

DELTA OF KHK SONG LIST 12/4/92

Engineer's Song

Sung to "Mine Eye have Seen the Glory of the Coming of the Lord"

Godiva was a lady who through Coventry did ride
To show to all the villagers her fair and pure white hide,
The most observant man of all, an Engineer of course,
Was the only man who noticed that Godiva rode a horse.

She said, I've come a long long way, but I'll go just as far
With the man who takes me from this horse and leads me to a bar
The man who took her from her steed and stood her to a beer
Were a blurry-eyed surveyor and a drunken Engineer.

My father was a miner in the Upper Illemut.
My mother was a hostess in a house of ill repute.
They kicked me out at the age of ten to beg for my own beer.
So I told them both to go to hell and joined the Engineers.

The Army and the Navy boys were out to have some fun.
They went down to the tavern where the fiery liqueurs run.
But all they found were empties for the Engineers had come
And traded all their instruments for gallon jugs of rum.

Sir Francis Drake and all his fleet set out for Calais Bay,
They hear the Spanish run fleet was headed out their way.
But the Engineers beat them by a night and half a day.
And though drunk as a bunch of bastards, They could still be hear to say,

Venus was a statue made entirely of stone.
Without a stitch upon her she was as naked as a bone.
On seeing that she had no clothes, and Engineer discoursed
Why the damn things only concrete and it should be reinforced.

Princeton's run by Rensselaer and Rensselaer's run Yale
Yale's run by Vassar, and Vassar's run by tail,
Harvard's run by stiff pricks the kind you raise by hand
But Wisconsin's run by Engineers, the finest in the land.

If we should find a Harvard man within our sacred walls,
We'll take him to the Physics lab and amputate his balls,
And if he hollers Uncle, I'll tell what we'll do,
We'll stuff his ass with broken glass and seal it up with glue.

Wisconsin was Wisconsin when Harvard was pup.
And Wisconsin will be Wisconsin when Harvard's busted up,
And any Harvard son-of-bitch who thinks he's in our class
Can pucker up his rosey lips and kiss the Badger's ass.

Now listen all ye girls, now listen unto me;
Don't ever let an Engineer an inch above your knee.
He'll take you down to the Copper Grid and fill you up with
Beer and soon you'll be the mother of a bouncing Engineer.

CHORUS:

We are, we are, we are...the Engineers; We can We can...drink all
of forty beers, Drink run, drink rum...and come along with us
For we don't give a damn for any old man who don't give a damn for us.

The Souse Family Hymn

On the shores of Lake Mendota
 Stands the great state U.
 We have never had our quota
 Of the liquor that is due.
 Every evening you can find us
 waiting for a drink,
 lapping up all the highballs and

Yelling drink, drink, drink, drink,
 Drank, drank, drank, drank
 Drunk, drunk, drunk, drunk
 Drunk last night
 Drunk the night before
 Gonna get drunk tonight
 Like I never got drunk before,
 For when I'm drunk I'm as happy as can be,
 For I am a member of the Souse family.

Now the Souse family is the best family
 That ever came over from old Germany,
 There'd the highland Souse, and the lowland Souse,
 The Rotterdam Souse, and the God damn Souse.

Sing glorious, glorious,
 One keg of beer for the four of us;
 Sing glory be to God that there are no more of us,
 For the four of us can drink it all alone, boom, boom,

Goodbye, my Coney Island baby,
 Farewell to thee, my own true love,
 boom, boom, boom,
 I'm going to sail away and leave you
 Never to return, so you can have the dishes, Mabel.

I'm going to sail away in an old ferry boat
 Happy as the day is long.
 so good-bye, so long, farewell forever,
 Goodbye, my Coney Island, I said my Coney Island, I mean my Coney Island baby.

Hail to Kappa Eta Kappa

Hail to Kappa Eta Kappa,
 We pledge our loyalty to thee,
 Thy sons have stood,
 The test of brotherhood.
 Of all the rest,
 We love thee the best.
 Hail to Kappa Eta Kappa.
 You have our devotion so true,
 For when school days are o'er,
 We will gather once more,
 To pledge our hopes
 With Kappa Eta Kappa

Sweetheart of KHK

To the sweetest of girls,
 Dear KHK girl,
 We will sing our song tonight,
 Her winning smile,
 Her bright laughing eyes
 Will live in our hearts evermore.
 She will stand by our colors,
 The purple and gold.
 She will stand by our fellows,
 As onward they go.
 So here's a toast
 To the girl we love most,
 She's the sweetheart of KHK

Hail to Kappa Eta Kappa

Hail to Kappa Eta Kappa,
 Our fraternity.
 The wheatstone bridge
 Is the symbol
 Known by you and me.
 We will ever be devoted,
 For ever and a day,
 To brotherhood and fellowship
 The aims of KHK

Stand Up and Cheer

Look us o'ver, a gang of engineers,
 What we do we plan our future years,
 We are always there when things
 Start to hum.
 When we're finished, the rest have just begun.
 In work or play we always show the way.
 With Kappa Eta Kappa fight,
 And if you're with us too,
 Our luck will come to you,
 For we're the boys who do things right.
 Stand up and cheer,
 Cheer loud and long for dear old Kansas,
 For today we raise
 The Red and Blue above all others.
 Our sturdy band is fighting,
 And we are sure to win the fray.
 We've got the vim,
 We're sure to win,
 For this is dear old Kansas day.
 Rah, Rah, Rah!

St. Patrick Was an Engineer

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
For he surveyed the Emerald Isle
And made its map and its profile.
Erin go Brah! Rah! for the Engineers!

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
For he invented the calculus
And handed it down direct to us.
Erin go Brah! Rah! for the Engineers!

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
For he was the guy with the monkey wrench
That screwed the lawyers to the bench.
Erin go Brah! Rah! for the Engineers!

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
For he invented the electric light
So engineers could study at night.
Erin go Brah! Rah! for the Engineers!

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was,
A runaway engine down the track
The son-of-a-gun, she never came back,
Erin go Brah! Rah! for the Engineers!

I'm a Rambling Wreck

We are engineers from KHK
 And we love our fraternity.
 We love the purple and the gold
 and its posterity.
 Like all our jolly brothers
 Who hail from sea to sea,
 We are engineers from KHK
 Electricals are we.

CHORUS:

I'm a rambling wreck from Georgia Tech
 And a hell of an engineer,
 A helluva, helluva, helluva, helluva, helluva,
 Hell of an engineer.
 Like all good jolly fellows
 I drink my whisky clear,
 I'm a rambling wreck from Georgia Tech
 And a hell of an engineer.

2ND VERSE:

Oh if I had a daughter, sir,
 I'd dress her in white and gold,
 And put her on the campus, sir,
 To cheer the brave and the bold.
 But if I had a son, sir,
 I tell you what I'd do,
 He'd yell to hell with Georgia
 Like his daddy used to do.

3RD VERSE:

I wish I had a barrel of rum
 And of sugar three thousand pounds,
 A college bell to put it in,
 and a clapper to stir it round,
 I'd drink to every fellow,
 Who comes from far and near
 I'm a rambling wreck from Georgia Tech
 And a hell of an engineer.

CHORUS:

We are, we are, we are... the Engineers; We can We can... drink all
 of happy beers, Drink rum, drink rum, and come along with us
 For we don't give a damn for any old men who don't give a damn for us.

K. H. K. Hymn

(Tune: America, the Beautiful)

For Kappa Eta Kappa, electricals we are,
Whose standards true shall ever be as high as
highest star.

Her noble crest we love the best and all the
symbols there,
Symbolic of success untold and will to do and
dare.

O, Kappa Eta Kappa, thy sons we love to be,
Fraternities may come and go, but never one
like thee.

Dear Kappa Eta Kappa, we'll ever faithful be,
A brotherhood that stands for good from sea to shining
shining sea.

Kenneth B. Clark, Gamma '26