OSU Medley
Meistersingers Anthem

Voice

Who am I, sir, an O. S. U. man am I. An O. S. U. man, sir, and will be till I die, Ki-yi! We're up to snuff, and nev' er bluff, We're in for ev'ry fuss. There isn't a bunch of college men Can beat us in a muss. So fill your lungs with lus ty air And shout it to the sky We'll fight for dear old O. S. U. for an O. S. U. man am I.

Tenor


Bass

T


B

That's our custom! O. S. U. I'm a Beaver born And a Beaver bred, And
when I die I'll be a Beaver dead, So it's Rah! Rah! for O. S. U. Rah, Rah, for

O. S. U. Rah! Rah! for O. S. U. Here's to the men we know and love,

Beavers tried and true, Here's to the men of the Orange line, Fighting for me and you, Up with the glass and pledge them lads, Flashing its amber gleam, While deep in our hearts the Toast shall be

Here's to old O. S. U. Piano Intro

Here we come with a toast and song for the college up on the hill, We love its shady slopes and trees, Its memories cheer and thrill; But fondest thought when the years have run, Will be of teams and victories won, Each man a loyal son, Hail to old O. S. U.
O. S. U. our hats are off to you, Beav-ers, Beav-ers, fight-ers through and through,

We'll cheer for ev-ry man, We'll root for ev-ry stand that's made for old O. S. U. Rah!

Rah! Rah! Watch our team go tear-ing down the field, Those of iron, their strength will nev-er yield. Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail to old O. S. U.

O. S. U. Fight! B E A V E R S

Claps

Final Ending

O. S. U.