Respectfully Dedicated To
Alpha Pi Chapter.

The Sweetheart Of Sigma Chi

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Con moto

When the world goes wrong as it's
Ev'ry magic breeze wafts a

bound to do, And you've brok'en Dan Cu-pid's bow,
Kiss to you From the lips of your sweet six-teen,

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long for the girl you used to love
The maid of the long a-
one by one the maids you knew
Bow to your Meer-schaum
go;
Queen.
Why light your pipe bid sor-row-a-vaunt! Blow the
As the years drift by on the tides of time, And they
smoke .from your al-tar of dreams And wreath the face of your
all have for-got-ten but you, Then the girl of your dreams the
dream girl there The love that is just what it seems,
sweeter seems, She's the girl who is al-ways true.
CHORUS

The girl of my dreams is the sweet-est girl Of all the girls I know. Each

sweet co-ed, like a rainbow trail Fades in the afterglow.

The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair Are a blend of the western sky; And the

moon-light beams on the girl of my dreams She's the Sweet-heart of Sig-ma Chi!