

Brotherhood of Theta Chi

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Oh Broth-er-hood of The-ta Chi Our songs to thee we raise, We'll
The mem-ories of our col-lege days Shall fol-low us thro' life, Those

al-ways strive by deeds of worth Your fair name to praise.—
col-ors true of won-d'rous hue Dear old Red and White.

Loy-al-ly through-out the years, Our faith shall nev-er die. We'll
Friend-ships true and mot-to too, Such gifts can nev-er die. In

al-ways love and hon-or thee Dear old The-ta Chi.
mem'ries haze we'll sing thy praise Dear old The-ta Chi.

Sua