

1927

Rollins Songs

Rollins College
Rollins College

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarship.rollins.edu/archv_books

Recommended Citation

College, Rollins, "Rollins Songs" (1927). *Books about Rollins College*. Book 4.
http://scholarship.rollins.edu/archv_books/4

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives and Special Collections at Rollins Scholarship Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in Books about Rollins College by an authorized administrator of Rollins Scholarship Online. For more information, please contact wzhang@rollins.edu.

ROLLINS SONGS

ROLLINS COLLEGE, WINTER PARK, FLORIDA

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Rollins Goes Rolling Along	4
On the Shores of Lake Virginia	6
Osceola	7
Rollins 'Rouser	10
The Dinky Line	14
Alma Mater	16
Bingo	17
Fight, Fight, Rollins!	18

SPONSORED BY
THE PHI OMEGA SORORITY LOCAL
Γ Φ Ω

THE ANGEL ALLEY PRESS
Winter Park, Florida
1927

Copyright, 1927, The Angel Alley Press

Rollins Goes Rolling Along

Tune U. S. Artillery Song

Year by year, day by day, In the same old luck-y
 Stu-dents come, stu-dents go, All the dif-frent kinds you
 There are schools large and small, Yet old Rol-lins beats them

way, Good old Rol-lins keeps roll-ing a - long.
 know, But old Rol-lins keeps roll-ing a - long.
 all, For she keeps right on roll-ing a - long!

We will boost, we will shove, For the col-lege that we
 Some may hol-ler and spout, Still they dont put them-selves
 Let's be loy-al and true, To her flag of gold and

love, So old Rol-lins keeps roll-ing a - long.
 out, To keep Rol-lins a - roll-ing a - long.
 blue, And let's keep her still roll-ing a - long.

REFRAIN

Then it's hip - hoo - ray For the blue and gold so gay, Shout out the

chor-us loud and strong! ——— Where'er you go You will al-ways

(shouted)
know That old Rol-lins keeps roll-ing a - long Keep Her Roll-ing! That old

Rol-lins keeps roll-ing a - long. ——— Then it's long.

On the Shores of Lake Virginia

Tune: U. S. Marine Song

On the shores of Lake Vir-gin-i-a Where the ol-e-anders blow,
Where the 'ga-tor and the moc-ca-sin Go a-roam-ing to and fro.

Chorus

O 'tis there my thots are dwell-ing Where so ev-er I may roam,

For the dear old Rol-lins cam-pus is my hap-py home sweet home.

2. On the shores of Lake Virginia
There the two-sy couples rove,
When the moon is on the wavelets
And the bull-frog sings of love!
Chorus.
3. On the shores of Lake Virginia
There is music all day long,
For the jazz-hound or the classic-worm
Life is just one grand sweet song!
Chorus.
4. On the shores of Lake Virginia
There is just one cause for pain,
If we never had to study
Perfect bliss we could attain.
Chorus.

Osceola

Words and Music by
SUSAN DYER

Moderate time

Long years a - go lived an
To - day our Al - ma

In - dian chief in the land of the palm and pine, He
Ma - ter stands where the old Chief's wig - wam stood, And

was the proud - est of the war - rior braves and he
our bon - fires blaze by the plac - id lakes at the

came of a fight - ing line And his was a soul that
edge of the cy - press wood, And his no - ble mem - 'ry

The musical score consists of four systems. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with treble and bass staves. The tempo is marked 'Moderate time'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system begins with a piano dynamic marking 'f' and includes accents (>) over several notes in the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment with similar accents. The third system also features accents in the piano accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the piece with a key signature change to two flats (B-flat and E-flat) in the piano accompaniment.

none could tame, Os - ce - o - la was his name. Os - ce -
guides us yet and his name we'll not for - get.

Faster

o - la Os - ce - o - la Your daunt - less

spir - it lin - gers still up-on the prair - ies be-side the

wa - ters where once you wan - dered at your

will Os-ce - o - la, Os-ce - o - la you died for

free - dom so the stor - ies say All Rol - lins' loy - al

sons and daugh - ters shall sing your praise to -

1 day. Os - ce - day. 2

Rollins 'Rouser

Words by
RENA SHEFFIELD

Music: Ohio Wesleyan "Alma Mater"

Oh! we are with you Rol - lins The
Now there's old Os - ce - o - la In his

col - lege up to par
hap - py hunt - ing land

Take it stead - y day and night, We will say you are just right, So
He can see our gold and blue, Wav - ing o'er the spot he knew, So

here's to you! When we are near or far You
here's to you! May Rol - lins ev - er stand! You

mf

are the Al - ma Ma - ter Well
are our Al - ma Ma - ter And

fol - low as our star For
we your cho - sen band To

8va

tough ex - ams well fall in line; Sport and learn - ing well com - bine, Old
rouse our zest well stand in line; Sport and learn - ing well com - bine, For

(Spoken)

Rol - lins we are here so raise a cheer! Rah! Rah!
we are with you here so raise a cheer! Rah! Rah!

CHORUS

Girls and tenors sing small notes

Our pledge — to you, Rol — line —

The first system of the chorus features a vocal line with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are "Our pledge — to you, Rol — line —". The piano accompaniment is in the right and left hands, with a forte (ff) dynamic marking. The piano part consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, with some notes beamed together.

You — set the pace — Well

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "You — set the pace — Well". The piano accompaniment continues with similar chordal and melodic patterns.

give our hearts to Clov - er leaf And well

The third system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "give our hearts to Clov - er leaf And well". The piano accompaniment continues with similar chordal and melodic patterns.

root a - long for Chase — A

The fourth system concludes the vocal line with the lyrics "root a - long for Chase — A". The piano accompaniment continues with similar chordal and melodic patterns.

toast to you, Rol - lins!

The Gold and Blue A

rous - ing toast to the place we boast, Our

hearts to you

The Dinky Line

Oh some folks say that the Din-ky won't run, But
 Oh the Din-ky jumps the track, just like a flea, And
 Oh the Din-ky moves a - long like a man with one lung, Yet it

lis - ten, let me tell you what the Din - ky done done She
 that's what keeps a - both - er - ing me:
 shrieks like a kid with hot mush on his tongue; I

left Or - lan - do at half past one And she
 Makes me just as ner - vous as can be, For I
 guess this is the mor - al tho it's nev - er been sung, That the

reached Rol - lins col - lege at the set - ting of the sun.
 don't know where I'll find e - ter - ni - ty.
 poor lit - tle thing start - ed smok - ing too young!

CHORUS

On the Dink - y line, on the Dink - y line,

Ride and shine on the Dink - y line; Ride and shine and

pay yo' fine, On the Dink - y, on the Dink - y, Dink - y, Dink - y line.

Alma Mater

Words by
ROSE MILLS POWERS

Music by
HOMER STANLEY POPE

The musical score is written in a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Set like a gem a - mid the wa - ters blue,
 Where palms and pines their fra - grant in - cense brew;
 O Al - ma Ma - ter, as the swift year runs,
 Sing we thy praise, thy daugh - ters and thy sons.

2

Sons who uphold thy fair unsullied fame,
 Daughters who love thine ancient honored name,
 True to thy colors blazoned far on high
 Gold of the sun and blue of bending sky.

3

Far from thy walls, wherever we may go,
 Still with a heart where loyal memories glow,
 Still with a song for Rollins ringing clear,
 Guide of our youth, O Alma Mater, dear.

Bingo

17

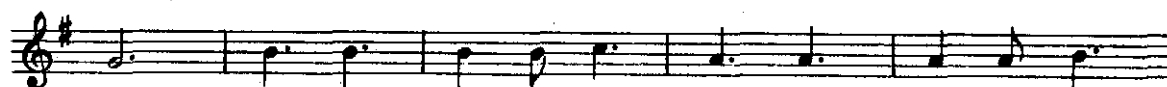
Words by
SUSAN DYER



1. There was a dog in Win - ter Park and Bin-go was his
2. He chased the squir - rels up the trees and Bin-go was his



name He wagged his tail from dawn till dark and Bin-go was his
name And lived in lux - ury and in ease and Bin-go was his



name B - I - N - G - O, B - I - N - G - O,
name B - I - N - G - O, B - I - N - G - O,



B - I - N - G - O, And Bin - go was his name.
B - I - N - G - O, And Bin - go was his name.

3. And every night at half past nine

And Bingo was his name

Upon the College Dump he'd dine

And Bingo was his name.

B-I-N-G-O! B-I-N-G-O! B-I-N-G-O!

And Bingo was his name.

4. He grew so sleek and fat at last

And Bingo was his name

That crafty eyes were on him cast

And Bingo was his name.

B-I-N-G-O! B-I-N-G-O! B-I-N-G-O!

And Bingo was his name.

5. And, oh, the tragic tale to tell

And Bingo was his name

One night the axe upon him fell

And Bingo was his name.

B-I-N-G-O! B-I-N-G-O! B-I-N-G-O!

And Bingo was his name.

6. They served him up as Fricassee

And chicken was his name

To students in the Beanerie

And chicken was his name.

C-H-I-C-K-E-N! C-H-I-C-K-E-N! C-H-I-C-K-E-N!

And chicken was his name.

Fight, Fight, Rollins!

Marcia

Fight, fight, Rol - lins! Fight, fight, Rol - lins!
 Fight, fight, Rol - lins, We're go - ing to win some more.
 Watch us as we roll a - long, roll a - long, roll a - long,
 Watch us as we roll a - long, Rol - ling up the score.