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1945



STEPHENS'  
SONGS




# STEPHENS' SONGS



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*Memories of Stephens*



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DRAWINGS BY FRANK SOLTESZ

# Laudamus Te

KATHLENE BAKER - 1905

1. Steph-ens, Steph-ens, Lov - ed Steph-ens, Ev - er will our hearts be turned to  
2. Steph-ens, Steph-ens, Lov - ed Steph-ens, Stead-fast is our hope, our faith in

thee;— Pa - tron thou of love and du - ty, State - ly in thy  
thee;— Through the years that wait be - fore us, In thy fu - ture

class - ic beau - ty, Daugh-ters proud to claim thy name are we.  
yet more glor - ious, Con - stant will our leal af - fec - tion be.

Steph-ens, Steph-ens, Lov - ed Steph-ens, Stead-fast we for - ev - er and a day, —  
 Steph-ens, Steph-ens, Lov - ed Steph-ens, Be to us a bea-con light for aye, —

In de - vo - tion laud - a - to - ry, Ev - er strong to chant thy glo - ry,  
 Lead - ing on towards great en-deav - or, In each heart thy words for - ev - er,

Nos laud - a - mus te, — Al - ma Ma - ter, Nos laud - a - mus, laud - a - mus te.  
 Nos laud - a - mus te, — Al - ma Ma - ter, Nos laud - a - mus, laud - a - mus te.



# To Alma Mater

Music: LONDONDERRY AIR

To Al - ma Ma - ter let us turn in rev - er - ence. A toast to

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'To Al - ma Ma - ter let us turn in rev - er - ence. A toast to'.

Steph - ens hal - lowed mem - o - ries! For tho' we wan - der far with - out her

The second system of musical notation, continuing the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Steph - ens hal - lowed mem - o - ries! For tho' we wan - der far with - out her'.

treas - ured walls, Our hearts re - turn, in hom - age to her

The third and final system of musical notation on this page. The lyrics are 'treas - ured walls, Our hearts re - turn, in hom - age to her'.

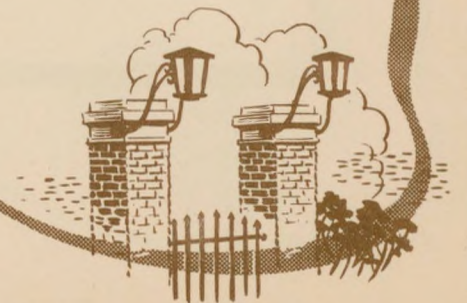
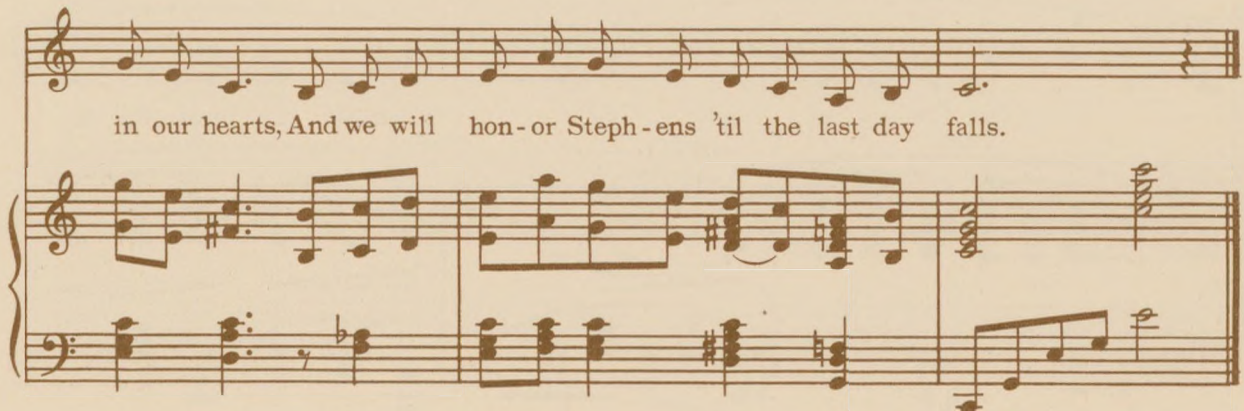
name. We love her gates, so state-ly yet so wel-com-ing; We love her



tower and i-vy man-tled walls; We love her spir - it ev-er ling-ring



in our hearts, And we will hon-or Steph-ens 'til the last day falls.



# There's a Walk

Words by IRENE BEALE -1928

Music by RACHEL HAIR

There's a walk that winds straight to my heart. It

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major, 6/8 time, and features a melodic line with a long note on 'heart.' The piano accompaniment has a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

turns from a lan - tern hung gate To the

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'turns from a lantern hung gate To the'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a moving bass line.

i - vy hid tow-ers of Steph - ens, Steph-ens so loved and so

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'ivy hid towers of Steph-ens, Steph-ens so loved and so'. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line and complex chordal textures.

great. With love and de - vo - tion we'll serve her, — Our



own Al - ma Ma - ter so fair! We'll broad - cast her friend - li - ness



dai - ly, O - ver land, o - ver sea, through the air. —



# Mail (Male)-less

ELINOR NOREN

Lis-ten, Su-sies, to my tale. I'm a ver - y lone-some gal.

No one seems to care what I do Ex-cept my room-mate and a teach-er or two:

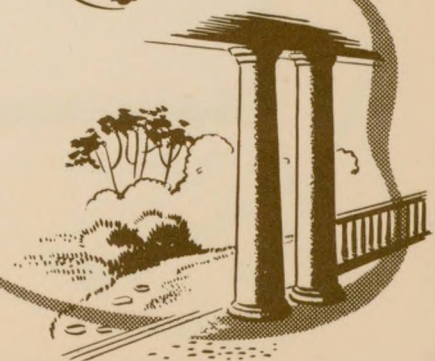
CHORUS

No mat-ter how you spell it, I'm Male-less, Mail-less as I can be.

M - a - i - l, M - a - l - e, The lack of each of them is wor-ry-ing me. No

let-ter came at ten or four; To-night no date will be at my door. Oh, I

wish I knew some way to end my doub-le trou-b-le. { Male - less' that's me!  
 { Mail - less'



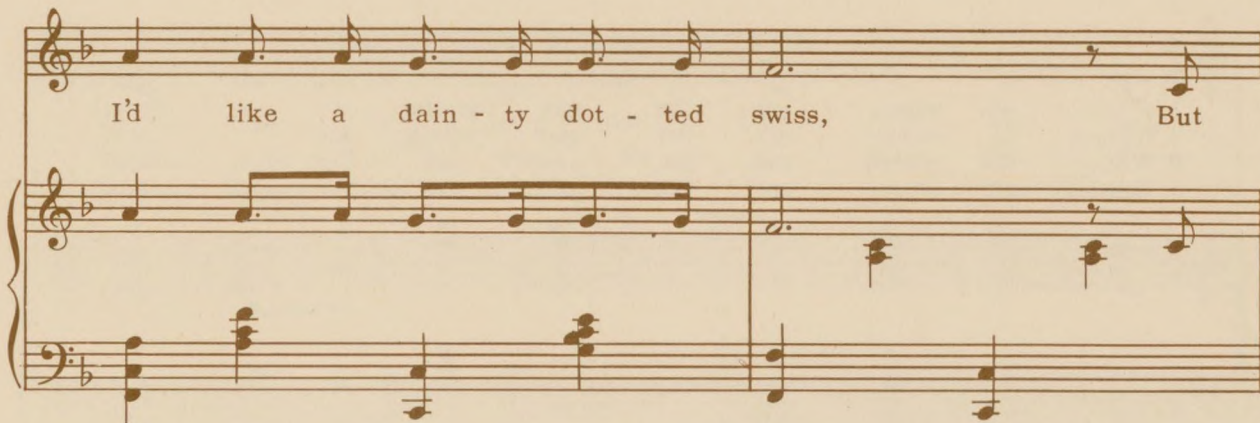
# Daddy, Get Your Daughter Out of Debt

Dad - dy, get your daugh - ter out of déb't.

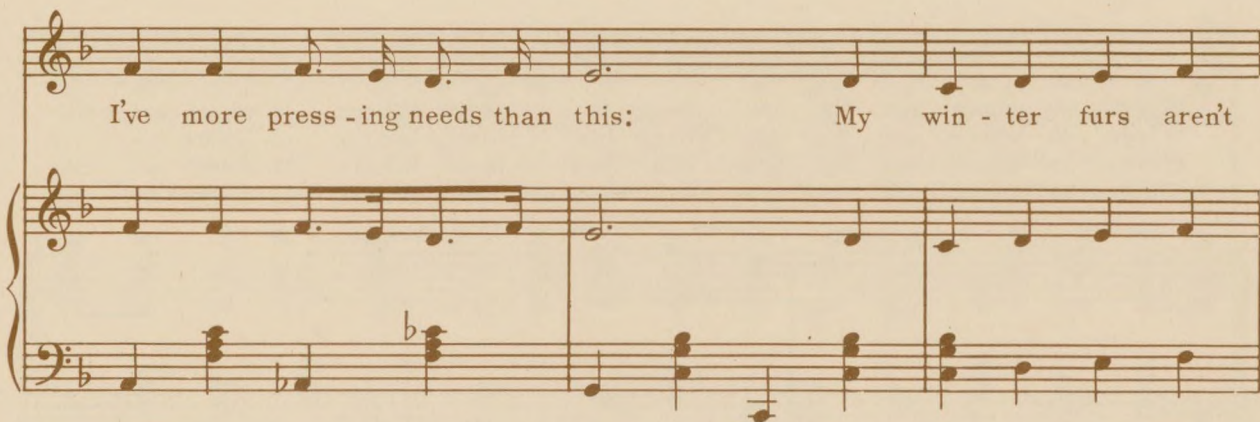
Re - im - burse your lit - tle pet. They are treat - ing

me so mean! When the bills come due they go tell the dean.

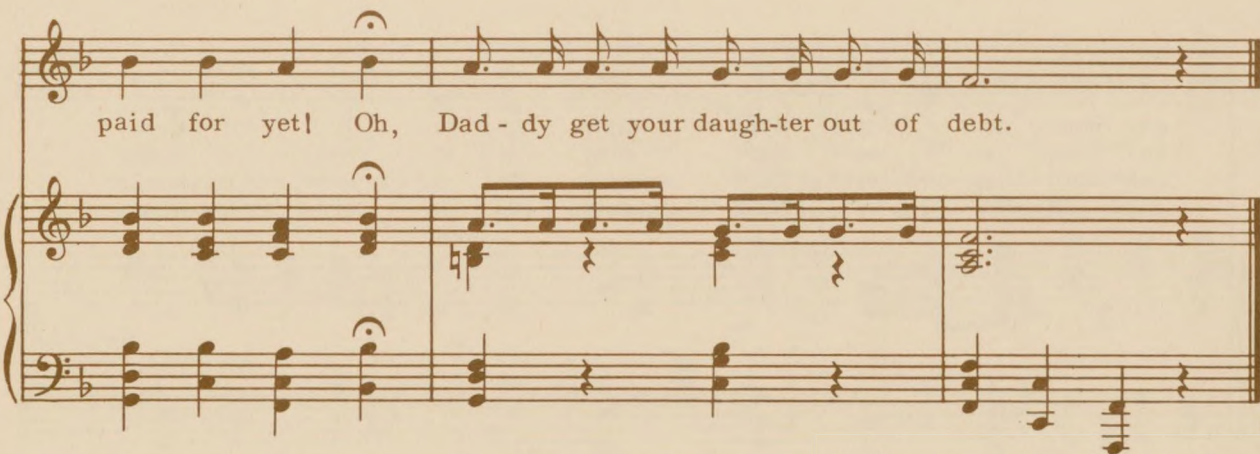
I'd like a dain - ty dot - ted swiss, But



I've more press - ing needs than this: My win - ter furs aren't



paid for yet! Oh, Dad - dy get your daugh-ter out of debt.



# Where, Oh Where?

1. Where, oh where are the gay young ac - a - dems?  
 2. Where, oh where are the gay young Jun - iors?  
 3. Where, oh where are the gray old Sen - iors?  
 4. Where, oh where are the gray old fac - ul - ty?

Where, oh where are the gay young ac - a - dems? Where, oh where are the  
 Where, oh where are the gay young Jun - iors? Where, oh where are the  
 Where, oh where are the gray old Sen - iors? Where, oh where are the  
 Where, oh where are the gray old fac - ul - ty? Where, oh where are the

gay young ac - a - dems? Safe now, in the Jun - ior class.  
 gay young Jun - iors? Safe now in the Sen - ior class.  
 gray old Sen - iors? Safe now in the wide, wide world.  
 gray old fac - ul - ty? Safe now in the old folks home.

*End here  
after "faculty" verse*

They've gone out from their high school Eng - lish,  
 They've gone out from Re - lig - ious Fun - da - men - tals,  
 They've gone out from their Al - ma Ma - ter,

They've gone out from their high school Eng - lish, They've gone out from their  
 They've gone out from Re - lig - ious Fun - da - men - tals, They've gone out from Re -  
 They've gone out from their Al - ma Ma - ter, They've gone out from their

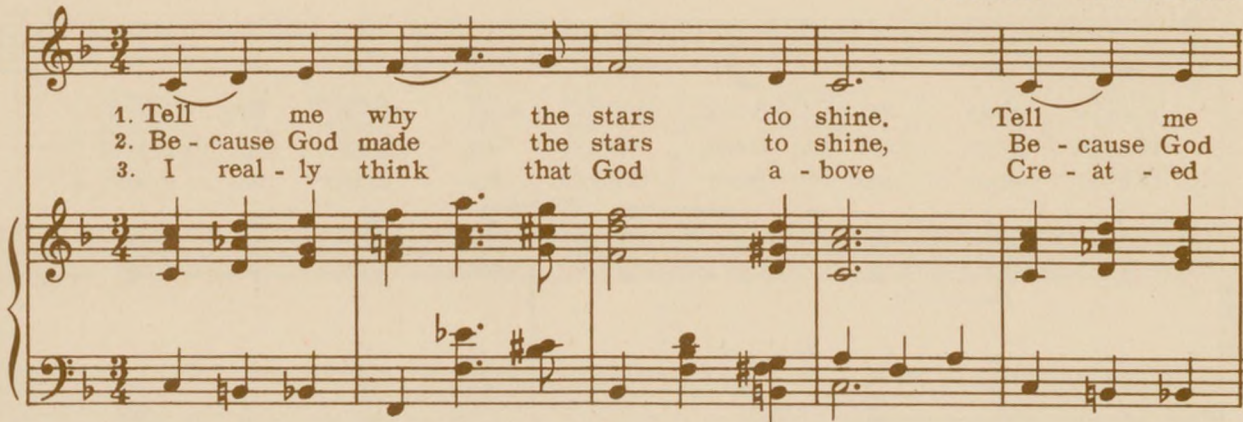
high school Eng - lish, Safe now in the Jun - ior class.  
 lig - ious Fundamentals, Safe now in the Sen - ior class.  
 Al - ma Ma - ter, Safe now in the wide, wide world.



# Tell Me Why

Arranged by  
NORMAN GOODBROD

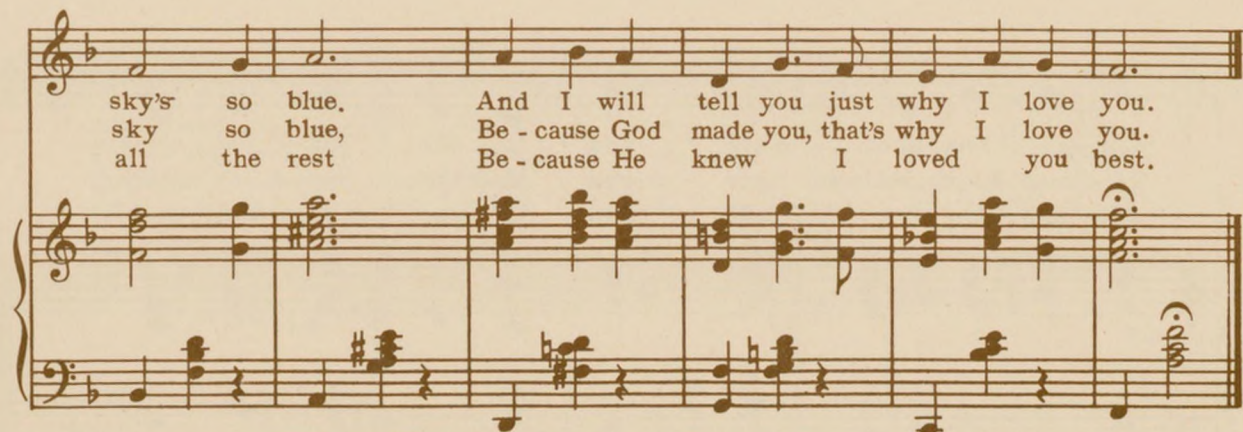
1. Tell me why the stars do shine. Tell me  
2. Be - cause God made the stars to shine, Be - cause God  
3. I real - ly think that God a - bove Cre - at - ed



why the i - vies twine. Tell me why the  
made the i - vies twine, Be - cause God made the  
you for me to love And picked you out from



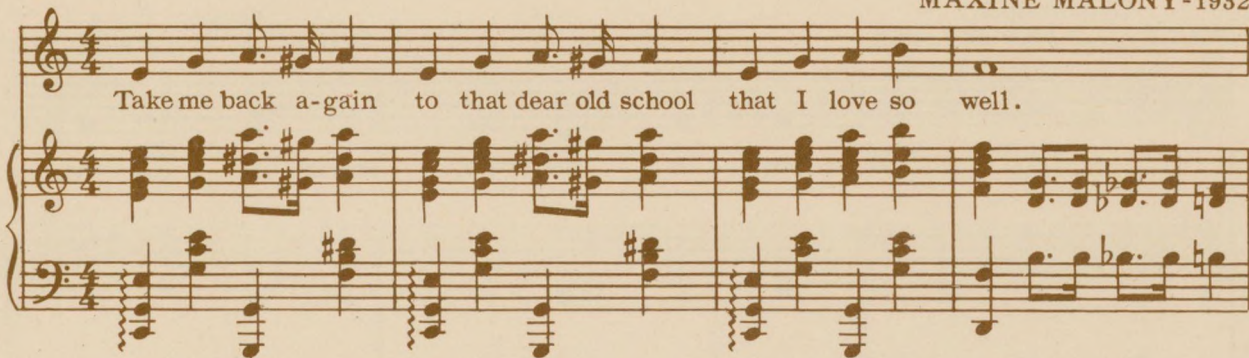
sky's so blue, And I will tell you just why I love you.  
sky so blue, Be - cause God made you, that's why I love you.  
all the rest Be - cause He knew I loved you best.



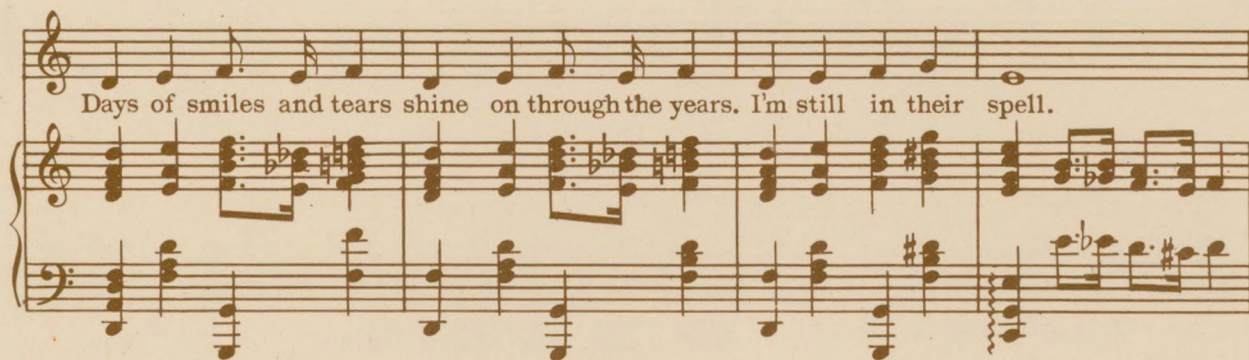
# Alma Mater of My Heart

MAXINE MALONY-1932

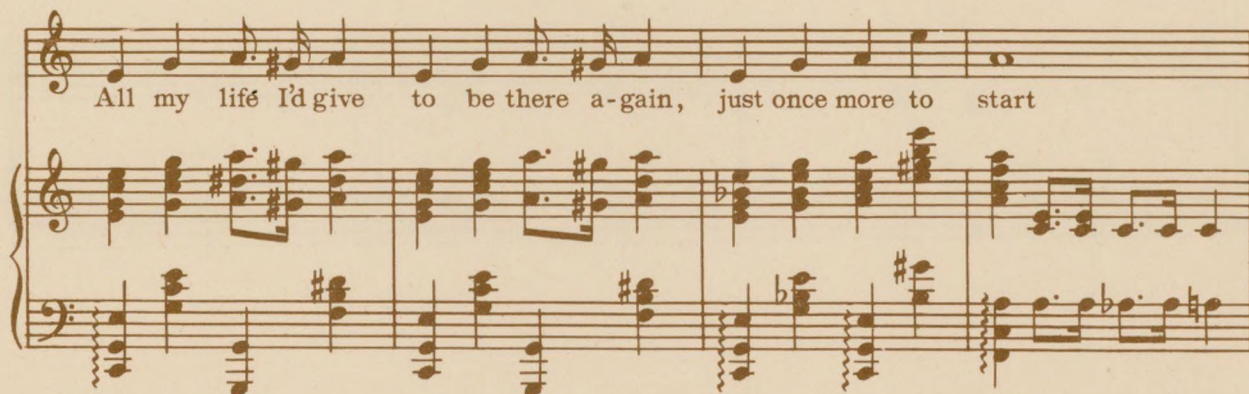
Take me back a-gain to that dear old school that I love so well.



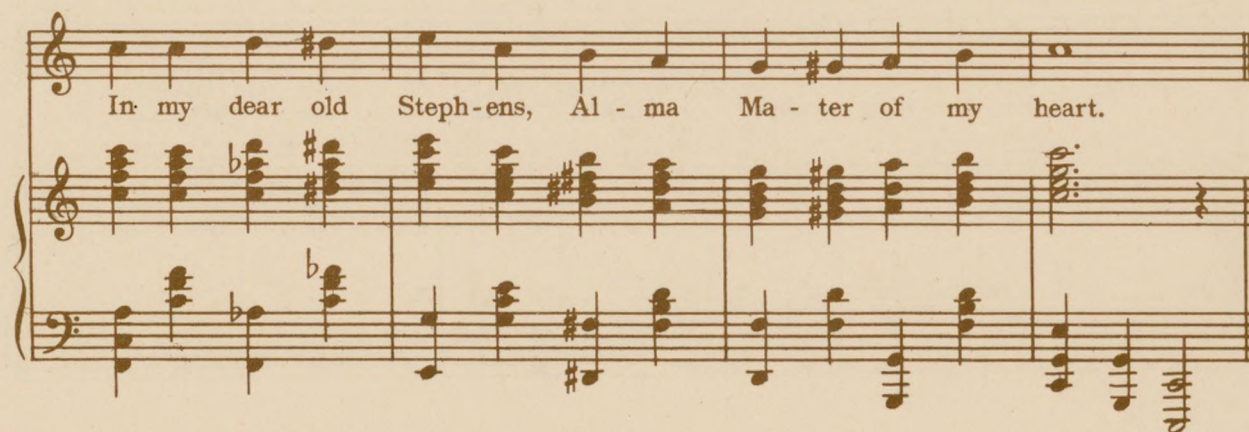
Days of smiles and tears shine on through the years. I'm still in their spell.



All my life I'd give to be there a-gain, just once more to start



In my dear old Steph-ens, Al - ma Ma - ter of my heart.



# Day is Dying in the West

Chautauqua  
MARY A. LATHBURY - 1877

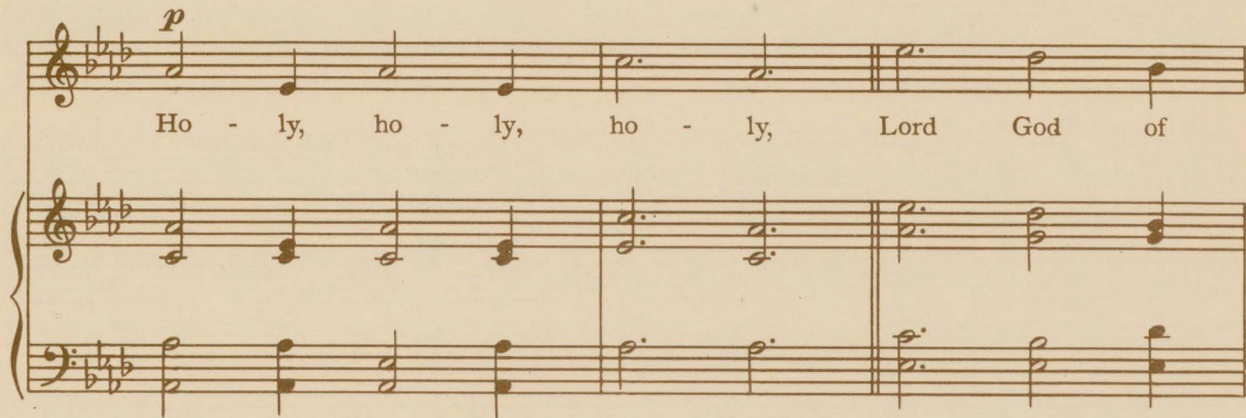
Vespers Song  
WILLIAM SHERWIN - 1877

Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing

earth with rest. Wait and wor - ship while the night

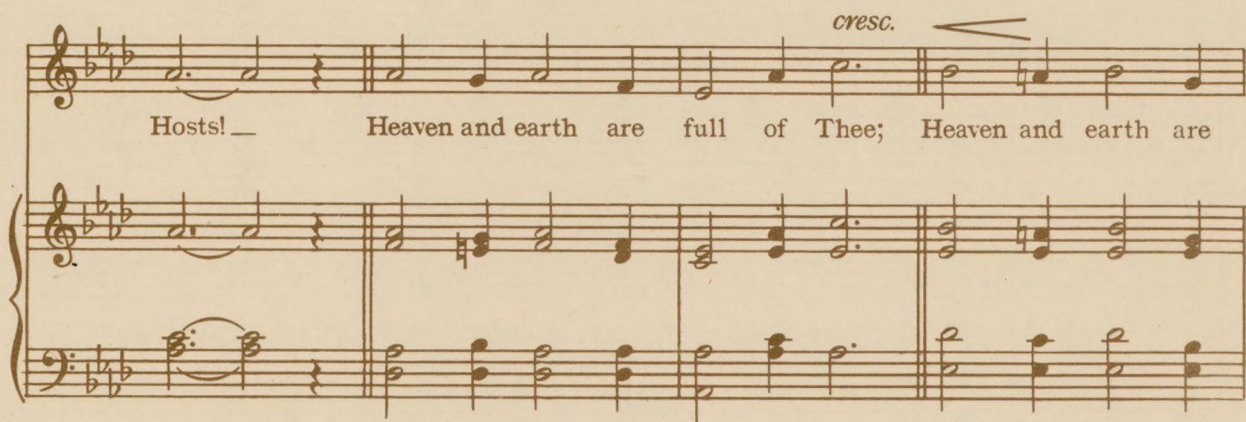
Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky. —

*p*  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of

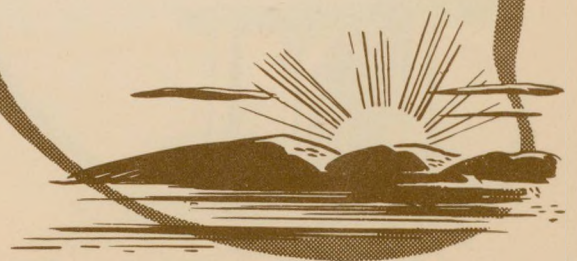


Hosts! — Heaven and earth are full of Thee; Heaven and earth are

*cresc.*

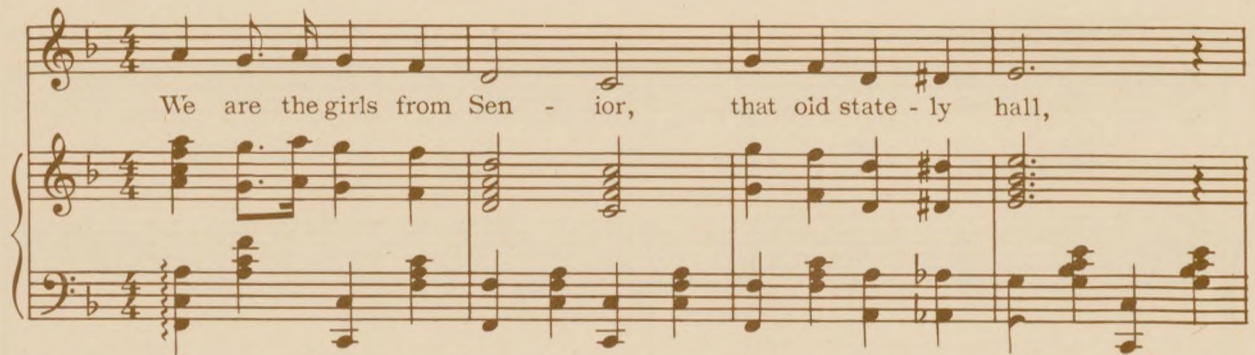


prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High! — A - men.

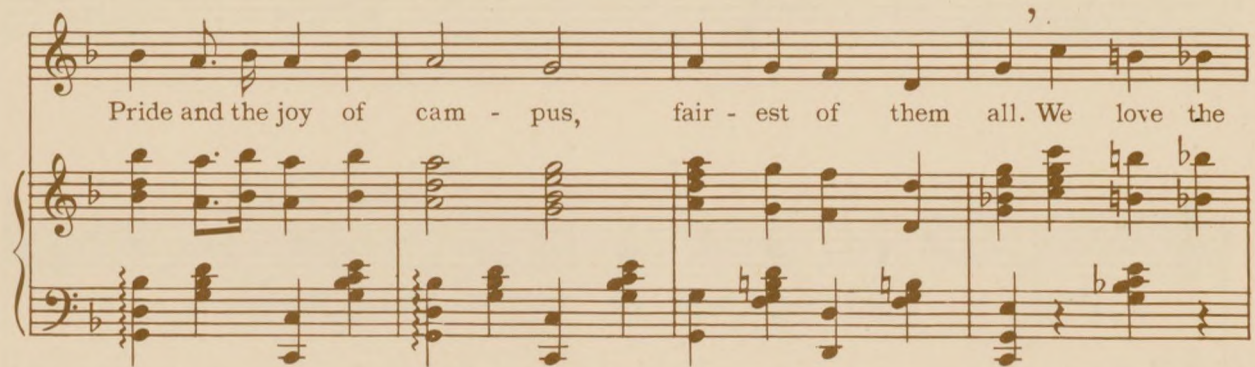


# Senior Hall Song

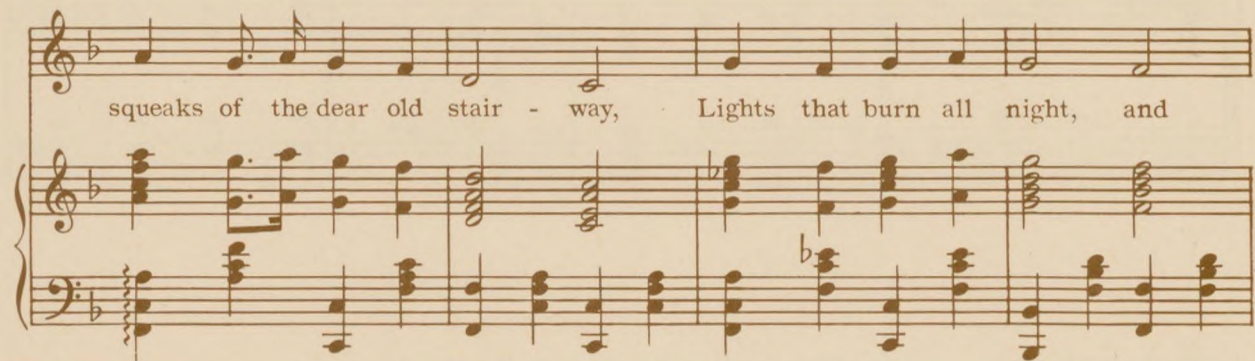
We are the girls from Sen - ior, that oid state - ly hall,



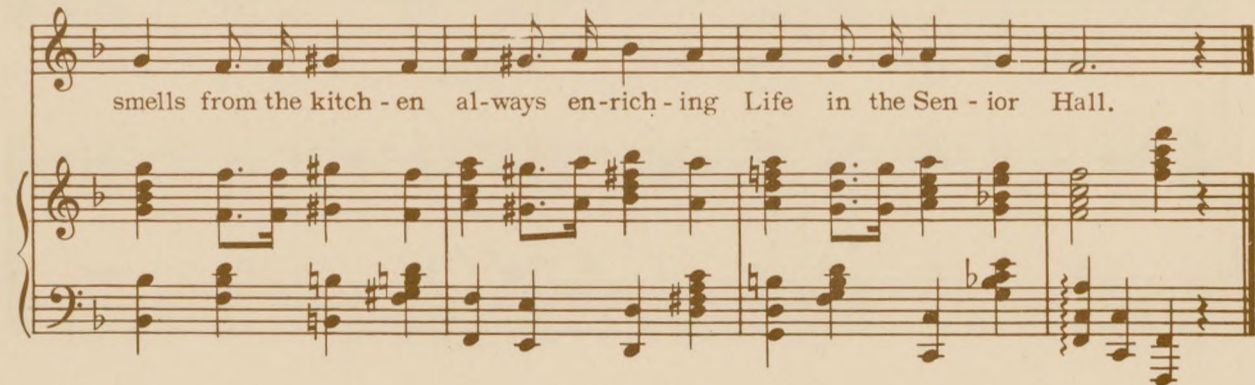
Pride and the joy of cam - pus, fair - est of them all. We love the



squeaks of the dear old stair - way, Lights that burn all night, and



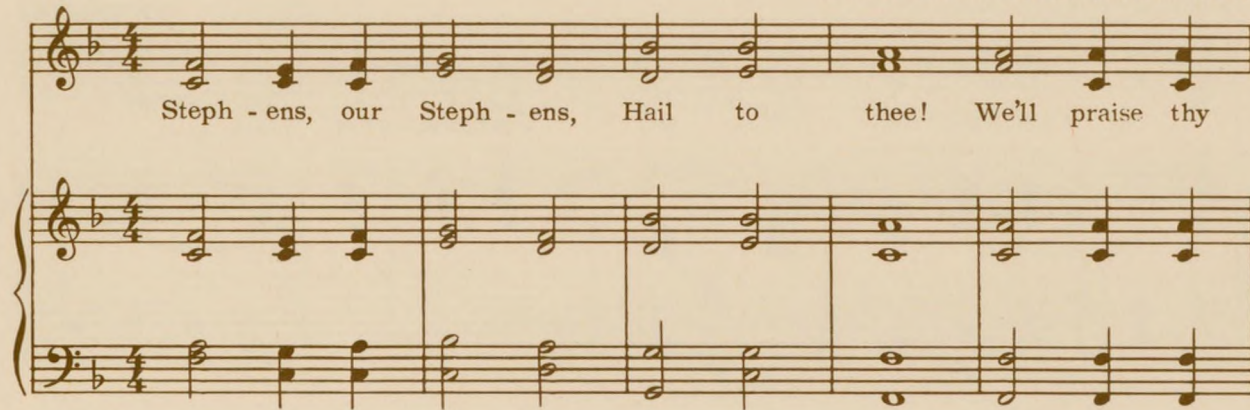
smells from the kitch - en al - ways en - rich - ing Life in the Sen - ior Hall.



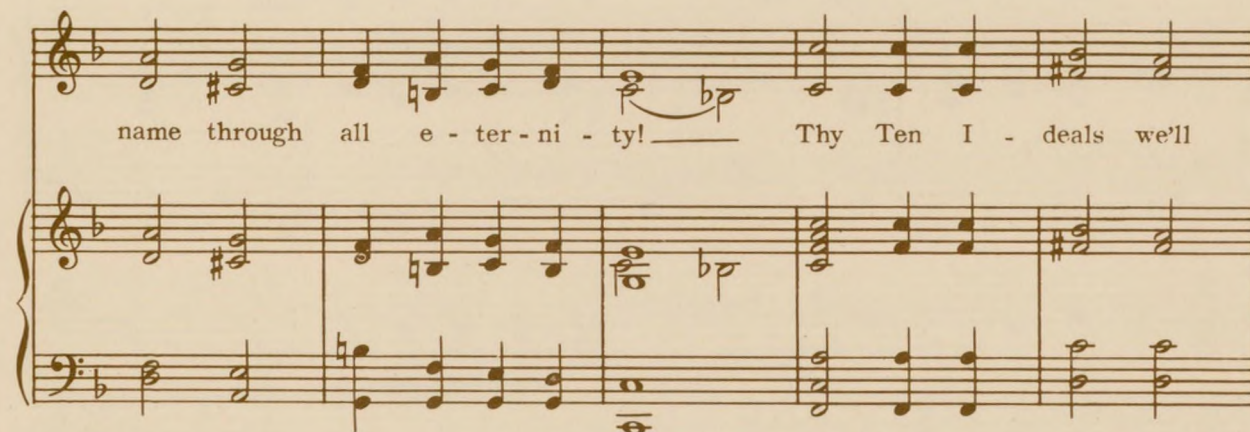
# Stephens Hymn

DOROTHY CASTLEMAN-1929

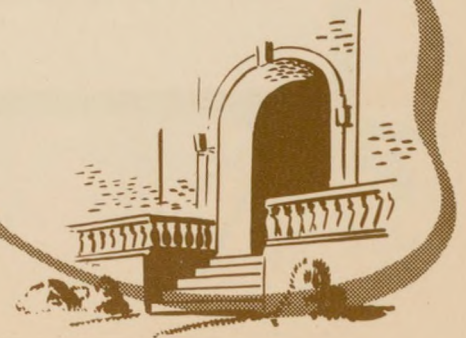
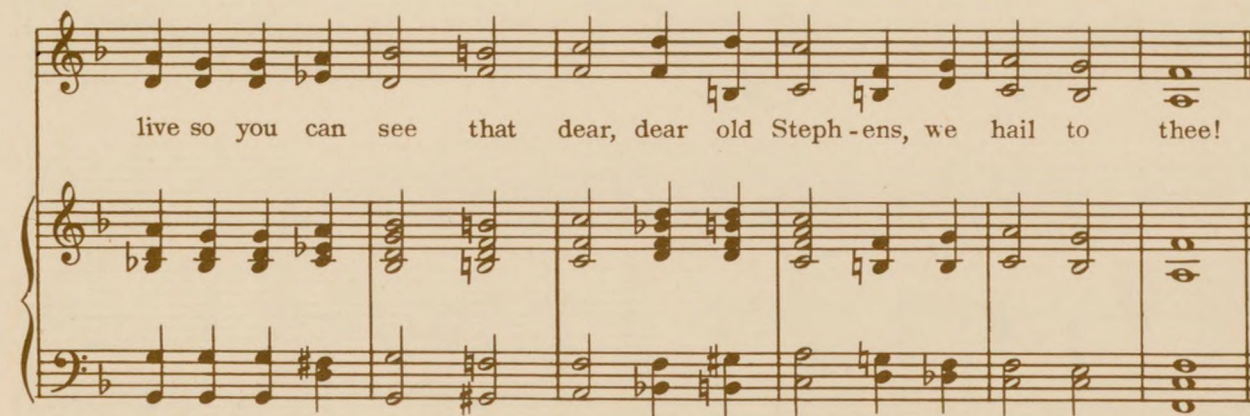
Steph - ens, our Steph - ens, Hail to thee! We'll praise thy



name through all e - ter - ni - ty! — Thy Ten I - deals we'll



live so you can see that dear, dear old Steph - ens, we hail to thee!



# Senior Farewell

Words by BILLIE RAYMOND  
Music by ANN KIRK

Harmonized by  
NORMAN GOODBROD

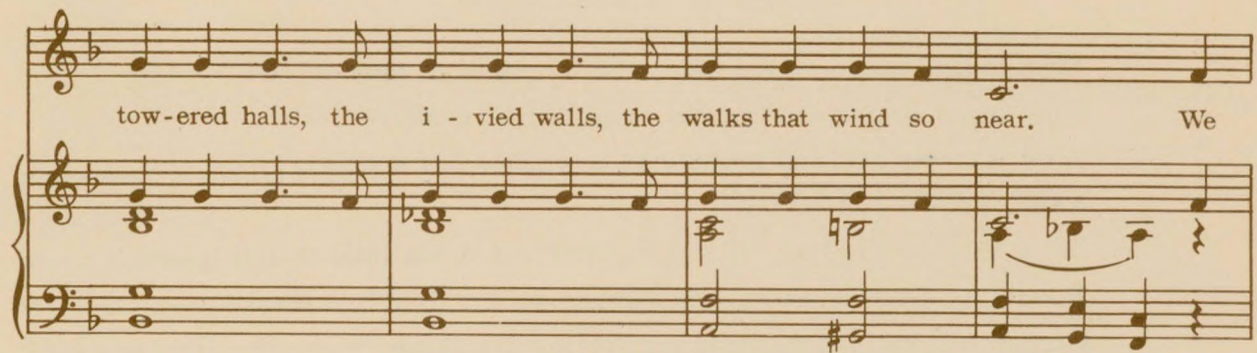
Though part - ing calls us, fond mem - ries re - main \_\_\_\_\_

Our love for Steph - ens will ev - er be the same \_\_\_\_\_

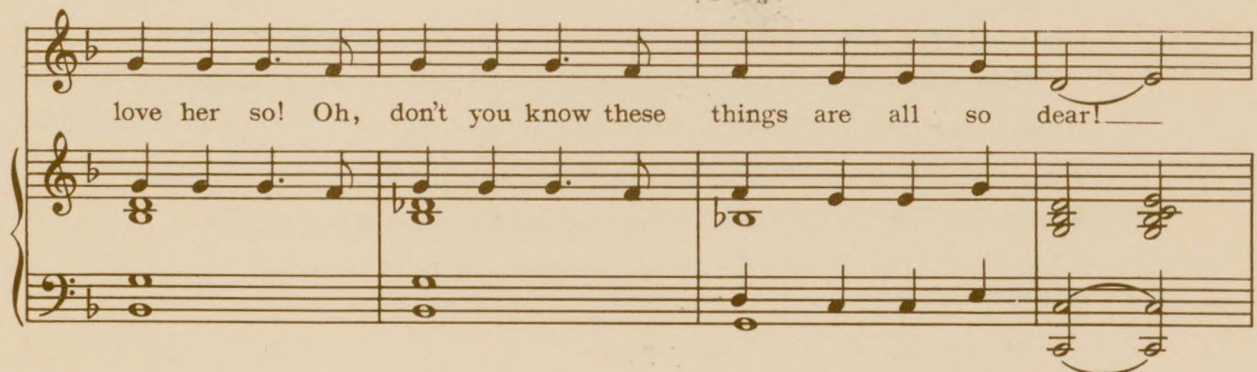
We love her friend - ships made both near and far. \_\_\_\_\_

We'll al - ways re - mem - ber, where - ev - er we are, The

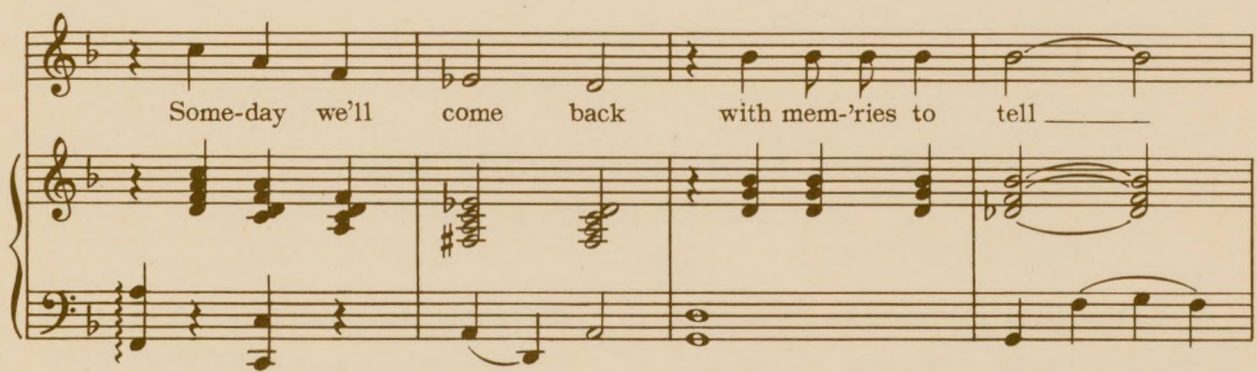
tow-ered halls, the i - vied walls, the walks that wind so near. We



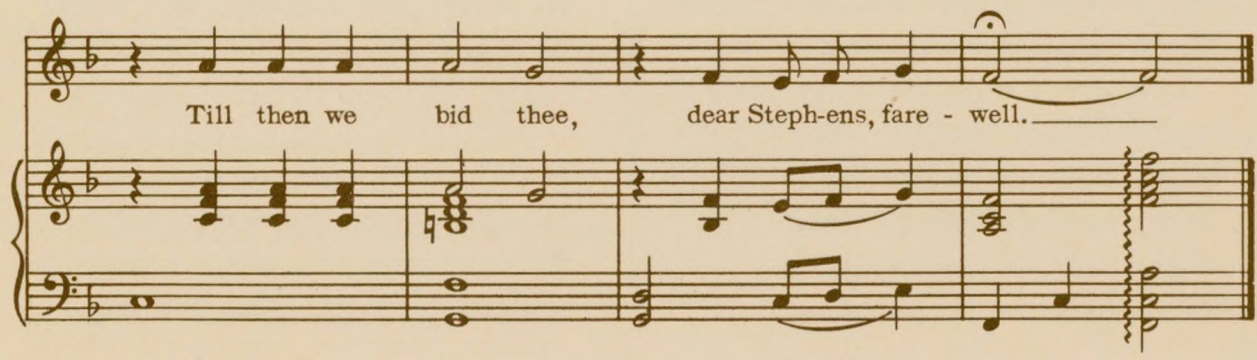
love her so! Oh, don't you know these things are all so dear!



Some-day we'll come back with mem'-ries to tell



Till then we bid thee, dear Steph-ens, fare - well.



NOTICE - It is traditional to sing the farewell song only during Commencement week.  
We will appreciate your cooperation in keeping this tradition.



# Class Songs

## THE LIFE OF A JUNIOR GIRL

*Music:* ELMER'S TUNE

Who is the sweetest, the neatest, the reetest of all?  
The super-duper, the trouper on guard for a call?  
A fella meets her, and greets her, and gives her a whirl,  
Yeah, that's a Junior Girl!

Who studies English, Social Problems, Constellations and Stars,  
Receiving nines, eighths, and sevens on her double I.R.'s?  
Comes relaxation, vacation, forgetting all chores,  
The dreams of a Junior Girl.

Listen, listen, there's nothing that a Junior girl is missin'

*(To be spoken: EXCEPT TWO TOWELS AT THE TIGER LAUNDRY!!!!)*

Happy, snappy, in every old way on any new day.

Who buys the war stamps and more stamps for guns and supplies?

Who lends her money for her honey, and the rest of her guys?

Don't be a drip, take a tip, heed her cries and be wise!!!!

Yield to a Junior Girl.

*(Tag:)* Just think it over,

Yield to a Junior Girl.



## FIGHT, FIGHT FOR SENIOR CLASS

*Music:* TA-RA-RA-BOOMP-DE-AY

We're the girls you want to know;  
We are always on the go.  
Never seem to have a care,  
Men's pajamas we all wear.

*Chorus:*

Fight, fight for Senior class!  
Fight, fight for Senior class!  
Fight, fight for Senior class!  
Fight, fight for Senior class!

We're the girls you ought to cheer,  
For this is our senior year.  
We're the gals who know the ropes,  
We'll give the juniors all the dope.

*(Chorus)*

You'll never see us put on airs  
Though we use the Senior stairs.  
We're the gals who always sing;  
From the roofs this song will ring.

*(Chorus)*

# Hall Songs

## COLUMBIA HALL

*Music: GLOW WORM*

Shout for Columbia!  
Let's do it now!  
Shout for Columbia!  
We'll show you how!  
From our lake to Pacific Ocean,  
Every one should know  
Through all the years we'll forget you never;  
Friendships made will never sever.  
Every day in every way --  
COLUMBIA HALL.



## THE DAYTIME SUSIES

*Music: DARKTOWN STRUTTERS' BALL*

If you want to see the Susies  
That have come from town,  
We live at 6 College,  
And we're always around.  
We've got such winning ways;  
We've got the pep, the go,  
And the smile that pays.  
There are bigger halls, smaller halls,  
But none compete.  
That's why for your sake  
We want to repeat,  
If you want the cream of the crop,  
If you want the girls on top,  
Then we recommend the thirty girls  
From T-O-W-N.



## COUNTRY CLUB

*Music: POLLYWOLLY DOODLE*

There's a hall that sits way up on a hill,  
That is filled with a peppy bunch;  
Their equal would be hard to find,  
'Cause they've got such spirit and punch.

*Chorus:*

Country Club, Country Club,  
To you we will all be true;  
'Cause you've got "that something" we all love,  
We'll always remember you.

## FIELDING SMITH

Fielding Smith, we love you, and want you to know  
Thoughts of you will linger wherever we may go.  
Fielding Smith, we love you and right from the start,  
You stole a place in each Stephens Susie's heart.  
When this year is over and we wander home.  
Thoughts of you will linger wherever we may roam.  
Fielding Smith, we love you and now I'll tell you true,  
THAT WE'LL REMEMBER YOU.



## GORDON MANOR

*Music: TIME WAS*

We sing --

Praises of our hall out by the lake,  
Of roommates and suitemates we'll neer forget,  
As we go through the years.

We sing --

Praises of parties and fun we've had,  
Of times we were happy and times so sad,  
Mingled with laughter and tears.

Coke dates and smoke dates  
And fights with our roommates,  
Yet never apart.

The times the bus waited,  
The boys that we dated,  
All have a place in our heart.

So --

Toast now, our Gordon Manor, to you we're true;  
Our thanks and praises are all for you;  
We will remember always.



## HATCHER HALL

Oh, we're from Hatcher; hear us sing.  
Yes, we're from Hatcher; it's the thing.  
Just come to middle campus any old day--  
You'll hear us say that we're here to stay.  
Yes, we're from Hatcher. When you see us,  
You can hear us sing this song;  
H-A-T-C-H-E-R!  
It's that old Hatcher throng.

## HETZLER HALL

*Music: I'D RATHER BE A TEXAS AGGIE*

I'd rather live in dear old Hetzler,  
A broke so and so, than be from any  
Other hall and rollin' in dough.

I'd rather be in dear old Hetzler,  
A dime to my name, than have my picture  
Painted in the hall of fame.



## HILLCREST

*Music: BOOM, BOOM! GEE, IT'S GREAT TO BE CRAZY*

Boom, boom, ain't it great to live in Hillcrest!  
Boom, boom, ain't it great to live in Hillcrest!  
Happy and cheerful all day long--  
Boom, boom, ain't it great to live in Hillcrest!

I, we, she, and they--  
We work all day; at night we play.  
The grandest hall-- come out and see.  
"Whoops!" said Susie. "That's the hall for me!"

Boom, boom, ain't it great to live in Hillcrest!  
Boom, boom, ain't it great to live in Hillcrest!  
Happy and cheerful all day long--  
Boom, boom, ain't it great to live in Hillcrest!



## LAURA STEPHENS HALL

*Music: BEER BARREL POLKA*

We'll whisper "Laura Stephens"; she is the best hall of all.  
We'll talk of Laura Stephens-- spring, summer, winter, and fall.  
We'll yell for Laura Stephens, praising her high to the sky.  
We will holler "Laura Stephens" till the day we die!

## MY LELA RANEY GIRL

She's a Lucky Strike ad in the flesh;  
She's the pause that will always refresh;  
She's a Milgrim's creation, a perfect sensation,  
My Lela Raney Girl.

She's the cover on Harpers Bazaar;  
She's the breath of Chalmers Chalmers;  
She's a Tiffany Necklace, a little bit reckless,  
My Lela Raney Girl.

She's the hit of the show,  
And I want you to know  
That I go for her so,  
'Cause she's mine, yes, she's mine,  
and I'll never let her go.

She's the reason love made its debut,  
Put Cupid on Park Avenue;  
She's a bundle of love from Heaven above,  
My Lela Raney Girl.



## THE LODGE

*Music:* EAST OF THE SUN

South of the campus,  
And north of M.U.  
You'll find the best hall,  
The LODGE is for you.

Balconies where you can be serenaded,  
A tearoom where you can be dined and dated;  
A rec room just for your playtime,  
Lounges to lounge in all through the daytime.

The Lodgers will stand,  
Forever and a day;  
Together we'll band,  
Let's keep it that way.  
It's out of this world, it's no mirage;  
You'll find it's all true when you live in the Lodge  
South of the campus,  
And north of M.U.  
You can bet it, you'll never regret it,  
The Lodge is the best for me and for you.  
Be a Lodger! Take it! Roger!



## NORTH HALL

North Hall is the hall that beats the rest;  
All the girls who live there are the best.  
You will never find one of them unkind.  
That's why Stephens Susies always say:

North Hall we love you!  
To you we'll be true;  
One thing that you taught us was to carry through.  
Years may bring their trials  
As they hurry by.  
Still we'll fight for right,  
And always conquer for  
DEAR OLD NORTH HALL!



## OAKCREST HALL

*Music:* BUCKLE DOWN, WINSOCKI

Give a cheer for Oakcrest, give a cheer!  
We are all for Oakcrest;  
Come on let us hear!  
We're the girls that date  
All the men that rate:  
And we captivate with winning smile.

Give a cheer for Oakcrest, give a cheer!  
We're all for Oakcrest;  
Come on let us hear!  
For our Oak stands tall,  
Way above them all.  
Guarding Susies proud of Oakcrest Hall,  
Best of them all!  
OAKCREST!!!



## PENNANT HALL

We're the hall with the loyalty,  
The hall with pep,  
The hall with the greatest girls,  
The hall with rep,  
The hall that is always tops  
In everything we do.  
Take it from the Susies—  
It's the Pennant, through and through.  
P-E-N-N-A-N-T (*Whisper*) Pennant  
What? (*Yell*) Pennant!



## SOUTH HALL

*Music:* SOME OF THESE DAYS

Those South Hall girls, they sure do get you!  
Those South Hall girls, they sure upset you!  
They are the cutest,

The darnedest smoothest,  
The "bestest" students you ever saw -- you ever saw;  
Each one's a honey,  
Like new-found money;  
Smiles so sunny make you feel gay -- make you feel gay!  
There's no denyin', they're satisfyin'—  
They're just a bunch of true blue, for you.  
Yes, just wonderful gals!



## TERRACE HALL

*Music:* F-L-O-R-I-D-A

We are the girls from the Terrace Hall,  
The T-E-R-R-A-C-E  
Where the girls are the fairest and always the squarest;  
You'll find we are something to see.  
In studies and leadership we are best;  
Friendly, considerate all.  
For a neat looking date you won't make a mistake,  
You'll find us all at TERRACE HALL — Phone 398.



## TOWER HALL

Tower will shine tonight,  
Tower will shine!  
Tower will shine tonight,  
All down the line!

Tower will shine tonight,  
Tower will shine!  
When the sun comes up,  
And the moon goes down,  
TOWER WILL SHINE.

What hall's the biggest and the best? TOWER!  
What hall beats all the rest? TOWER!

## WALES HALL

When we Wales Hall girls get together,  
We don't talk about the weather;  
We've got that PEP--  
That OLD WALES HALL PEP.

All our days are fun and frolic;  
Wales Hall girls can't get melancholic;  
We've got that PEP--  
That OLD WALES HALL PEP.

We don't mind stormy weather, cloudy weather,  
Just as long as we're together;  
Always happy, oh, so snappy,  
Wales Hall makes you that way. HEY!!!

Now you talk about our spirit;  
Other halls can't come even near it,  
We've got that PEP--  
That OLD WALES HALL PEP. HEY!!!

## WOOD HALL

*Music: EASTER PARADE*

Senior gals in Wood Hall!  
We're friends and pals in Wood Hall.  
'Twill always answer roll call as  
The best place to live.

Courtesy and beauty,  
Scholarship and duty,  
We live by those and all the other  
Stephens Ideals.

In the classrooms, on the campus,  
In Vespers, we always  
Strive toward the Light  
And fight for the right.

We named it for our President,  
We're proud that it's our residence,  
We'll always know that Wood Hall  
Is the best hall of all.

## WHITE HALL

*Music: GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY*

Give our regards to Stephens, to tearooms full of food and smoke.  
Give our regards to all the gals we know and toast them with a coke.  
Give our regards to the Central where we spend all our nickels and dimes.  
Give our regards to old Broadway where we spend most of our time.

Give our regards to Gaebler's, to Harris's, and Tavern, too.  
Give our regards to all those M.U. boys that we thought were so true, Ha! Ha! Ha!  
(*Slower*) And while we are reminiscing, let's not forget our grand old hall.  
Let us sing! Its praises ring! Oh yes, we love you, White Hall!

## WINDSOR HALL

*Music: IT'S A GRAND OLD FLAG*

We're from Windsor Hall;  
It's the best hall of all,  
On the campus you all know its name.  
Every Susie there is so fair and square  
We're proud of our hall and its fame.

And we're always true to the other halls, too,  
But Windsor we're all for you!  
We'll always sing, fall, winter, and spring,  
"Windsor Hall is the hall for you!"



# You'll Hear These, Too

## EVERY STEPHENS GIRL

*Music: WASHINGTON AND LEE SWING*

Now every Stephens girl is quite discreet;  
She looks a hundred "per" from head to feet;  
She's got that style, that smile, that winning way!  
No matter where you go you'll recognize her,  
And you'll say,  
'Now there's a girl I'd like to know;  
She's got that good old Stephens' pep and go,  
And just one look at her is quite a treat.  
It's hard to beat a Stephens girl!'



## WAY DOWN IN MISSOURI

*Music: MISSOURI WALTZ*

Way down in Missouri where I heard this melody  
When I was a Stephens Susie on my counselor's knee!  
The iron gates were swinging;  
The blue rooms were singing;  
Come join our wee group and give with a song.  
Way down in Missouri where the girls are all the best,  
First we work and then we play and then we take a rest.  
Each autumn the Wabash  
Will bring us a new batch  
To live the life we cherish through the years.



## STEPHENS, OH STEPHENS

Stephens, oh Stephens, all hail to thee!  
Fairest of colleges, give her three times three!  
Oh, fellows!  
Long may we cherish her faithful and true—  
Stephens, oh Stephens, for me and you!



