

Marching Song

Words by
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March we now u - nit - ed, Brothers of — one loy-al band.
Sing we now the prais - es of our own — fra-ter-ni - ty,
Col - lege days are pass - ing soon we scat - ter far and wide:

Fling - ing forth our ban - ner, Raise it with a stead-fast hand.
Let — each broth-er join us In the pledge of loy - al - ty:
But — we car - ry with us Friendships that will e'er a - bide.

Sym - bol of our or - der, Argent sa - ble crim-son too,
Here — we promise free - ly That our hearts shall e'er be true
So — in marching on - ward, Seeking af - ter con-quests new,

Guard it well, O Broth-ers, For old The - ta Kap - pa Nu
To the spot-less White Rose Of old The - ta Kap - pa Nu
We shall ev - er cher - ish Love for The - ta Kap - pa Nu