Out On- A College Rah Rah - song lyrics

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OUT ON- A COLLEGE RAH! RAH! Copyright, 1894, by The John Church Co. Words by Edward Harrigan. Music by Dave Braham.

Come, join us, we all have to paint the town-We students so jolly, you know, Go homing and tooting, to do it up brown-Wide open, my boys, let it go. At football, to-day, we have won the games A cuckoo, dear, dear, oh, mamma; We're easy and breezy, oh, just the same, We're out on a college rah! rah!

Chorus.

Oh, my love's a dove, a peach; Let me whirl with my girl-Ah, she's out of sight, she's a beauty bright, She's a gem, a dream, a pearl; Oh, she warbles like a bird-Full of trills, how she thrills; I tell you, my dear boy, she's my evening star; She's fond of my college rah! rah! rah! rah!

Come with as, we all know a thing or two-We students high rollers, you bet. At singing and dancing, oh, anything new, We grab it, my boys, don't forget. For vicr'ry. to-day, we shout 'till we're dry, And wet it, my boys, at the bar: Keep smashing and crashing, we ne'er say die, We're out on a college rah! rah!- Chorus.

Together we students go in a crowd, All chummies, so merry and swell; We stack up a racket, of course its allowed, For vict'ry,boys, now let us yell. Come, rally, my lads, yes, all in a group, To holler "Zip, boom an' a zar." We're inners and winners, not in the soup-We're out on a college rab! rah!- Chorus.