

Preface

Although one of the youngest members of the collegiate brotherhood, the University of British Columbia has already achieved the reputation of a great academic institution. Owing, however, to the amazing rapidity of its growth, it is somewhat lacking in the traditional atmosphere of student "camaraderie" and "esprit de corps", which exists in the more venerable seats of learning. It is, therefore, with a great many hopes, not unmixed with some fears, that the Editors offer this Song Book to the student body. The need for a collection of songs, which could be sung by the students when they were gathered together, has long been realized. It is hoped that by supplying this need, the present volume will be a step forward in the development of a University Spirit and at the same time, it will, in years to come, serve to revive old memories for those who have bid farewell to their Alma Mater.

In many ways, this Song Book is a new venture. Not only is it the first to be published for the use of the students of the University of British Columbia, but it is also, as far as is known, the first pocket-sized Song Book to be produced on this continent. During the process of compilation, the Editors examined the song books of innumerable universities and came to the conclusion that what was needed, was not a large volume, but rather one which could be slipped into a pocket or purse, ready for any occasion.

Because of its compact size, it was deemed necessary to abbreviate, wherever possible, the music and verses of the songs. In this respect, the Editors have taken as their models the excellent pocket-size university song books which are used everywhere by the students in Europe.

In an attempt to include only those songs which would find favour with the student body, the Editors sought the assistance of a Compilation Committee. This Committee consisted of O Nora J. Clarke, President of the Women's Undergraduate Society, 1947-48; Jerry MacDonald, President of the Literary and Scientific Executive, 1947-48; John Fish, President of the Musical Society, 1947-49; Dave Hayward, President of the Jokers, 1945-47; Buzz Walker, Student Council Coordinator of Social Activities, 1946-47; and Don Ferguson, Editor-in-Chief of the Publications Board, 1947-48. The Committee spent a great deal of time and care selecting the songs which were chosen with the object of providing the greatest possible variety, suitable for every singer and any occasion. With this in mind, not only the old favorites were included, but also songs which, although unknown to most students of the University, are nevertheless well-tried and popular elsewhere. It is sincerely hoped that the students will accept these songs with the same enthusiasm with which they regard the old favorites.

In order to maintain a certain degree of continuity, the disposition of the songs in their various sections may, at times, seem somewhat unprecedented. There are some who may be startled to find a nonsensical song like "A Capital Ship" linked with the classics of the sea or translations of German student songs among the traditional British student songs. However, the Editors feel that the unity resulting from the classification of the songs according to subject matter more than compensates for what some may consider to be a lack of good taste.

The Editors are only too well aware of the many imperfections which this Song Book contains. They can but offer as their excuse, the fact that this is the first attempt that has been made along these lines, and, like all first attempts, is necessarily rather crude and unfinished. To posterity must be left the task of adding the polish and finesse which the present volume may lack.

The Editors are deeply grateful to all those who have been kind enough to offer them advice and encouragement. They are particularly indebted to Miss Virginia L. H. Bullied, at all times a willing guide and counsellor, whose knowledge enabled them to cut the Gordian Knot of copyrights, and to Mr. Alexander Borrowman, whose assistance and technical knowledge of printing have greatly simplified their task. The Editors wish to express their gratitude to those members of the Faculty, especially the Professors of the Language Departments, who have been so generous with their advice and encouragement. They also wish to thank those Universities who were kind enough to put their Song Books at the disposal of the Editors.

Every effort has been made to include various copyrighted songs, which, it was felt, would add greatly to the value of the book. Some publishers, however, remained adamant and, in spite of numerous requests, refused the necessary permission. To the following firms, therefore, the obligation is the greater for their courtesy, in permitting the Editors to include songs to which they hold the copyrights.

Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.; Edwin Ashdown, Ltd.; Boosey & Hawkes, Ltd.; Chappell & Co., Ltd.; M. M. Cole Publishing Co.; Colonial Music Publishing Co. Inc.; J. B. Cramer & Co., Ltd.; Francis, Day & Hunter, Ltd.; Edward B. Marks Music Corporation; Carl Fischer Inc.; The Peter

Maurice Music Co., Ltd.; G. Ricordi & Co.; W. Paxton & Co., Ltd.; The Scottish Students' Song Book Committee Ltd.; Southern Music Publishing Co. Inc.; Southern Music Publishing Co. (Canada) Ltd.; Gordon V. Thompson, Ltd.

The editors also wish to acknowledge the permission granted by Simon & Schuster, Inc., to use Miss Margaret Boni's editorial notes from the "Fireside Book of Folk Songs."

Both the Editors and the publishers alike have made every effort to guard against any infringement of copyright. If they have been unfortunate enough to make an unintentional error, they offer their sincerest apologies and, if notified, will be happy to rectify the mistake in future editions.

David C. Morton

H. Ruth Ketcheson

December, 1948

Songs of the Blue and Gold



Hail, U.B.C.

Harold King, Education '32

Harold King, Education '32

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff features a repeat sign and a key signature change to one flat (B-flat). The fourth staff continues the melody. The fifth staff features a key signature change to two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The sixth staff continues the melody. The seventh staff begins with a key signature change to one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The eighth staff continues the melody. The ninth staff continues the melody. The tenth staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line.

We wear the blue and gold of the victors, We are the men of the
U. B. C. All o - ther men ac - know - ledge us mas - ters
We are strong in ad - ver - si - ty. There's work for the day and
work for the mor - row; We are ones who will do our share.
Shout - ing in joy and si - lent in sor - row, Bra - ver - y, con - quers care.
Chorus:
Marcia
Hail! U. B. C. Our glor - ious Un - i -
ver - si - ty. You stand for aye
be - tween the moun - tains and the sea.
All through life's way we'll sing "Kla - how - yah
Var - si - ty." "Tu - um Est" wins the
day And we'll push on to vic - to - ry.

Toast to U.B.C.

D. C. Morton, Arts '49

Traditional Student Song

1. Comrades, ga - ther round and join us In a toast to stu - dent
 days, To our col - lege by the mountains, Where the fires of sun - set
 blaze. Drink a toast to Love and Beau-ty, As they did in days of
 yore, Let the Flame of Youth light up The Halls of Wis - dom once
 more. Let the Flame of Youth light up The Halls of Wis - dom once more.

2. When the evening shadows lengthen
 On the steps of old Brock Hall,
 Then the ghosts of long-gone students
 Gather on the silent Mall.
 For the Thunderbird is beating
 On the drums of victory,
 And beneath their Sunset Banners
 March the men of U. B. C.
 And beneath their Sunset Banners
 March the men of U. B. C.

3. In their crucibles the sages
 Muttered charms of alchemy,
 In the days when minstrel pages
 Sang the songs of chivalry;
 But in our hands all the past joy
 In our goblets' depth appears,
 Now transmuted to a golden
 Promise for the future years,
 Now transmuted to a golden
 Promise for the future years.

4. Comrades, on your feet and join us!
 Lift your brimming goblets high!
 Let the toast roll out like thunder!
 Let the echoes crack the sky!
 In the shadows of the mountains
 High above the Western sea,
 Comrades, one and all, come join us
 In a toast to U. B. C.
 Comrades, one and all, come join us
 In a toast to U. B. C.

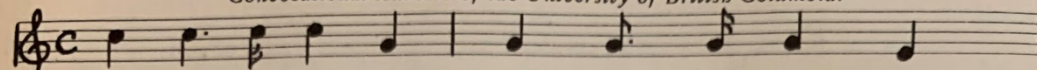


High on Olympus

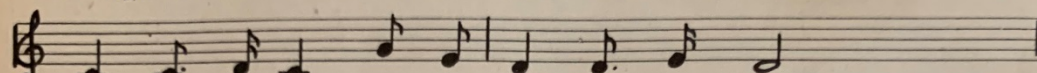
D. C. Morton, Arts '49

J. C. F. Haeffner

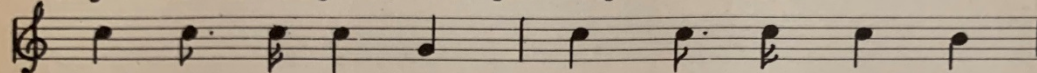
Convocational Anthem of the University of British Columbia.



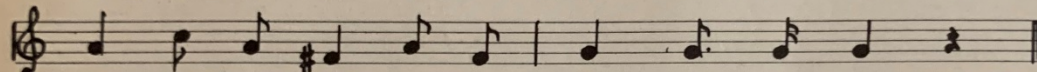
1. High on O - lym - pus, where dwelt A - the - ne,



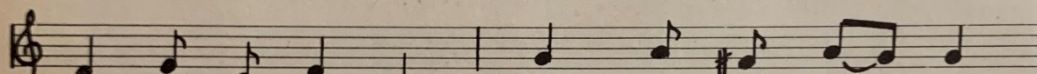
Sing we the song that the gods sang of old.



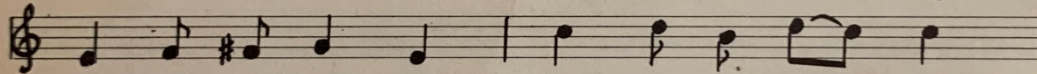
While from the foun - tain drink we the nec - tar



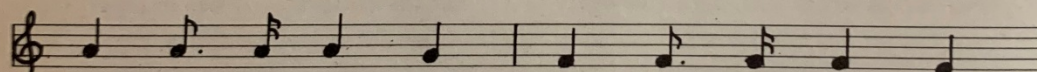
Streams that the life - giv - ing know - ledge un - fold.



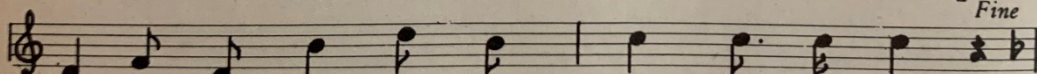
Men from the moun - tains, men from the val - leys,



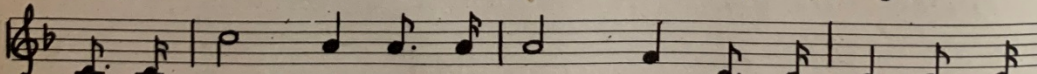
Men from the o - cean, men from the ci - ties,



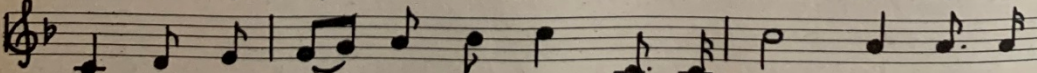
Come to the West - ern Sea, where the set - ting



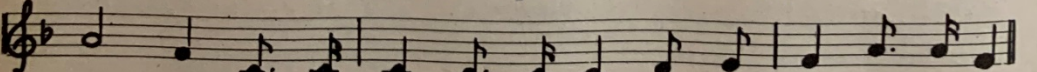
Sun spreads his warm bur - nished man - tle of gold.



In the glo - ry of the sun - set Wave the ban - ners where



Youth joins with Wis - dom a - gain. And the ech - oes rise like



thun - der In the halls where the gods once held judgment on men.

When Zeus his light - ning hurl'd Up - on the night - bound world,
 And A - the - ne sprang forth ful - ly arm'd with Wis-dom's sword,
 From its gleam - ing through the dark - ness Shone the
D.C. All Fine
 flame of the torch we were giv - en to ward.



Alma Mater

Prof. H. T. Coleman

D. O. Durkin, Arts '40

1. Al - ma Ma-ter, by thy dwell - ing There is set the west - ern sea,
 Moun - tains shed their ben - e dic-tion On the hopes that rest in thee.

2. Alma Mater, to thy children
 In the spring-time of their years,
 Grant the faith that grows from knowledge,
 Courage that makes light of fears.

3. Alma Mater, thou hast kinship
 With the great of by-gone days,
 And the voices of our fathers
 Join with ours to sing thy praise.

Prof's Song

Anon.

Air founded on "The Dutch Company"

1. Here's to the Pres-i-dent, come to see The stu-dents of this
Var-si-ty; Head o'er all the Profs and we, The
Chorus:
might best he in the Var-si-ty. With a kai, ai, ai, ai, ah! With a
kai, ai, ai, ai, ah! With a kai, ai ai, ai, ai, ai, ai, ai, ah!

2. Here's to the Prof of Humanity,
Likewise the Prof of Philology;
Latin to him is a mystery,
Without the aid of an English key.
3. Here's to the Prof of Geometry,
The latest expounder of a, b, c;
But oh! that he and his a plus b
Were sunk in the sea of nonentity!
4. Here's to the Prof of Philosophy,
The mystic sage of the 'Varsity,
The man of darkness—the man at sea
In the maze of Responsibility.
5. Here's to the Prof who has come to we,
To cram us in Psychology;
Rare boy he, and rare boys we,
The best in all the 'Varsity.
6. Here's to the Prof. of Physiology,
Famous for his jocularly;
Listen to him when he tells a story,
But don't trust its credibility.
7. Here's to a Prof of Divinity,
A man of wondrous ubiquity;
Where'er you be you're sure to see
This man of curiosity.



By permission from The Scottish Students Song Book.

Ten Green Freshmen

Adapted by

D. C. Morton, Arts '49

Air: "Ten Green Bottles"

1. Ten green Fresh - men, sit - ting on the wall,
 One pret - ty co - ed comes walk - ing down the Mall, And if
 one green Fresh - man should ac - ci - dent - 'ly fall, There'd be
 nine green Fresh - men, a - sit - ting on the wall.
Whistled

2. Nine green Freshmen, sitting on the wall,
 Another pretty co-ed comes walking down the Mall,
 And if one green Freshman should accident'ly fall,
 There'd be eight green Freshmen a-sitting on the wall.

Same as previous verse for eight, seven, six, etc.

Last verse:

One green Freshman, sitting on the wall,
 One pretty co-ed comes walking down the Mall,
 And if that green Freshman should accident'ly fall—
 There'd be nothing but their school-books a-sitting on the wall.



In the Caf

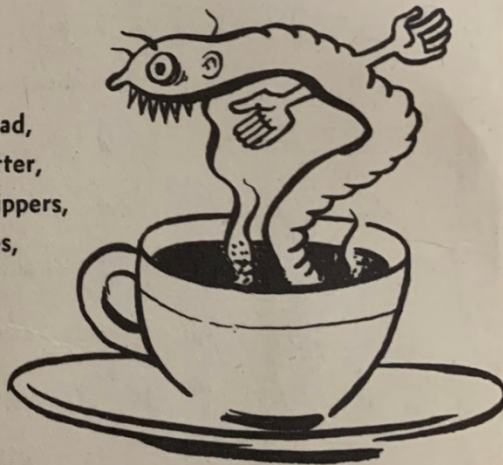
Anon.

Air: "In the Quartermaster's Stores"

1. There was cheese, cheese with shock-ing dir - ty knees, In the Caf, in the
Caf. There was cheese, cheese with shock-ing dir - ty knees, In the Caf at U. B.

Chorus:
C. My eyes are dim, I can - not see, I have not brought my
specs with me, I have not brought my specs with me.

2. There were eggs, eggs that walk about on legs,
3. There was steak, steak to keep us all awake,
4. There was bread, bread like great big lumps of lead,
5. There was butter, butter, the scrapings of the gutter,
6. There were kippers, kippers that walk about in slippers,
7. There were cakes, cakes to give us stomach aches,



U.B.C. Toast

A toast to him we all will drink; A toast to him we all will
drink; A toast, a toast, to him we'll drink.