

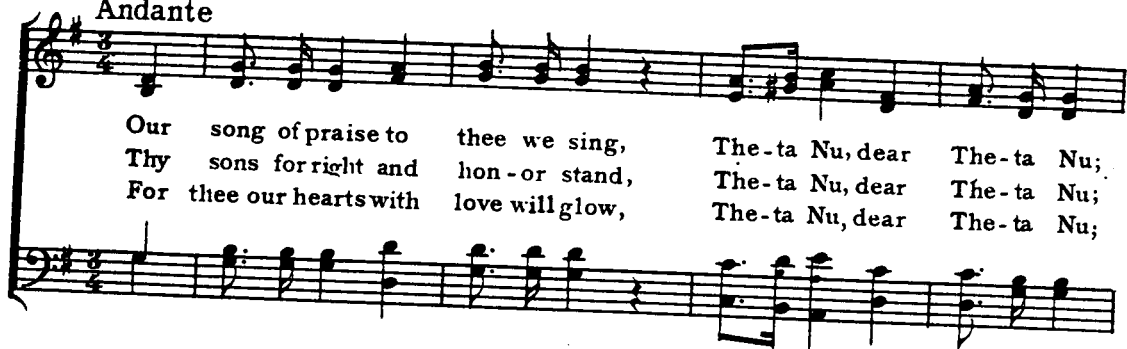
Dear Theta Nu

21

Words by
J. H. KRENNMYRE
Iowa Alpha.

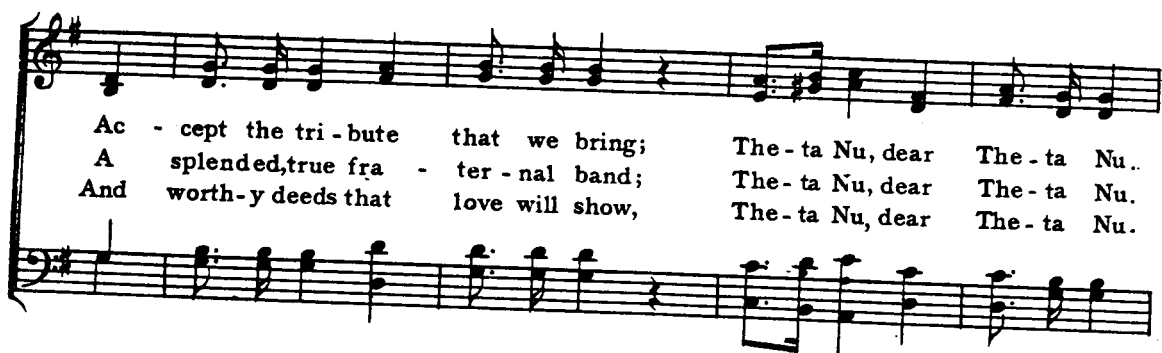
Tune — "Maryland"

Andante



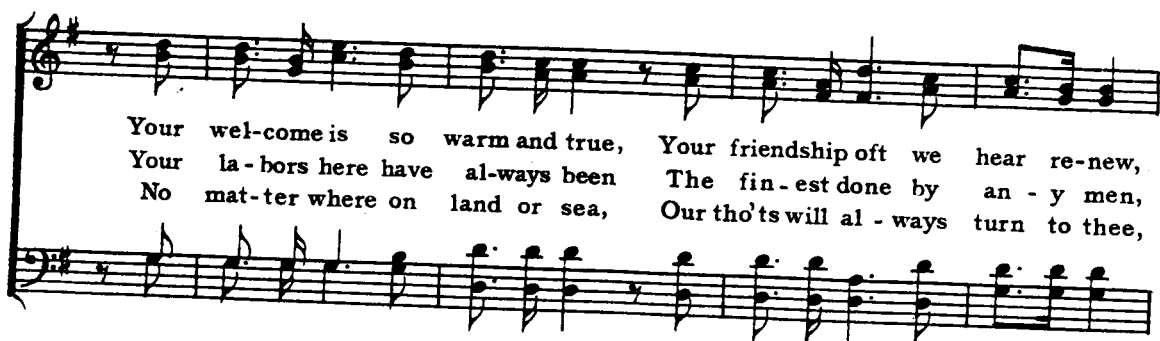
Our song of praise to thee we sing,
Thy sons for right and hon-or stand,
For thee our hearts with love will glow,

The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu;
The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu;
The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu;



Ac-cept the tri-bute that we bring;
A splended, true fra-ter-nal band;
And worth-y deeds that love will show,

The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu..
The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu.
The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu.



Your wel-come is so warm and true,
Your la-bors here have al-ways been
No mat-ter where on land or sea,

Your friendship oft we hear re-new,
The fin-est done by an-y men,
Our tho'ts will al-ways turn to thee,



Our best for thee we glad-ly do,
We love to meet with thee a-gain,
For-ev-er we will faith-ful be,

The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu..
The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu..
The-ta Nu, dear The-ta Nu.