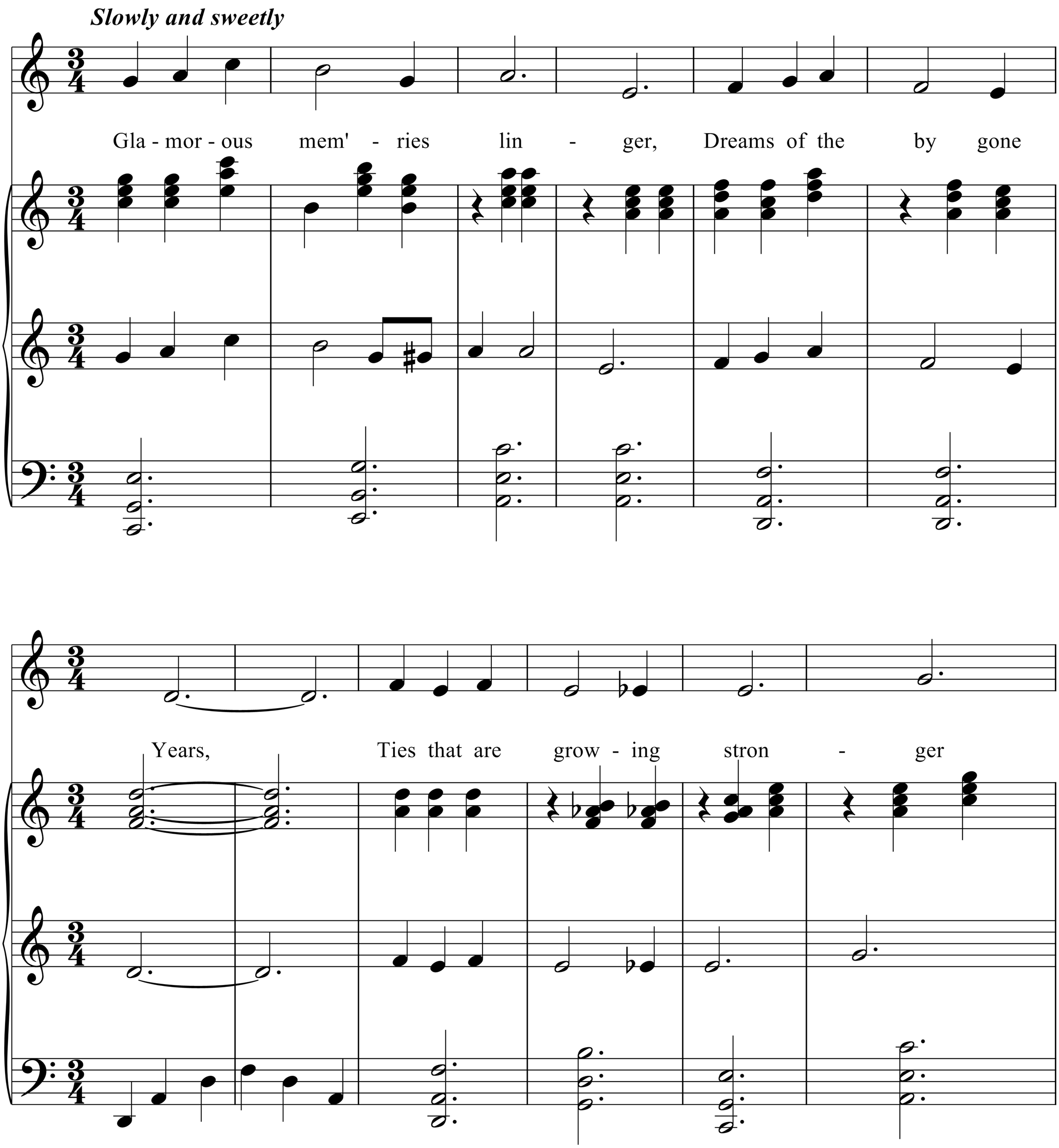
Brothers of Sigma Tau

Words Written by
Dr. H. W. Guenther, Zeta

Music Composed by
W. E. Dickey, Jr., Zeta

'Midst joys and sad - 'ning tears, Hope, love, and bro - ther - ly

feel - ing, Wound like a cord, gold - en spun

Build - ing one faith, and hav - ing one law, Bro - thers of

Sig - ma Tau

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Come Loyal Brothers

Words and Music by
Forrest L. Buchtel, Delta

Revised from a Song
Written as a Student

Waltz Tempo - In a Swinging Manner

Voice

Piano

f

Verses

mf

1. Come loy - al broth - ers and gath - er near to
2. No mat - ter what our suc - cess may be, we

mf

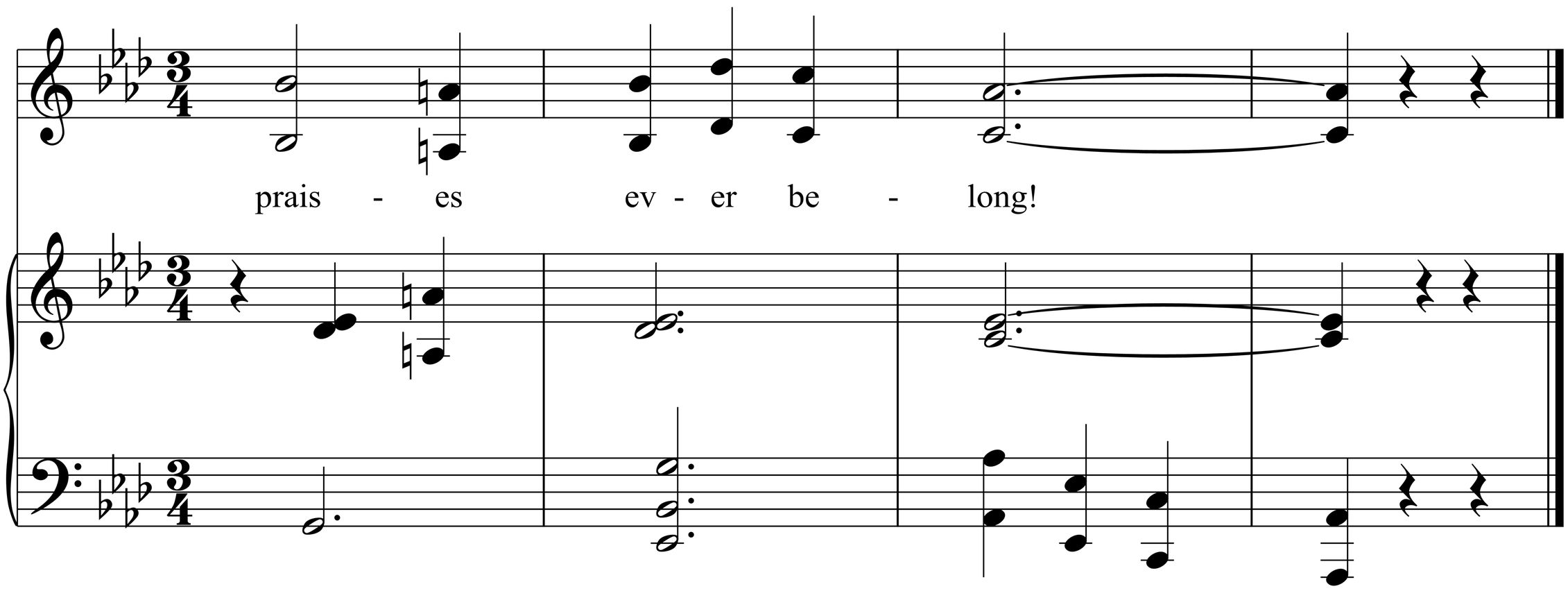
greet each oth - er with joy - ous cheer; and sing the prais-es of
cling to - geth - er and hon - or thee, at work or play think-ing

Sig - ma Tau the one we love so dear
con - stant - ly, of our fra - ter - ni - ty

Chorus

Hail, Sig - ma Tau Gam - ma! Raise our song,

loud and strong, to our Sig - ma Tau Gam - ma



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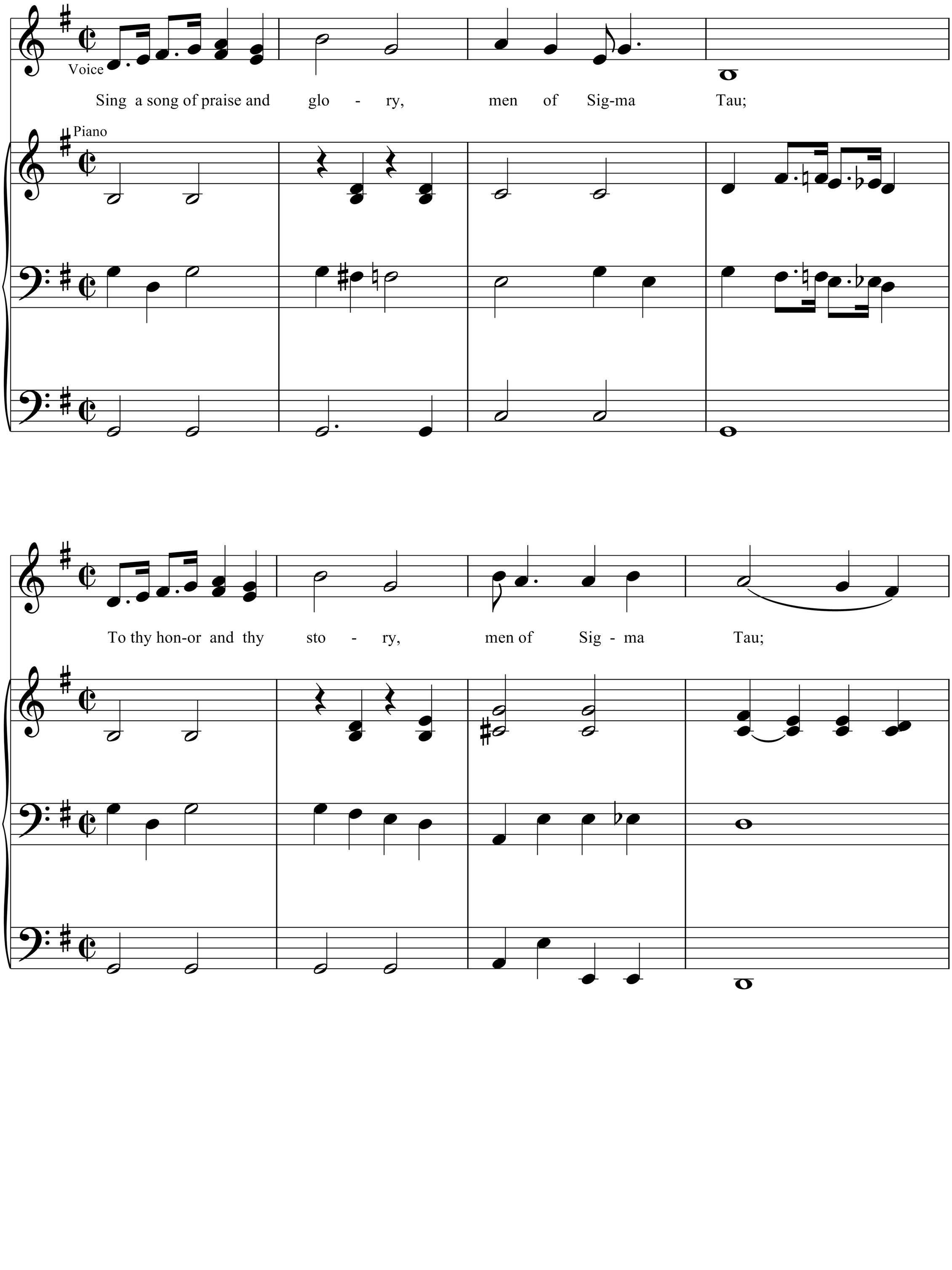
Men of Sigma Tau

Words and Music by
Members of Iota

Arrangement by
Philip Runzo, Pi

Rit.

May thy em-blem e-er re - mind us of the oaths that ev - er bi - nd u - s;

may our love for thee e'er find us faith - ful to thee, our Sig - ma Tau!

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Our Own Toast

To Sigma Tau Gamma

<u>Words Written by</u>
Dr. H. G. Lee, Kappa

Music by Dr. H. G. Lee,
and Paul Curran, Kappa

Maestoso MF

Voice

Sig - ma Tau Gam - ma, to you we give our praise; to thy glor' - us

Piano

hon-or our voic - es we will raise; Oh! Help us and de - fend us and

gird us with thy might; Teach us thee to foll - ow; lead us by the right.

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Queen of the White Rose Ball

Words and Music by
Merl A. Leroux, Delta

Written Especially
for the 1940 Conclave

Slow Dance Tempo

Soloist

There's a love-ly girl whom ev'-ry-one should know, for she's al-ways tops at

Hum

plac-es where she goes. She's the type you'll al-ways pre - fer, and that's why we've se-lect-ed

Chorus

Quartet

her, as the one to reign our ball and wear our Rose. She's the

sweet-est flow'r of all, she's the tru-est friend I call, she's the love-ly queen who reigns the White Rose

Ball. She be - stows a smil-ing face, just to match the love-ly lace, on the

gown that dom-in-ates the White Rose Ball. It is plain to see there has been placed with

care, a cor - sage of snow white ros-es in her hair. She re-

veals just by her grin, that she wears a hand-some pin. She's the love-ly queen who reigns the White Rose

Ball.

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River of the Years

Words and Music by
Robert Peck, Rho

For Male Quartet

Arrangement by
Charles A. Lore, Pi

Slowly

From the moun-tains of the past the years are flow - ing to the foun-tain of the fu - ture's sil-ver

stream. Where the Ro - ses fair of Sig - ma Tau are grow-ing, and her a - zure arc of glo - ry is a -

gleam. So we'll sing to-night of Sig-ma Tau and col-lege, of the hap-py host that mem-o - ry en -

dears; and re - solve to raise a tem - ple, long en - dur-ing, on the shore where ends the riv - er of the years.

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Rose of Sigma Tau

Words and Music by
Members of Beta

Arrangement by
Stout & Stout, Beta

Male Quartet

She has those dream - y eyes of blue, a smile be - yond com - pare, two

rub - y lips to tease you, and a wealth of gold - en hair; she

wears the badge of Sig - ma Tau, she's the sweet-est flow'r that grows. She's

Sig - ma Tau's own sweet-heart; she's Sig - ma Tau's own Rose.

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Sigma Tau For Life

Moderato

f

Voice

1. Sig - ma Taus we are for - e - ver, Bro - thers true are we,
2. Striv - ing on - ward e - ver grow - ing Al - ways up - ward bound,
3. As the years go gli - ding by us, Full of joy and strife,

Piano

f

poco rit.

Bonds of love and un - der- stan - ding, life - time loy - al - ty A
Sing of Bro - ther - hood of Val - ue, ben - e - fits a - bound
Let this be a con - stant com - fort, Sig - ma Tau for Life

CHORUS *Bisoluto*

Chain of Hon - or, Eigh - teen links, Eter - nal - ly binds the tie

rall.

Dear to us for all our days as time rolls swiftly - ly by.

Sigma Tau Marching Song

Words and Music by
Forrest L. Buchtel, Delta

To the forward march
of Sigma Tau Gamma

Tempo di Marcia

Voice

We stand to - geth -

Piano

f

er One loy - al bond; We

stand to - geth - er, Best in the

land, Show your grit in storm - y weath - er,

Do your bit through thick and thin, For when we

stand to - geth - er, We're sure to win.

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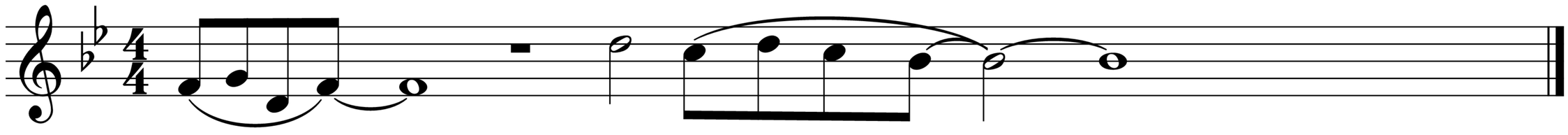
The Fraternity Whistle



The Call The Answer

The Men Who Wear the Rose

Words and Music by
Charles A. Lore, Pi

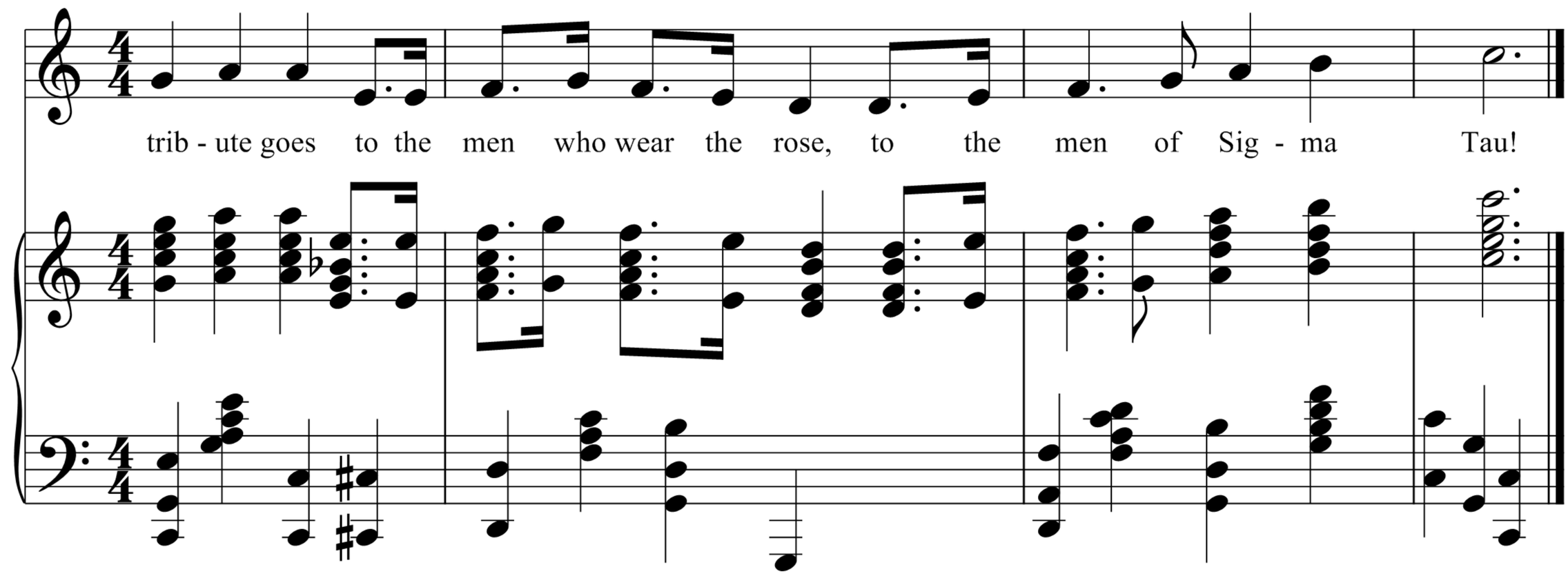
Dedicated by Author
To Pi Chapter

Spiritoso

It's a feel-ing grand to take you by the hand and greet you as a broth - er! There are

bonds that draw the men of Sig - ma Tau and hold them to each oth - er. As our

rules im - ply, there is much to sig - ni - fy that hon-or is the law; So my



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The Old Grad's Song

Words and Music by
Robert Peck, Rho

Arrangement by
Philip Runzo, Pi

Voice

Oh we'll drink to-night, and we'll think to - night of glo - ri - ous Sig - ma

Piano

Tau, of the days gone by, and the years that fly, of

hap-pi-ness then and now of fac - es rug - ged, or

hand-some, or plain, our broth - ers' fac - es we see them a - gain. So we'll

drink once more, and we'll think once more of hap-pi-ness now as then, for we

learned just how in Sig - ma Tau, and to - night we'll be hap-py a - gain.

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The White Rose

Words and Music by
Pinky Tomlin, Mu

Arrangement by
James Dooley, Mu

Voice

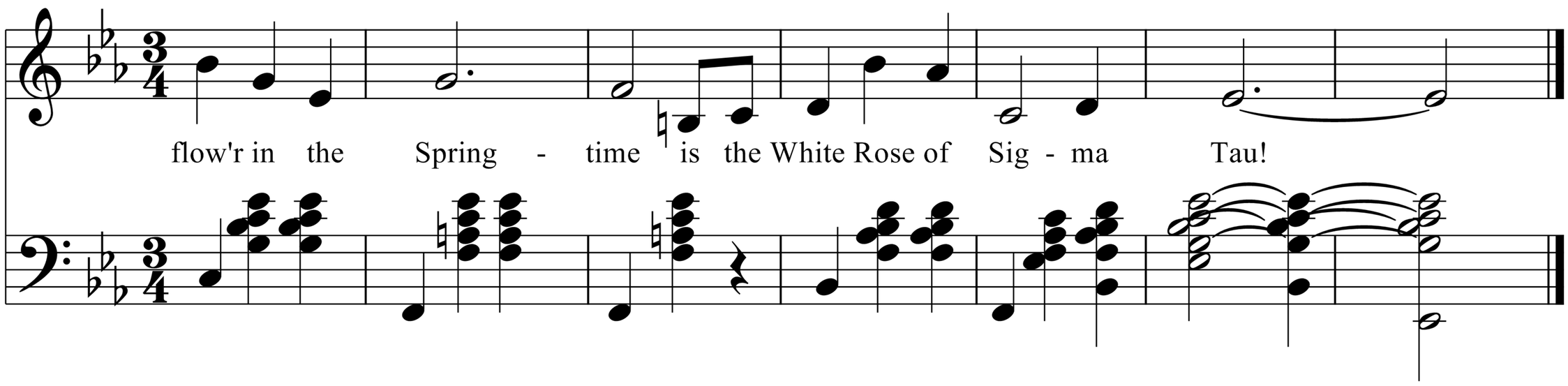
The White Rose blooms in the Spring - time, and its frag-rance brings mem'-ries of

Piano

you; broth-ers we stand to - geth - er and

broth-ers we al - ways will be. My thoughts thru' the day go

wand'-ring a - way to the frat that means the world to us all and the sweet - est



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What Became of Fred Brady's Sig Tau Pin?

A Ballad of an Early Tradition

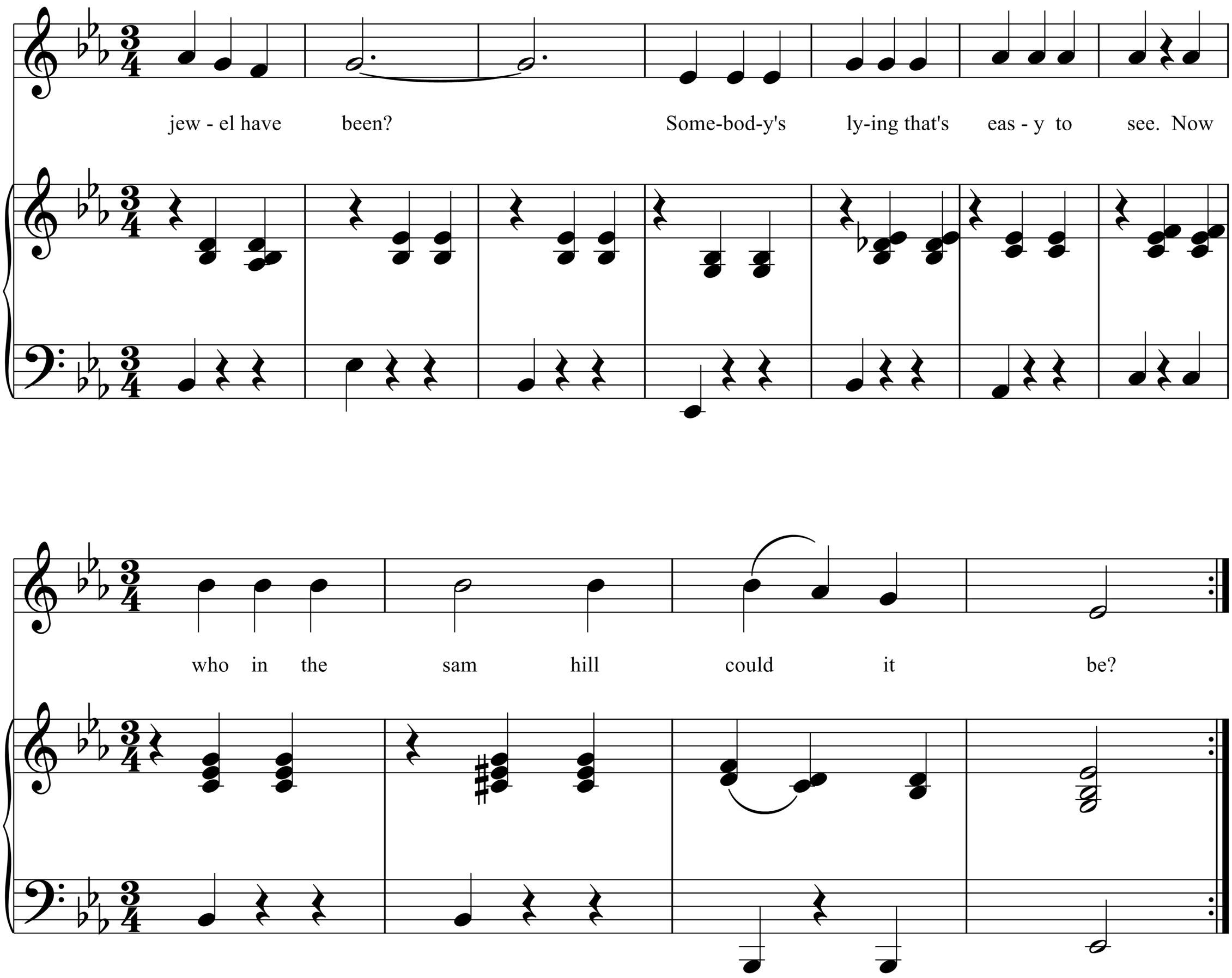
Original Words Composed by
Cedric Hoffman, Alpha

Music and Word Revision by
Charles A. Lore, Pi

1. Long back in the twen- ties in Kans - as state, When beaut-i-ful maid-ens a man's heart would

bait. A gold-en haired dam-sel like none ev-er saw, laid hold of a fair and most

hand - some Sig Tau. O What be - came of the Sig - ma Tau pin? O Where could the

Chorus

2. Her lonely heart wished with a quick'ning pace. That good brother Brady were nearby to place
   a symbol of love on her finger so fair, which up to that time of a ring had been bare. (chorus)
3. Then one Spring day came a letter for Fred, from Kansas, which right on the front of it said:
   To Mister Fred Brady at house Sigma Tau. He tore it right open, with quivering jaw. (chorus)
4. His heart skipped a beat as he read the note; he'd woo the lone blonde; make his roommate the goat
   From him Freddy wangled a Sigma Tau pin, then set out for Kansas, this damsel to win. (chorus)
5. His days in the West were joyously spent, 'til one day, like lovers, a rowing they went.
   Now Brady to water was strange as could be, and therefore he rowed like a camel at sea! (chorus)
6. He said that while rowing, the water rough, that keeping one's balance was certainly tough.
   The darn oar did slip and smacked right on his chest, and there flew the pin to a wave's foamy crest. (chorus)
7. That's Fred Brady's yarn, believe it or not! But Fred's roommate's patience was thoroughly shot.
   He said Hell would freeze and the sun's light would pale, before he would swallow so putrid a tale. (chorus)
8. Just think for yourself, I'll let you decide. Did brother Fred let the fair maid get his hide?
   Or did events happen like Brady implied? Do you think the oar knocked the pin over side? (chorus)

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