

**A  
FEW SONGS  
OF  
K A P P A P S I**

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**Compiled by the G. H. & E.**

**1920**

THE FLAG OF KAPPA PSI  
(Tune: "Alma Mater" Cornell)

1

Far up in the deepest azure,  
Far up in the sky;  
Floats the flag we love and honor,  
Flag of Kappa Psi.

(Chorus)

Let her wave there, grandest emblem,  
Floating to the skies,  
Right beneath Old Starry Glory,  
Flag of Kappa Psi.

2

O! Behold her floating proudly!  
We have naught to fear  
Flag for which we cheer most loudly,  
Flag to us most dear.

(Chorus)

TO DEAR OLD KAPPA PSI  
(Tune: "America")

1

My dear old Kappa Psi,  
E'er decked with victory,  
Of thee we sing.  
With banners true and tried,  
With fortune on our side,  
Thy name spread far and wide  
Thy glories ring.

2

Beloved society,  
The only place for me  
Thy name I love.  
With love that prayer instills  
With love that glory thrills,  
With love that honor fills,  
Songs rise above.

3

Let now our banners fly,  
Flaunting unto the skies,  
In breezes strong.  
Let songs and praise awake,  
Let all that joy partake,  
Let us our silence break,  
Thy name prolong.

2

TO DEAR OLD KAPPA PSI (Cont.)

4

Esteemed Fraternity,  
Forever dear to me,  
To thee we sing.  
Long may thy name be bright,  
And shine with radiant light,  
Win ever by thy might,  
And laurels bring.

5

We'll e'er true brothers be,  
E'en in adversity,  
Firmly we'll stand!  
Our hands, our hearts to thee,  
Forever pledged shall be,  
Glo-ri-ous Old Fraternity,  
Dear Old Kappa Psi.

3

KAPPA PSI, I LOVE YOU  
(Tune: "America, I Love You")

O! Kappa Psi, I love you,  
I love the Scarlet and Gray,  
Thy banners float proudly,  
'Mid cheers ringing loudly.  
Thy fame rings forevermore,  
Thy name shall live forever,  
Crowned e'er with victory,  
O! Kappa Psi, I love you,  
And there are over ninety hundred like me.

THERE ARE PSIS  
(Tune: "There Are Smiles")

1

There are Psis way out in 'Frisco,  
There are Psis way up in Maine,  
There are Psis in merry old New England,  
There are Psis in Dixie's grand domaine,  
There are Psis in every nook and corner  
Of the North, the East, the South, and West;  
And old Kappa Psi shall live forever  
In this land that we love the best.

2

There's a Psi named Henry Rusby, \*  
There's a Psi named Ralph Harloe,  
There's a Psi named Dr. George C. Diekman,  
There's a Psi named Walter Bastedo;  
There are Psis named Smith, and Brown and Morgan,  
There are Psis named Bill, and Joe, and Fred;  
We'll be Psis till Gabriel blows his trumpet,  
And we'll still be Psis when we're dead!

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\*Note: Other names may be substituted.



## KAPPA PSI

(Tune: "Harrigan." Words by "Press Eldridge.")

K--A--double P--A,  
P--S--I, spells Kappa Psi,  
Proud of all the members that are in it;  
No one can say a word "agin" it.  
K--A--double P--A,  
P--S--I, or bust!  
In all Greekdome, you surely see,  
It's everything it ought to be;  
Kappa Psi (pause) that's us!  
(Repeat, whistling softly.)

## DEAR KAPPA PSI

(Tune: "Peg o' My Heart")

Dear Kappa Psi, we love you;  
Dear Kappa Psi, we need you;  
In rain or shine,  
All of the time.  
We're here to stay and make our way,  
We'll lead all within the day.  
Dear Kappa Psi, the Leader,  
Dear Kappa Psi, you're sweeter,  
Than all the rest;  
You are the best;  
Our Kappa Psi.

### THE BAND OF KAPPA PSI

(Tune: Music in Jan. 1912 Mask; or may be  
sung to "Alma Mater.")

1

Our strong band shall ne'er be broken,  
Formed in Kappa Psi,  
Stronger than all wealth unspoken,  
Sealed by friendship's tie.

2

Lift the chorus, speed it onward,  
Sing her endless name,  
Sing her praises, beauty, power,  
Influence and fame.

### KAPPA PSI, WE THINK OF YOU

(Tune: "Chinatown")

Kappa Psi, my Kappa Psi,  
We will think of you;  
Tho from brothers we are far;  
Memories fond and true,  
Of our own dear Kappa Psi,  
Linger with thy fame.  
E'en tho life's stream's flowing fast,  
We'll sing thy endless name.

### OUR KAPPA PSI

(Tune: "There's a Girl in the Heart of Maryland")

There's a place in the heart of each one of us,  
That is true to the Red and Gray.  
For they're the men who've stood the test,  
And nothing but the best,  
Found in the ranks of Kappa Psi,  
Dear Kappa Psi,  
Our Kappa Psi,  
We'll stand by you to the end;  
For we're there with a love that will never fail,  
For the best of them all, Kappa Psi.

### RED AND GRAY

(Tune: "We Are, We Are, We Are, We Are,  
Columbia's Y. M. C. A.;" also tune of  
Georgia Tech Song.)

We've gathered from the East and West,  
The North and Sunny South;  
We're here because we're here—We're here,  
We know what we're about,  
The Red and Gray above us,  
We mean it when we shout,  
Old Kappa Psi, the best of all—  
Yes, ALL, without a doubt.

KAPPA PSI CHANT  
(Music in July, 1913, Mask)

Let Old Kappa Psi's praise resound,  
While a thousand years roll round,  
In her van we'll e'er be found,  
Let the hills roll back our chorus,  
As we drive (*Pause*) our foes (*Pause*) before us.

CHAPTER SONG—GAMMA

Give three cheers for Psi boys,  
Everyone who can,  
From "him" that don't,  
And "him" that won't—  
Why—we don't give a LAMB!  
We'll yell, we'll yell for Gamma,  
With a good old Ki, Ki, Ki,  
Rah! Rah! Rah! Give a Siss! Boom! Bah!  
For Kappa Psi.

(Chorus)

Kappa Psi, boys;  
Kappa Psi, boys;  
Kappa Psi, boys;  
Kappa Psi, boys;  
Boolaa, Boolaa;  
Boolaa, Boolaa;  
Boolaa, Boolaa;  
Kappa Psi—Rah! Rah! (yelled).  
(Then whistle chorus softly.)



"P S I"  
(Tune: "Bingo")

Here's to good old Psi,  
    Drink it down, drink it down;  
Here's to good old Psi,  
    Drink it down, drink it down;  
Here's to good old Psi,  
She's the apple of our eye,  
    Drink it down, drink it down;  
    Drink it down, down, down.  
Balm of Gilead,  
Balm of Gilead,  
Balm of Gilead,  
    'Way down on the Bingo farm,  
We won't go there any more,  
We won't go there any more,  
We won't go there any more,  
    'Way down on the Bingo farm,  
Bingo, Bingo,  
Bingo, Bingo,  
Bingo, Bingo,  
    'Way down on the Bingo farm,  
B-I-N-G-O (*Spoken*).

KAPPA PSI WHISTLE

The Call: Whistle the first part of the last line  
of song on page 6: "Kappa Psi."  
The Response: Whistle the end of the line:  
    "That's us."

YELL. (Spelling it Out)

K--A--P--P--A! Kappa!  
P--S--I! Psi!  
Kappa Psi! Kappa Psi! Kappa Psi!

A KAPPA PSI YELL

Isky!—Wow, Wow!  
Sisky!—Wow, Wod!  
Kappa Psi, WOW!