

# Whiffenpoof Song

Verse by  
Meade Minnegerode, '10  
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Tune Attributed to  
Tod B. Galloway

*Moderato*  
*mf* Melody

To the ta - bles down at Mo - ry's, to the

Melody

place where Lou-is dwells, To the dear old Tem-ple Bar we love so

Melody

well, — Sing the Whif-fen-poofs as - sem-bled with their glass-es raised on

Melody

high, And the ma - gic of their sing-ing casts its spell. —

Refrain adapted from Rudyard Kipling's "Gentleman Rankers"

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## Melody

Yes, the ma-gic of their sing-ing of the songs we love so

## Melody

well, "Shall I wast-ing," and "Ma-vour-neen," and the rest,——

## Melody

*mf* cre - scen - do  
—— We will ser-e-nade our Lou-is—— while life and voice shall  
*mf* cre - scen - do

*mp*

last, Then we'll pass and be for-got-ten with the rest.—— We're  
*mp*

Molto moderato espress.

poor lit-tle lambs who have lost our way: Baa! Baa! Baa! We're

lit - tle black sheep who have gone a - stray: Baa! Baa! Baa!

Melody  
*f con fuoco*

Gent-le-men song-sters off on a spree, Damned from here to e - ter - ni - ty;

*con fuoco* *poco rit.*

Melody

God have mer - cy on such as we: Baa! Baa! Baa!

*pp rall.*

