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1991

Songs of Otterbein College - 1991 Revision

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Songs of Otterbein College



Published by Otterbein College
Westerville, Ohio

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Revised and combined
1991
By Clark Lord

Here We Come from Otterbein

To the Men's Glee Club

Slow march tempo

Words and Music by A. R. SPESARD

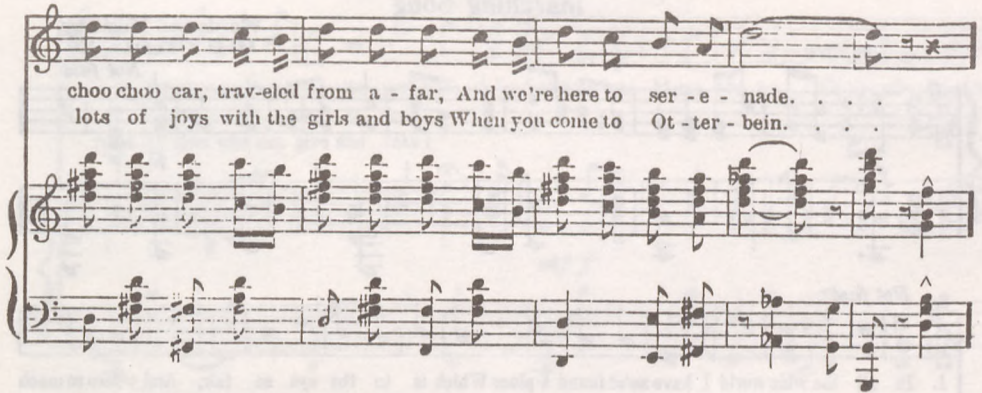
The piano introduction is written in 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

The vocal melody is on a single staff, with two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues below. The first verse is: "1. We've been dream - ing long of a". The second verse is: "2. Some sweet day we hope that you'll".

The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "jour ney to your town, . . We've heard friends who spoke of your fame and your re - come to Ot - ter - bein, . . Bring your trunks a-long and pre-pare to stay some". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

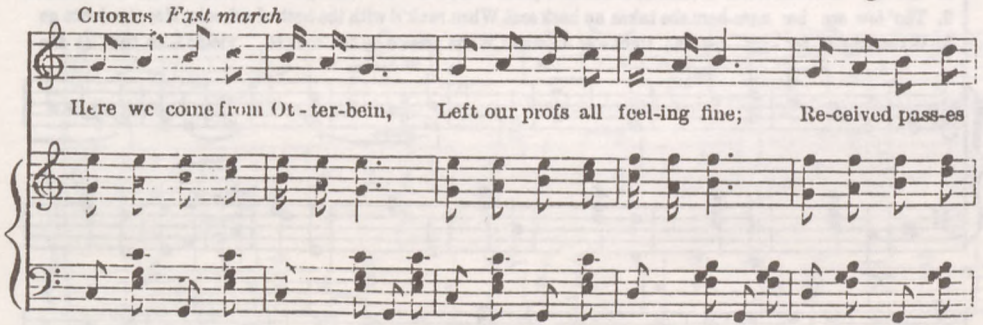
The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics: "nown, . . So we tuned our harps, and all prep - a - ra - tion made, Jumped the time. . . There a wel - come waits which we hope you'll not de - cline ; There'll be". The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

Here We Come from Otterbein

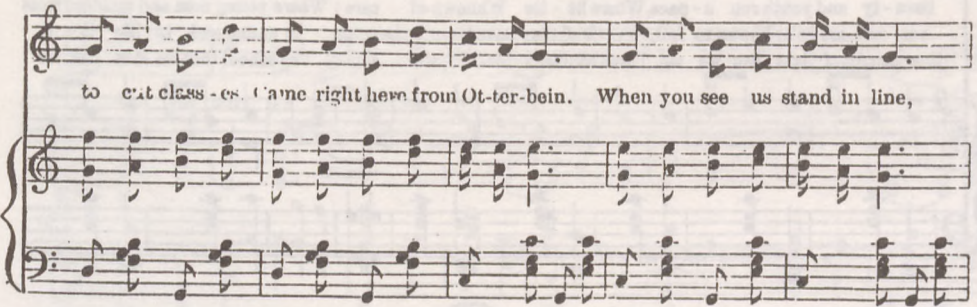


choo choo car, trav-eled from a - far, And we're here to ser - e - nade. . . .
lots of joys with the girls and boys When you come to Ot - ter - bein. . . .

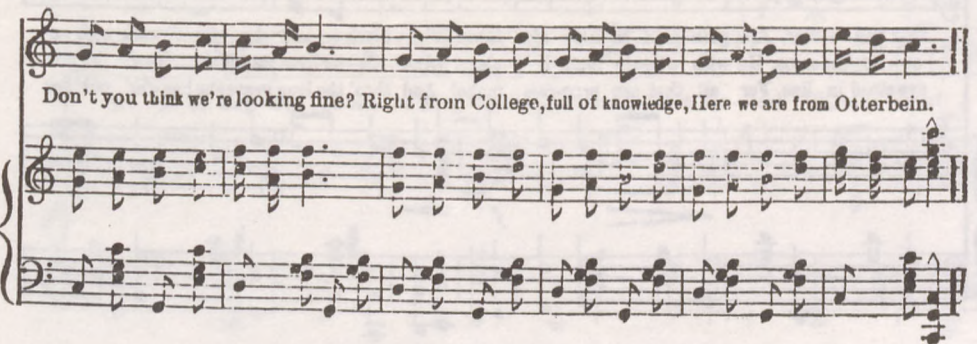
CHORUS Fast march



Here we come from Ot - ter-bein, Left our profs all feel-ing fine; Re-ceived pass-es



to cit class-es. Came right here from Ot-ter-bein. When you see us stand in line,



Don't you think we're looking fine? Right from College, full of knowledge, Here we are from Otterbein.

Crown Our Loved Otterbein

Marching Song

Words and Music by
G. G. GRABILL, '00
Not fast

Brightly

Not fast

1. In all the wide world I have ne'er found a place Which is to the eye so fair, And where so much
2. Tho' few are her num-bers, she takes no back seat, When rank'd with the best of schools; Her stu-dents go
3. We must not for-get for the right e'er to stand, When press'd by the foe to yield; E'en tho' at the

beau-ty and youth run a-pace, Where lit-tle is known of care; Where young men and maidens from
out and are ne'er known to fail, For well they have learn'd the rules; In games and in life it is
time naught of light can we see. Have cour-age for God will shield. The school that we love has for

near and a-far, Are gath-ered to learn of fame. Where teach-ers and stu-dents work with a
ev-er the same, He wins who in brain is clear! And Ot-ter-bein stands a-head in it
ayestood in line, For all that can prog-ress make! And thro' the long years she has e'er put her

Crown Our Loved Otterbein

CHORUS

will, Old Ot-ter-bein in its name! Oh, we're proud of our Al-ma Ma-ter, . Of the school that we
all, For noth-ing has she to fear!
trust In Him who can give and take!

mf f

love so well; We've flunked in our class-es, Frol-icked with las-sies, Tied up the old col-lege bell!

Oh! the boys are the swell-est fel-lows, . And the girls they are just as fine; . Come,

let us be sing-ing, Lau-rels be bring-ing To crown our lov'd Ot-ter-bein! Oh, we're -bein! .

CELIA INHRIG GRABILL

GLENN GRANT GRABILL

Moderato

semplice

1. In a qui - et peace - ful vil - lage, There's one we love so true; She
2. Her halls have their own mes - sage Of truth and hope and love; She

ev - er gives a wel - come To her friends both old and new. She
guides her youths and maid - ens To the life that looks a - bove. Her

stands se - rene 'mid tree - tops green; She's our dear Ot - ter - bein.
state - ly tower speaks naught but power For our dear Ot - ter - bein.

Copyright, 1918, by OTTERBEIN COLLEGE

Otterbein Love Song

CHORUS
Con espressione

Old Ot - ter - bein, our col - lege, We sing of thee to - day; Our

mf

mem - 'ries round thee lin - ger In a sweet and mys - tic

way. O, Ot - ter - bein, we love thee! Our hearts are on - ly

thine; We pledge a - new we will be true, Dear Ot - ter - bein.

Darling Nelly Gray

Words and music by
BENJAMIN R. HANBY, '68

[Composed in 1856]

With feeling

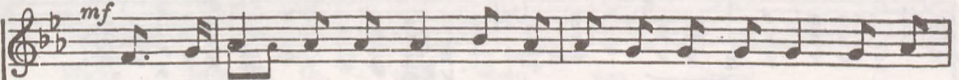
1. There's a low green val-ley on de ole Ken-tuck-y shore, There I've
2. When the moon had climb'd the moun-tain, and de stars were shin - ing too, Then I'd
3. One . . night I went to see her, but "she's gone!" the neigh-bors say, The .

whiled man-y hap-py hours a-way A . . sit-tin' an' a' sing-in' by de
take my dar-ling Nel-ly Gray, And we'd float down the riv-er in my
white man bound her with his chain; They have tak-en her to Georgia for to

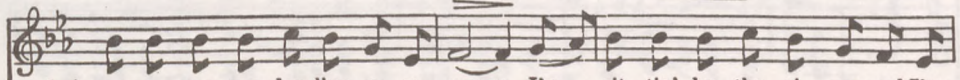
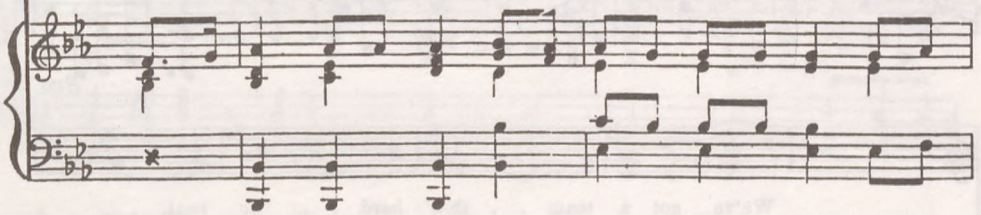
lit-tle cot-tage door, Where liv'd my dar-ling Nel-ly Gray.
lit-tle red ca-noe, While my ban-jo sweet-ly I would play.
wear her life a-way, As she toils in the cot-ton and the cane.

Darling Nelly Gray

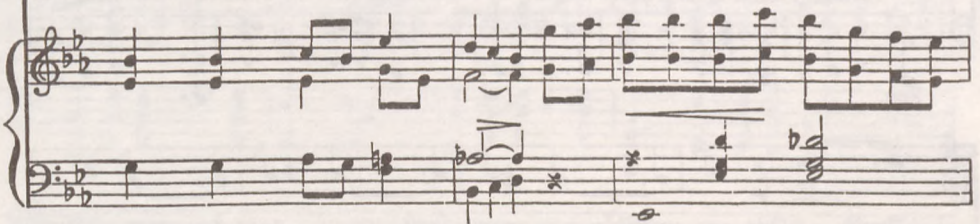
CHORUS



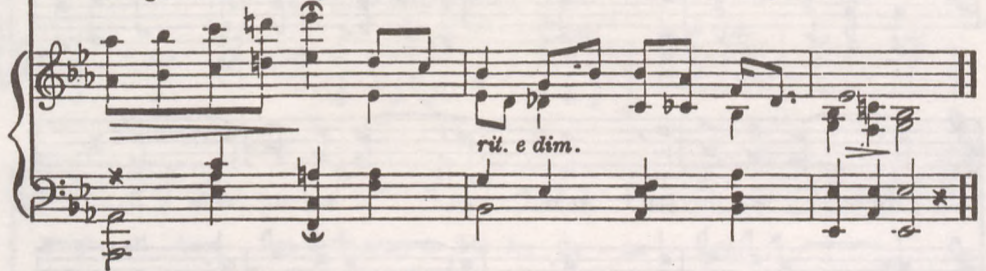
1-5. Oh, my poor Nel - ly Gray, They have tak - en you a - way, And I'll
[Last verse] Oh, my dar-ling Nel - ly Gray, Up in heav - en there, they say, That they'll



1-4. nev - er see my dar-ling an - y more; I'm sit - tin' by the ri - ver and I'm
[Last] nev - er take you from me an - y more; I'm a - com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, as the



weep - in' all the day, For you've gone from the old Ken-tuck-y shore. .
an - gels clear the way: Fare - well to the old Ken-tuck-y shore. .



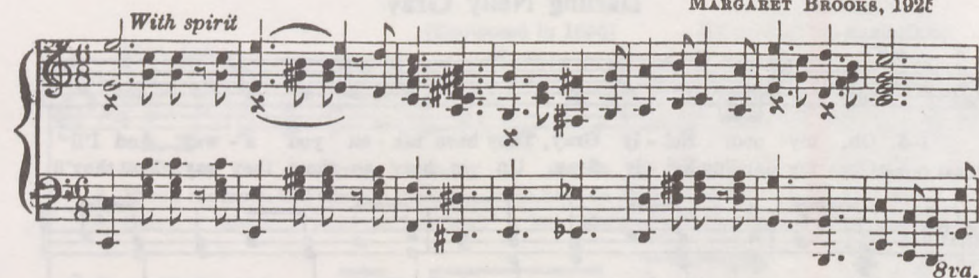
4 My canoe is under water and my banjo is unstrung;
I'm tired of living any more;
My eyes shall look downward and my song shall be unsung,
While I stay on the old Kentucky home.

5 My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see my way;
Hark! there's somebody knocking at the door;
Oh! I hear the angels calling, and I see my Nelly Gray:
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

Otterbein Pep Song

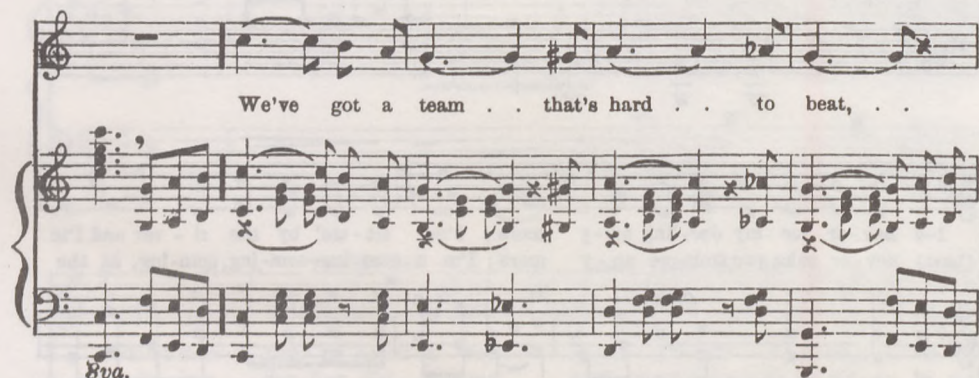
Words and Music by
MARGARET BROOKS, 1925

With spirit



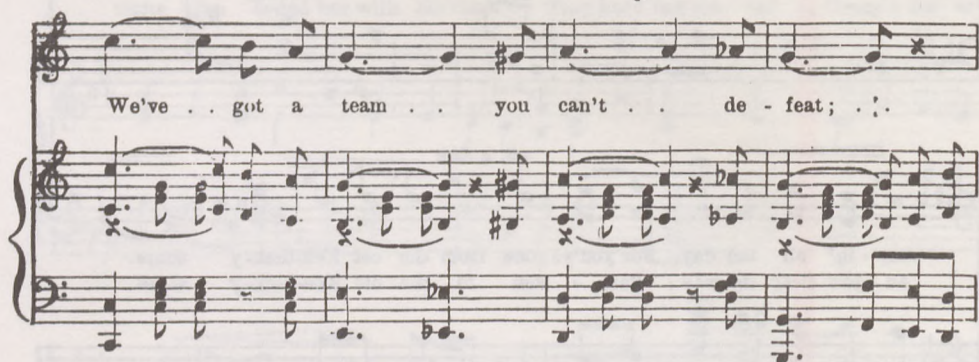
8va.

We've got a team . . . that's hard . . . to beat, . . .

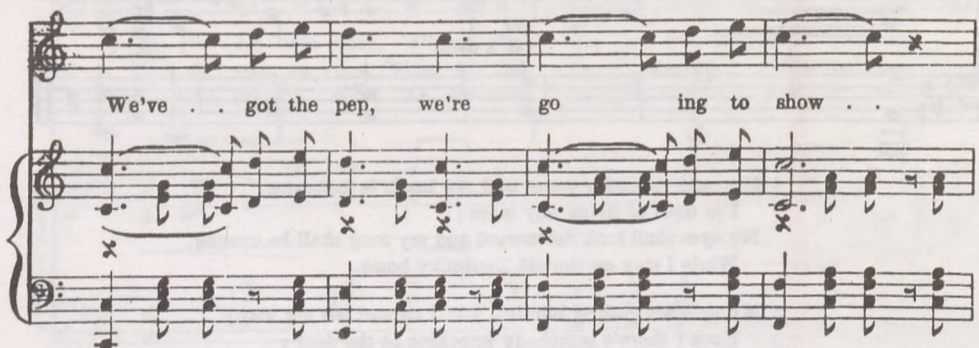


8va.

We've . . . got a team . . . you can't . . . de - feat; . . .



We've . . . got the pep, we're go ing to show . . .



Otterbein Pep Song

We're . . from old Ot - ter - bein you know. . .

Bring . on the team . you think . so fine, . Our root - ers

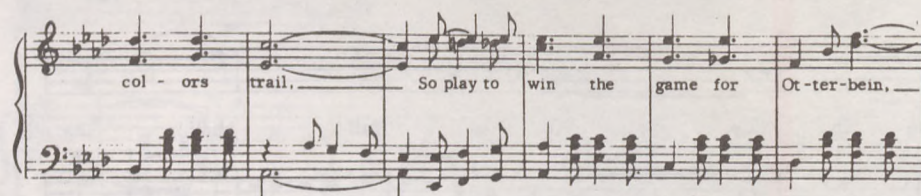
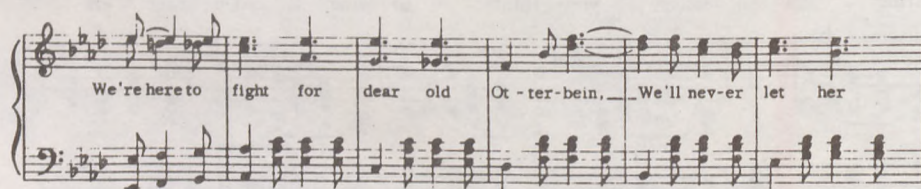
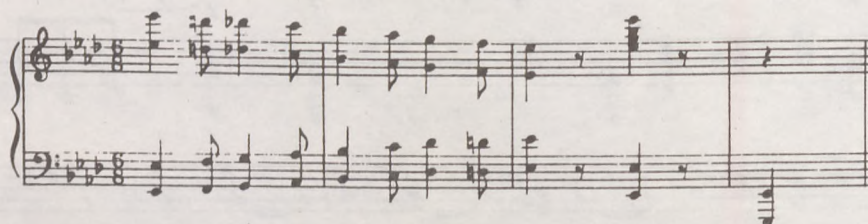
are in line. Hail ! hail ! . the

gang's all here, And we're going to win for Ot - ter - bein. . . .

8va.~

OTTERBEIN FIGHT SONG

Words and Music by
G. G. Grabill - '00



Fight! Fight! Fight to win! Fight! Fight! Fight!

Fight to win! Fight! Fight! Fight to win the

game for Ot - ter - bein! Come, lads, re - mem - ber now we've got to win.

Our col - ors shall not touch the ground, For Al - ma ma - ter

we will do or die, In vic - t'ry let our cheers re - sound.

SWEETHEART SERENADE

by James H. McCloy
Arr. by: L. L. Shackson and J. R. Shumaker

1. Dear lit - tle girl of my col - lege days, my youth - ful heart yearned to
 2. Life with its wor - ries has sil - vered your hair; your brow is fur rowed with

make you mine; In - to this song then I sing the praise of my
 many a care; Yet from your eyes shines that light di - vine which was

Chorus

sweet-heart of Old Ot - ter - bein. You are my sweetheart of Old Ot - ter -
 kin - dled at Old Ot - ter - bein.

bein; dear - er than all of the world to me; Tho years may

pass you will al - ways be my sweetheart of Old Ot - ter - bein.

Serenade Songs

DOWN IN THE OLD CHERRY ORCHARD

Down in the old cherry orchard
Under the old cherry tree
Every night by the moon's silvery light
She would sing love songs to me.
There's where I fondly caressed her.
There's where she promised she'd be
Down in the old cherry orchard.
Under the old cherry tree.

ON A CHINESE HONEYMOON

On a Chinese Honeymoon
In the merry month of June.
Together we will wander
beneath the silvery moon,
And we'll buy a toy balloon
And we'll sail up to the moon,
To the land of tea and roses
On a Chinese Honeymoon.

OH, MR. MOON

Oh, Mister Moon, Moon
Bright and silvery moon
Won't you please shine down on me.
Oh, Mister Moon, Moon
Great big shining moon
Hiding behind that tree,
Here comes a farmer, with a big shot-gun,
He's gonna shoot me if I start to run,
Oh, Mister Moon, Moon
Great big shining moon
Won't you please shine down on
Please shine down on
Please shine down on me.

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

So shine on, shine on
Harvest Moon up in the Sky
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June, or July.
Snow time ain't no time
To sit outdoors and spoon
So shine on, shine on
Harvest Moon for me and my gal.

HONEY, HONEY

Honey, honey, bless your heart,
My honey that I love so true.
My heart beats true,
I love but you.
My honey that I love so true.

TELL ME WHY

Tell my why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the ocean's blue
And I will tell you just why I love you.
Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

