Appendix D

Songs of the Jewish Fraternities and Sororities
c. 1920s–1950s (published versions)

SIGMA ALPHA MU

Don't Take My Pin (By Allan Sherman, University of Illinois '44. Sung to the tune of “Don't Fence Me In”)  

If I should drink and you think that I'm thinking of romance  
Don't take my pin  
Although you're swell, what the hell, give the other girls a chance  
Don't take my pin  
I know I'm the guy and there is no other, I know you'd like to take me home to mother  
But can't you get a pin from my fraternity brother? Don't take my pin.  
Oh take my heart and my flowers, you can while away the hours  
at a picture show with me.  
Oh take the change from my pocket or a sterling silver locket, or a branch from my family tree  
Oh, take my gray Chevrolet with the windshield wipers, take Tommy Dorsey and the four Pied Pipers  
But if you take my pin I'm gonna lose my diapers—Don't take my pin!

Sammies Are a Girl's Best Friend (Sung to the tune of “Diamonds Are a Girl's Best Friend”)  

A Deke may look sleek in his new Continental  
But Sammies are a girl's best friend.
A Sig thinks he's big but he's inconsequential,
So don't go wrong, just grab a Sammy big and strong
The elite meet on Street
And we've yet to turn a coed down
Down de-down down down,
But Sammy's your buddy, he never gets smutty,
Sammies are a girl's best friend.

Now a D.U. is swell and to some girls he's ample
But Sammies are a girl's best friend;
But a D.U. won't jell with a girl who's had a sample
Of that precious gem: a gorgeous hunk of S.A.M.
Some guys got dough, but dough don't glow
Like the fire that burns in every S.A.M.
Da de-ah da da,
When love life's belated, just come get cremated
Sammies are a girl's best friend.

Fast and Firm (fraternity anthem)

Fast and firm is our union, Strong its ties that bind
Held by links of friendship together,
Now and for all time.
Ever lasting, every faithful, ever staunch and true
Stands the brotherhood we formed
In Sigma Alpha Mu.

My Girl of Sigma Alpha Mu (National Sweetheart Song)

The wind croons me a melody;
The stars shine down more heavenly
I realize my dreams come true.
The rapture of your fond embrace
Has made this world a dreamed-of place,
My girl of Sigma Alpha Mu.
Now I had always hoped to find
Your love for me was true.
And now your heart beats close to mine
I know my longing's through.
The fantasy that’s haunted me
Has now become reality,
My girl of Sigma Alpha Mu.

**Build Me a Castle**

I’m gonna build me a castle painted purple and white,
I’m gonna hold a bull-fest ev’ry night,
I’m gonna lay the damn pledges all over the floor,
Sigma Alpha Mu crest over the door
I’m gonna marry a gal from old U.
Gonna change her blood from red to blue.
Entertain royalty ev’ry night,
In my little castle painted purple and white,
Castle painted purple, castle painted white,
MMMMMMMM . . . Some castle!

**The Grand Old Gang (Sung to the tune of “It’s a Grand Old Flag”)**

When the grand old gang gets together we’ll hang
till the waters of hell freeze o’er
From the Lone Star State to the Golden Gate,
From New Orleans to Baltimore (and back again)
Oh many moons have shone on the Purple and White,
With never a scar or a stain;
When good corn whiskey can be got, Just remember this old refrain:
Wah-wah-wah Who owns this town? Wah-wah-wah Who owns this town?
Wah-wah-wah Who owns this town?—the people cry.
we own this town, we own this town,
SAM M Y !

**Fairest of the Angels**

Down at where the devil rules
You’ll find the S.A.M.’s
with the rest of the fools
You’ll find them high in the skies above
With their wings locked together, wings locked together
With their wings locked together in brotherly love.
S.A.M. fairest of the angels, S.A.M. shining and bright, S.A.M.
  mother's little cherubs
We only go to hell on Saturday night.

Here's to the Pledges

Here's to the pledges, drink 'er down, drink 'er down
Here's to the pledges, drink 'er down.
For they are best, they're better than the rest
Oh, here's to the pledges, drink 'er down, down down,
Here's to the pledges, they are men.
Here's to the pledges, they're damn fine men.
Eins, Zwei, Drei, Vier, Who's going to buy the beer?
Here's to the pledges, drink 'er down.

I Want to Be a College Boy

I want to be a college boy—boom—and a little bit more
I want to wear a fraternity pin—boom boom—and a little bit
  more
I want to have a fleur-de-lis, hanging on my door
I want all that's coming to me—Boom boom—and a little bit
Boom—and a little bit
Boom—and a little bit more.
Now I am a college boy—boom—and a little bit more
Now I wear a Sammy pin—boom boom—and a little bit more
Now I have a fleur-de-lis, hanging on my door,
I've got all that's coming to me—Boom—and a little bit—
Boom—and a little bit—
Boom—and a little bit more—boom boom!

Alpha Epsilon Phi

Sing, Sisters, Sing

Sing, sisters, sing! Sing, sisters, sing!
And let AEPhi ring, sisters, sing, sing, sing.
And when we go to dances, with boychums nice and neat, We always try our darndest, to step right on their feet. I—tell—you—(Chorus “Sing, sisters,” etc.)

And when we all are married, with babies who will cry, We’ll teach them that the Alphabet begins with AEPhi,
Then—they—will (Chorus)

And when we go to Hades, we know very well, That AEPhi is known all over . . . (Chorus)

A Little Bit More

I’d like to be a friend of yours
Mmmmmm—and a little bit more
I’d like to be a pal of yours
Mmmmmm—and a little bit more
I’d like to be the little flower
That grows beside your door—
I’d like to give you all I own
Mmmmm—and a little bit,
Mmmmm—and a little bit,
Mmmmm—and a little bit more!

I’d like to be a college girl
Mmmmm—and a little bit more
I’d like to be a sorority girl
Mmmmm—and a little bit more,
But if I could be an AEPhi,
I’d never want to be any more,
’Cause then I’d be all I wanted to be
Mmmmmm—and a little bit
Mmmmmm—and a little bit
Mmmmmm—and a little bit more!

When I left my home settee
My Daddy said to me
“Be careful darling child—
They say that college is wild.
Why, the tricks that they play
Would make my hair turn gray
And I'm par-tic-a-lic
Lic-lic-lic-a-lic-
I'm par-tic-u-lar.”
Said I to Daddy dear
“For me you need not fear—
I swear to do or die
To be an AEPhi.
They’ve got the rep and the pep
And they make you keep in step,
And they’re par-tic-a-lic
Lic-lic-lic-a-lic
They’re par-tic-u-lar.”

Sing Me a Song

Sing me a song of sororities
Tell me what to go;
The Pi Phis for their pretty girls,
The Thetas for their beaus;
D.G.’s for their scholars,
The Kappas for their keys,
But for faith and loyalty—the A.E.Phis for me!

SIGMA DELTA TAU

“Take Good Care of Yourself”

Always wear that flashing pin
Walk the streets with glee,
Take good care of yourself
You’re an SDT.

Don’t go out with SAMs
When you’re on a spree
Take good care of yourself
You’re an SDT.
Be careful dating TEPs, Ooo Ooo,  
Or Phi Eps, Ooo Ooo Or you may lose your reputation,  
Why not try a ZBT,  
Break monotony.  
Take good care of yourself  
You're an SDT.

(Later variant)  
Don't go out with SAM's  
Good as they may be  
Take good care of yourself,  
You're an SDT.

Don't go out with Pi Lam Phi's  
When they're on a spree  
Take good care of yourself  
You're an SDT

Don't take Phi Sig's pin—Umm, Umm,  
Laugh and grin—Umm, Umm,  
Don't give in—Umm, Umm!  
If you want to rate the formals.  
Don't go out with Z.B.T.'s  
Take a tip from me,  
Take good care of yourself  
You're an SDT

**Some Fine Girls**

Some fine girls go Pi Beta Phi  
Sophisticates go Kappa,  
Gamma Phi's the home of the social butterflies,  
The D.G.'s will take you if you're very, very wise.  
Some fine girls go no club at all,  
But that's not the way for me;  
It takes a prim, a pure, an old-fashioned girl  
To be an SDT
He Wore His College Frat Pin

He wore his college frat pin, right above his heart
And with his college frat pin, he swore he’d never part
Through the long years of college
The pin stood firm and pat,
And he wore his college frat pin
In honor of the frat.
Now along came a pair of big brown eyes
A smiling SDT.
She took that college frat pin
from where it used to be.
And now they live in a bungalow
With welcome on the mat,
And they pin the baby’s diapers
In honor of the frat.

PHI EPSILON PI

He’s a Phi Ep As Sure as You’re Born (Sung to the tune of “Sure as You’re Born”)

When you see a fellow with a smile
Who’s got all others beat a mile—
Why he’s a Phi Ep sure as you’re born.
When you see a fellow who charms the girls
Who sports a pin with sixteen pearls—
Why he’s a Phi Ep sure as you’re born.
If he treats you fine, shows you a great time
And he wins you completely;
If he steals your heart,
And you’re hoping you’ll never part;
If you find that no one else will do
And he’s the man for you—
Why he’s a Phi Ep sure as you’re born.
Drinking Song

In Phi Ep Pi
In Phi Ep Pi
Where every man's a king-ng-ng
In Phi Ep Pi In Phi Ep Pi
We'll laugh, we'll shout, we'll sing-ng-ng
With a big stein on the ta-a-ble,
We'll drink while we are a-a-ble
And we don't give a damn for any old man
In Phi Ep Pi.

Don't Send My Boy

Don't send my boy to S A M
The dying mother said,
Don't send my boy to Z B T
I'd rather see him dead.
But send my boy to old Phi Ep,
I know they'll treat him well,
Rather than see him go Phi Sig,
I'd see him first in (h ),

Adam

Adam was the first man to wear the Phi Ep pin,
Socrates, the wise, was the next one in,
Napoleon, the third, although he had the itch
If Caesar were alive today
We'd pledge the son of a gun.
Oh, we are, we are, we are, we are, the boys of Phi Ep Pi,
We are, we are, we are, we are, the boys of Ph Ep Pi,
For we're all jolly good fellows, And here's the reason why,
We are, we are, we are, we are, the boys of Phi Ep Pi.

Now if I had a daughter, I'd dress her in scarlet and gray
And send her on the campus to cheer the boys all day
But if I had a son, boys, here's how he would die
A rootin', tootin', shootin' crap with the boys of Phi Ep Pi.
Take Down the Silver Goblet

Take down the old silver goblet
With the Phi Ep crest upon it;
And we’ll all have another keg of beer
For it’s not for knowledge
That we come to college
But to raise hell while we’re here.
So take a Zebe for his money
Or a Sammy ‘cause he’s funny
Or a Tep, or an Alpha Epsilon Pi,
But if you want to go out drinking
And you want to come home stinking
Take a man from Phi Ep Pi.

Phi Epsilon Pi for Aye

Let us gather and do homage to this brotherhood of ours
The harbor of good feeling where we spend the happy hours
May her standard ever guide us as we march on thru life’s fray
For the spirit of Phi Ep Pi will live on for aye.

Let us honor our brave fraters who their country’s call obey
And stand ready to uphold it in the good old Phi Ep way
May their deeds be ever glorious as they march on thru war’s fray
For the spirit of Phi Ep must live on for aye.

Should passing years estrange us, and our bonds of love relax
Should fraters be taken from us and our numbers thinner wax
Then remember Phi Ep Fraters, as you march on thru life’s fray
That the spirit of Phi Ep Pi will live on for aye.

ZETA BETA TAU

Here’s to Our Fraternity (Sung to the tune of “Gaudeamus Igitur”)

Here’s to our Fraternity, may it live forever,
May we always faithful be, and its bonds ne’er sever.
Though the troubles may be nigh, boys,
With our standard raised on high, boys,
We'll be loyal to our ZBT
Ever loyal to our Zeta Beta Tau.

Let us raise our glasses boys, and pledge our friendship ever,
Though life may have its cares and joys, that friendship we'll ne'er sever.
In life's sorrow and in its sadness,
In its joys and in its gladness,
We'll be brethren of the ZBT
Always brethren of Zeta Beta Tau.

Lord of Heaven and of Earth, keep watch o'er us ever,
Fill our hearts with love and mirth; let our bonds ne'er sever.
By the heavens that smile above us,
By the faith of those that love us,
God protect our ZBT
God protect our Zeta Beta Tau.

My Brother, Here's My Hand (Written at the University of Nebraska by Lawrence Gavenman '42, Norman Rips '44, and Norman Smeerin '44, shortly before their departure into the armed forces)

The friends I love, I'll leave behind
No truer friends I'll ever find
We've won and lost and yet we stand
My brother, here's my hand.

And if this year should be our last,
We'll ne'er forget the glorious past
We've launched the ship, the course is planned,
My brother, here's my hand.

Oh ZBT, you shall remain
More honors yet you shall attain,
Your future's bright, with courage stand
My brother, here's my hand
Take my hand, take my hand, take my hand.