

Sweetheart of Theta Nu

Words & Music by
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Introduction

Oft of an eve-ning when I'm feel - in' blue, Noth - ing but
 trou - ble, don't know what to; do I glance at a pho - to - graph,
 sweet as the dew; My heart fills with glad-ness, The privelege of few. Ne'er
 lon - ger I'm trou - bled, My cares float a - way; I swear I will
 love her for e'er and a day. I think of her eyes and her

won-der-ful smile, Sweet tho'ts that make life seem worth while.

CHORUS

Of one sweet girl I am sing-ing, — The sweetheart of The - ta

Nu; — True love to her I am bring-ing, — A

love that will ev - er be true; — At night in a moon - lit

gar-den, — When stars are shing-ing a - bove, — I'll tell her the

sweetest of sto - ries, — The sweetheart of The - ta Nu. —