

THE INITIATION SONGS OF BETA THETA PI



There's a scene where brothers greet,
Where true kindred hearts do meet
At an altar sending love's sweet incense high,
Where is found without alloy,
Purest store of earthly joy;
'Tis within the halls of Beta Theta Pi.

Cheer! Cheer! Cheer! with hearts rejoicing!
Brightly sparkles ev'ry eye;
And our bosoms feel the glow
None but brothers' hearts may know,
While we sing the songs of Beta Theta Pi.

Friendship gave our order birth,
Pure and lasting as the earth;
Strong devotion to our motto gave us life;
With the help of brothers dear,
And of God, we've naught to fear,
As we mingle in the din of earthly strife.

Cheer! Cheer! Cheer! with hearts rejoicing!
Brightly sparkles ev'ry eye;
And our bosoms feel the glow
None but brothers' hearts may know,
While we sing the songs of Beta Theta Pi.

The altar's light burns as bright tonight
As e'er it burned of yore;
A refuge from life's battle edge,
A home when toil is o'er.

Singing to-night, we are singing to-night,
Singing in the dear Old Hall,
Singing to-night, we are singing to-night,
Singing in the dear Old Hall.

There's a legend among us, you know, brother,
That Wooglin only reigns
With those in these regions below, brother,
Who value the force of brains.
And he will not crown your brow, brother,
Unless in the battle's strife
By winning each victory now, brother,
You win in a bright way thro' life.

So, linked in our mystical chains brother,
We'll raise our fair banner on high;
And be true to old Wooglin, who reigns, brother
In Beta Theta Pi.

Gemma nostra candeat,
obscurata nunquam,
Atque sertus conserat,
caritatis unquam.

Salve! Beta Theta Pi, tu regina pura;
Cara tu meo cordi, cara, cara, cura.

Thus, heart to heart and hand to hand,
Each other's joy and grief to share
Behold how Beta brothers stand,
And read our mystic symbol there.

Stella quisquay scintillet,
Sunt omnes aequales,
Nunc adsint si quilibet,
Internos sodales.

Salve! Beta Theta Pi, tu regina pura;
Cara tu meo cordi, cara, cara, cura.

Haste thee, oh Theta's golden age,
Of cultured thought and lettered brain,
Hail bloodless conquerer and sage,
Monarch of mind, forever reign.

Inter fratres veritas,
Honor amicitia,
Fides, virtus jus et fas,
Omnes sint notitia.

Salve! Beta Theta Pi, tu regina pura;
Cara tu meo cordi, cara, cara, cura.

Behold, at last the symbol mete
That binds our hearts with mystic tie,
Thus, Wooglin's legend stands complete
Beta to Theta, linked with Pi.

O Beta, Thou art ever glorious
Thy bonds are sweet, thy service joy;
The brightness of thy radiant image
years shall not dim nor time destroy.
Now, now to thee we sing our praises
While we around thy altar bow;
Our loyal trust, our hearts devotion,
Our love and faith we pledge thee now.

Then draw the mystic circle 'round,
Hearts and voices blending
Let us pledge each other now
Friendship never ending.

Then chase away till coming day,
The thought that we must sever.
And pledge to Beta Theta Pi
Fidelity forever.

As Betas' now we meet, a brother new to greet
By grasp of hand, by grasp of hand;
Oh! may our sacred fire kindle a new desire,
And true Greek love inspire for all our band.

Our splendid shield he bears,
the wreath of old he wears
And diamond bright, and diamond bright,
Oh! may he ever gain pure and unsullied fame
For Beta's glorious name - for truth and right.

And now let hand grip into hand,
And eye look into eye,
As breaks the leal and loving band
Of Beta Theta Pi;
Of Beta Theta Pi, my boys,
Of Beta Theta Pi;
As breaks the leal and loving band
Of Beta Theta Pi.

The outside world is wrapped in sleep,
No barbaros is nigh,
As we these midnight vigils keep
Of Beta Theta Pi;
Of Beta Theta Pi, my boys,
Of Beta Theta Pi;
As we these midnight vigils keep
Of Beta Theta Pi.
And now let hand grip into hand

And eye look into eye,
As love flows free from heart to heart
in Beta Theta Pi;
In Beta Theta Pi, my boys,
In Beta Theta Pi;
As love flows free from heart to heart
In Beta Theta Pi.

Bless now, O God on high,
Bless Beta Theta Pi:
Let naught of wrong
Sully our mystic gem.
Let not the weath be dim;
Then shall praise be to Him
To whom our song.

Oh, start the loving cup around,
Nor pass a brother by;
We all drink from the same canteen
In Beta Theta Pi.
Oh, you and I can ne'er grow old
While this fair cup is nigh;
Here's life and strength,
Here's health and wealth,
Here's all in Phi-Kai-Phi.

Oh, start the loving cup around,
It speaks of other days;
We see the milestones backward run
When on this cup we gaze.
Our grip grows strong,
Bold comes our song
When this fair cup we raise,
So pass the loving cup around
And drink in Beta's praise.

Oh, start the loving cup around,
It holds a something clear,
'Tis brimming with a potion that
Will fill you with good cheer.
Come drink with me
And bid your ills
Forth-with to disappear;
We'll never in this world let fall
The cup we all hold here.