1963 FRESHMAN GLEE SONG

CLASS OF 1966

"DESTINATION W.U."

MIKE LANDFAIR, SONG LEADER

WORDS & MUSIC

PAULA HARRIS SUE HEMENWAY DARLYN HUSEN

ANN LEE WARD NELSON JON PUTNAM

BOB WALLACE

FIGURISTS: DARLYN HUSEN, WARD NELSON

(SCORE COPIED BY WARD NELSON)

s & Music

ANGFAIR, SONG LEADER
HARRIS WARD NELSON
EMENDORY JON PUTNAM
HUSEN BOB WALLACE
EE

FRESHMAN GLEE - 1963

FRESHMAN
CLASS OF 1966

INTRODUCTION

♩= 60

RECIT: BEGINS:
"Here at Willamette U. we have a situation uncommon to other college campuses. This situation is the proximity of the railroad tracks resulting in annoying, and often amusing situations which we would like to share with you."

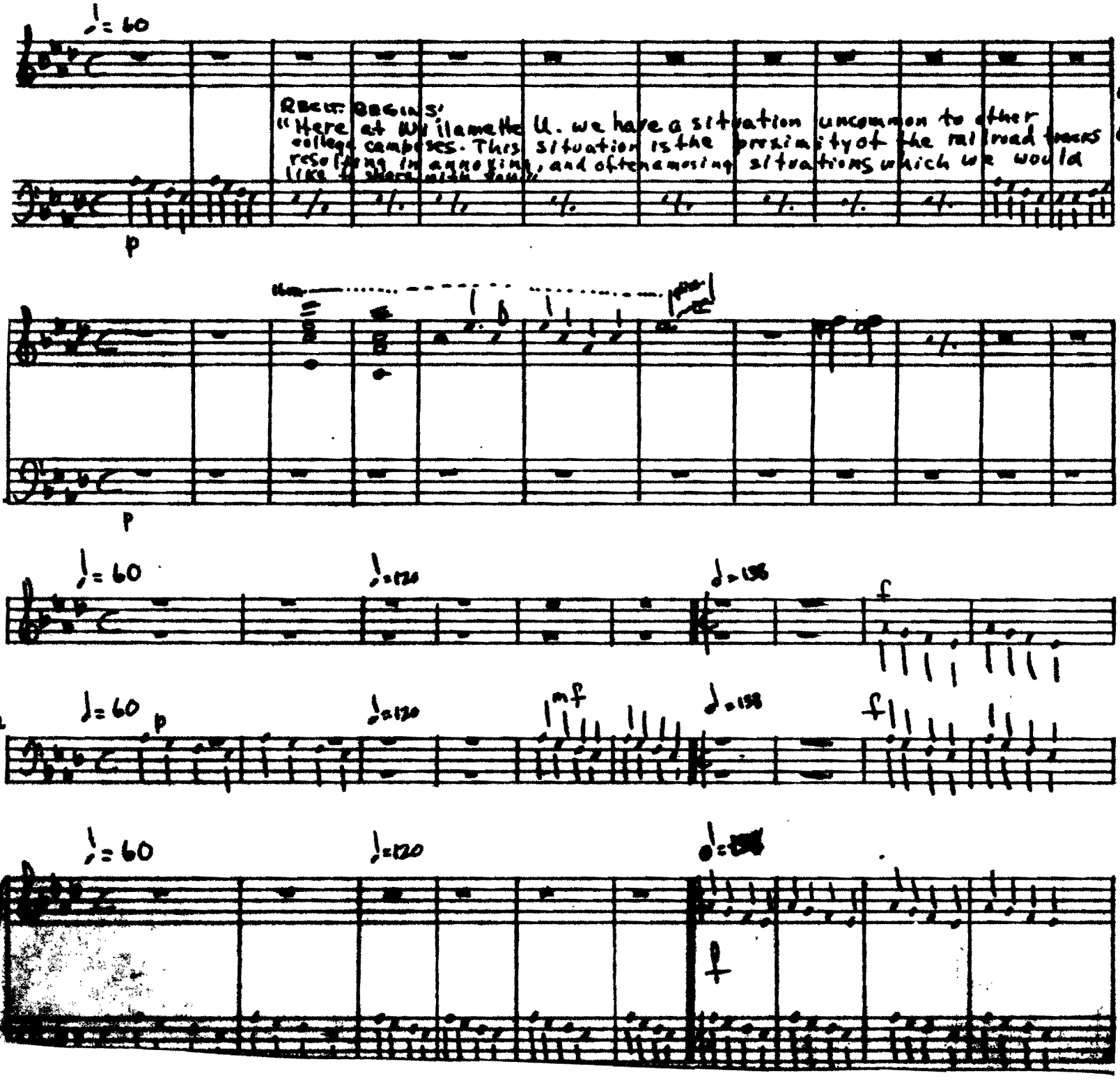
p

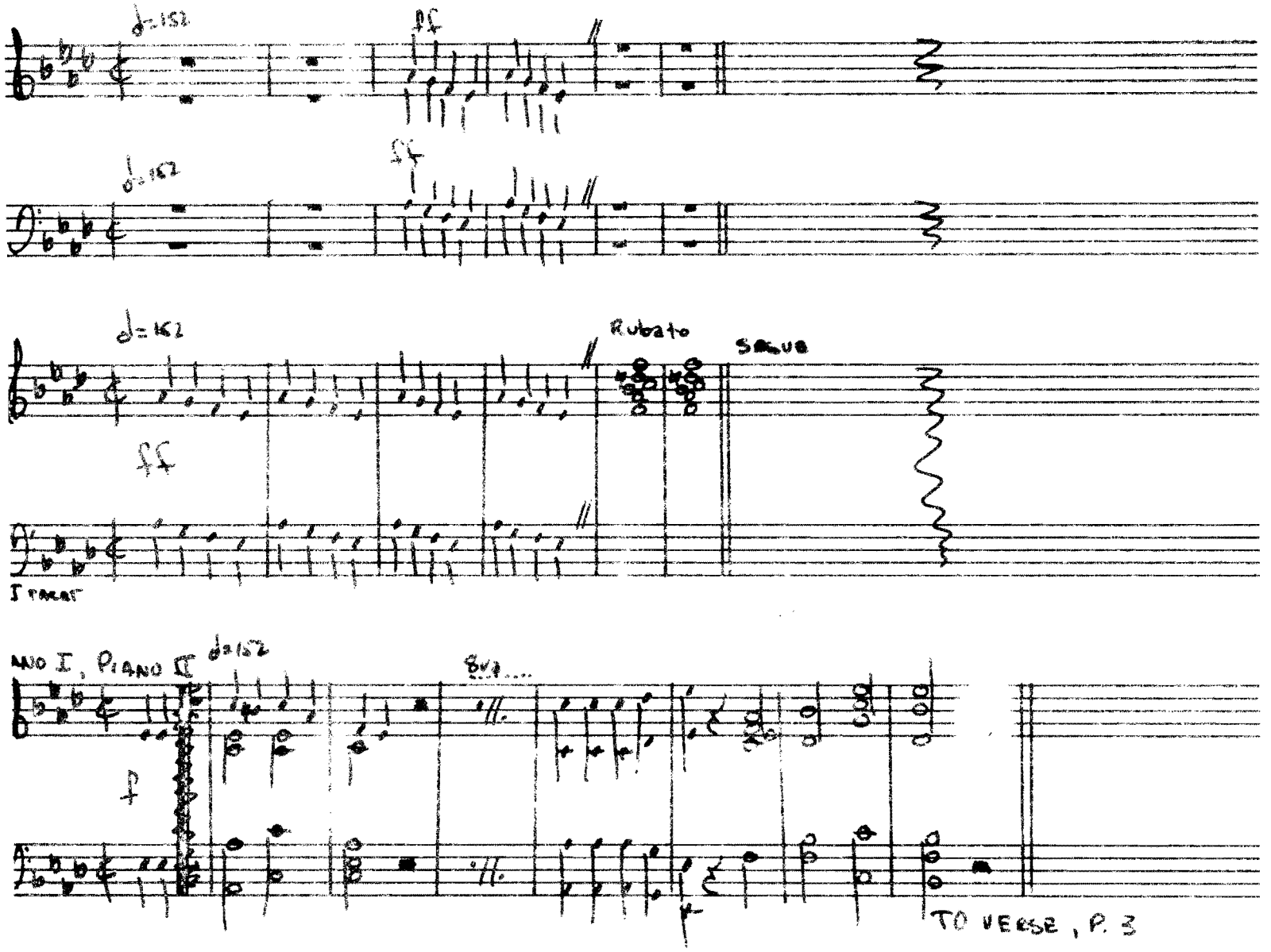
p

♩= 60 ♩=120 ♩=138 f

♩= 60 p ♩=120 mf ♩=138 f

♩= 60 ♩=120 ♩= f

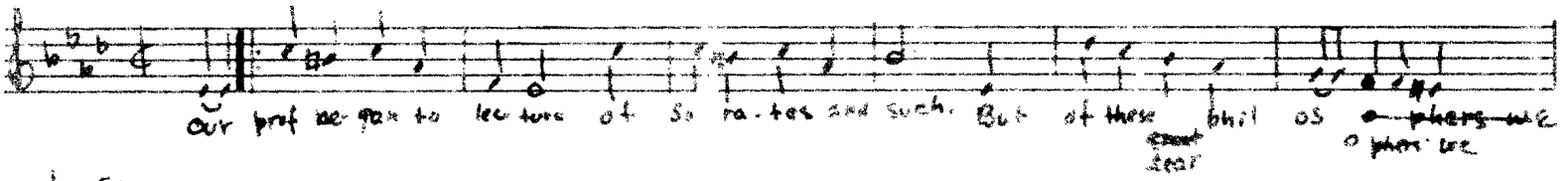




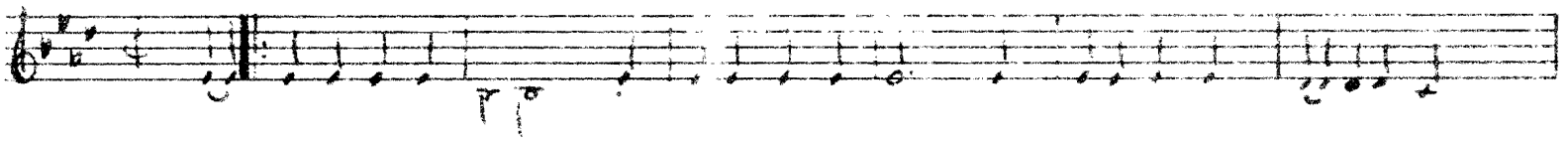
♩=152
ff
♩=152
ff
♩=152
Rubato
SEGUE
ff
I TACET
ANO I, PIANO II
♩=152
8va....
f
TO VERSE, P. 3

~~DRUMS~~
25

♩= 152

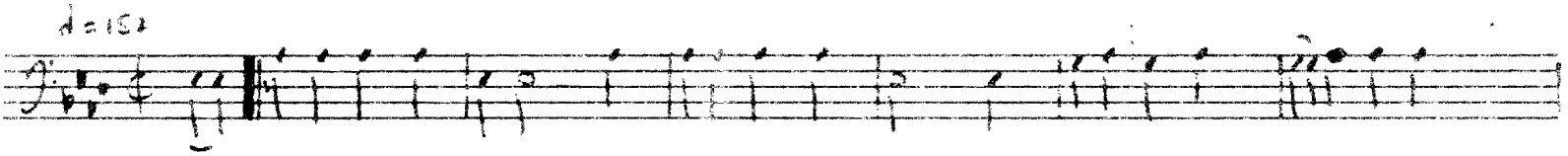


♩= 152

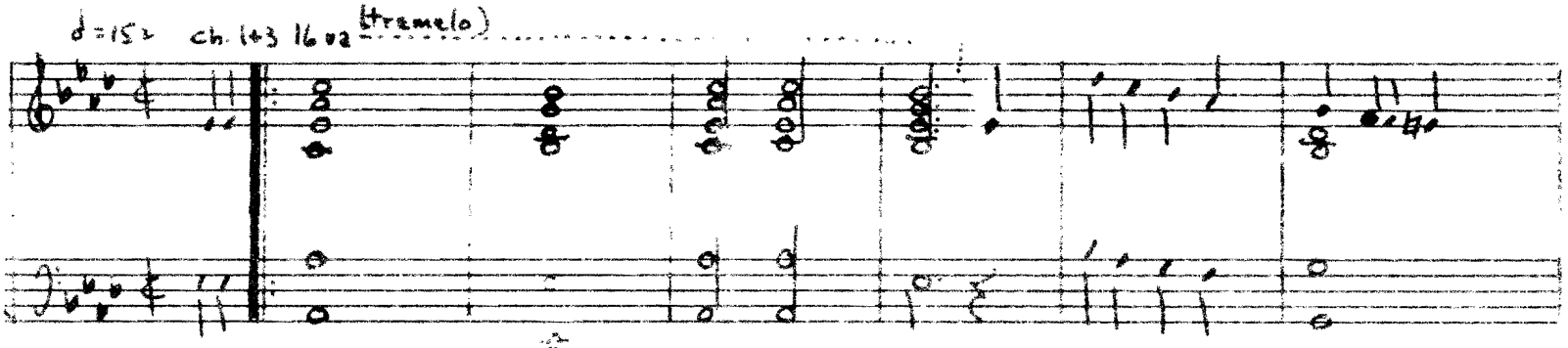


♩= 152

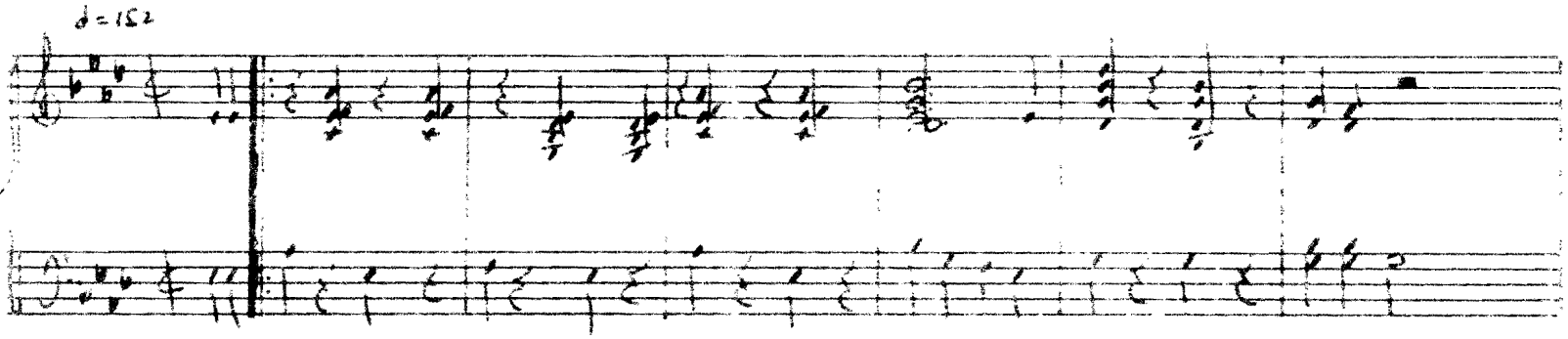
♩= 152

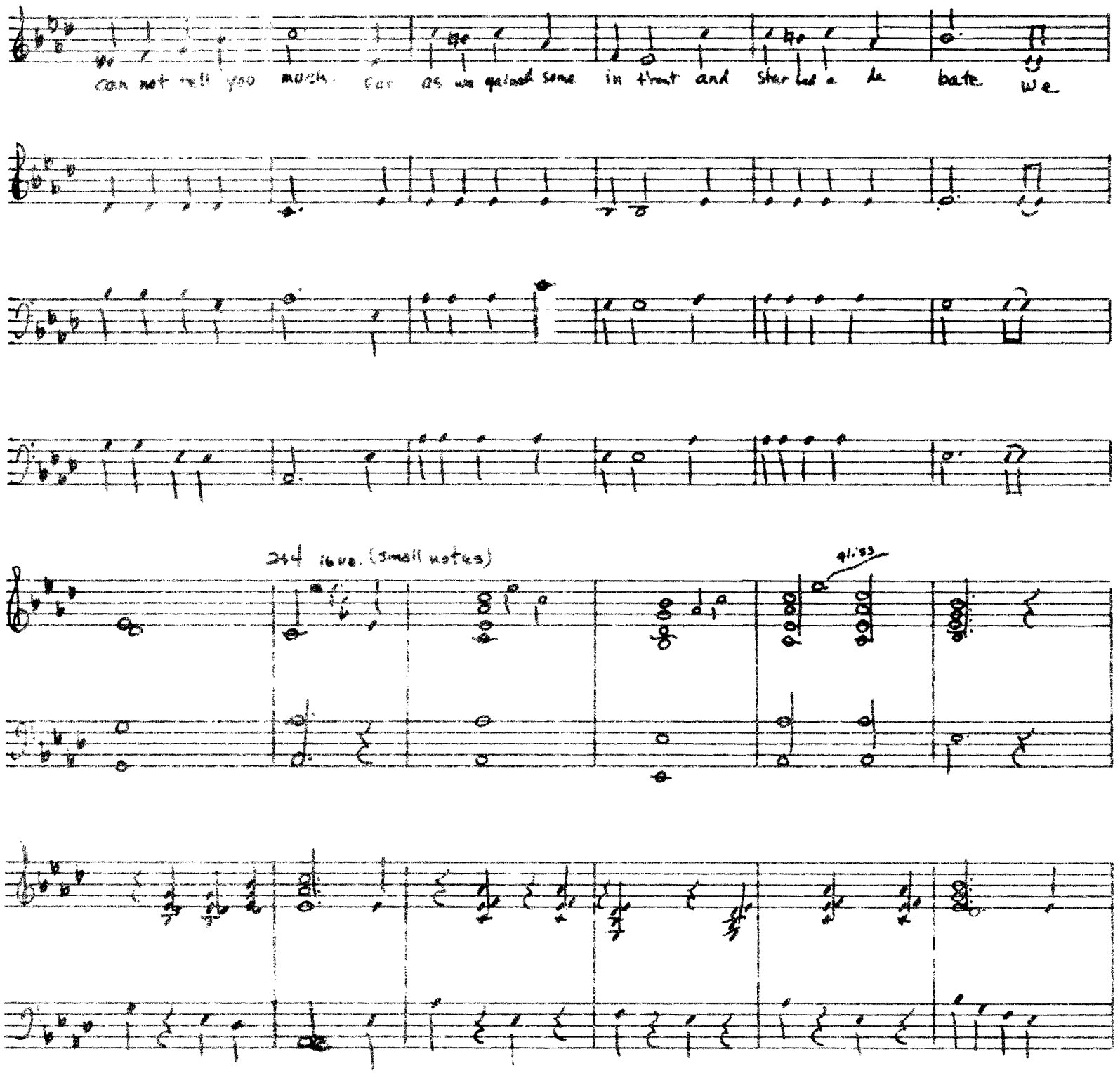


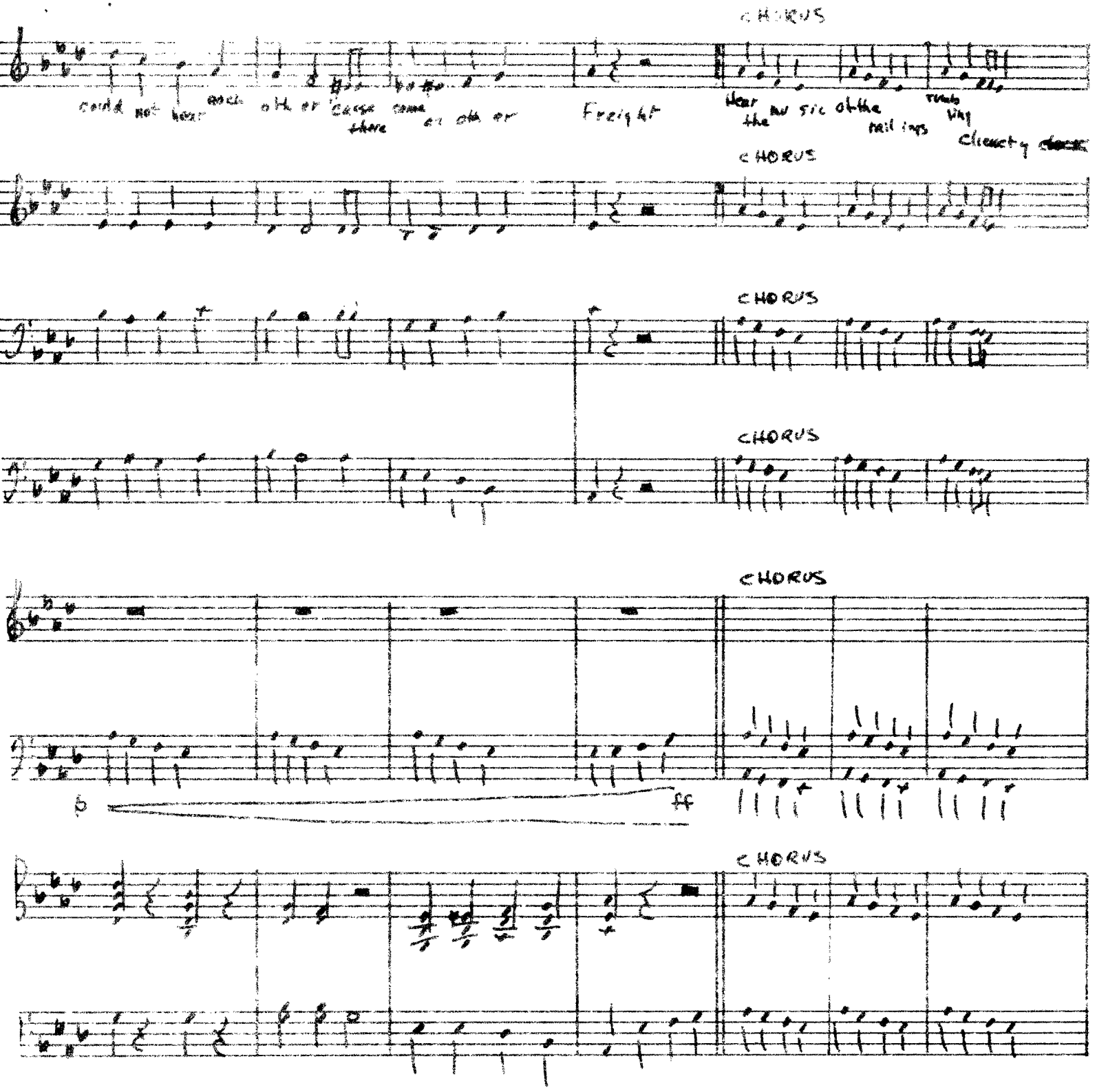
♩= 152 ch. 1+3 16 v2 (tremelo)

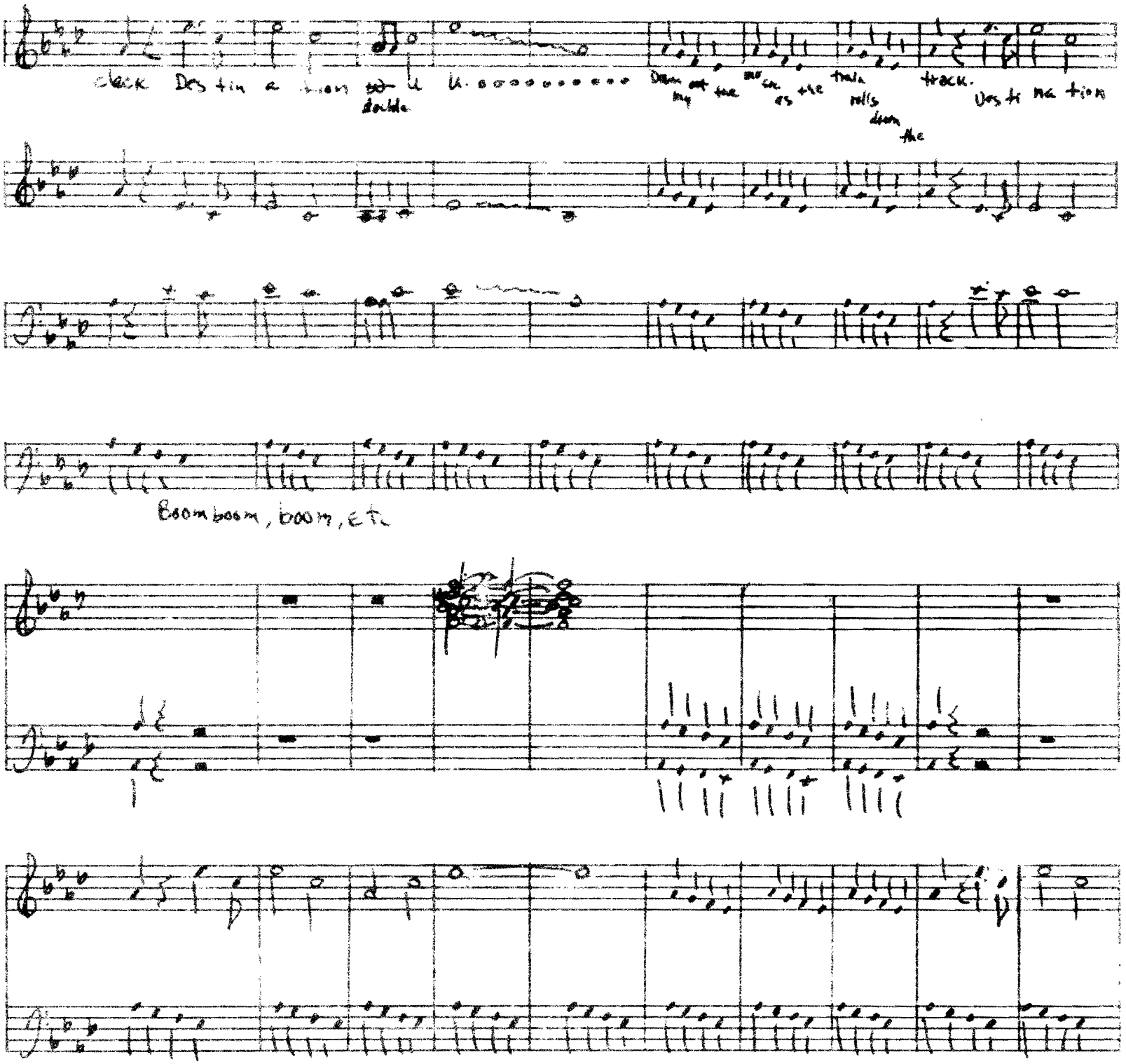


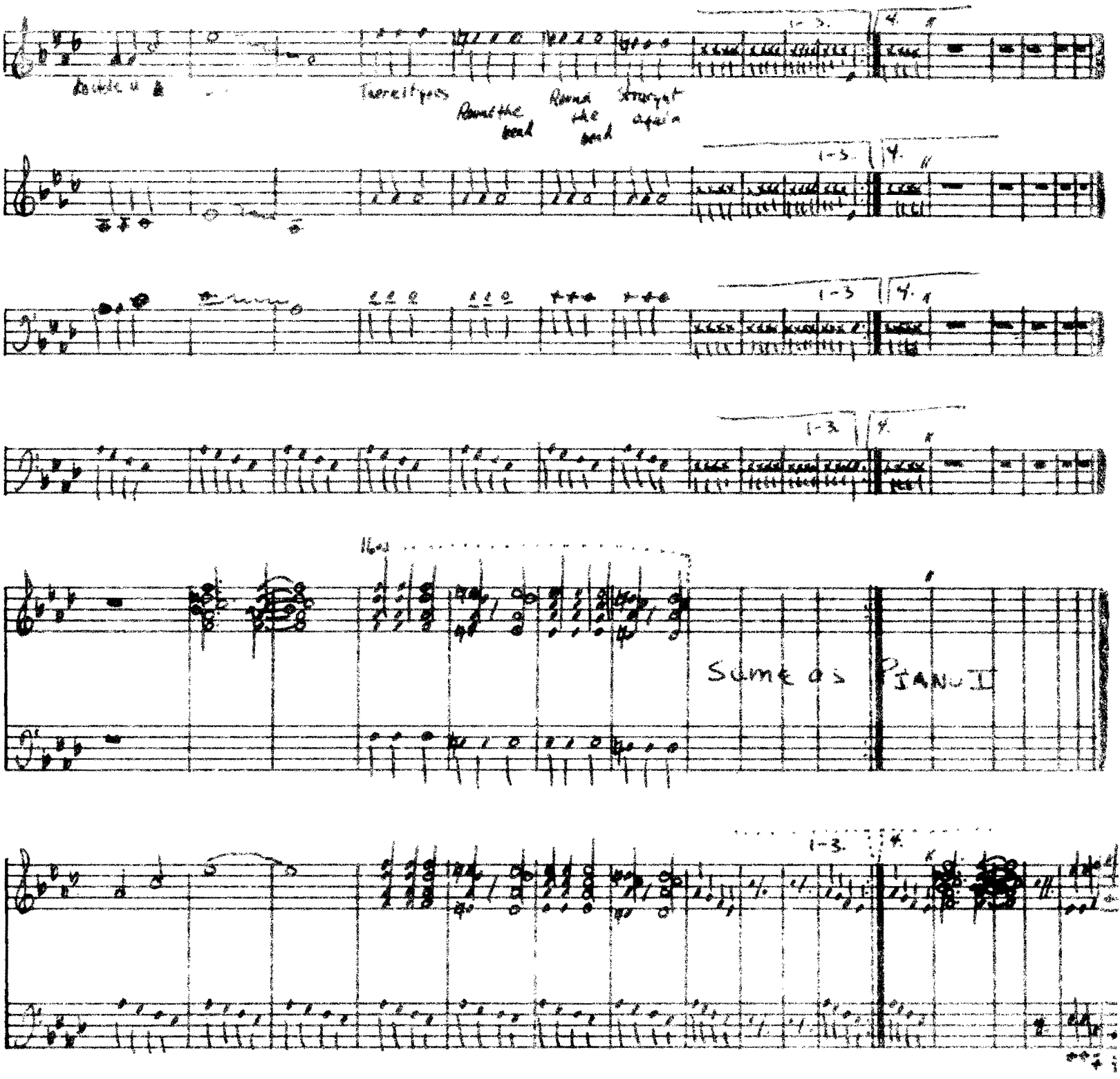
♩= 152




can not tell you much. For as we gained some in t'rent and Started a de bate we


CHORUS
could not hear each other 'cause come there an other
Freight
Hear the music of the railings
rumbling
Clearly
CHORUS
CHORUS
CHORUS
CHORUS
p
ff
CHORUS


clack Des tin a tion double u k. Drum out the mo ce as the train rolls down the track. Des ti na tion
Boom boom, boom, etc


Thereitypes
Round the bead
Round the bead
Strugyt again
1-3.
4.
Same as
PIANO I

RECITATIVE:

Here at Willamette U. we have a situation uncommon to other college campuses. This situation is the proximity of the railroad tracks resulting in annoying, and often amusing situations which we would like to share with you.

Our prof begun to lecture of Socrates and such,
But of these dear philosophers we could not feel you much.

For us we gained some interest, and started a debate,
We could not hear each other, 'cause there came another freight.

CHORUS:

Hear the music of the rattlings rumbeling
clickety-clock.
Destination W.U!
Drumming out the music as the train rolls
down the track.
Destination W.U.!
There it goes,
Round the bend,
Round the bend,
Straight again.
Cha cha cha, etc

II My girl and I went out one night
to pitch a little woo
We kissed beside the mill stream,
I whispered, "I love you."
She smiled and seemed so happy,
I think she felt the same.
I'll never know for certain –
there came the 12th Street train.

III At nine one night three girls stepped out
to walk down Hebold's way.
They sipped their cokes, then paid the bill;
no longer could they stay.
At five till ten they started back,
reached the track at 12th and State.
The car went down, the bell rang out,
they knew then they'd be late.

IV Another story they do tell
about Willamette U
Of boys who hope to Portland go
aboard the 502.
It seemed there were some hapless boys
who hopped the Portland train
Which took them more than fifty miles
and on to Portland, Maine.

FRESHMAN GLEE* 1963

Recitative; "Here at Willamette U. we have a situation uncommon to other college campuses. This situation is the proxirity of the railroad tracks resulting in annoying, and often amusing situations which we would like to share with you."

Verse I-
Our prof began to lecture of Socrates and such,
But of these great philosophers we cannot tell you much.
For as we gained some interest, and started a debate-
we could not hear each other, 'cause there came another freight!

Chorus:
Hear the music of the railings rumbling clickety clack.
Destination W. U!
Drumming out the rhythm as the train rolls down the track
Destination W. U!
There it goes
~~Here it comes~~,
round the bend,
round the bend,
straight again, ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch, ch----

Verse II-
My girl and I went out one night, to pitch a little woo,
We kissed beside the millstream, I whispered "I love you" (soft + slow)
She smiled and seemed so happy, I think she felt the same
I'll never know for certain, there came the 12th street train

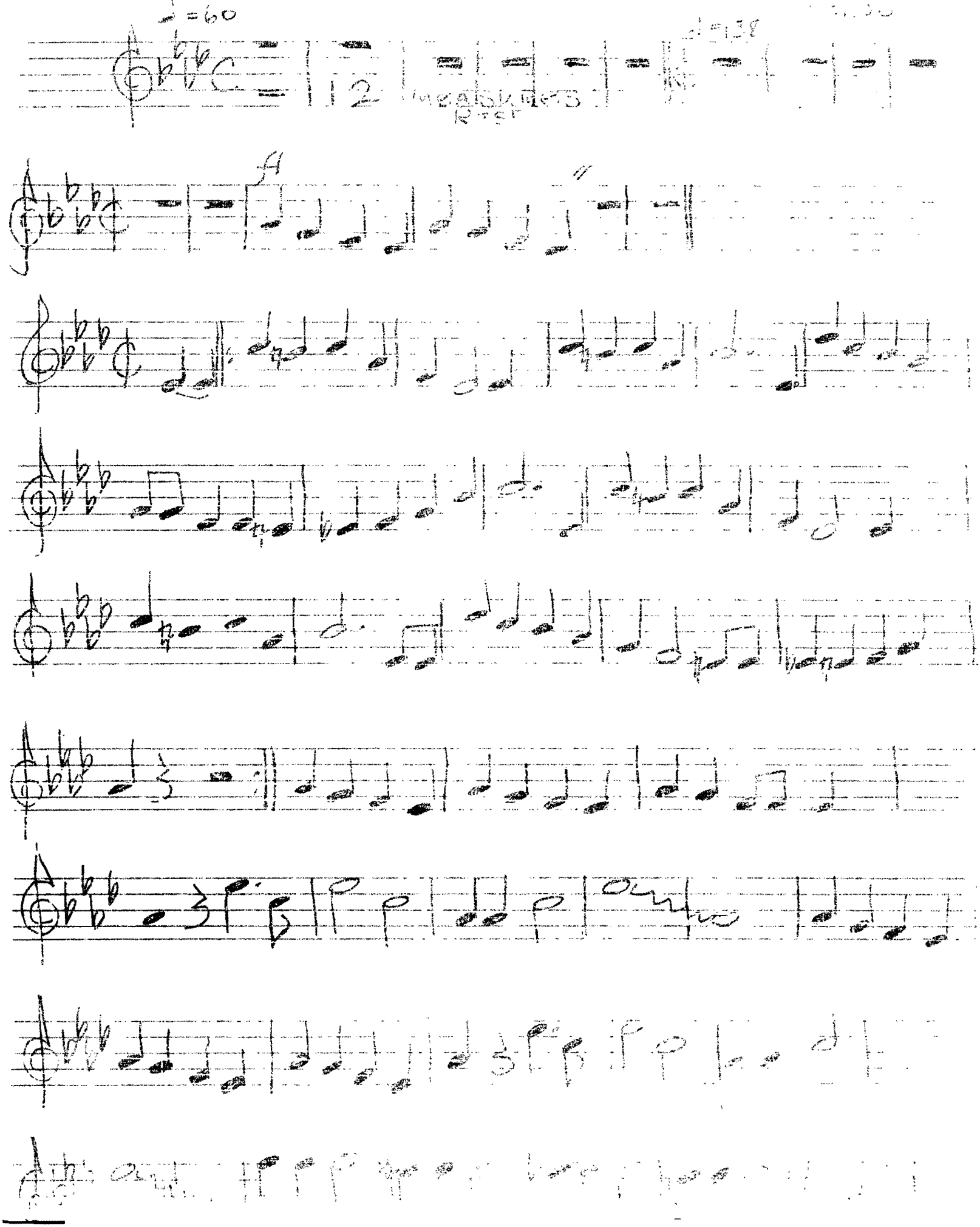
Chorus----------

Verse III-
At nine one night, three girls stepped out to walk
down Lebold's way,
They sipped their cokes, then paid their bill; no longer
could they stay.
At five till ten they started back, ~~no longer could they~~
reached the track at 12th and State,
The bar went down, the bell rang out; they knew then
they'd be late.

Chorus----------

Verse IV
Another story they do tell- about Willamette U.
Of boys who hopel to Portland go- Aboard the 5:02.
It seemed there were some hapless boys, who hopped the
Portland train
Which took them more then fifty miles- and on the
Portland, Maine.

Chorus----------


♩=60
12
MEASURES
REST
f

Parody Lyrics

(Tune to ~~Glee~~ MY BONNY LIES OVER [illegible])

I. The sophomores trip over the risers;
the sophomores trip over their feet;
the sophomores fall into the mill stream,
and float away under the street

Chorus: (tune to be sung by special group)
Freshman Glee is here again,
we won't forget to smile.
A great tradition we agree,
and surly worth its while.

II. The juniors have eyes on first place,
but we will not tell them they'll lose,
for bouyant, overconfident juniors
will never again make the news

Chorus: (in minor key)

III (tune: Onward Christian Soldiers)
The seniors had a problem with originality.
The seniors had a problem with originality et.

Chorus: (slowly, in waltz time)

IV (tune: America)
This year in Freshman Glee the frosh will taste victory
for all to see.
And may our reign be long,
Each year as we sing our song,
and may we walk with pride,
as they swish to the other side.

V (tune: We are poor little sheep)
And now we must add that the Sophomores are BAD
BAD. BAD BAD

For they weren't very smart when they swiped our banner
POOR.. POOR.. DOUG'

Sophomores, we have our president back,
it seems ingenuity you do lack
you lost the bonfire, the pep yell now Glee [illegible]

1963 FRESHMAN CLEE SONGS

CLASS OF 1966

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WORDS & MUSIC

PAUL HARRIS SUE HEMENWAY DARLYN HUSEY

ANN LEE WARD NELSON JON PUTMAN

BOB WALLACE

PIANISTS: DARLYN HUSEY, WARD NELSON

(SCORE COPIED BY WARD NELSON)

& M

NBFAIR, SONG LEADER
ARRIS WARD NELSON
MENDRY JON PUTNAM
HUSEN BOB WALLACE

FRESHMAN GLEE - 1963

FRESHMAN
CLASS OF 1966

NTRODUCTION

♩= 60

RECIT. BEGINS:
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p

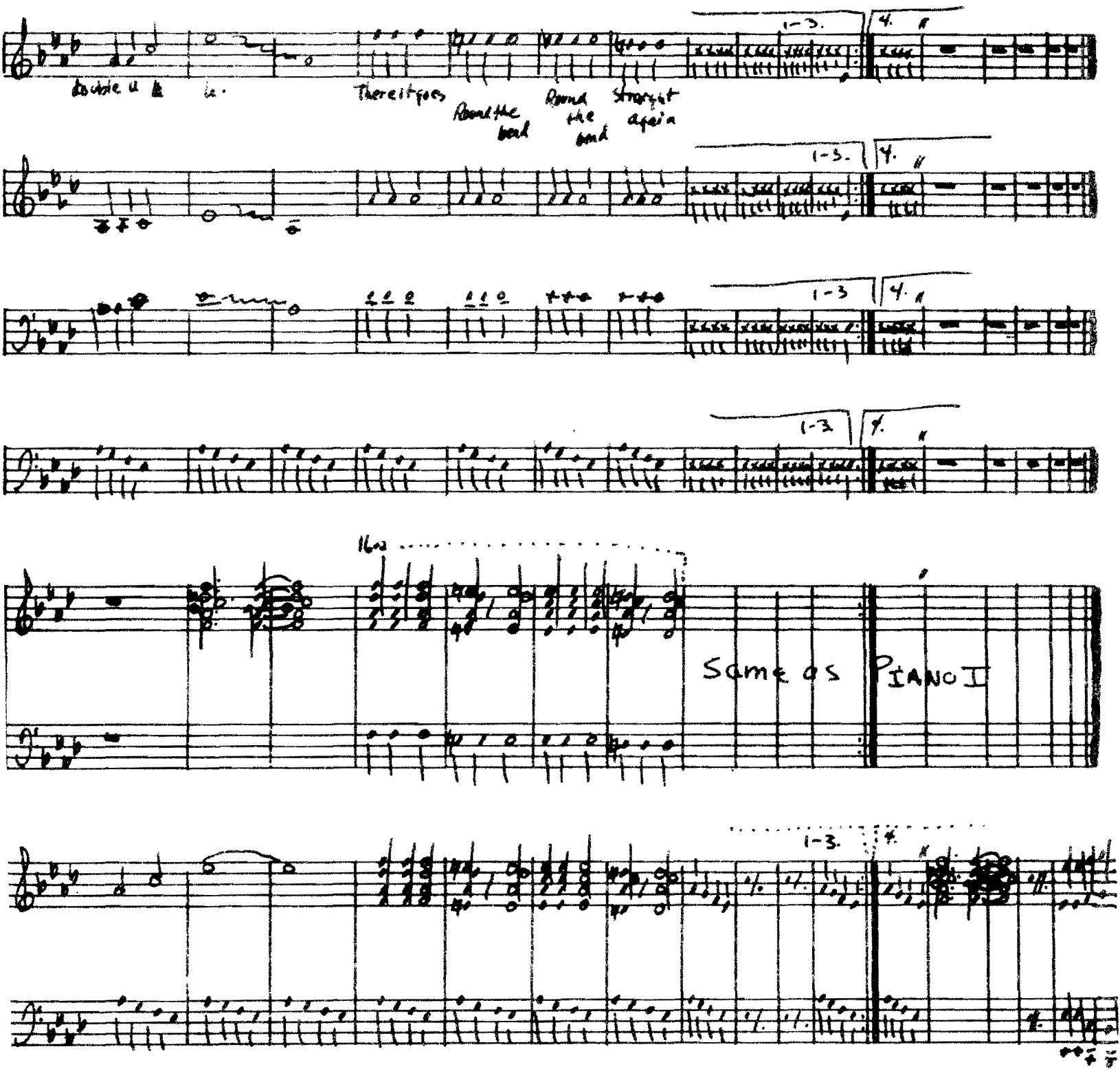
16m

p

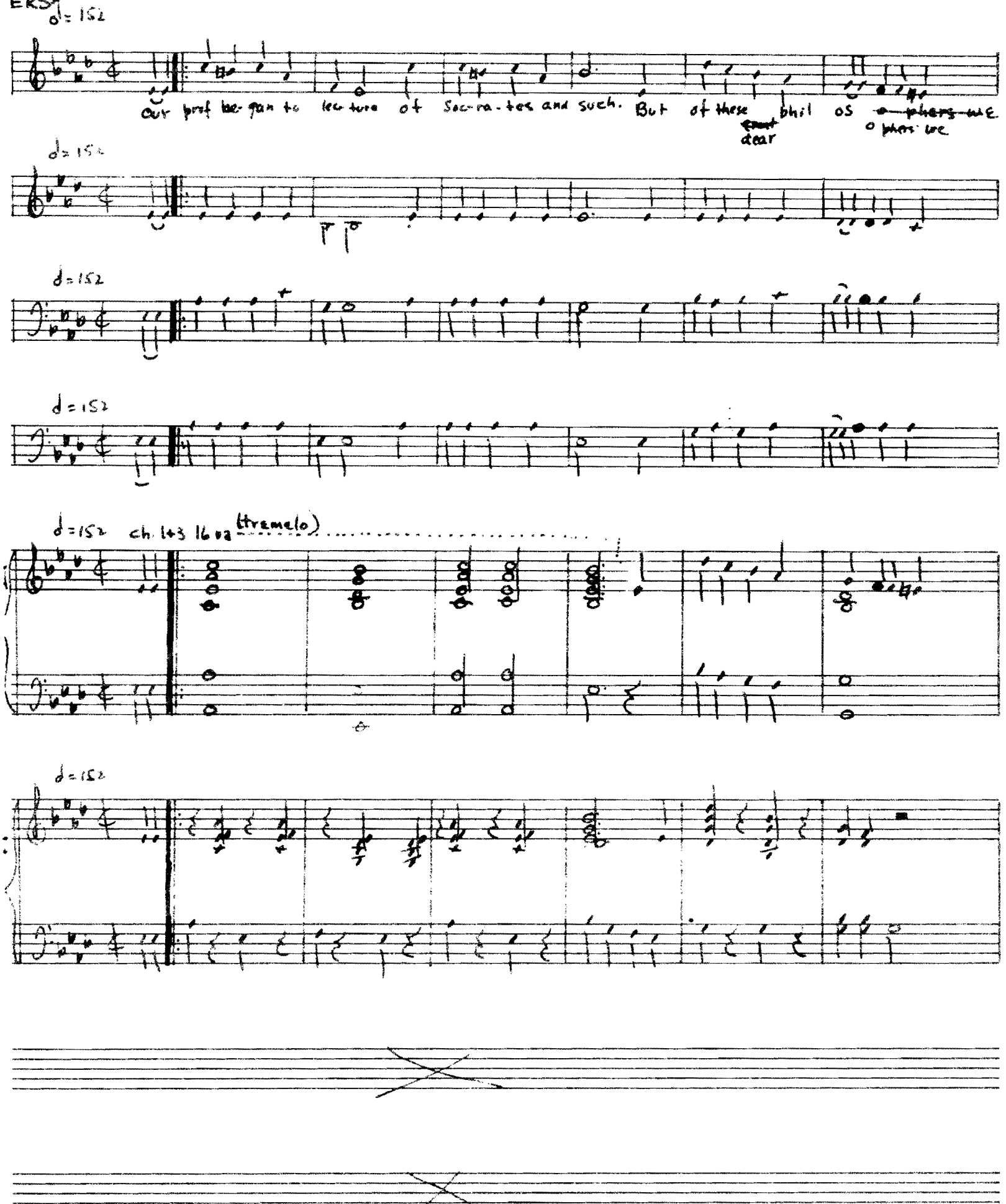
♩= 60 ♩=120 ♩=138 f

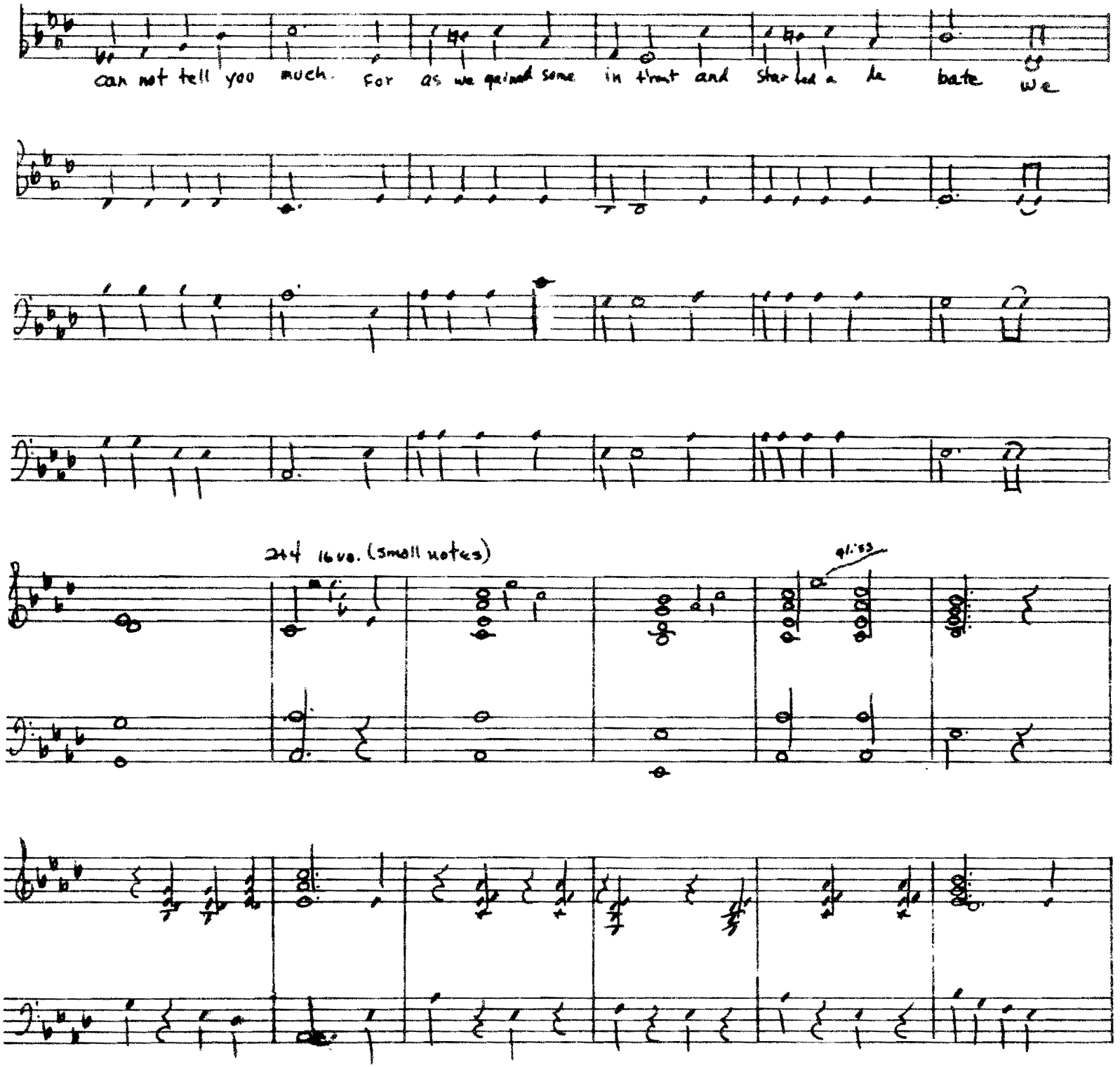
♩= 60 p ♩=120 mf ♩=138 f

♩= 60 ♩=120 ♩=138 f


double u
is
There it goes
Round the bend
Round the bend
Straight again
1-3.
4.
1-3
16va
Same as PIANO I

~~HORUS~~
ERSE


♩= 152
our prof be-gan to lec-ture of Soc-ra-tes and such. But of these dear phil os o-phers we
♩= 152
♩= 152
♩= 152 ch. 143 16 02 (tremelo)
♩= 152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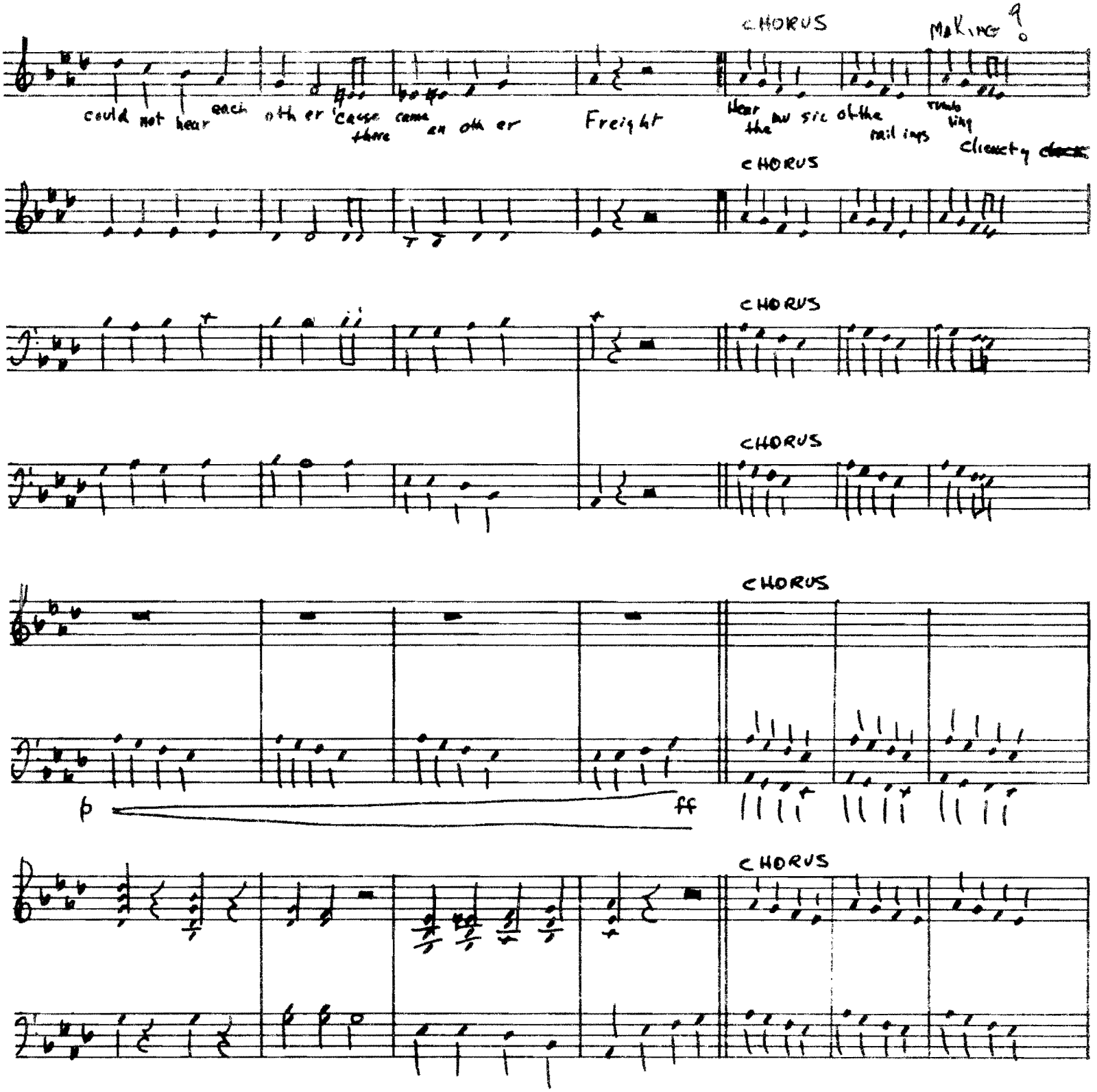
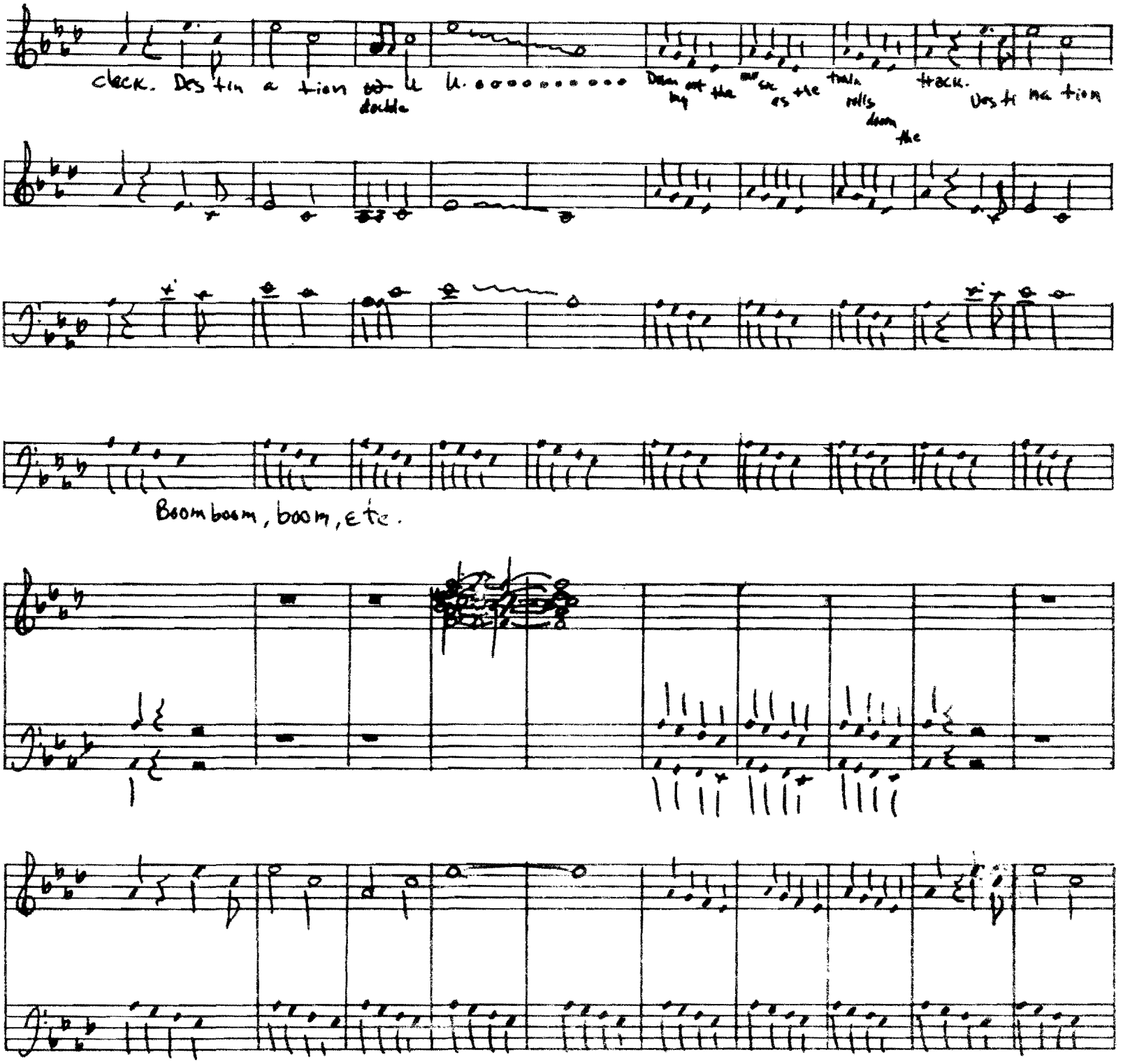

CHORUS
Making ?
could not hear each other 'cause there came an other
Freight
Hear the music of the rail ings
rumbling
Clickety clock
CHORUS
CHORUS
CHORUS
CHORUS
p
ff
CHORUS


cleck. Des tin a tion double u u. o o o o o o o o o o o Down out the mu sic es the train rolls down the track. Des ti na tion
Boom boom, boom, etc.

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Drumming out the music as the train rolls down the track.
Destination W.U.!
There it goes,
Round the bend,
Round the bend,
Straight again.
ch ch ch ch, etc.

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We kissed beside the mill stream,
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I'll never know for certain -
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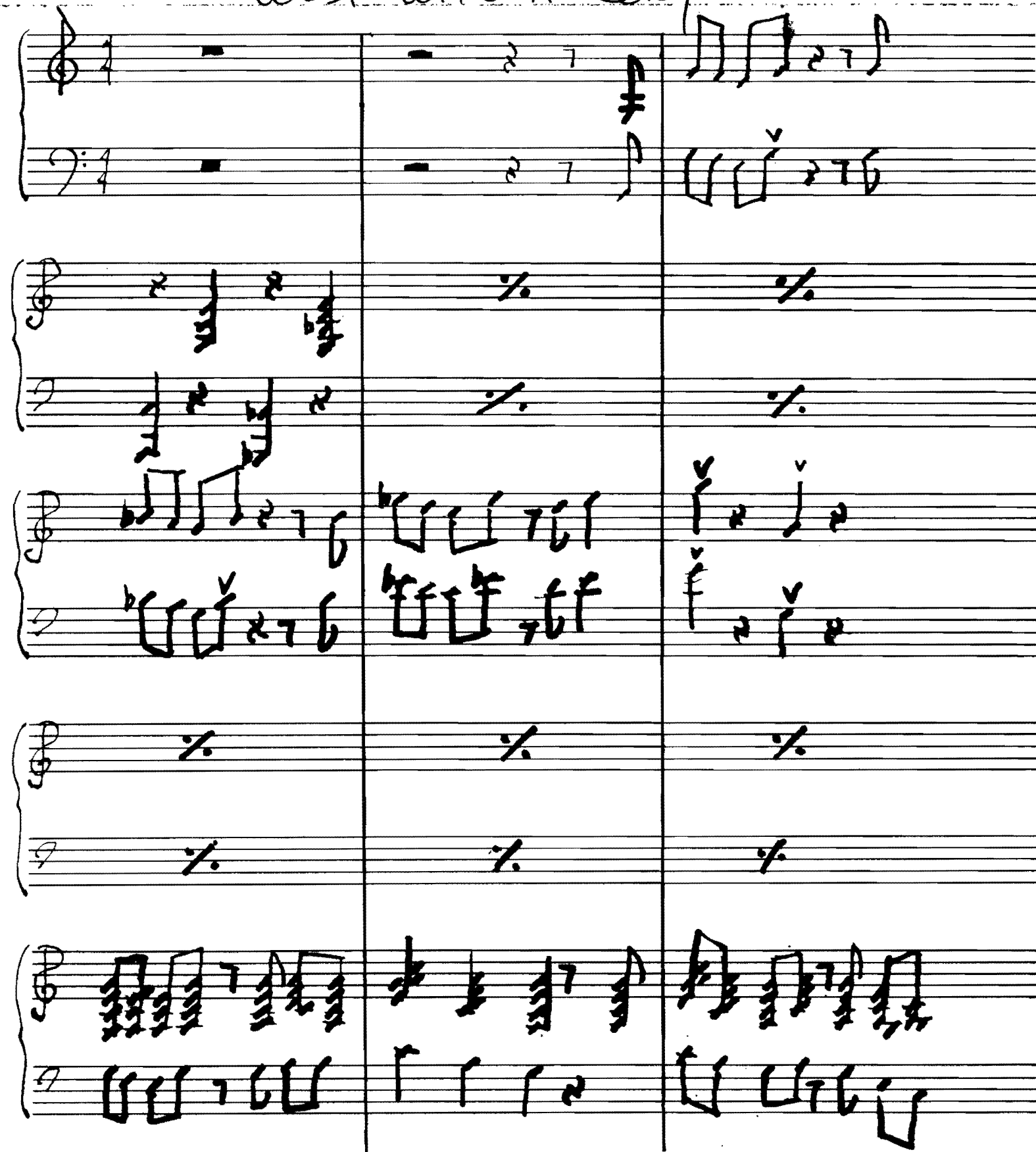
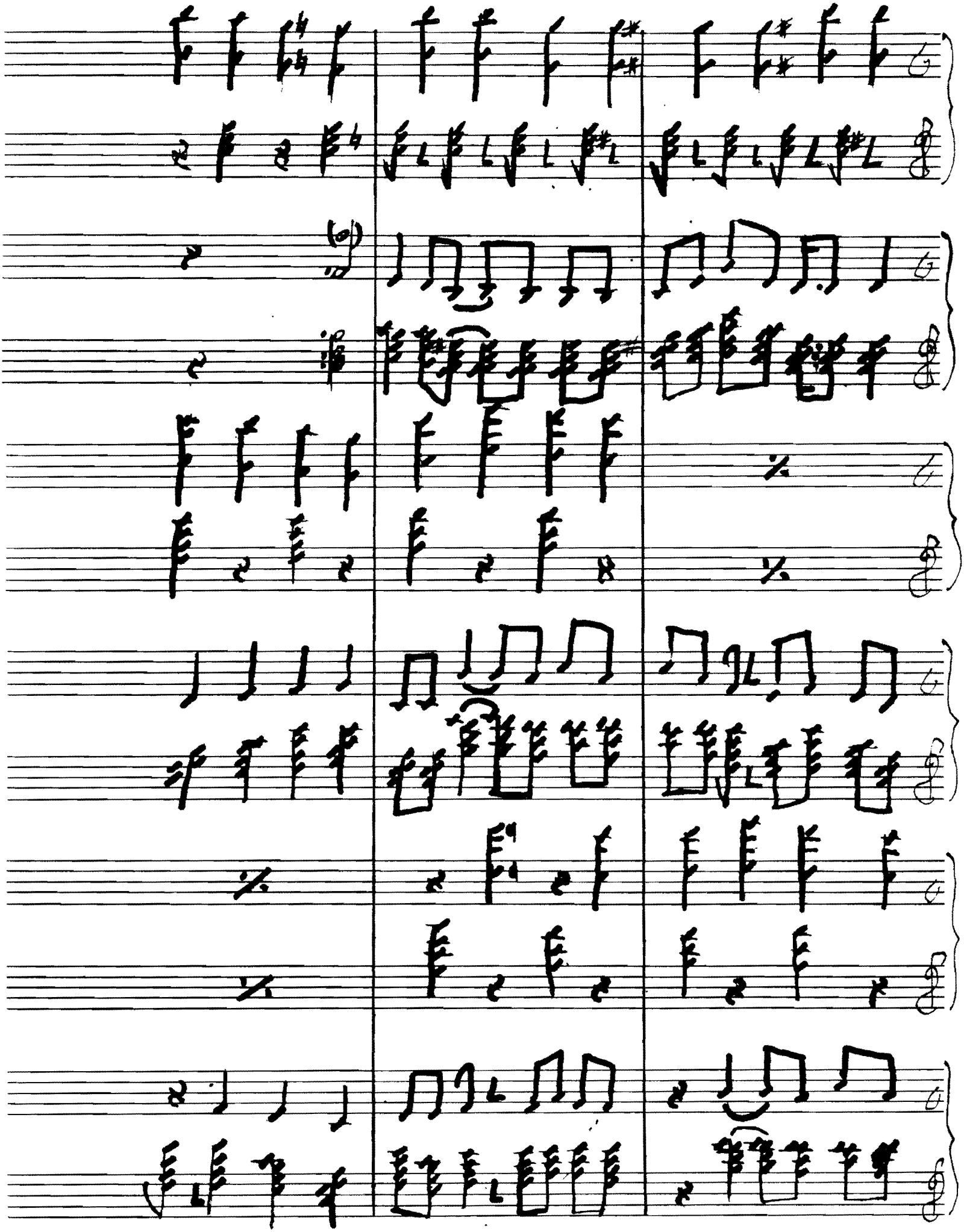
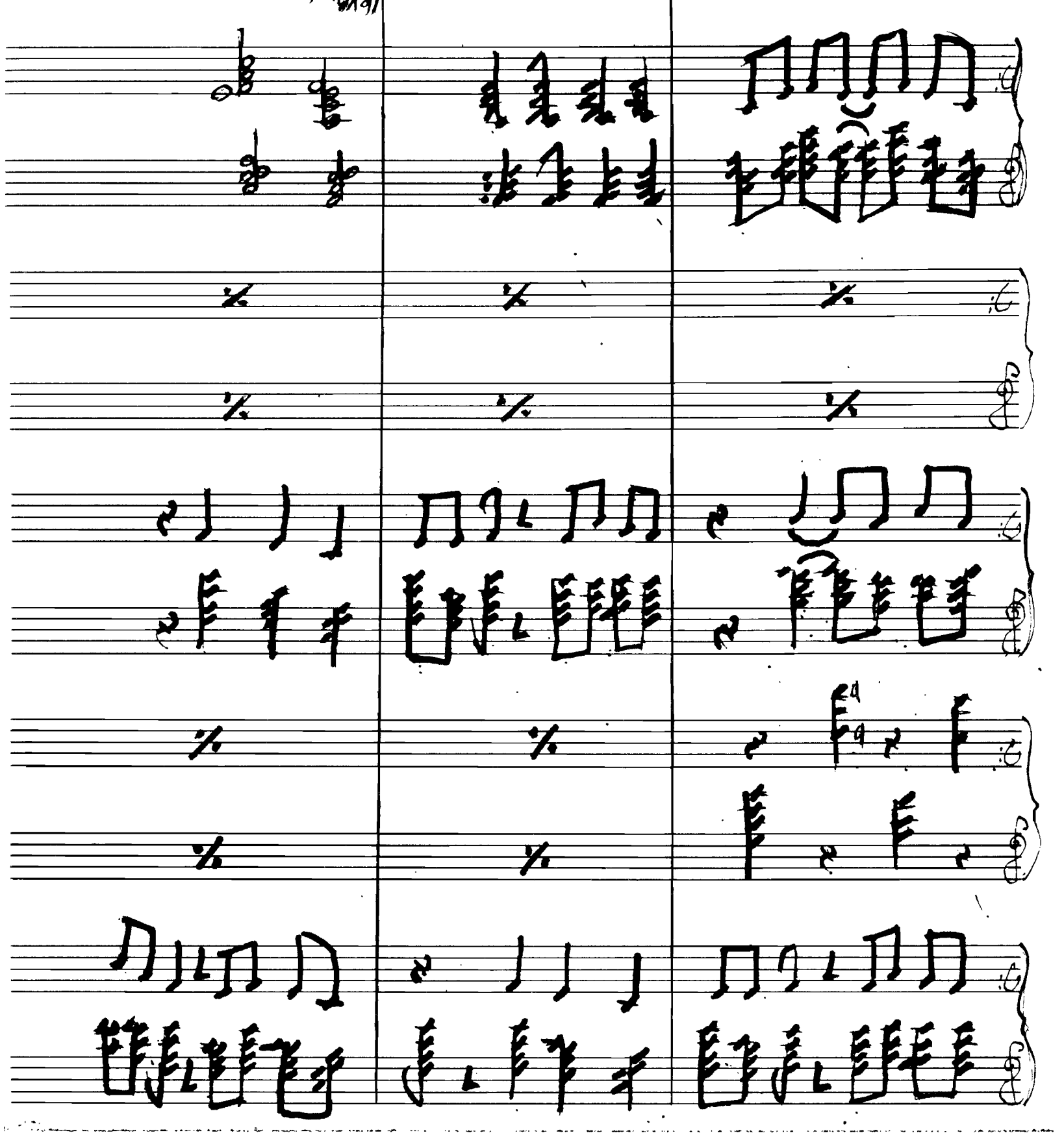
It seemed there were some hapless boys
who hopped the Portland train
which took them more than fifty miles
and on to Portland, Maine.

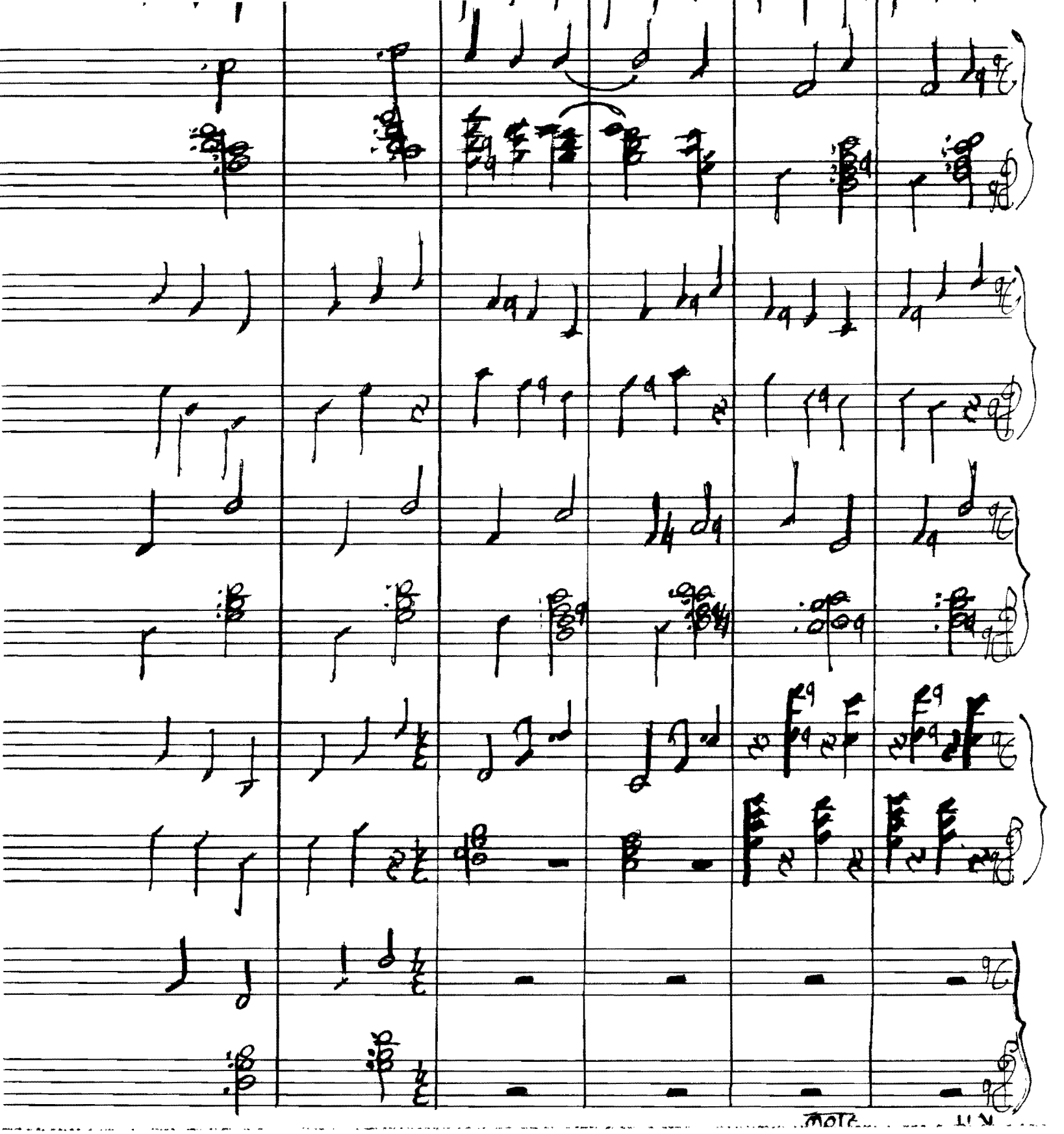
Sophomore Class
Piano score [1967]

West With A Song









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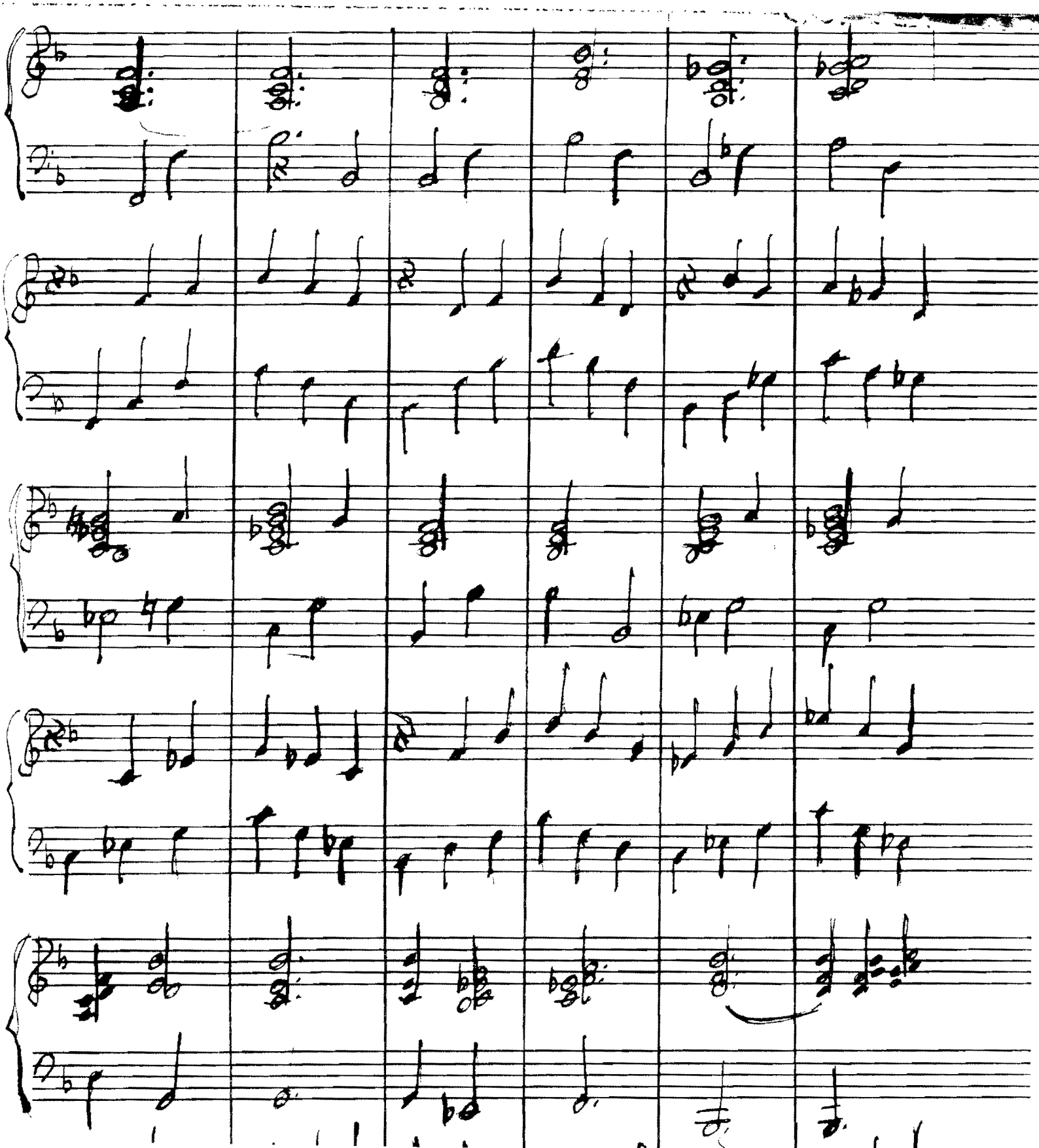
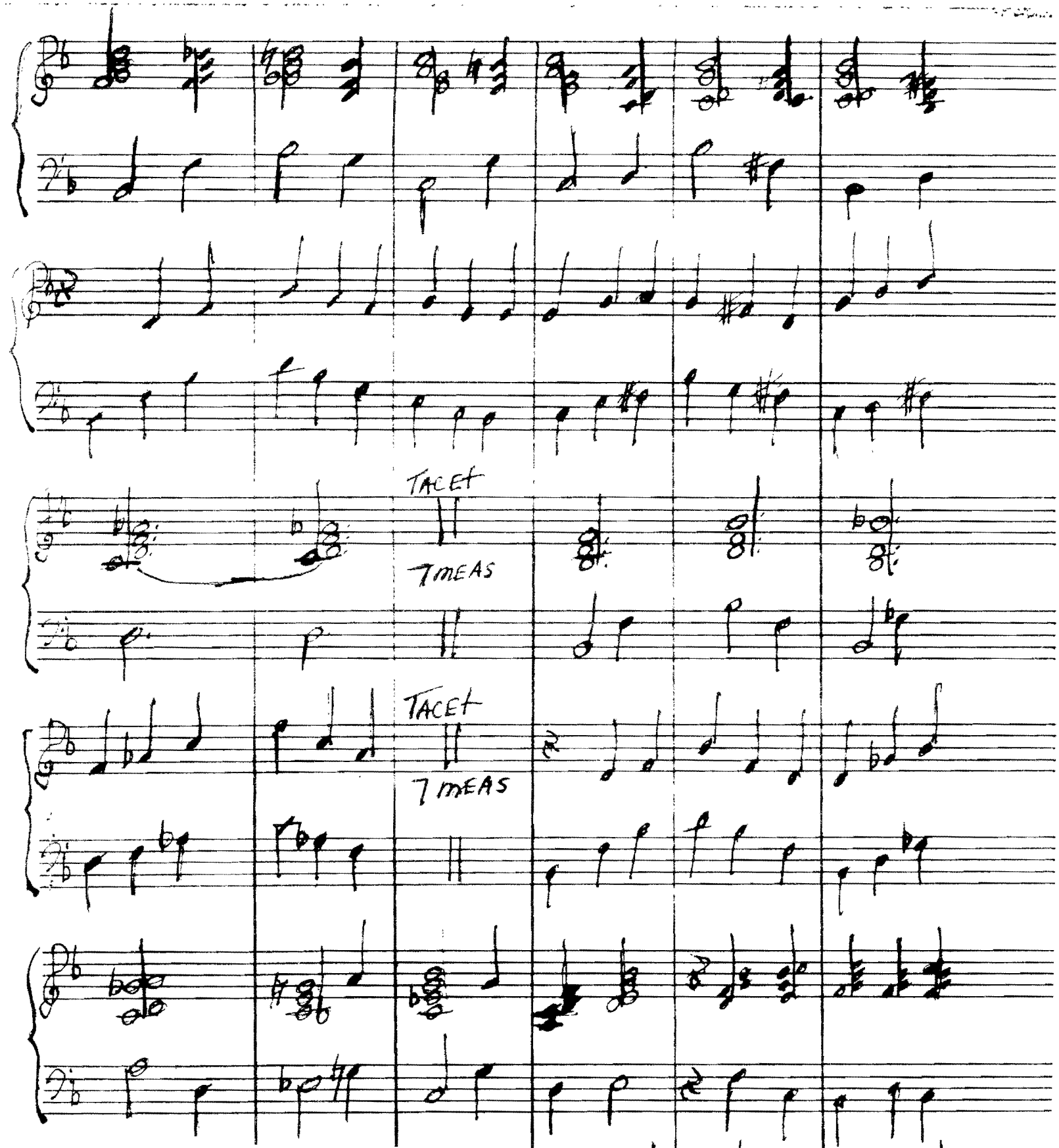
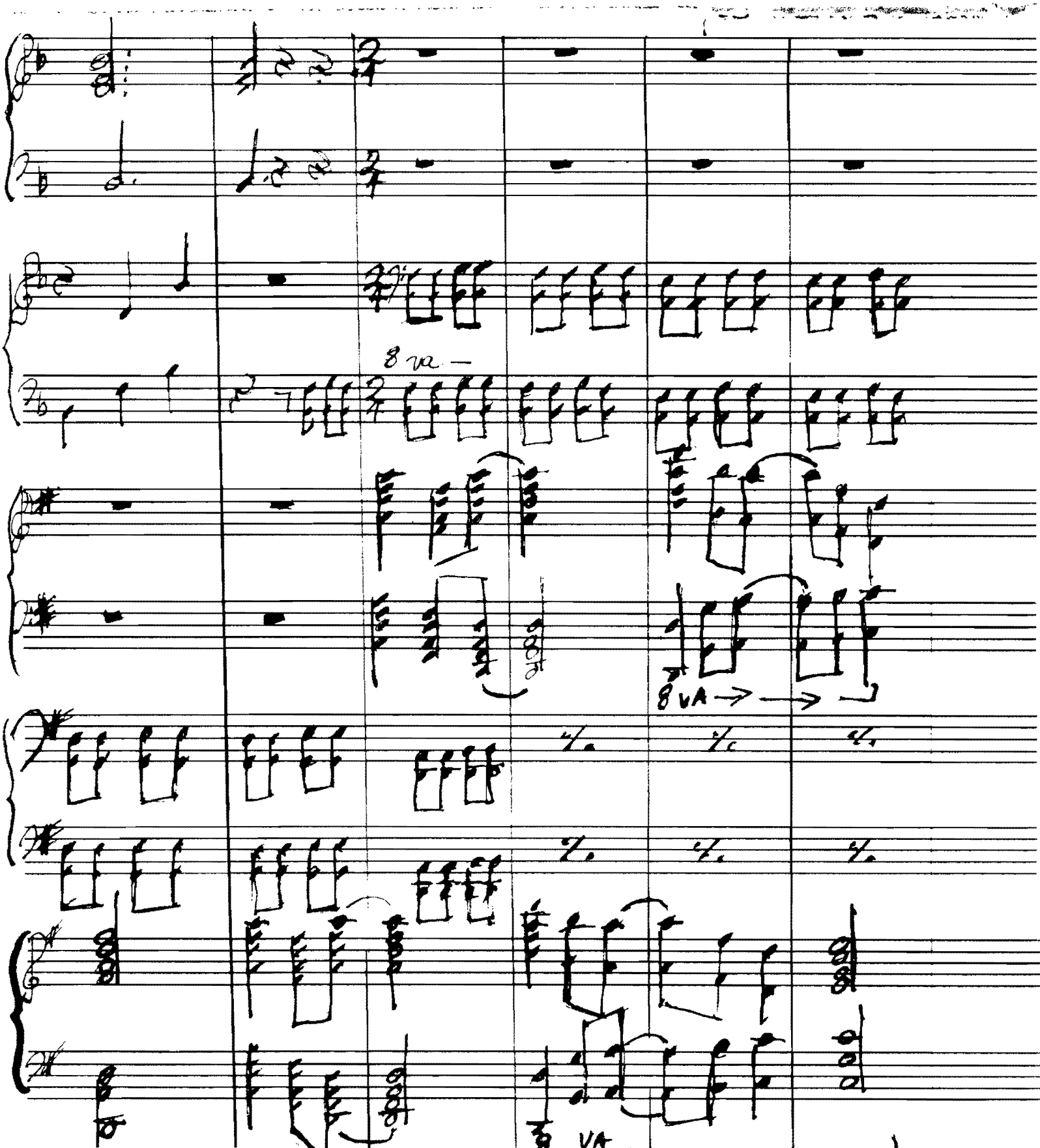
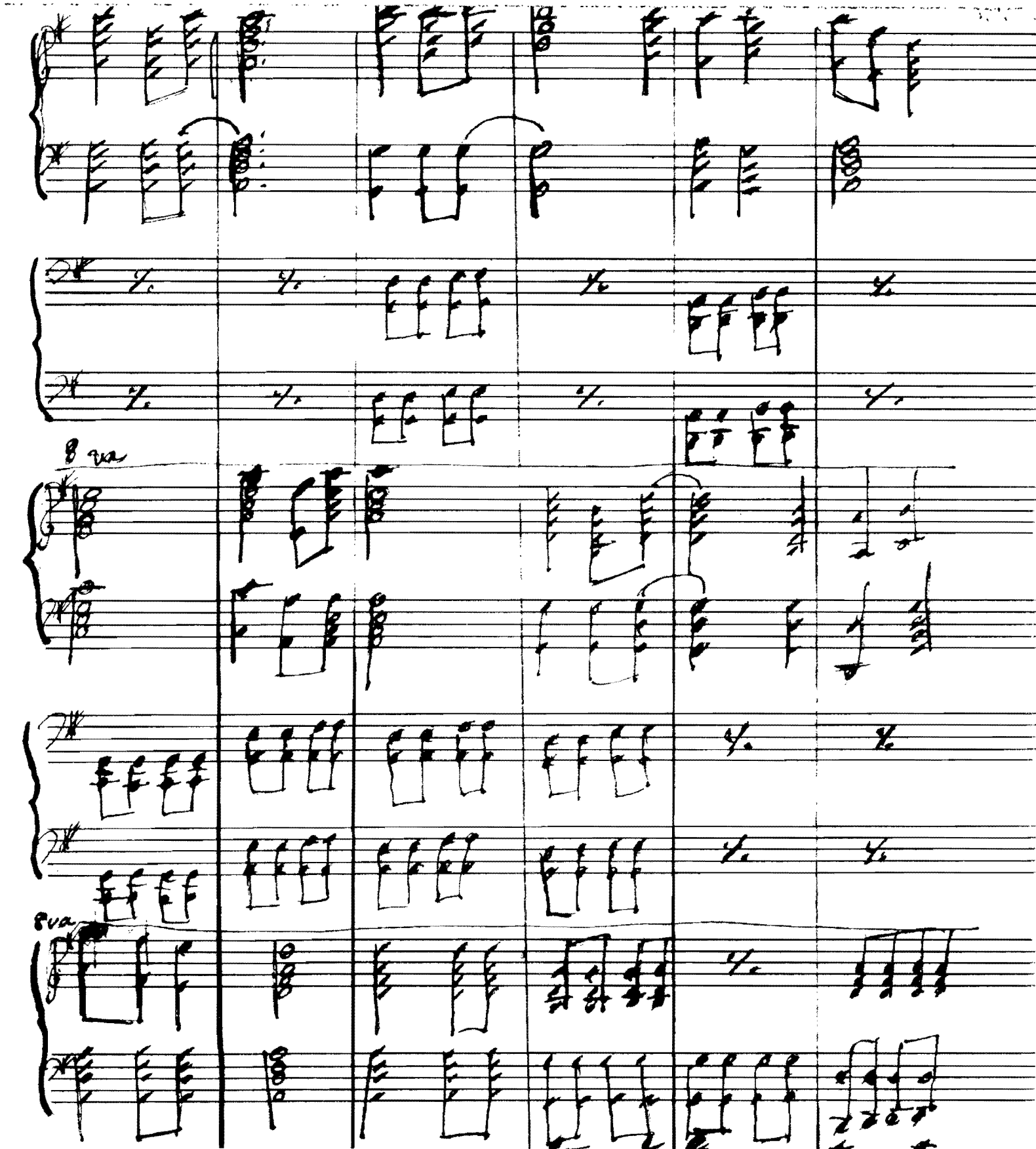
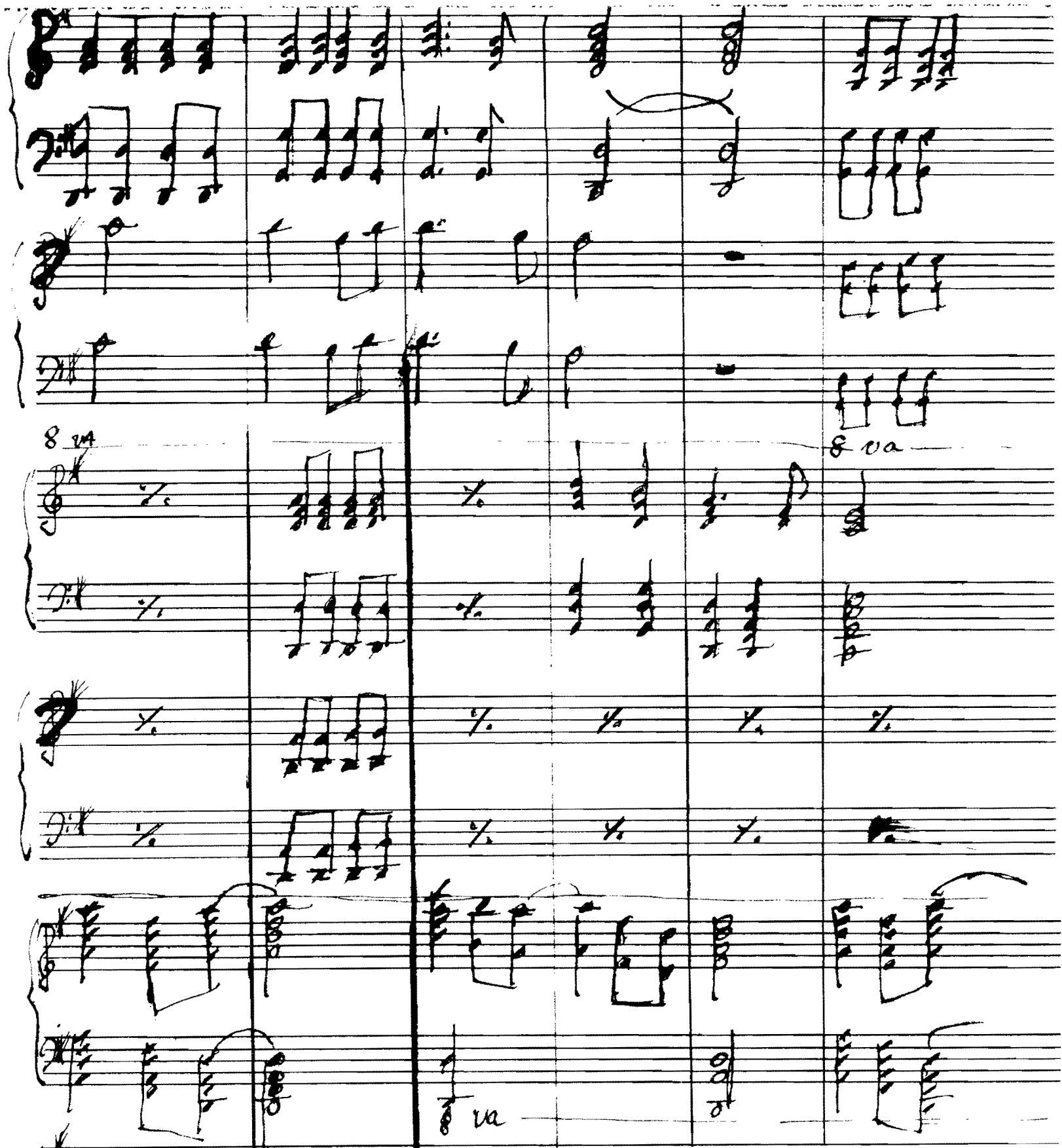
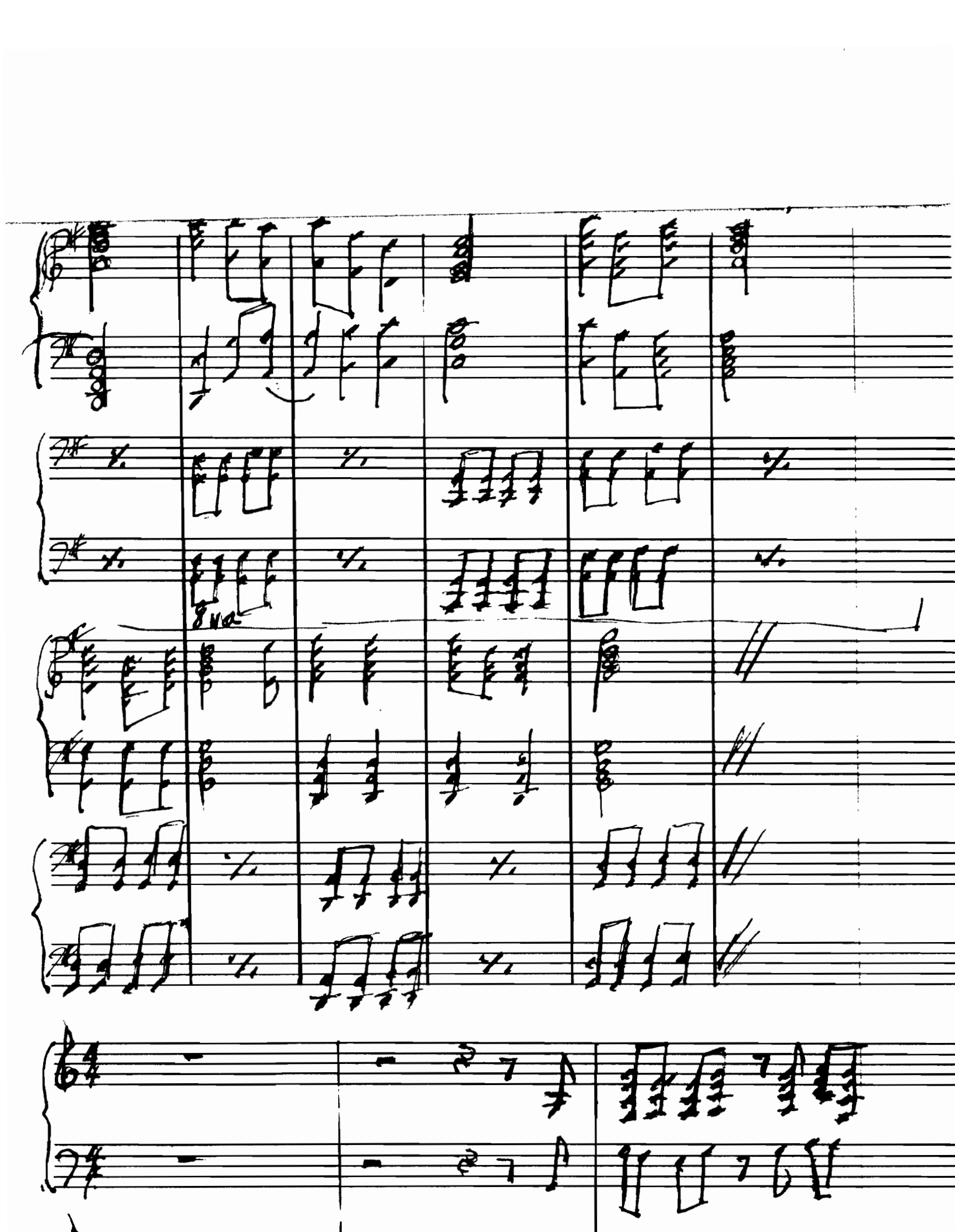


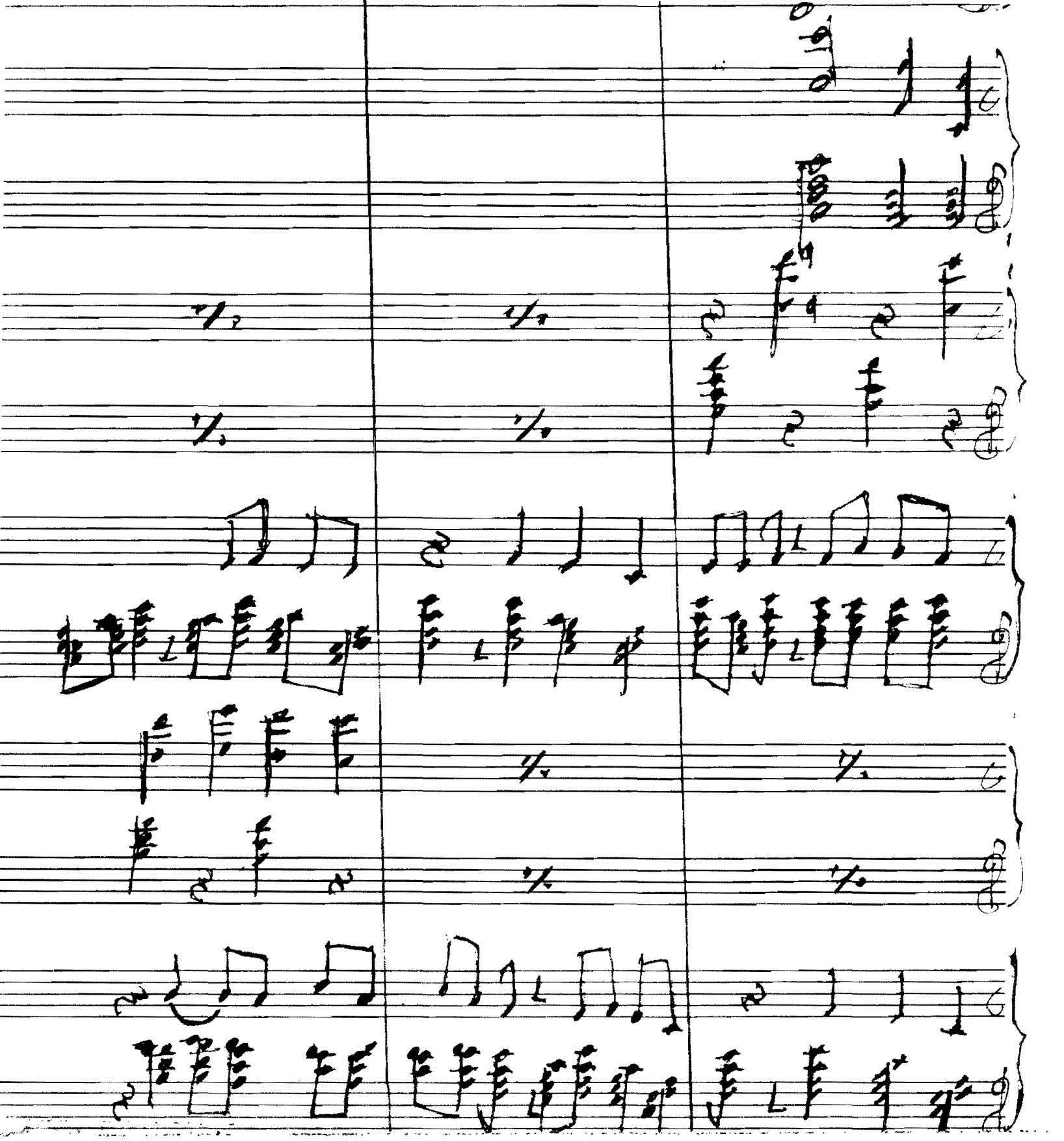

TACET
7 MEAS
TACET
7 MEAS


8va
8va
8va
VA


8va
8va


8va
8va
8va

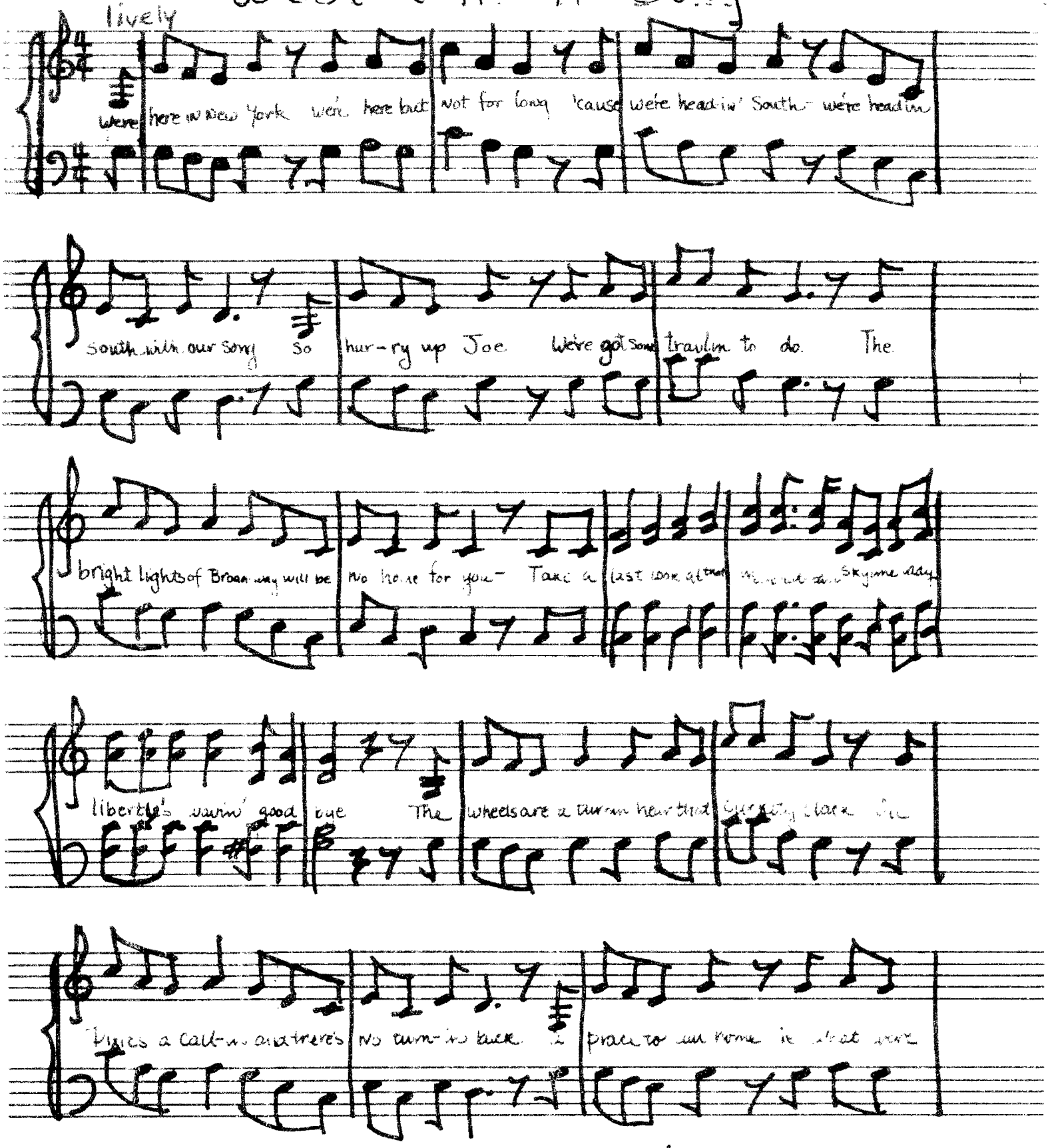


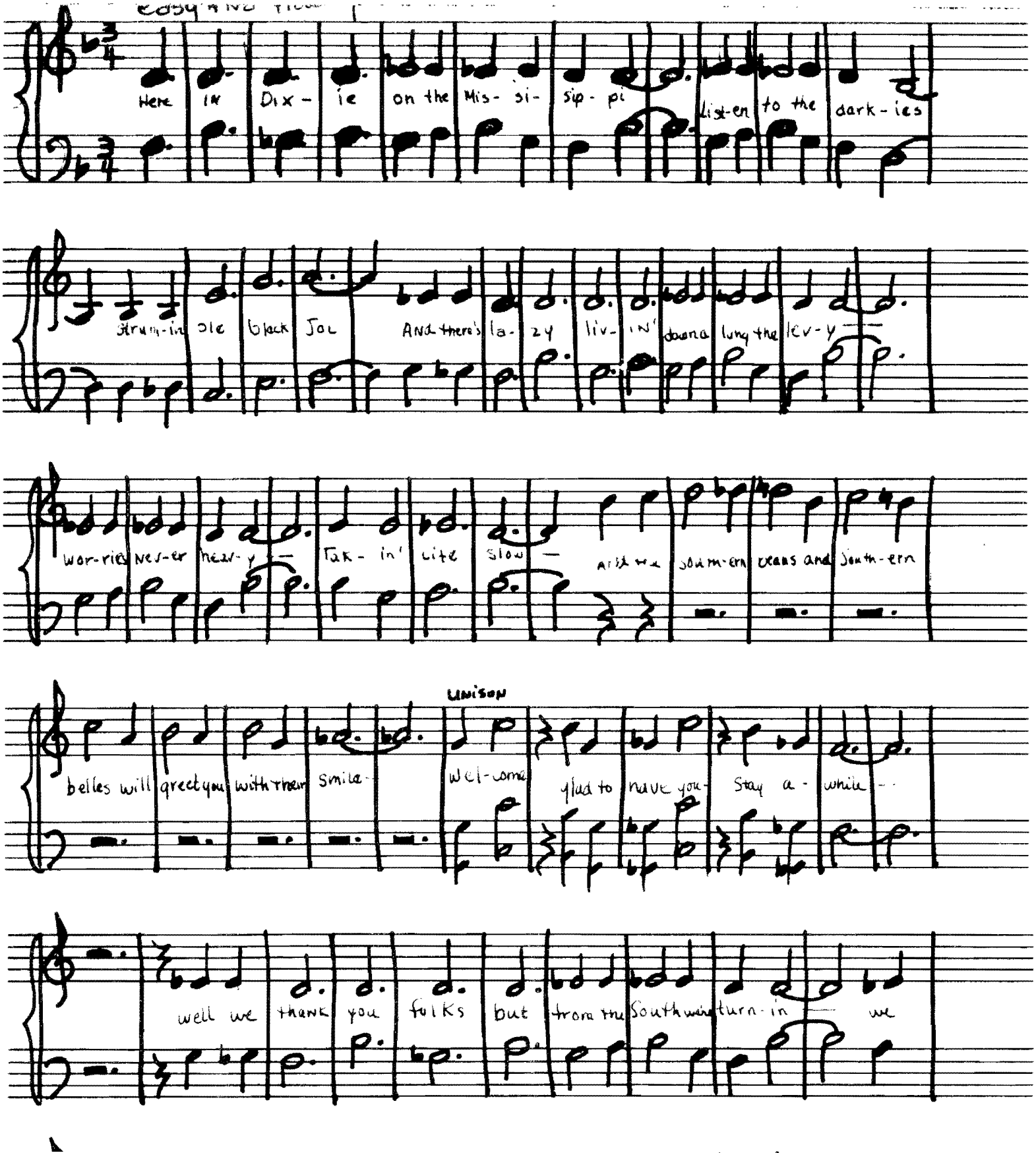


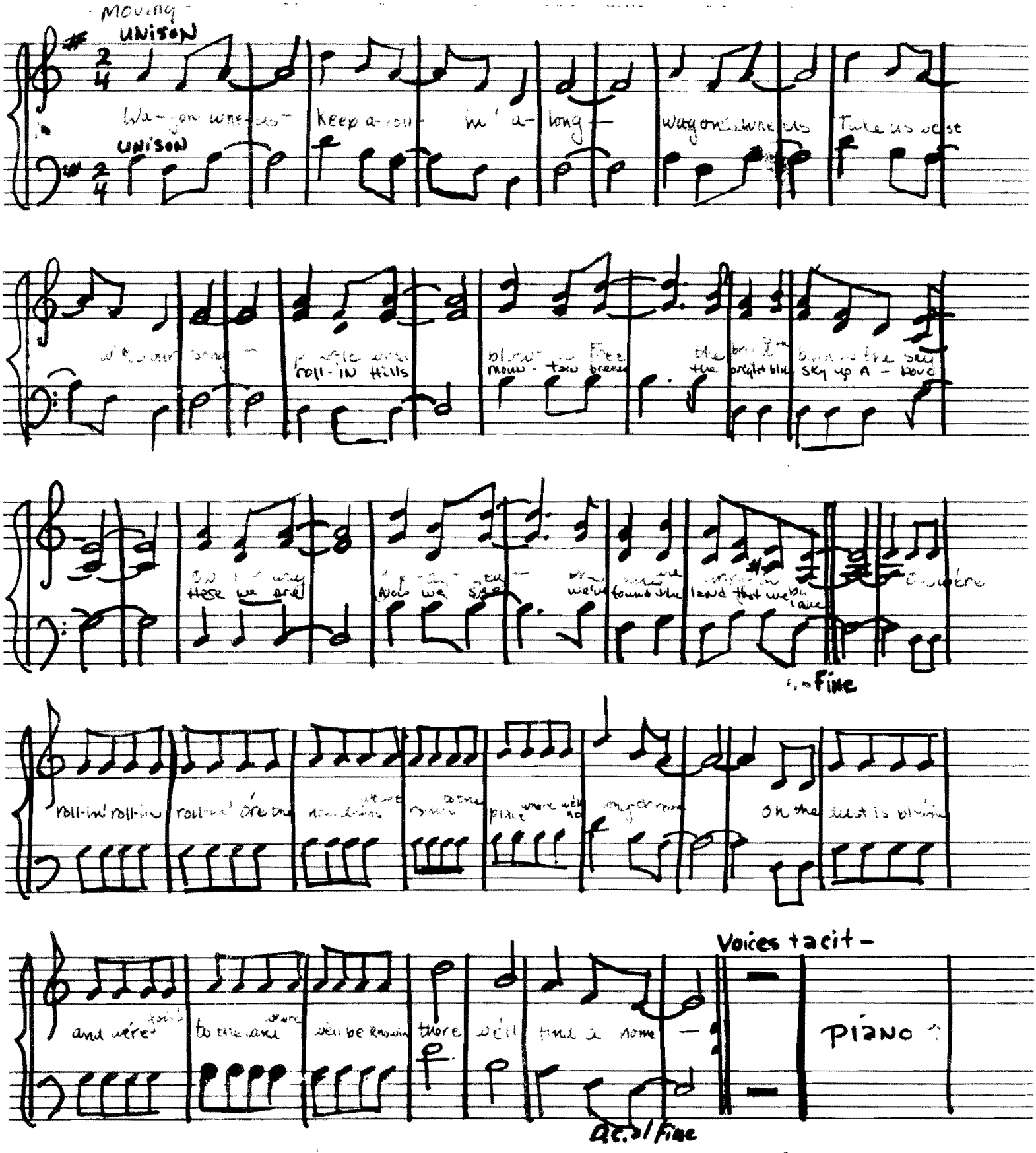
written by
Sharon Brown
Bob Blodgett
Barb Davis
class of '65

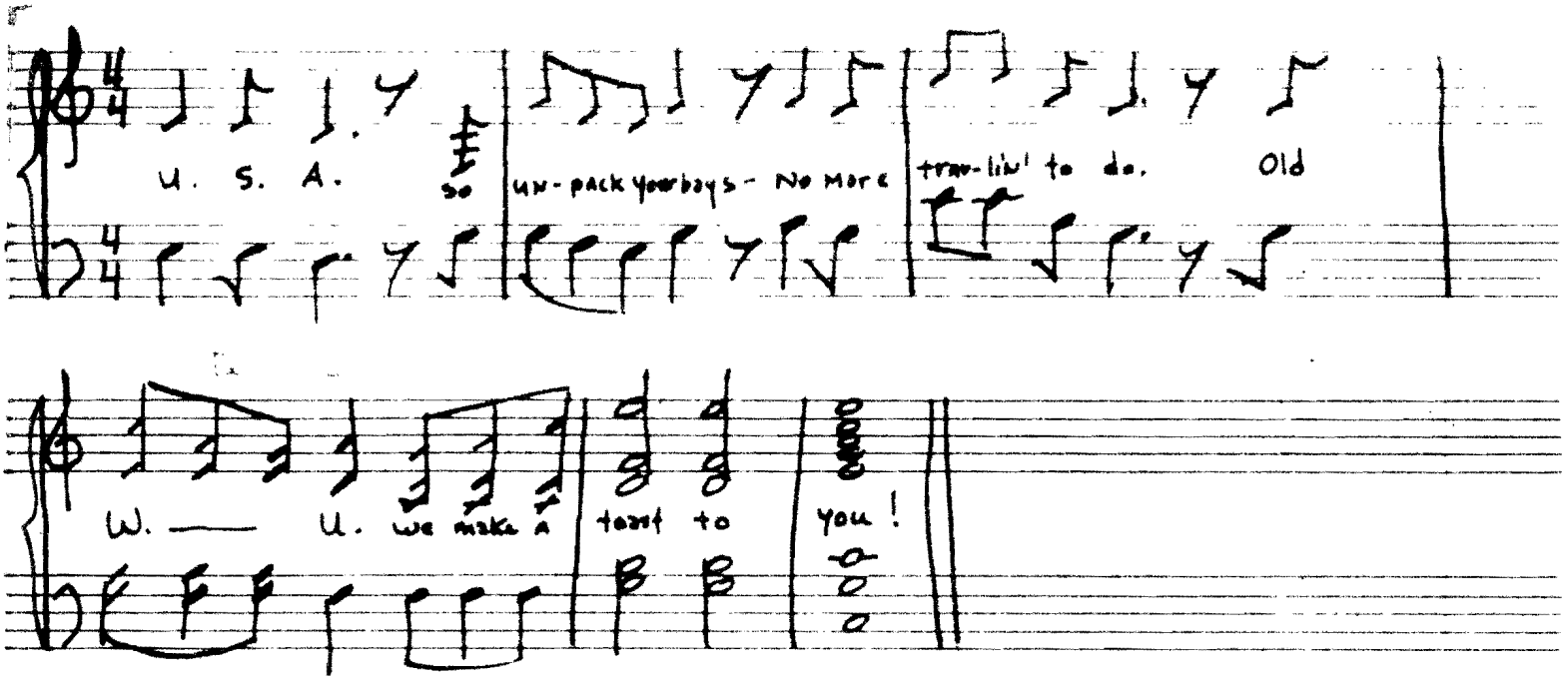
Sophomore Class
Vocal Score

West With A Song



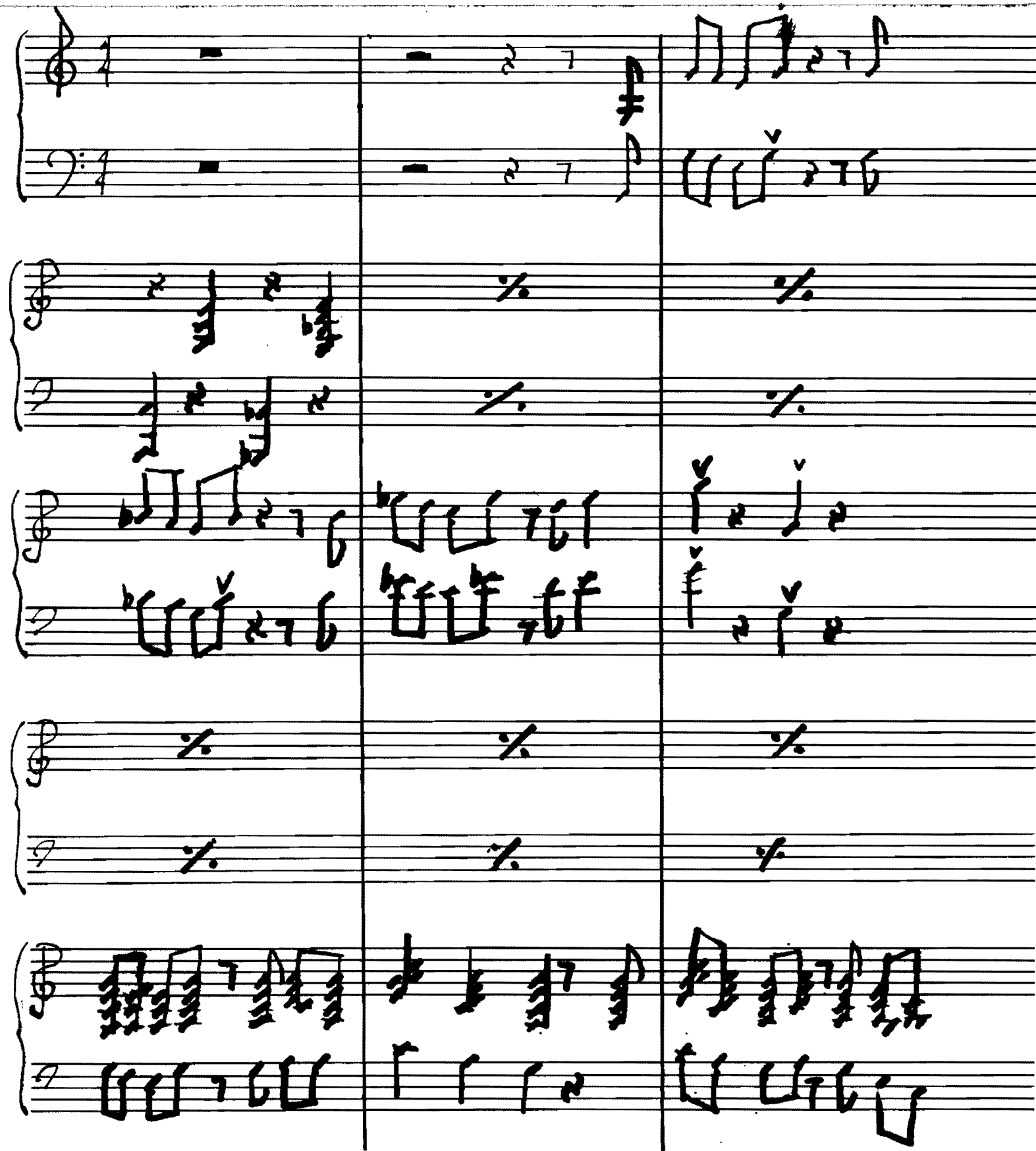

Here in Dix - ie on the Mis - si - sip - pi list-en to the dark - ies
strum-in ole black Joe And there's la - zy liv - in' down a long the lev - y
wor-ries nev-er heav-y — Tak - in' life slow — And the south-ern beans and south-ern
belles will greet you with their smile - Unison Wel-come glad to have you - Stay a - while - -
well we thank you folks but from the South we're turn - in — we

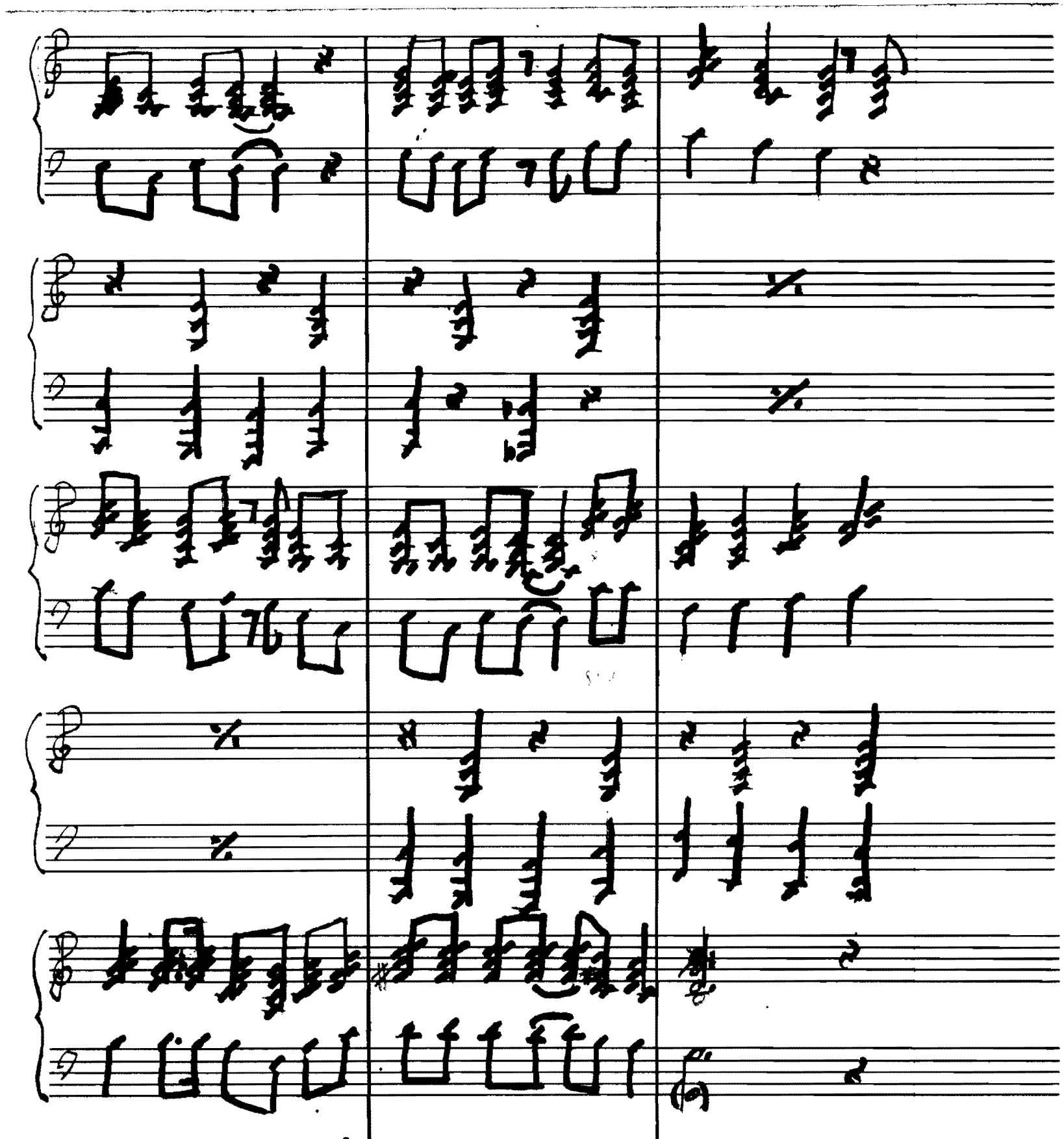

Moving
UNISON
UNISON
Wa-gon wheels
Keep a-roll
in' a-long
wagon wheels
Take us west
roll-in Hills
mountain breeze
the bright blue
sky up A-bove
Here we are
Now we see
we've found the land that we
Fine
roll-in' roll-in
place
Oh the dust is blowin
and we're
to the land
we'll be known
there we'll find a home
Voices tacit -
Piano
D.C. al Fine

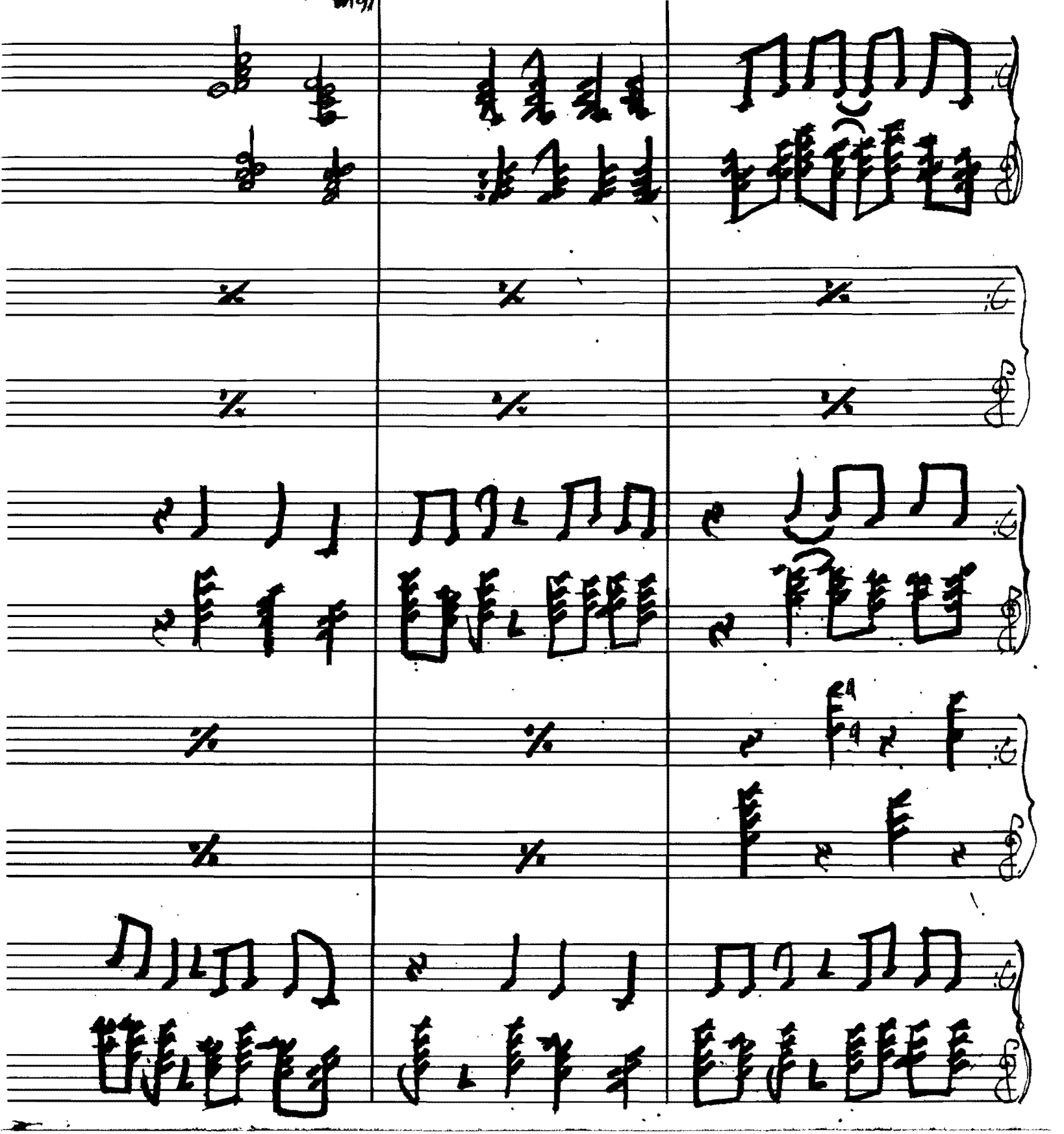

U. S. A. so un-pack your bays - No More trav-lin' to do. Old
W. — U. we make a toast to you!

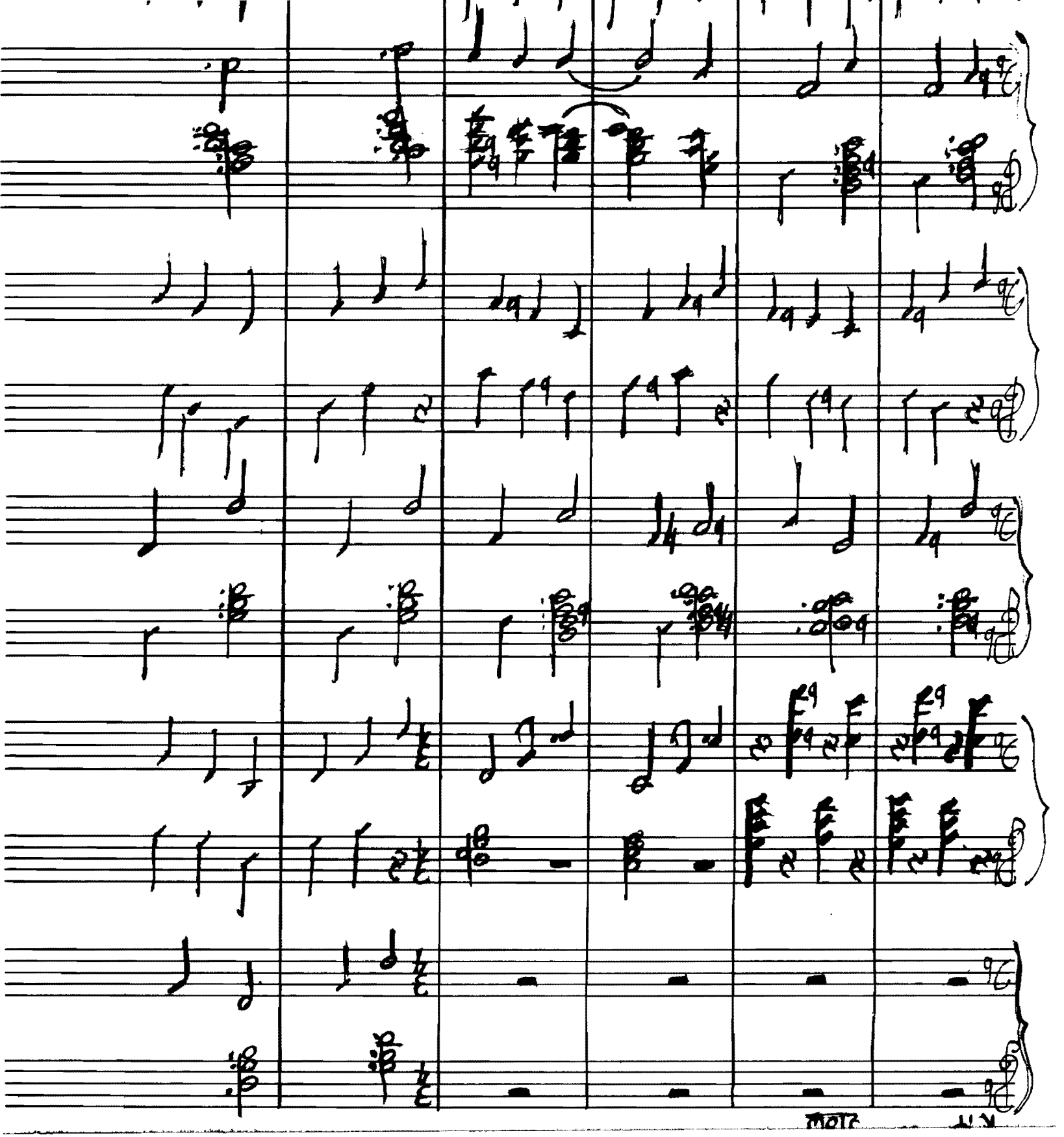
Sophmore Class
piano score

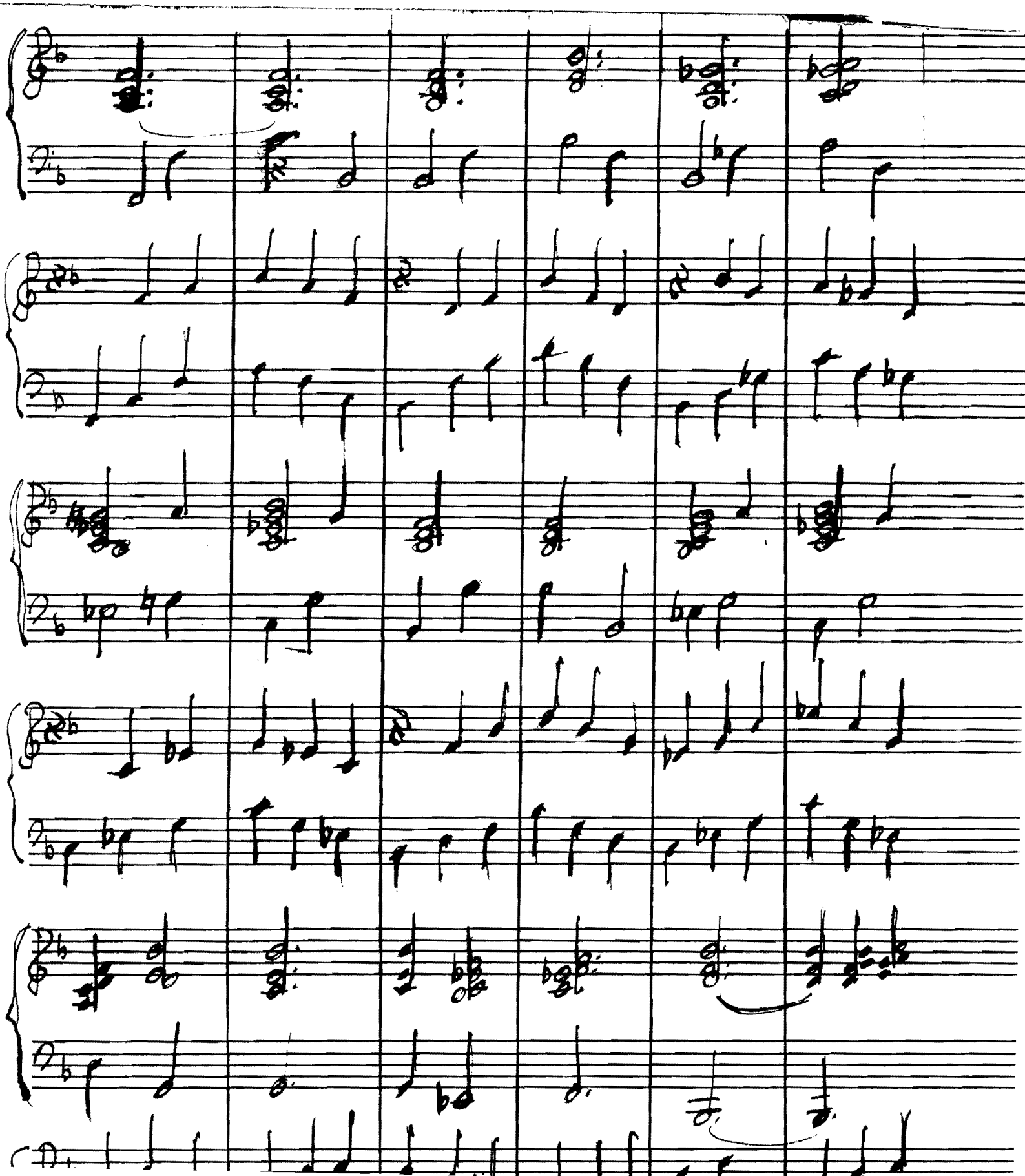
West with a Song

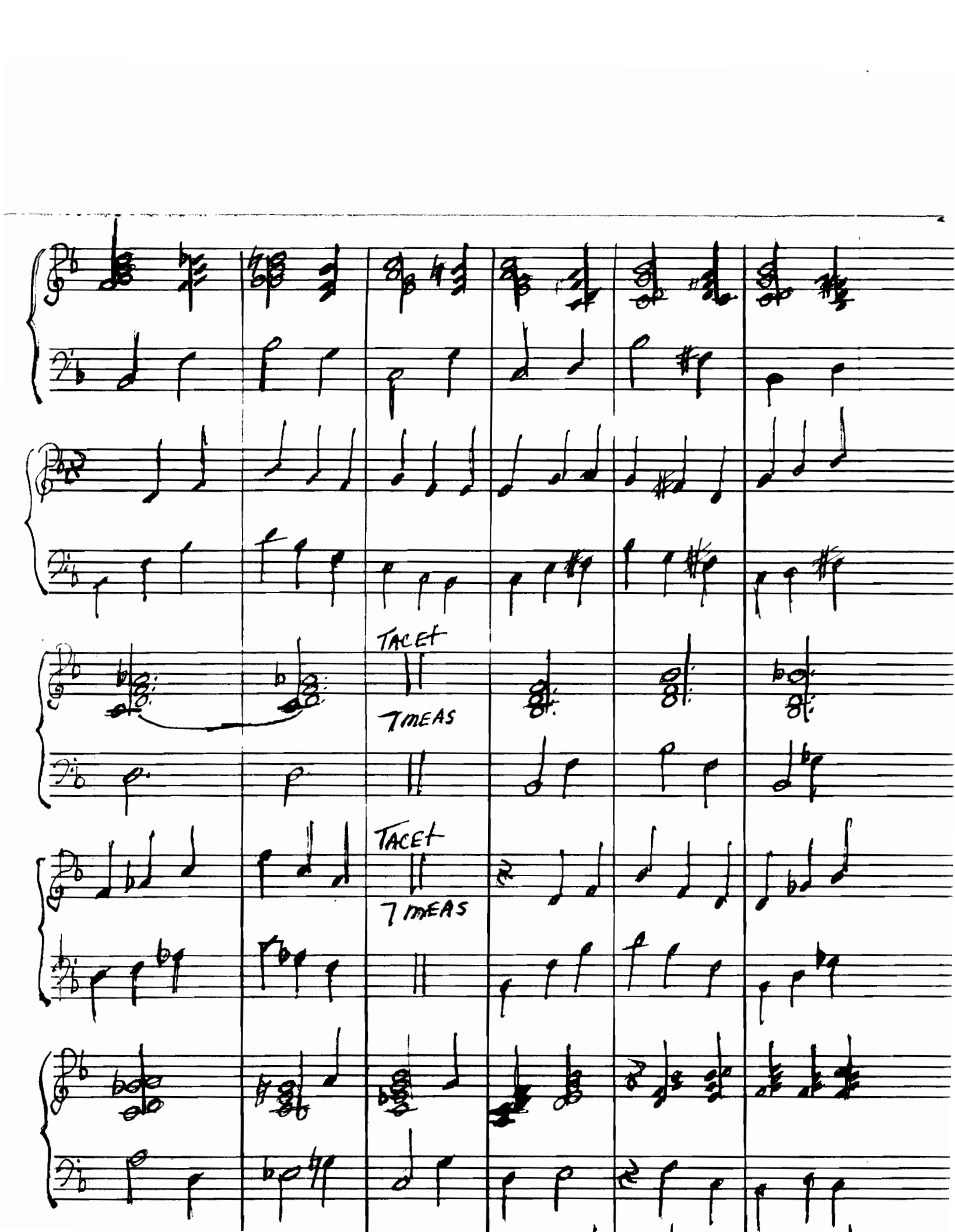








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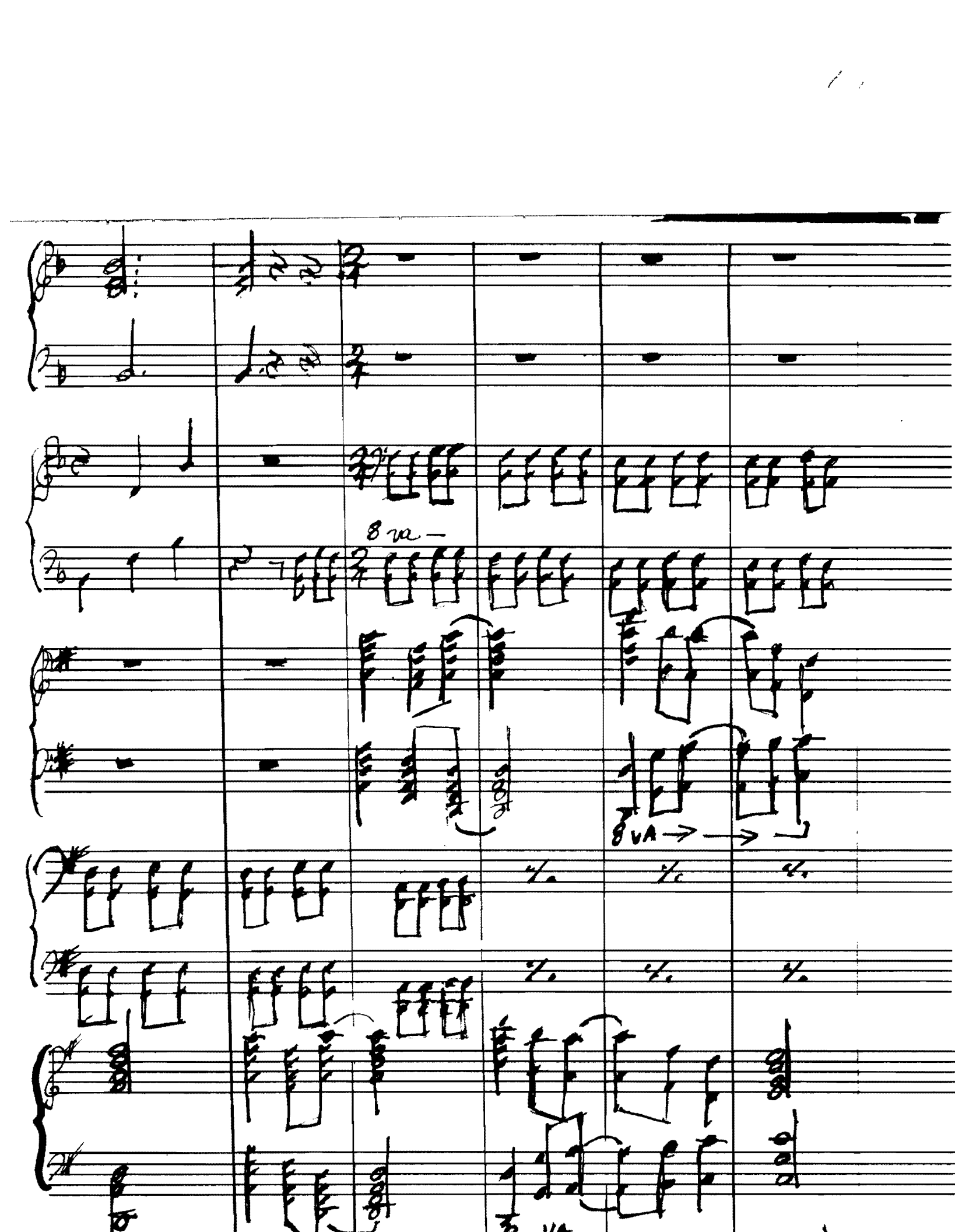
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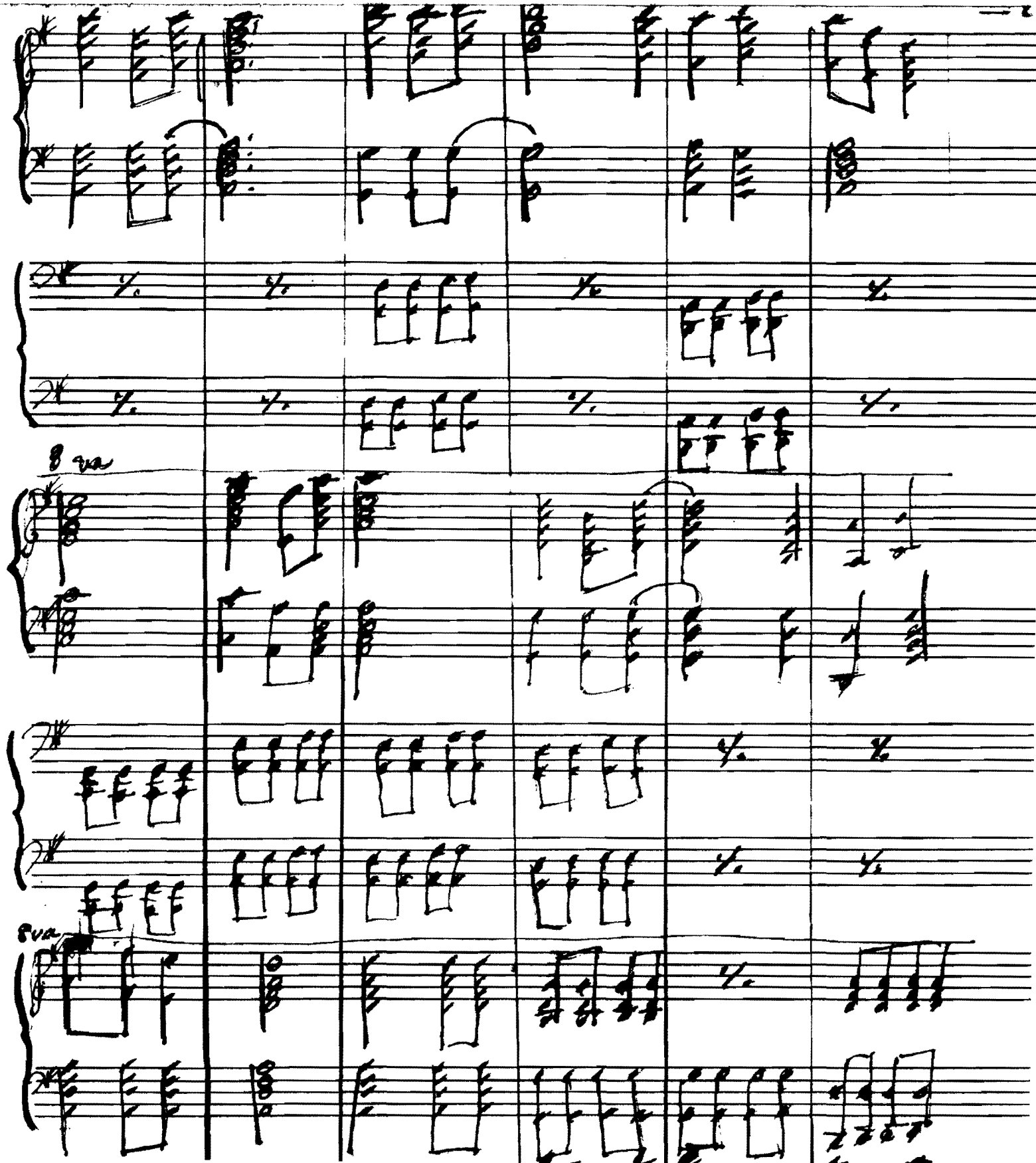
8va
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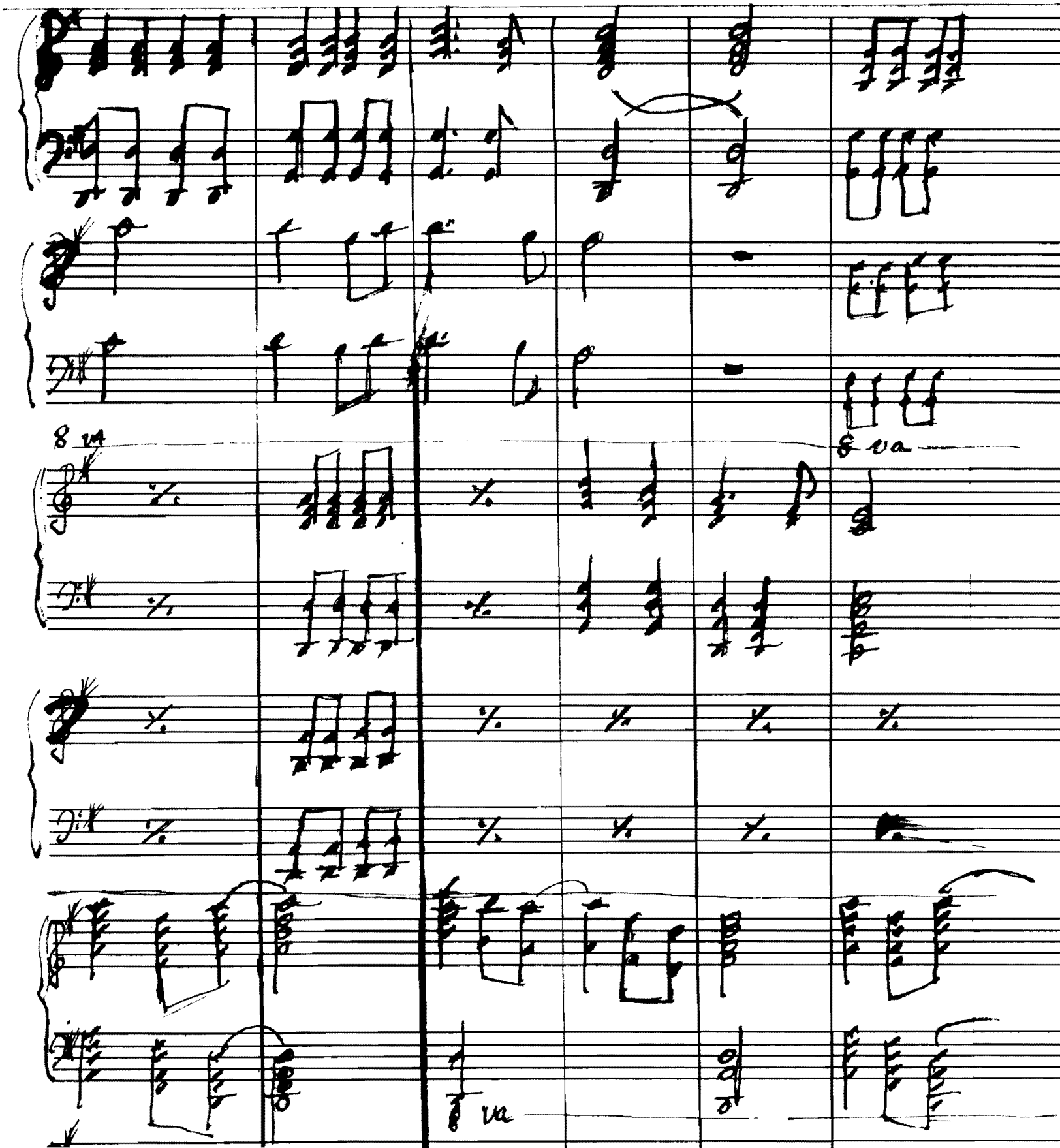
8 va
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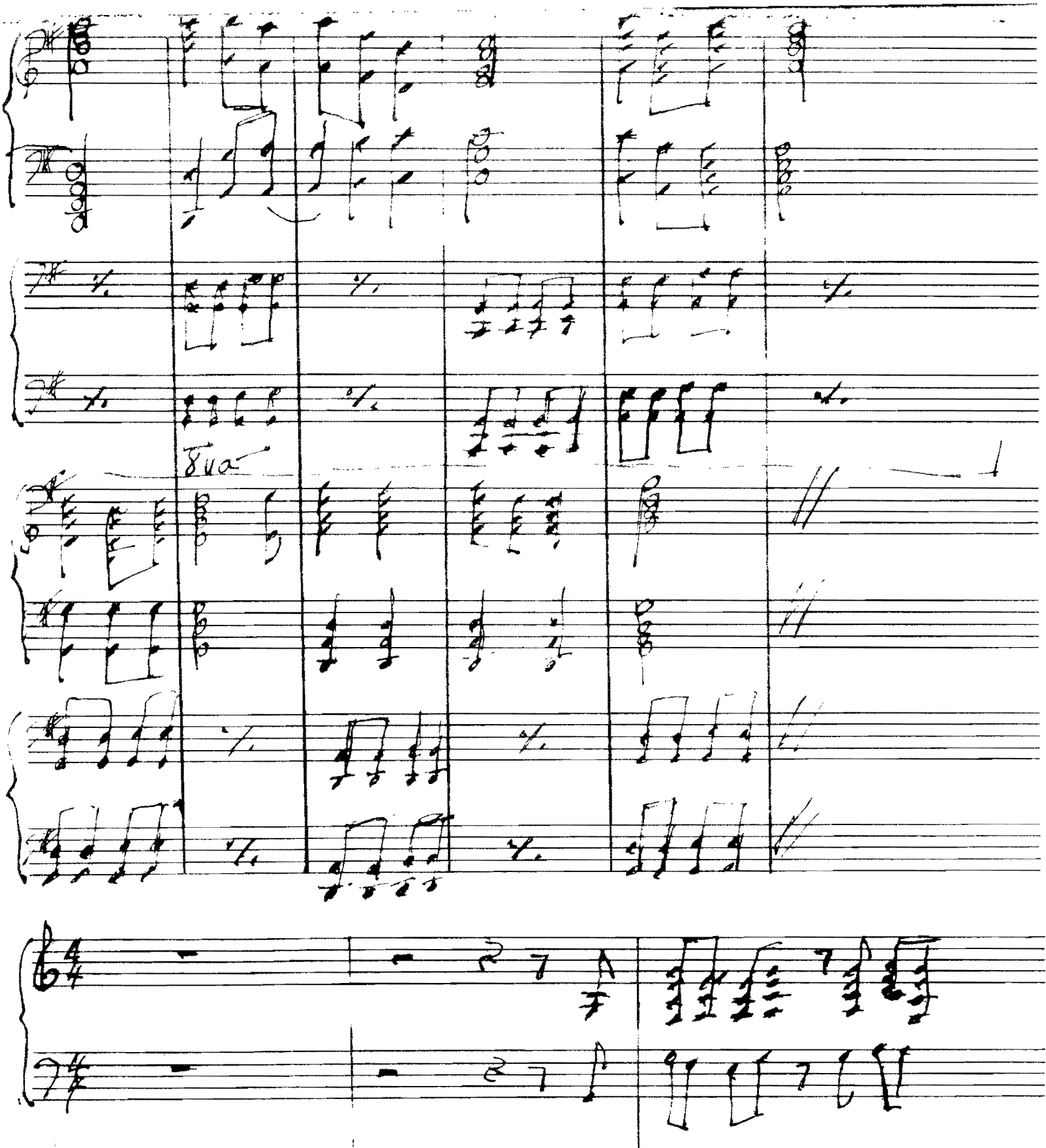
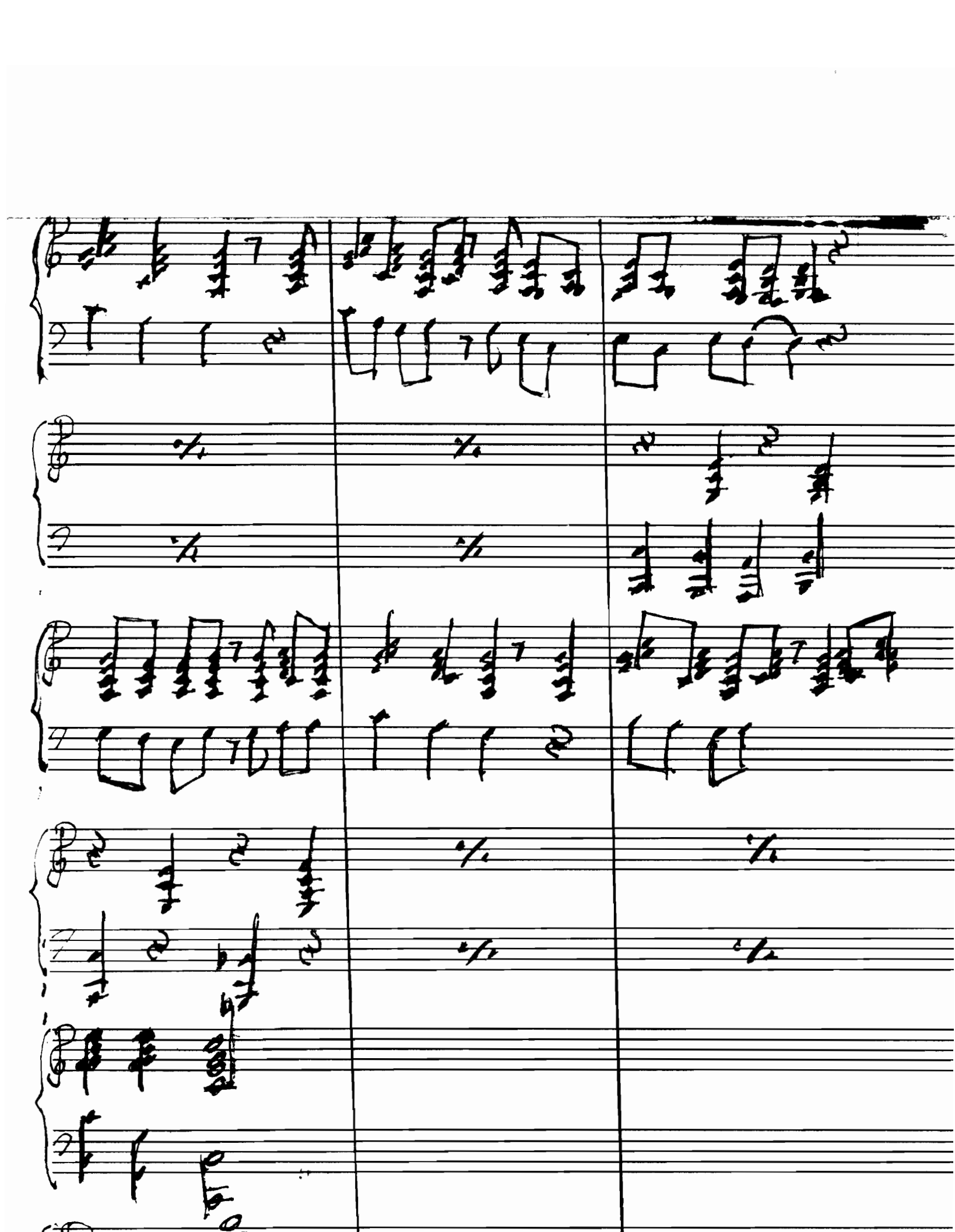

8va



Junior Class [illegible]

Grover Gentry
Carl O'Donnell
Dotti Montag
Dave Beier

HERE [redacted] AT FRESHMAN GLEE

1. Here we are at Freshman Glee;
   We son't forget to smile.
   A great tradition, we agree
   and surely worth its while.

2. We make our bets and hope to win;
   We strive for Glee's renown,
   And bet that Glee would jolly-well change
   If sung in Londontowne.

3. Repeat number 1 in madrigal style.

4. As Johann strauss in waltz-time wrote,
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   With courtly ourtsey we'll begin
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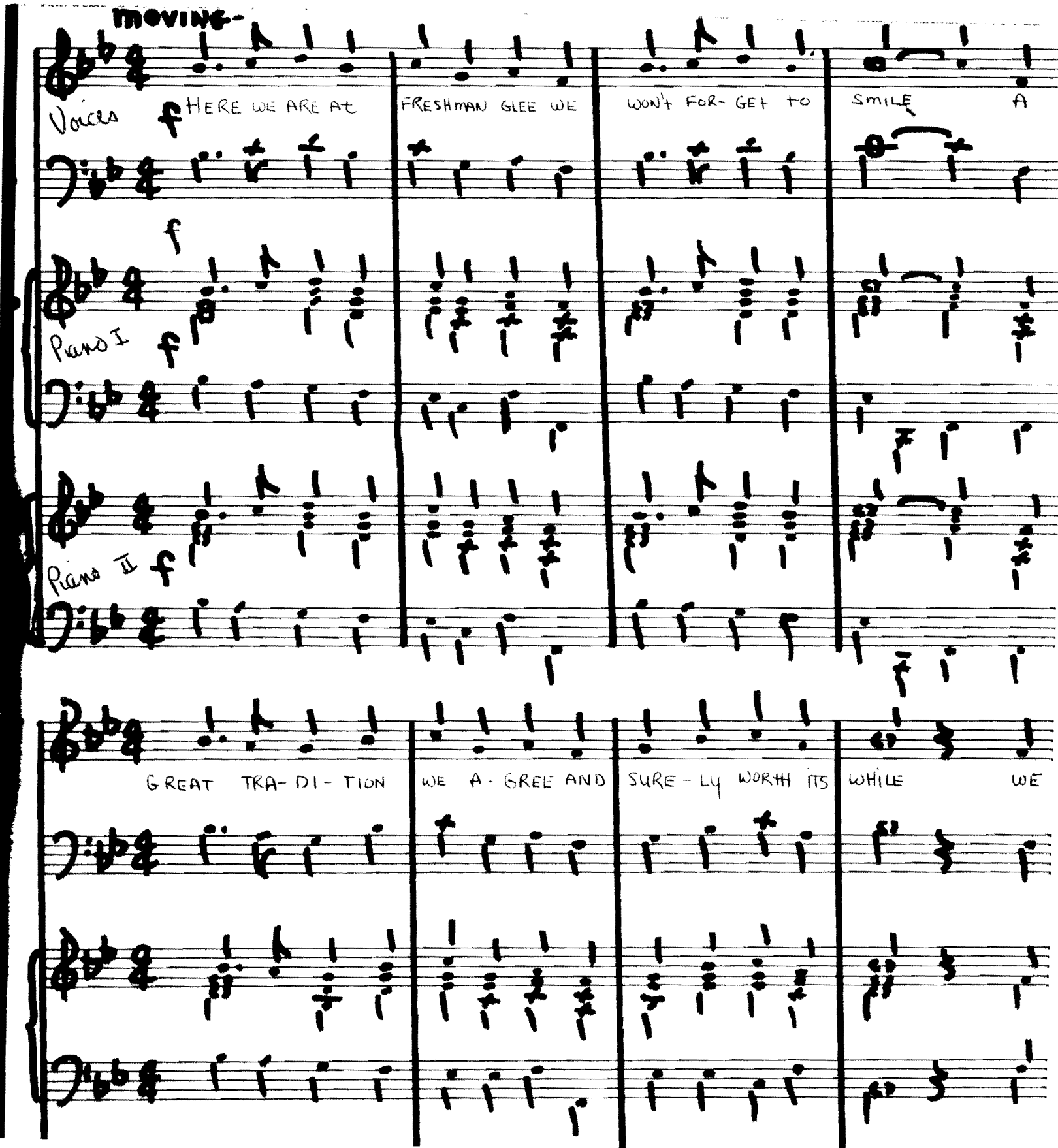
6. In New Orleans while trumpets blow
   On Basin Street somewhere;
   The mood we'll sing in next for you
   With blues will fill the air.

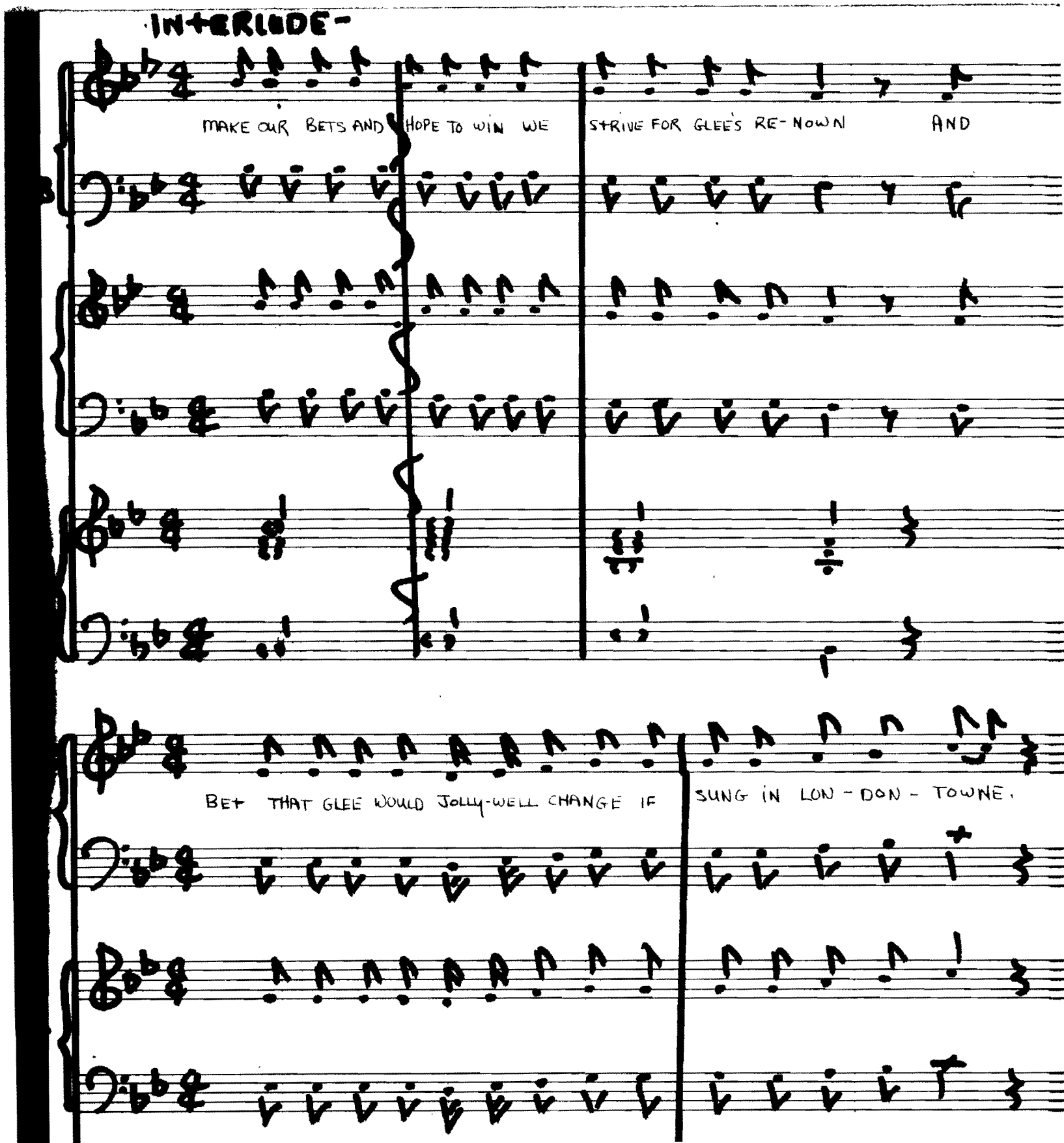
7. Repeat number 1 in blues style.

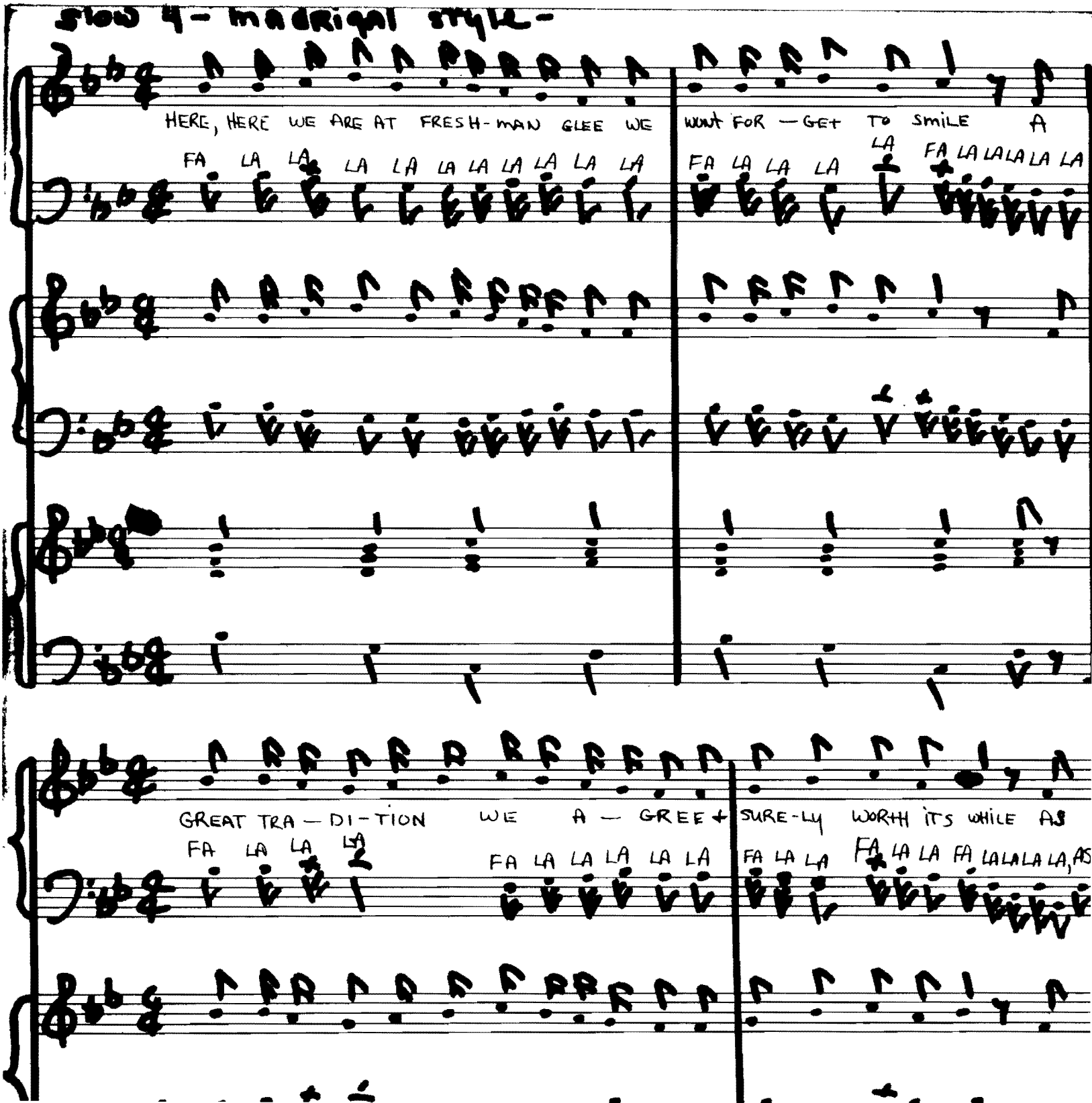
8. In lands far from Willamette's shores
   We've tried to let you see
   How songs would be rearranged
   For their own Freshman Glee.

Junior Class

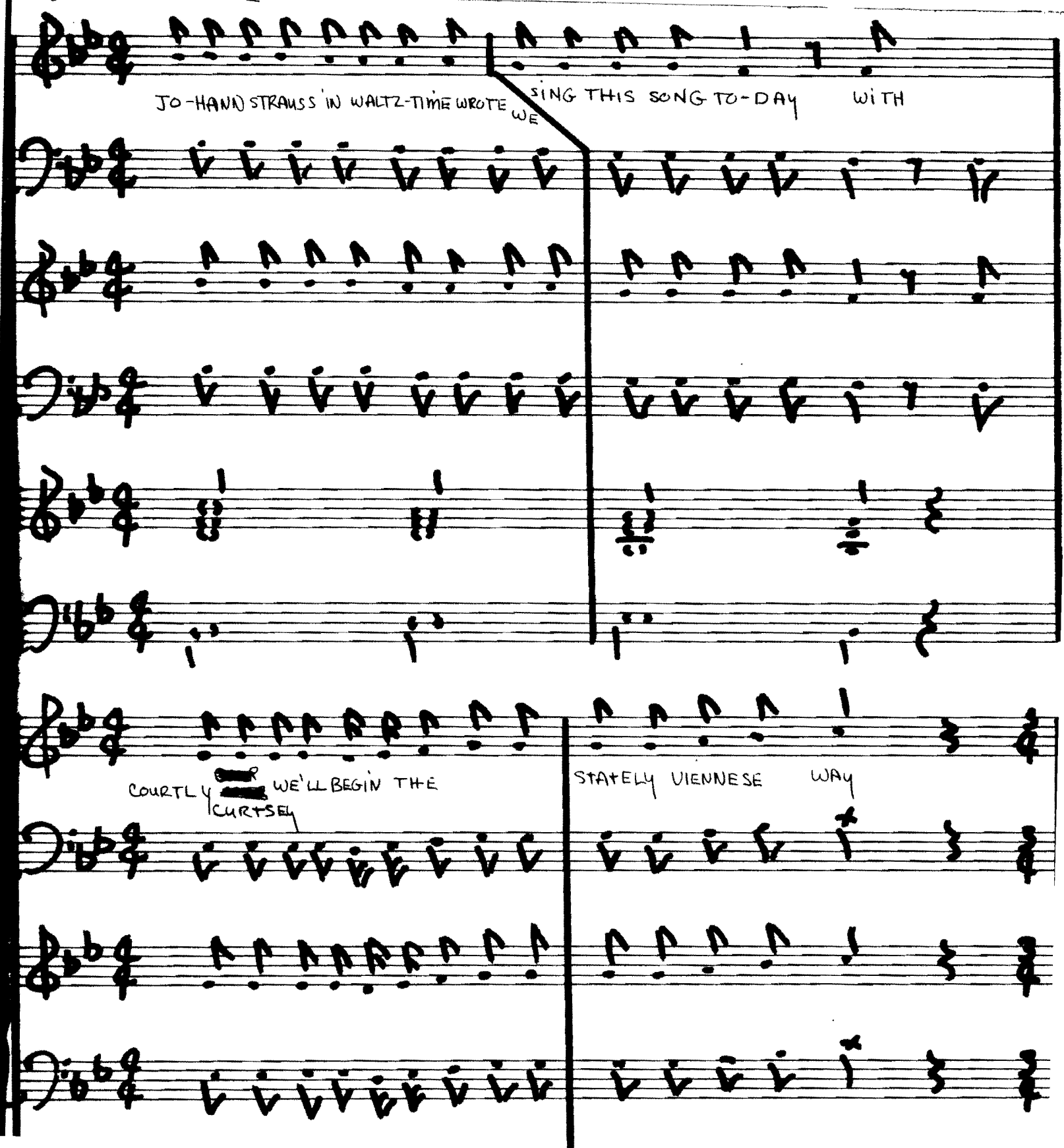
Here At Freshman Glee

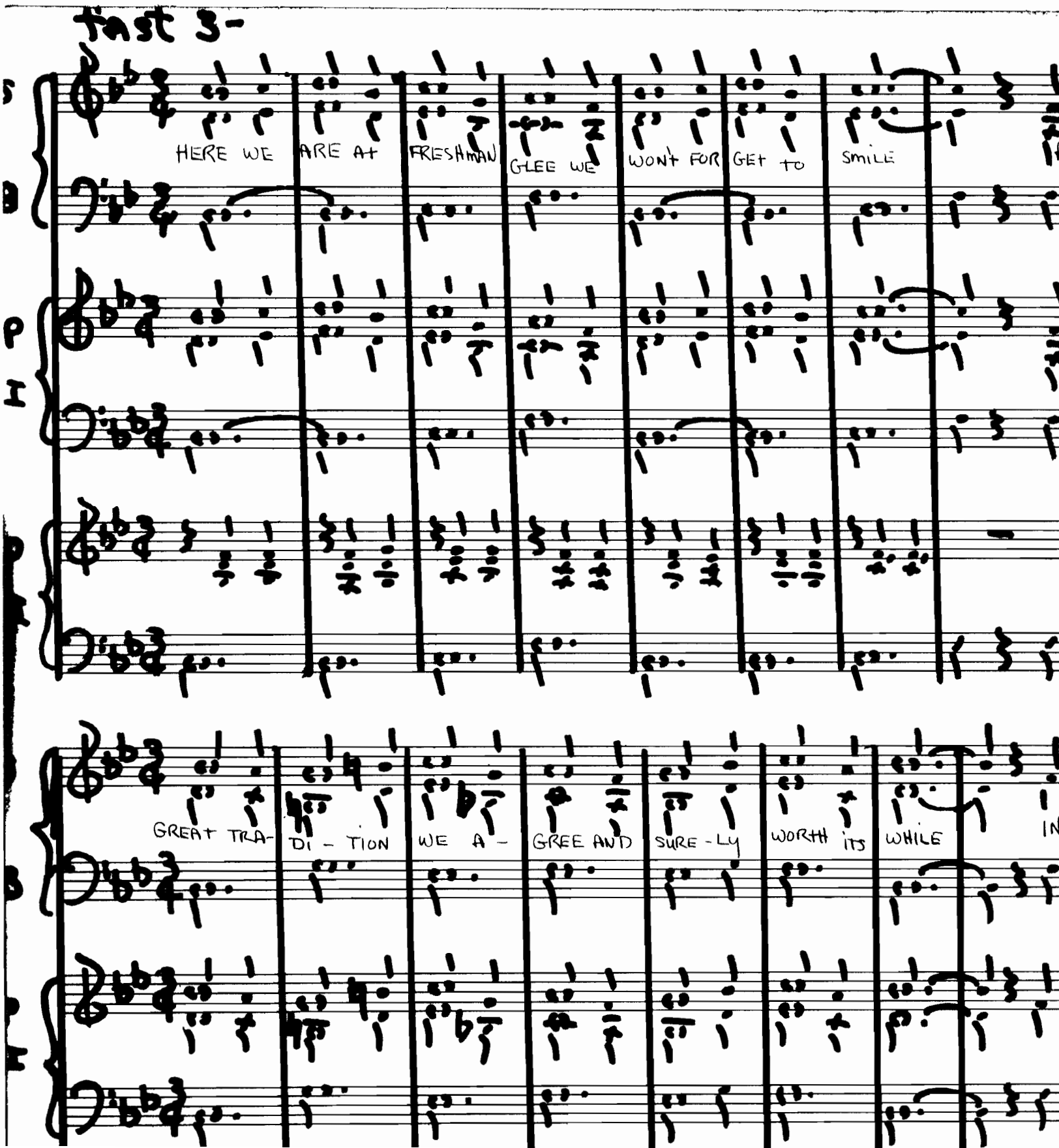


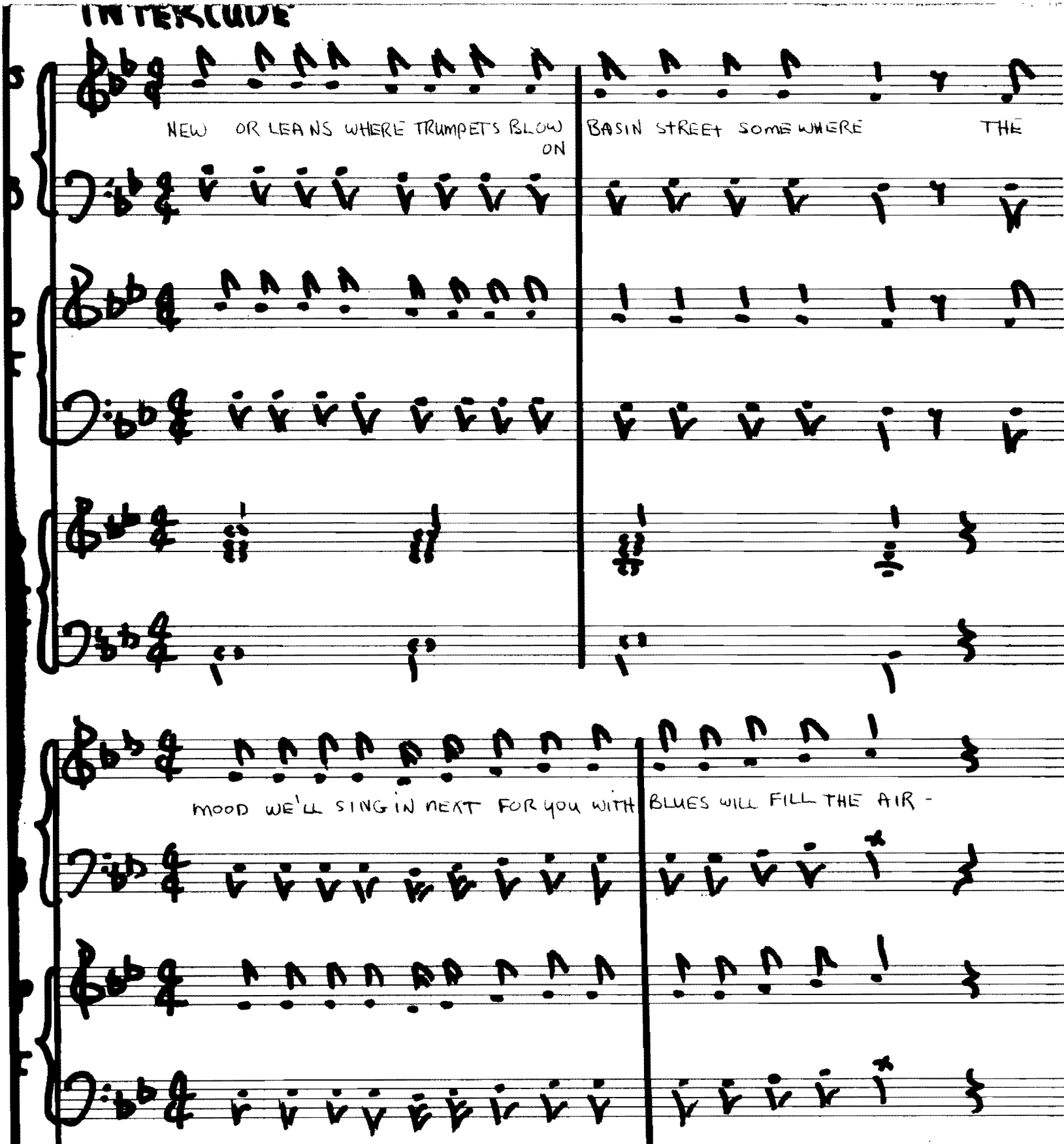

INTERLUDE-
MAKE OUR BETS AND HOPE TO WIN WE
STRIVE FOR GLEE'S RE-NOWN
AND
BET THAT GLEE WOULD JOLLY-WELL CHANGE IF
SUNG IN LON-DON-TOWNE.


slow 4- madrigal style-
HERE, HERE WE ARE AT FRESH-MAN GLEE WE
FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
WONT FOR — GET TO SMILE A
FA LA LA LA LA FA LA LALALA LA
GREAT TRA — DI-TION WE A — GREE+
FA LA LA LA
FA LA LA LA LA LA
SURE-LY WORTH ITS WHILE AS
FA LA LA
FA LA LA FA LALALA LA, AS

Interlude


JO-HANN STRAUSS IN WALTZ-TIME WROTE
WE SING THIS SONG TO-DAY WITH
COURTLY
CURTSEY
WE'LL BEGIN THE
STATELY VIENNESE WAY


fast 3-
HERE WE ARE AT FRESHMAN GLEE WE WON't FOR GET TO SMILE
GREAT TRA- DI - TION WE A - GREE AND SURE - LY WORTH ITS WHILE


INTERLUDE
NEW ORLEANS WHERE TRUMPETS BLOW
ON
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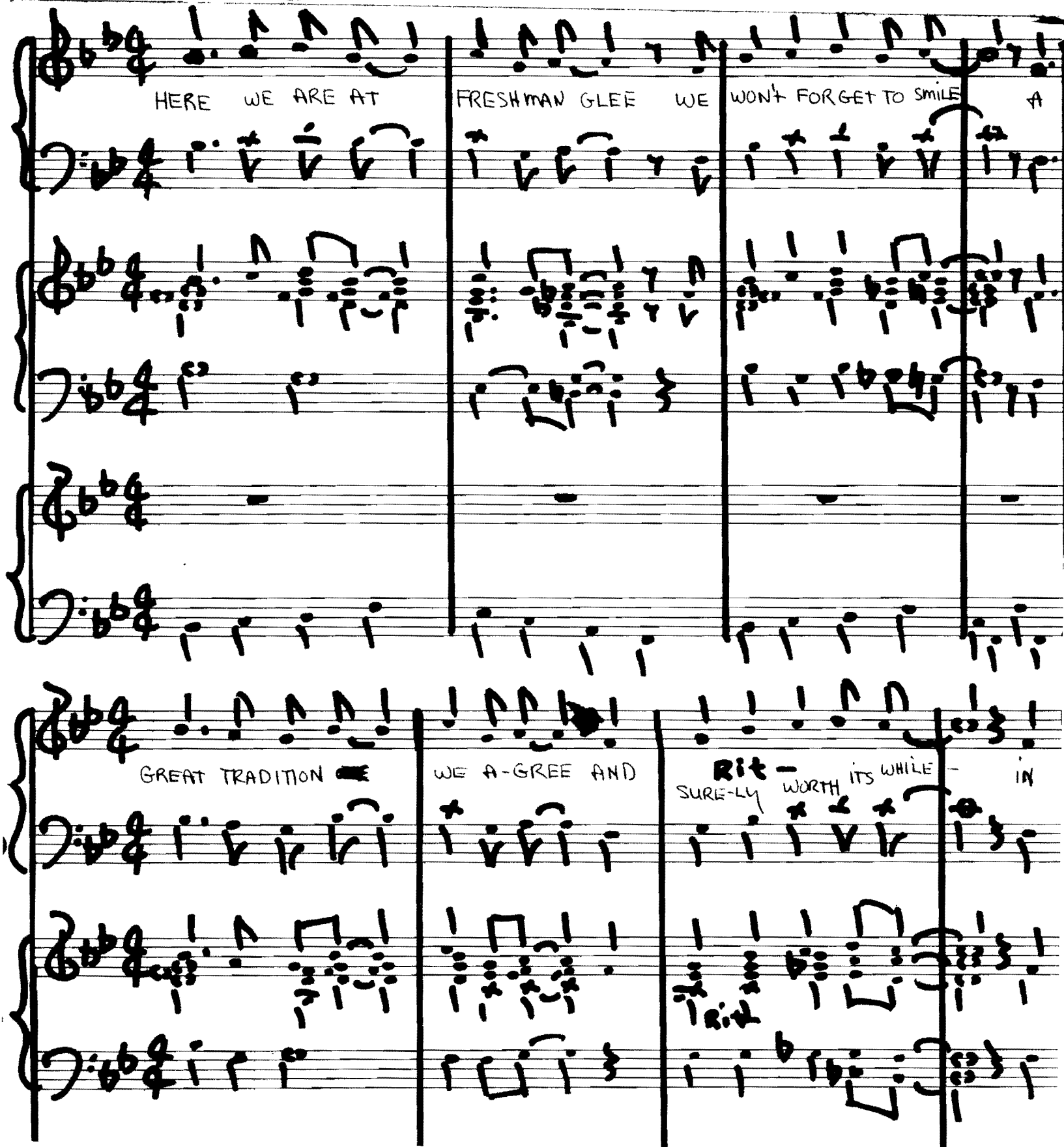
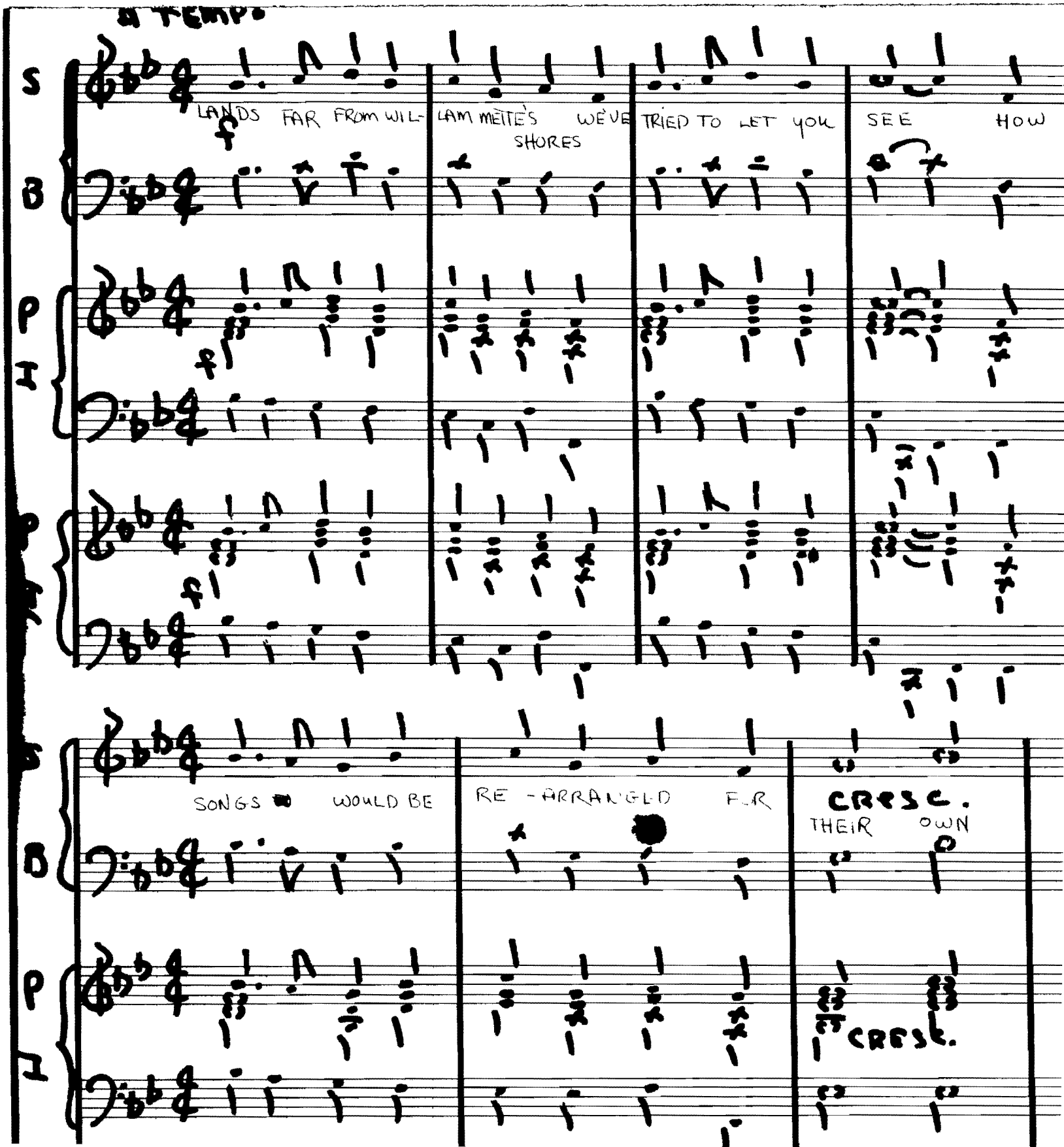
THE
MOOD WE'LL SING IN NEXT FOR YOU WITH
BLUES WILL FILL THE AIR -

A LA BLUES


HERE WE ARE AT
FRESHMAN GLEE WE
WON'T FORGET TO SMILE
A
GREAT TRADITION
WE A-GREE AND
Rit -
SURE-LY
WORTH
ITS WHILE -
IN


A TEMPO
S
LANDS FAR FROM WIL-
LAM METTE'S
SHORES
WE'VE TRIED TO LET YOU SEE HOW
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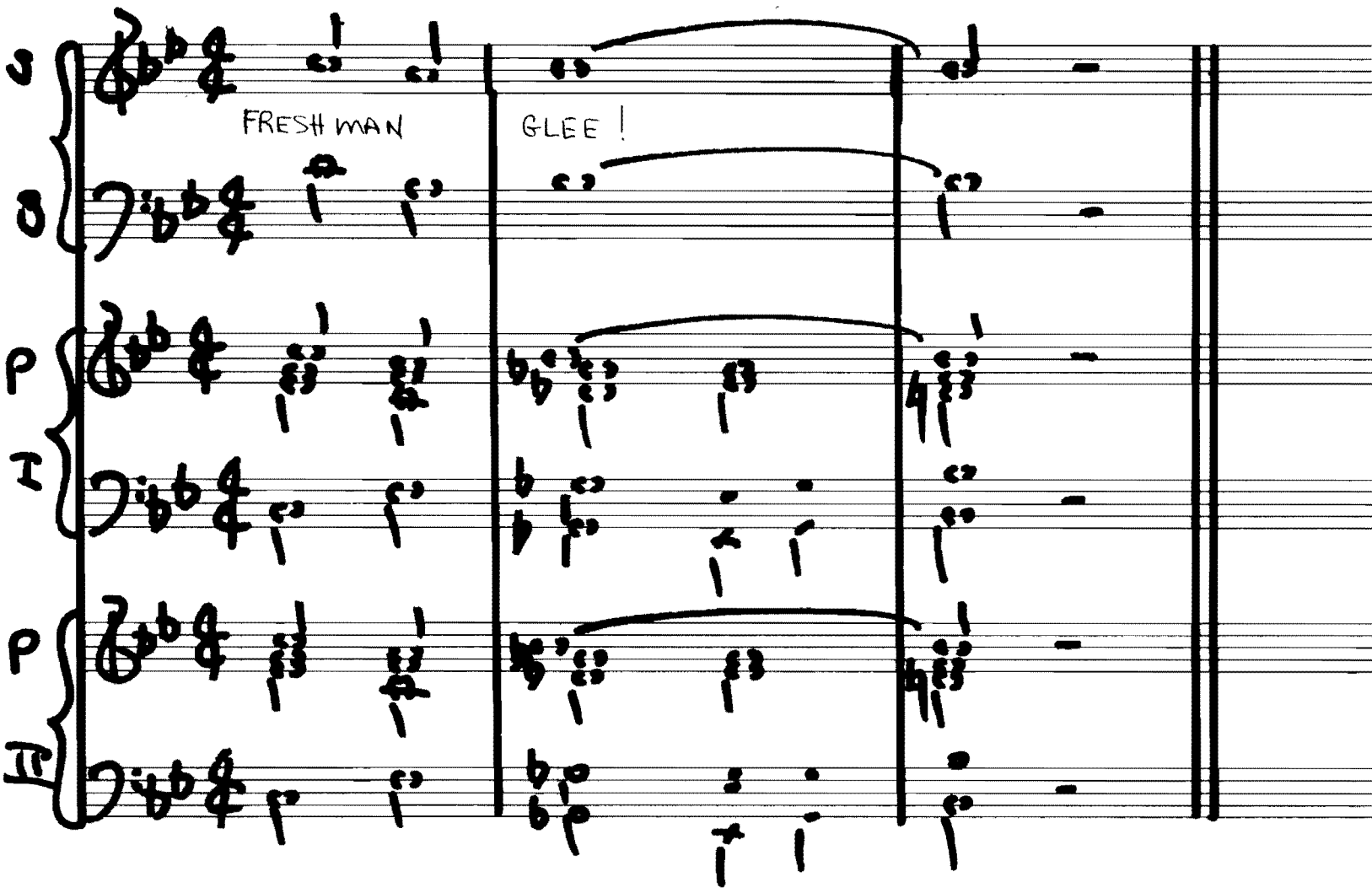
SONGS WOULD BE
RE-ARRANGED FOR
CRESC.
THEIR OWN
CRESC.


S
A
FRESHMAN
GLEE!
P
T
P
B

Junior Class-

Grover Gentry
Cari O'Donnell
Dotti Montag
Dave Beier

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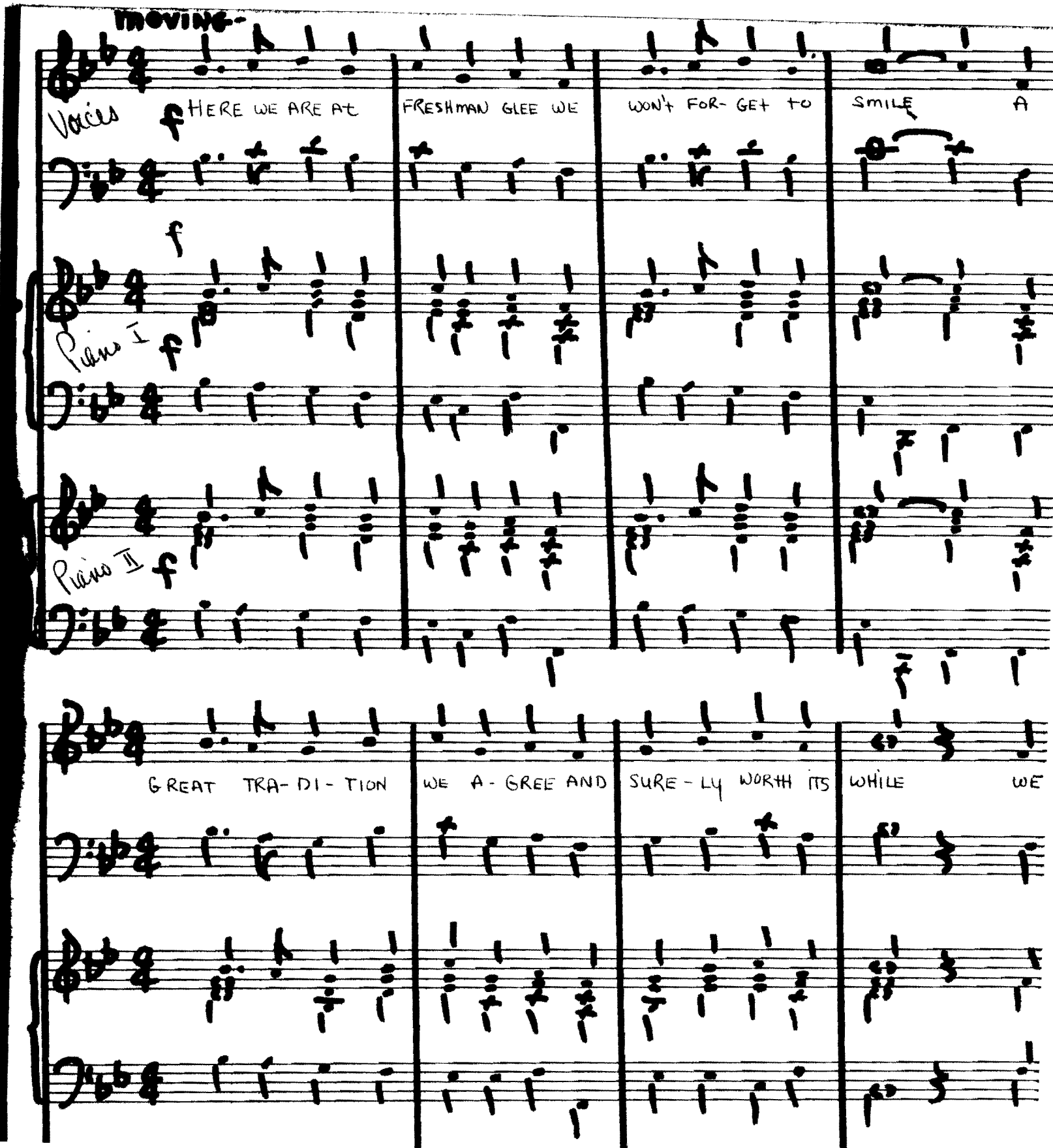
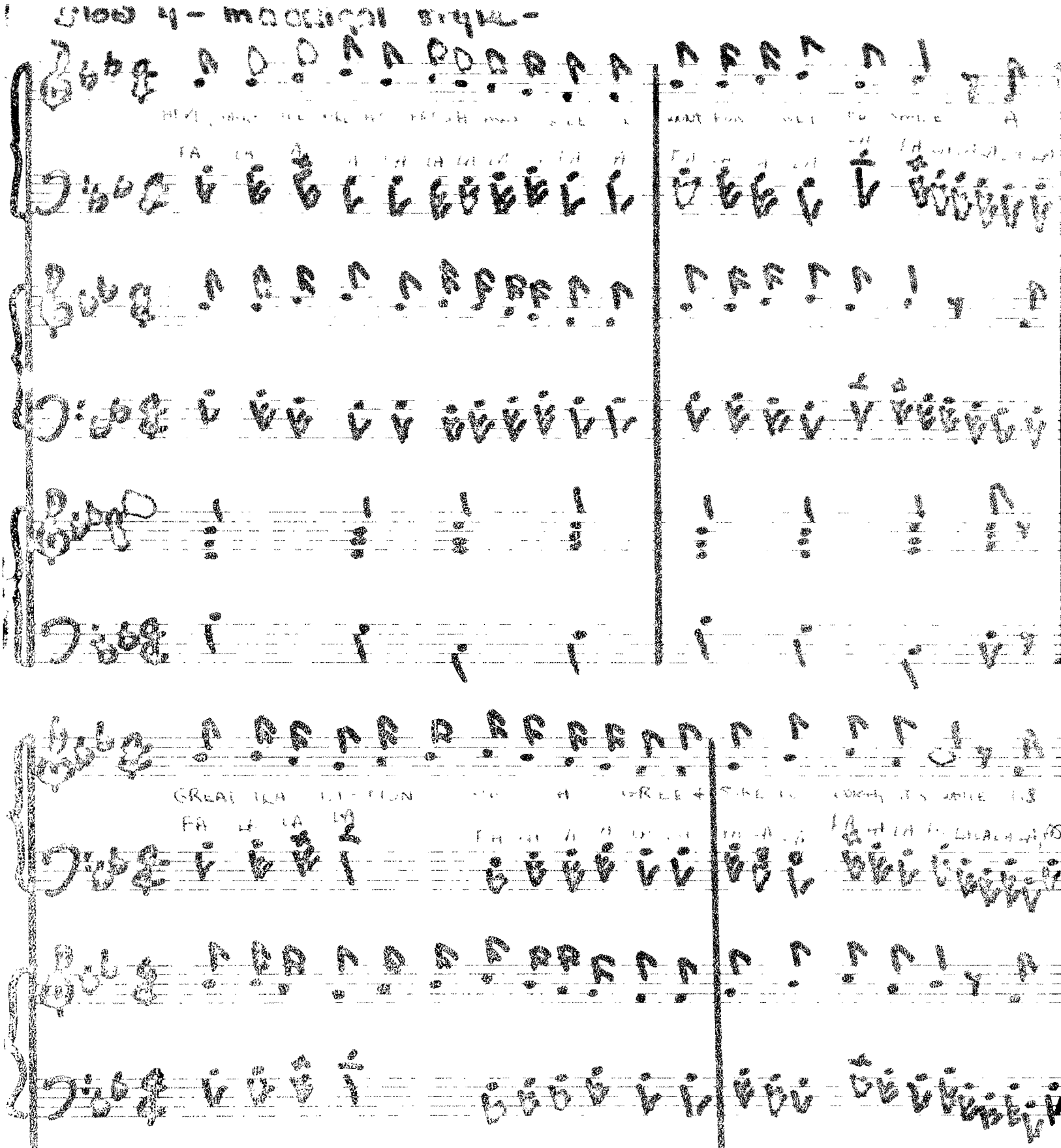
Junior Class

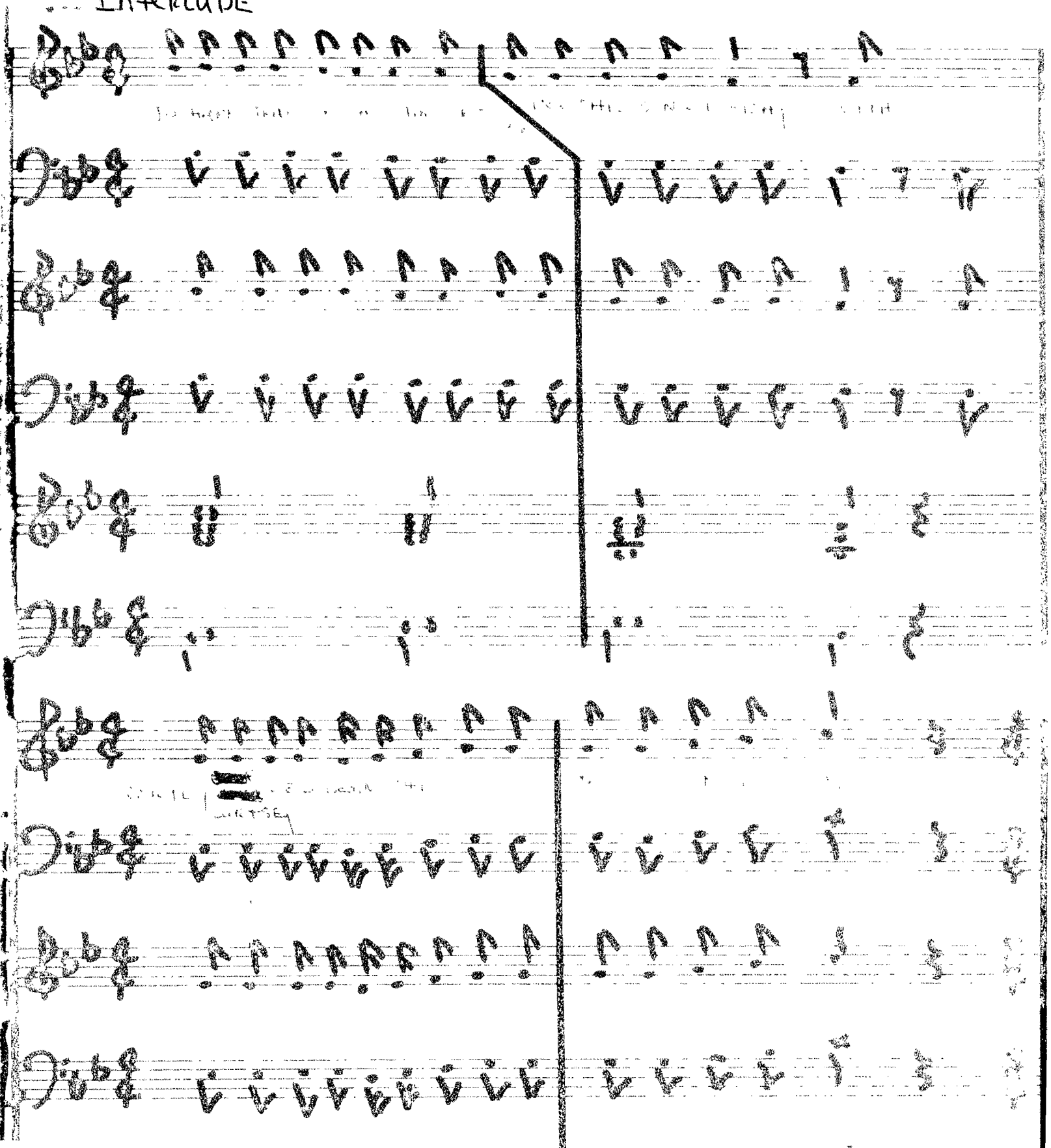
Here At Freshman Glee



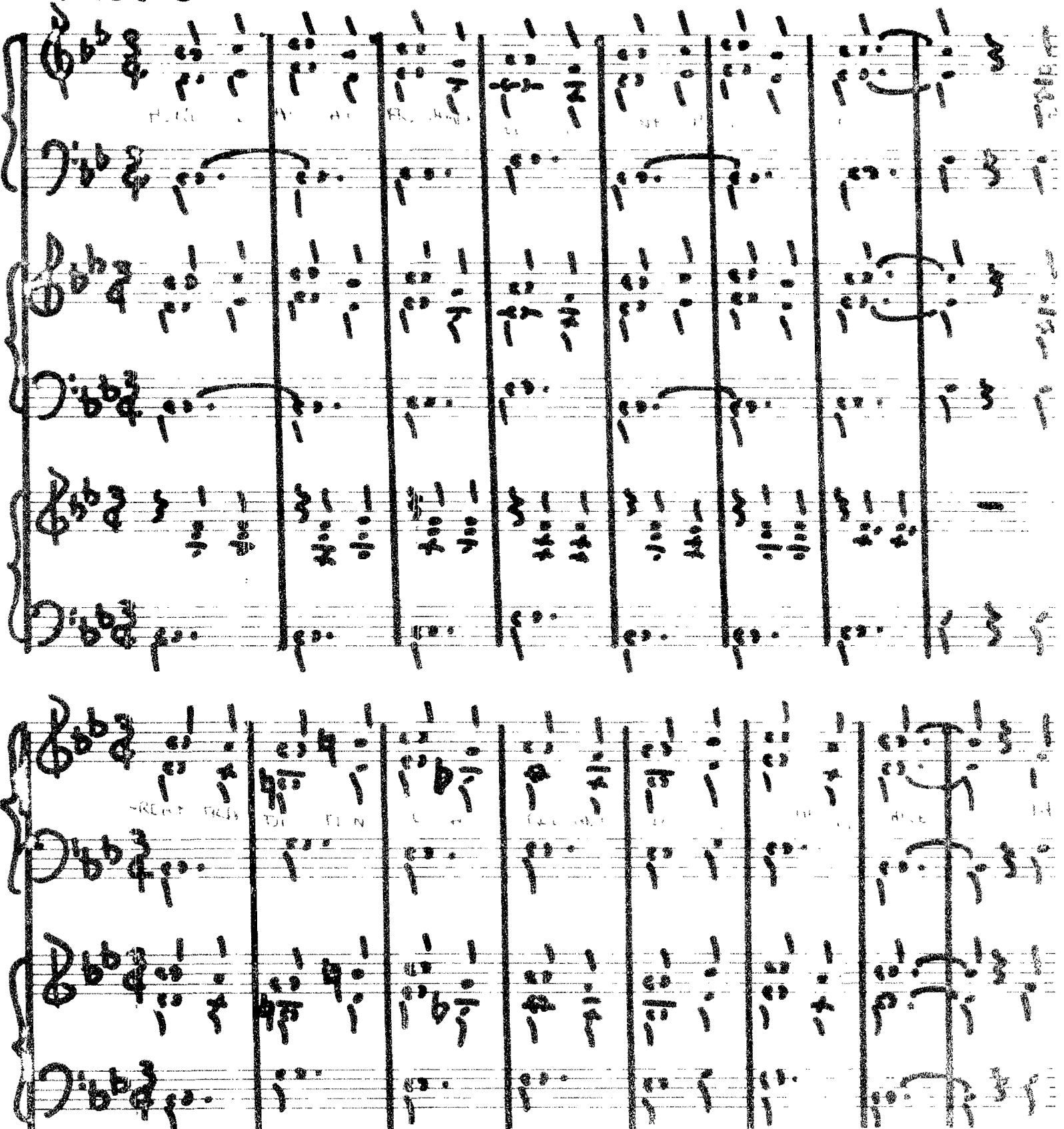
INCLUDE-



... INTERLUDE



Fast 3-



A LA BLUES

S

A

T

B

S

A

T

B

cresc.

cresc.

Junior Class

Grover Gentry
Cari O'Donnell
Dotti Monta g
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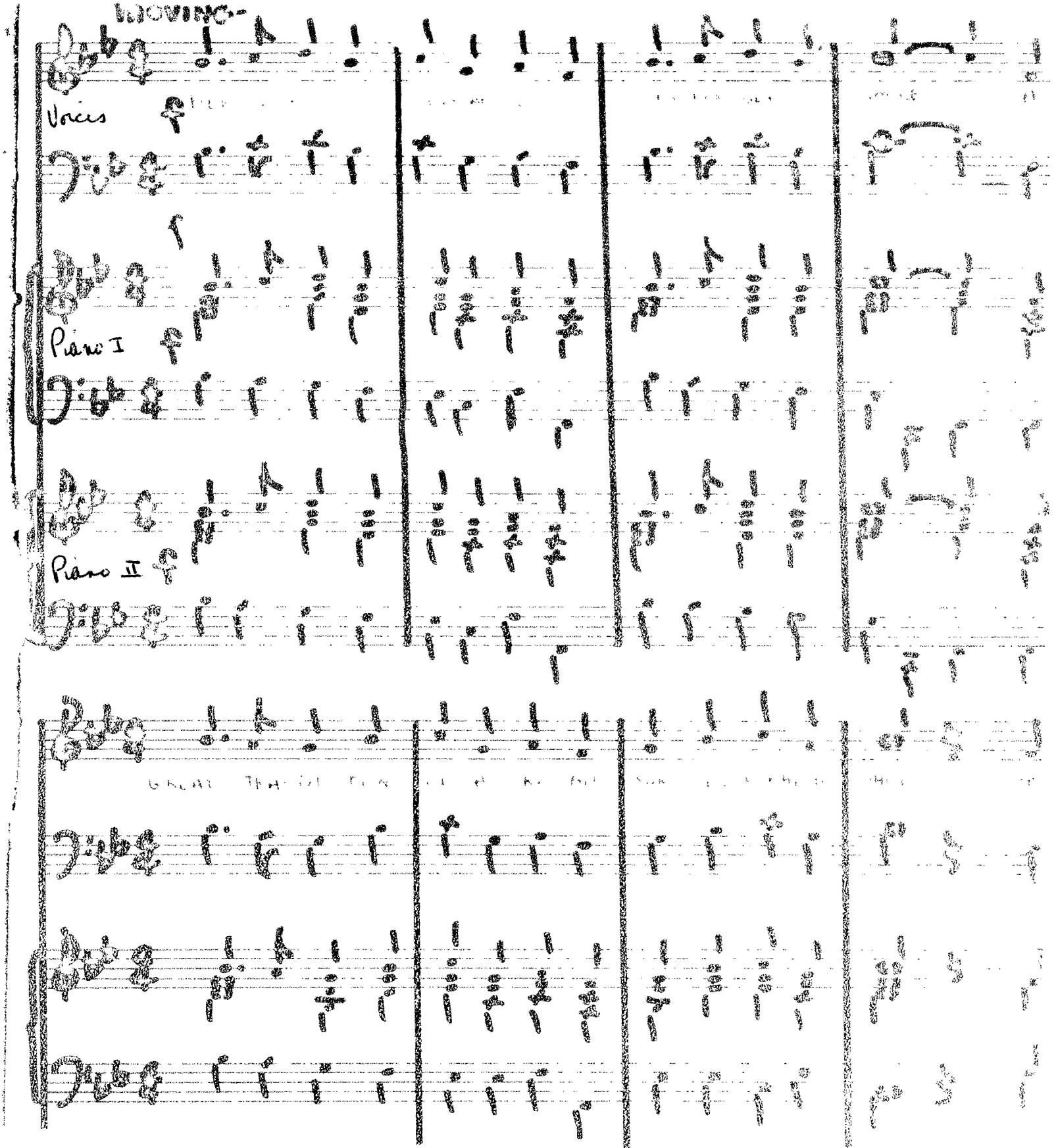
Junior Class

Here at Freshman Glee



INCLUDE-

slow 4 - madrigal style -

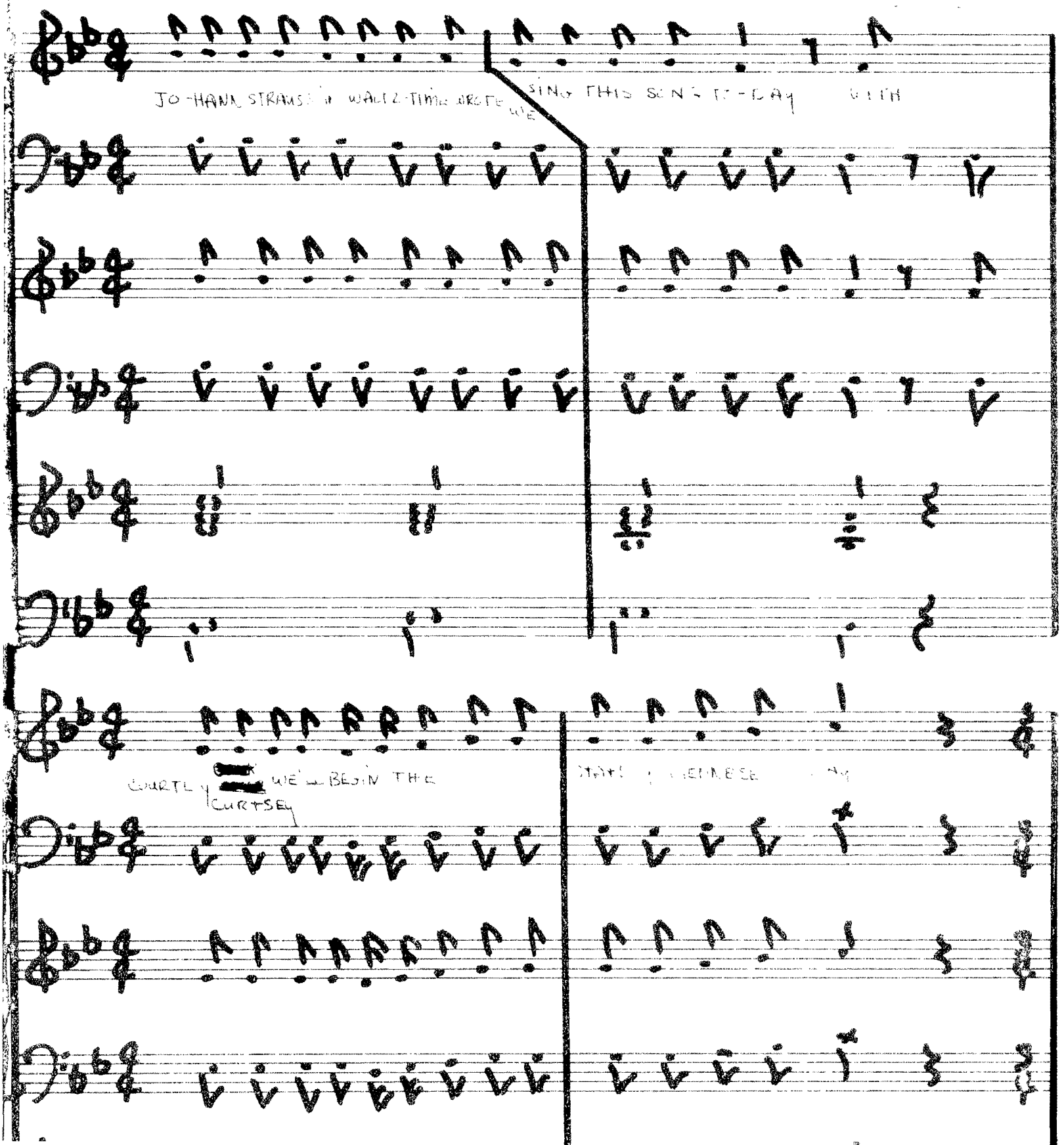
HERE, HERE WE FIRE AT FRESH AND GOLE WE WANT FOR THE SMILE A

FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

GREAT TRA DI TION WE A GREE + SURE ly WORTH ITS WHILE AS

FA LA LA LA FA LA LA LA LA LA FA LA LA FA LA LA LA LA LA

Interlude


JOHANN STRAUSS IN WALTZ-TIME WE
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COURTLY
CURTSEY
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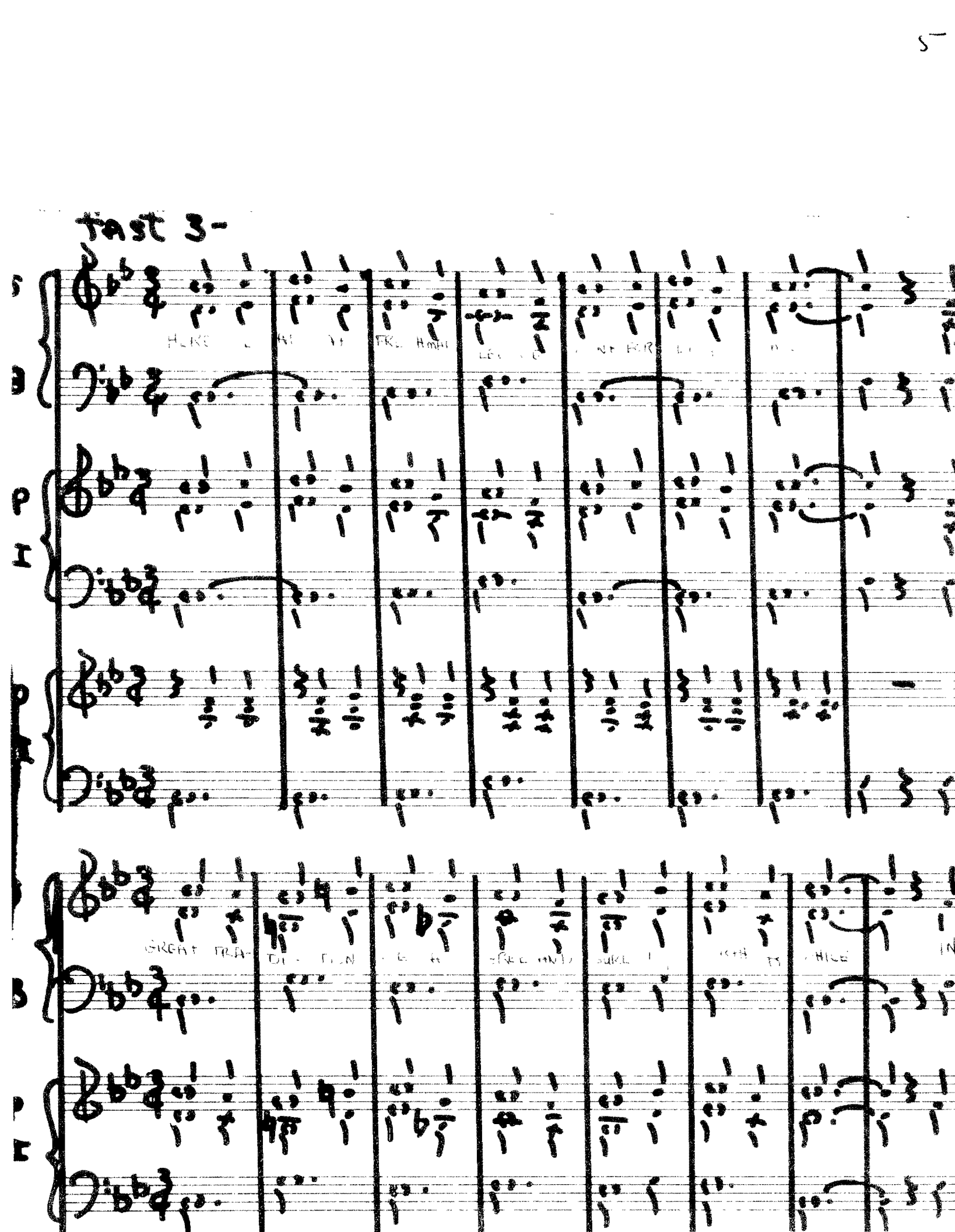
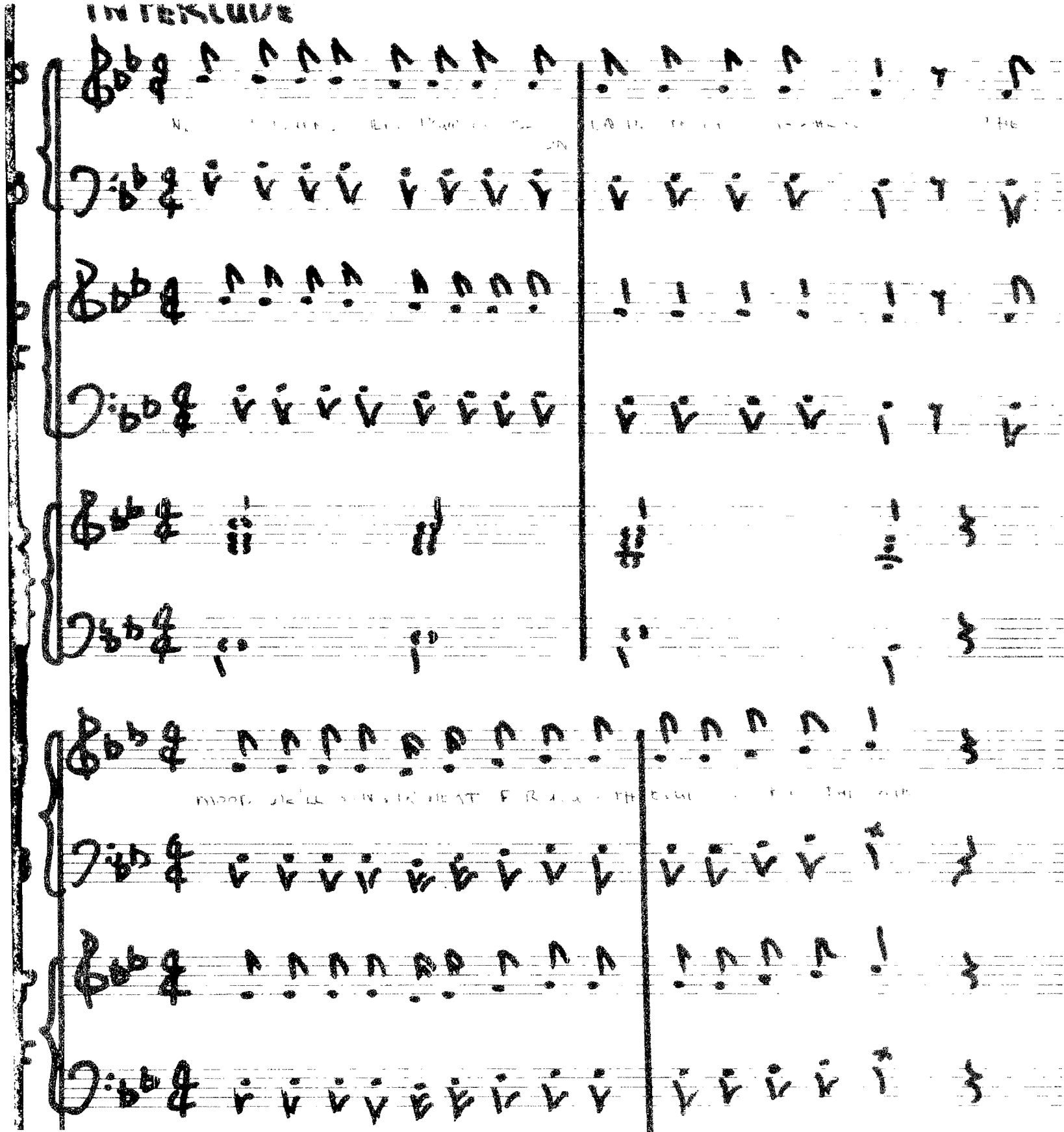
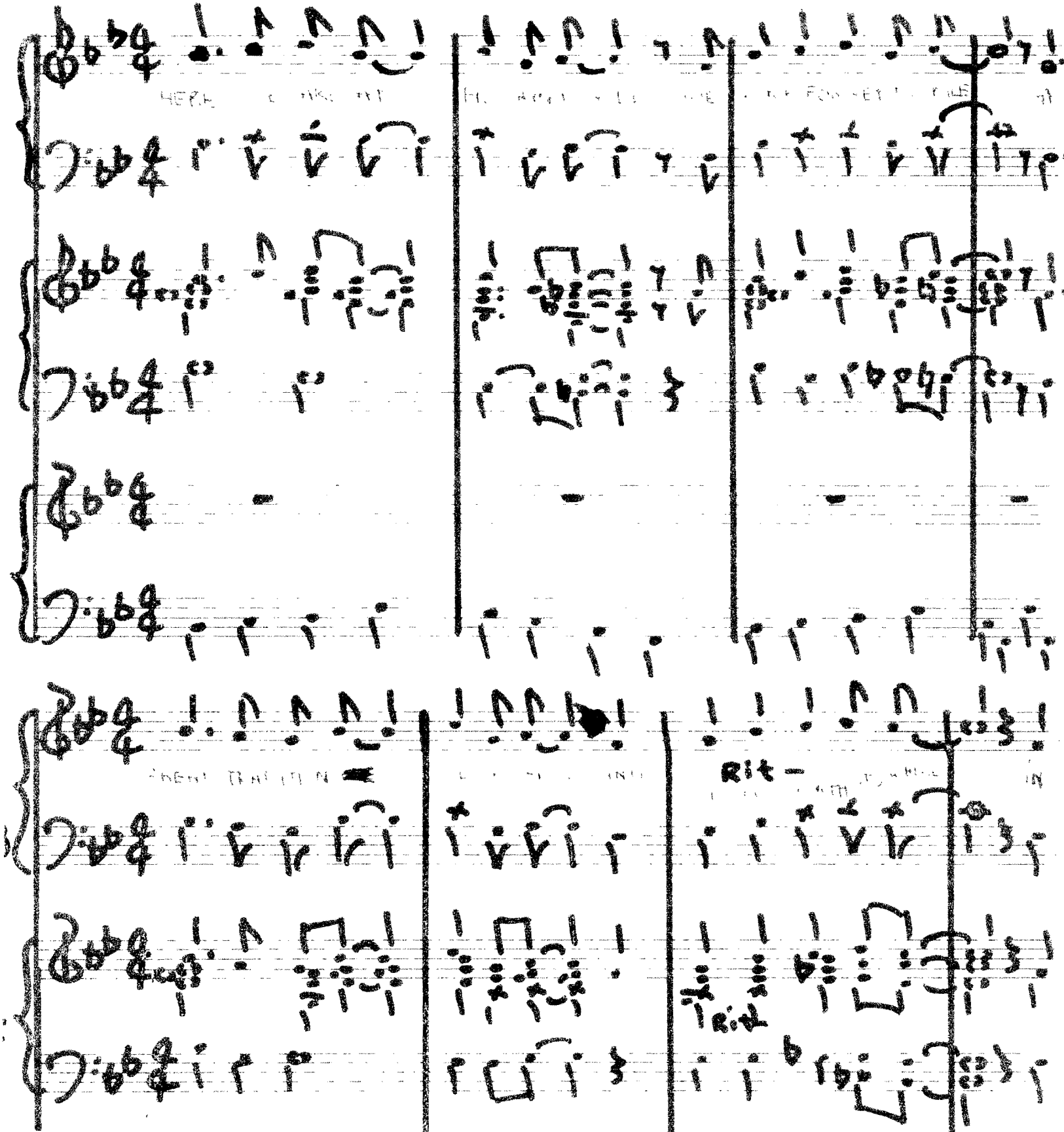
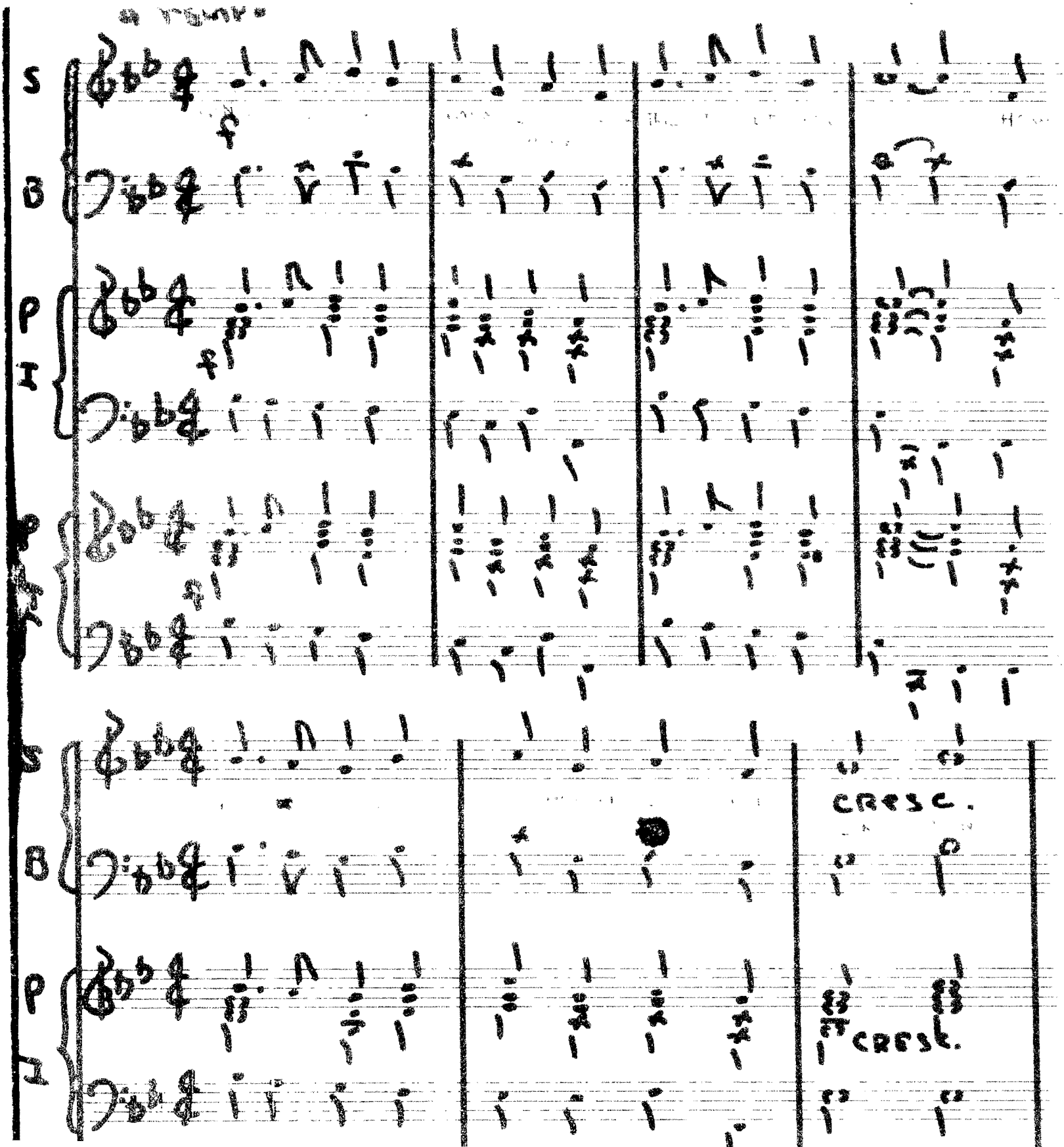

Fast 3-


INTERLUDE

A LA BLUES




S
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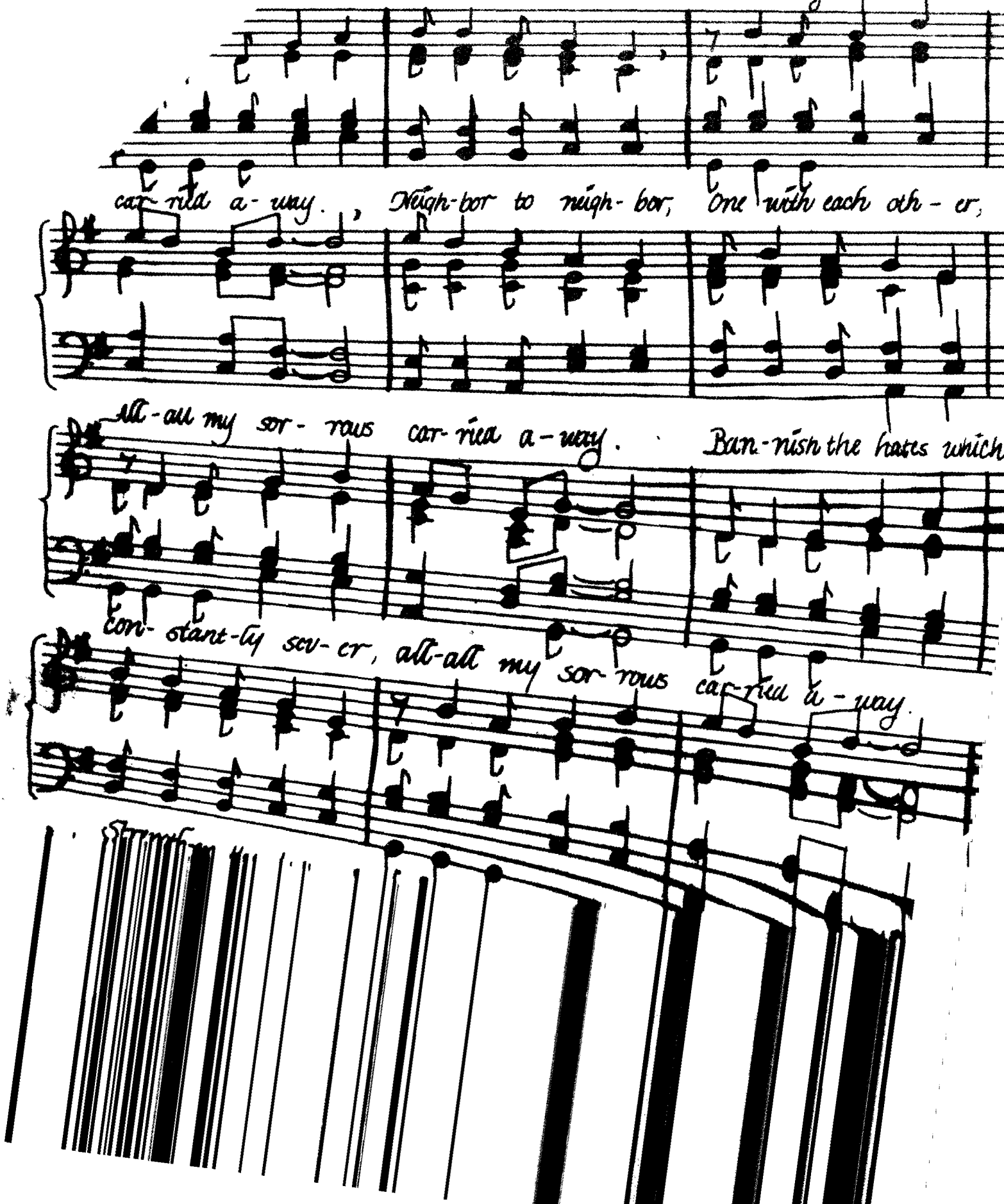
CRESC.
CRESC.

sent —

ther to Brother

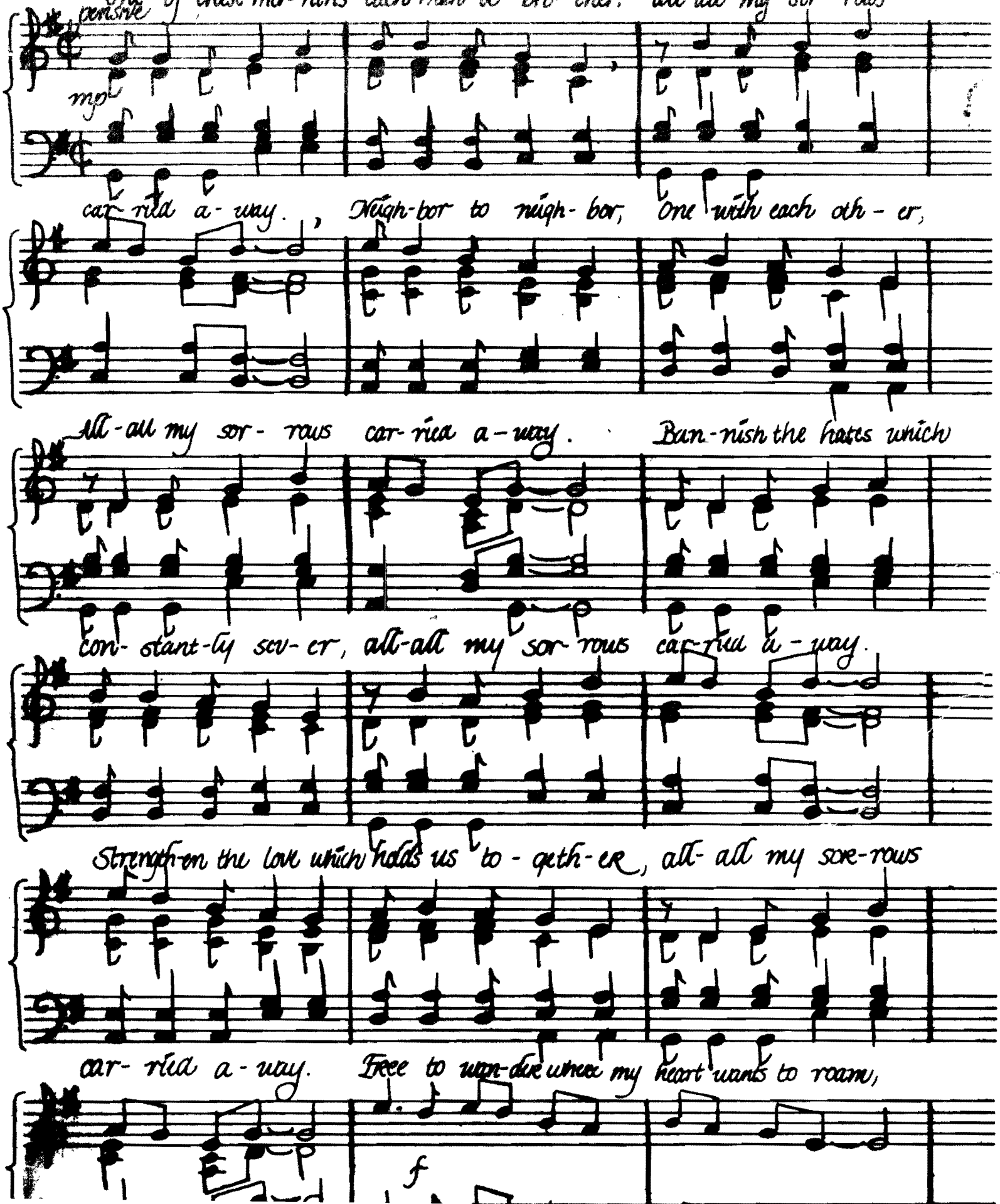
contemporary spiritual



Seniors present —

Brother to Brother

A contemporary spiritual



One of these mor-nin's each man a bro-ther: all-all my sor-rows

pensive

mp

car-ried a-way. Neigh-bor to neigh-bor, One with each oth-er,

All-all my sor-rows car-ried a-way. Ban-nish the hates which

con-stant-ly sev-er, all-all my sor-rows car-ried a-way.

Strength-en the love which holds us to-geth-er, all-all my sor-rows

car-ried a-way. Free to wan-der where my heart wants to roam,

f

All of my sor-rows car-ried a-way. Free to wan-der in a

mp f

land of my own, all of my sor-rows car-ried a-way.

mp

Recitative style

All men are equal
Thus sayeth the Lord.

"Darkie"
Git out'a ma school
Go-way from ma store

The Good Book says:
"All men are brothers"

"Darkie"
Git offa ma street
An' away from ma door.

Why this trouble?

Why this pain?

Oh Lord!

Oh Lord!

Oh Lord!

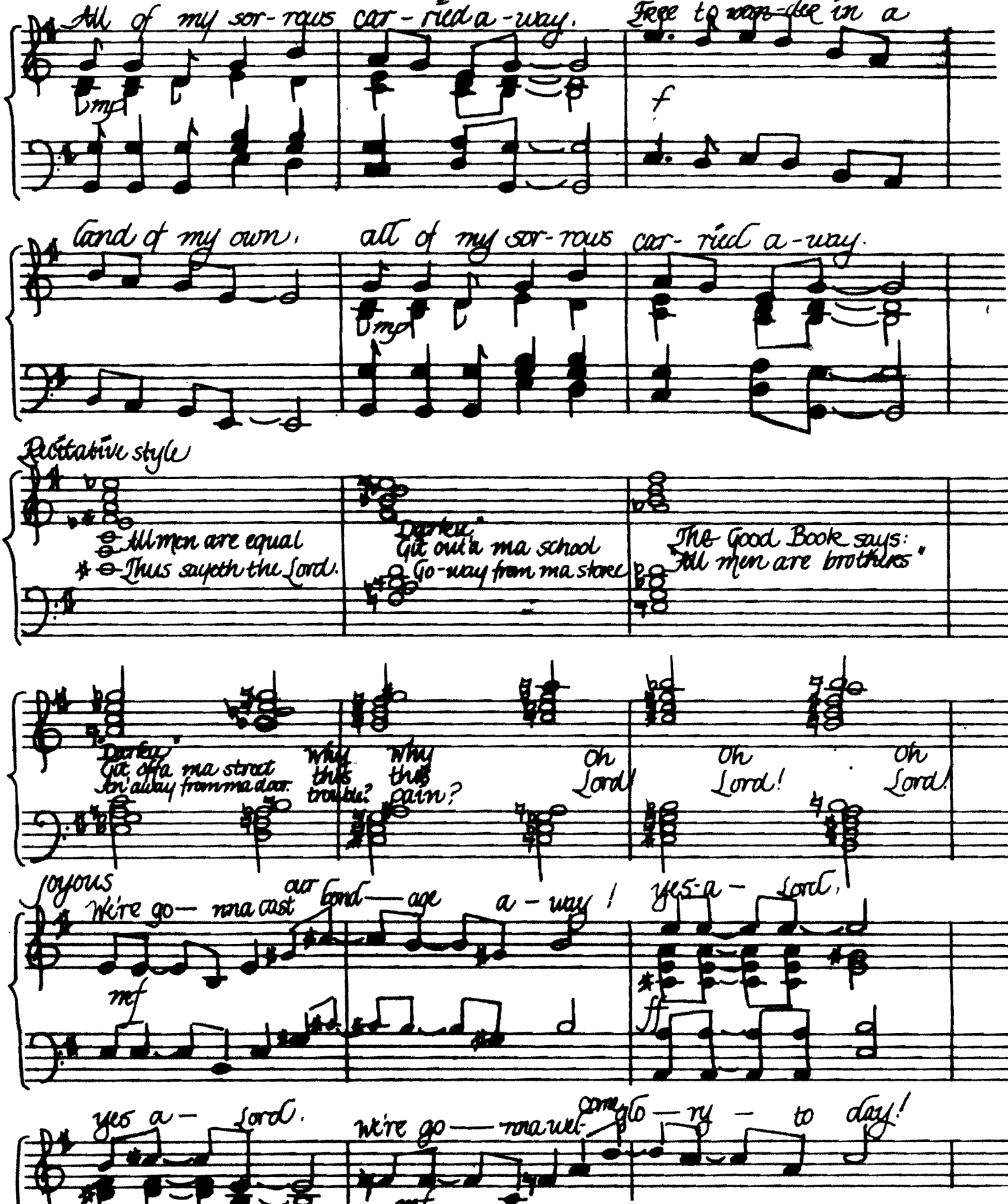
Joyous

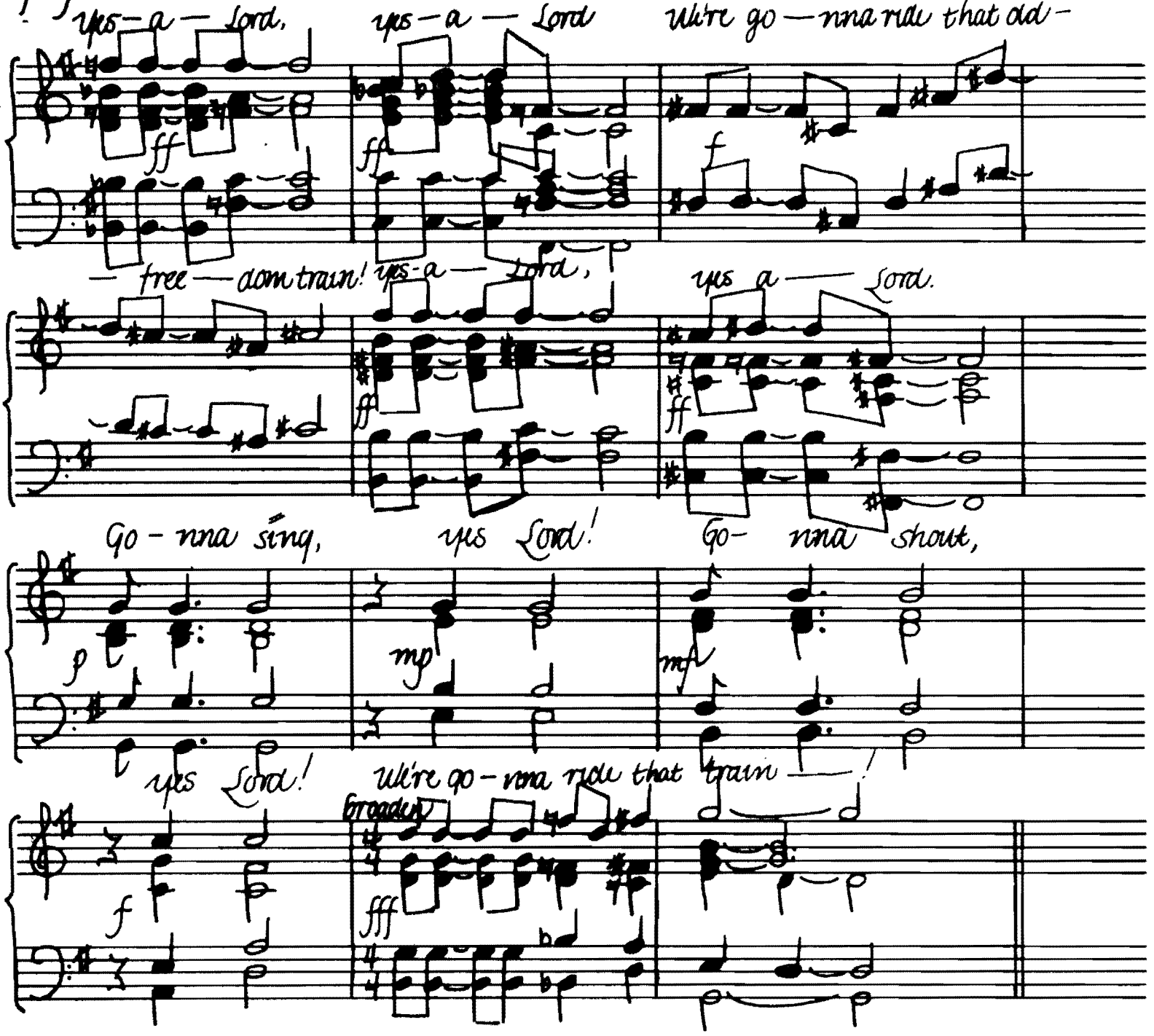
We're go-nna cast our bond-age a-way! yes-a-Lord,

mf ff

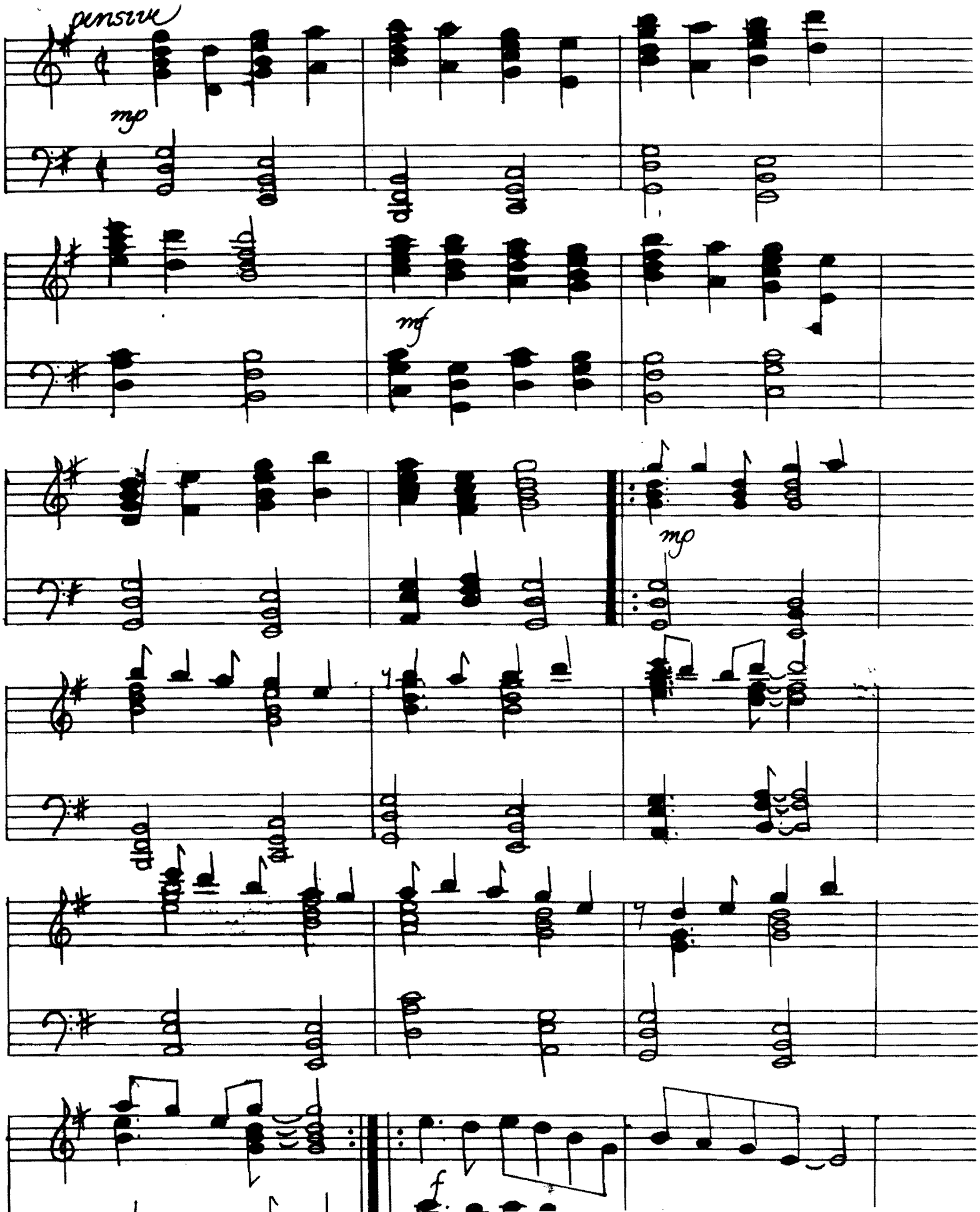
yes a-Lord. We're go-nna wel-come glo-ry-to day!

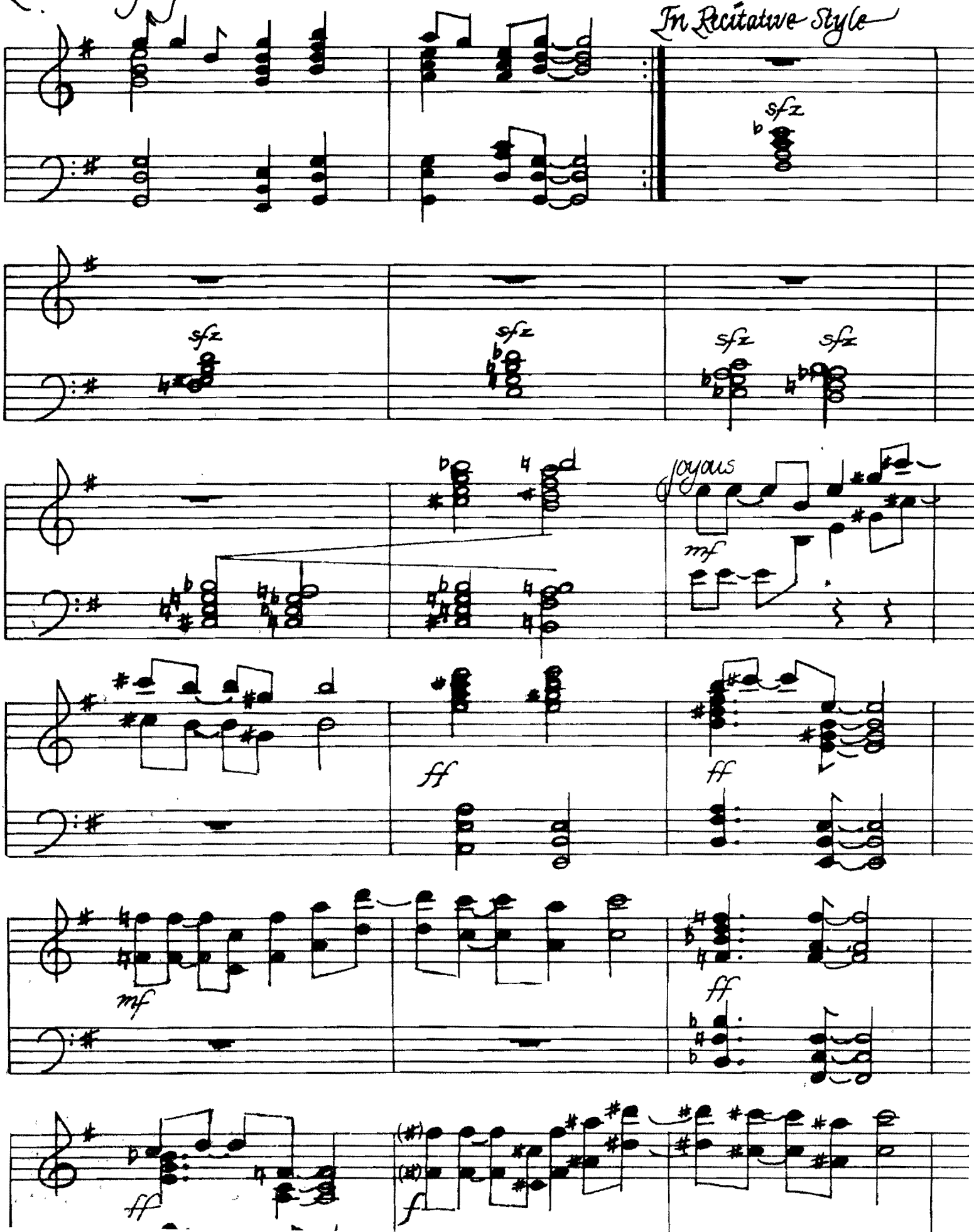
mf

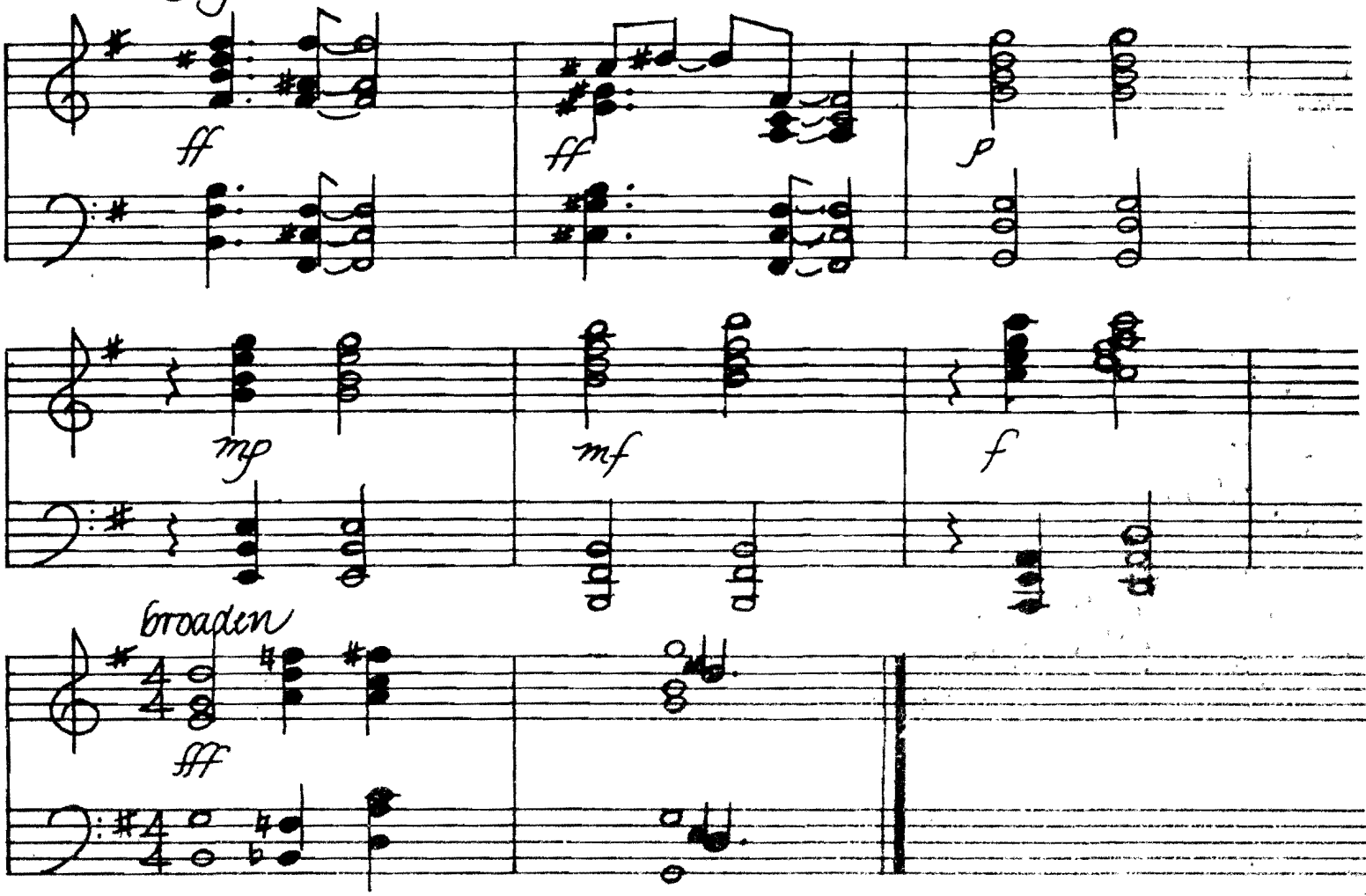



yes – a – Lord, yes – a – Lord We're go – nna ride that old –
ff ff f
– free – dom train! yes – a – Lord, yes a – Lord.
ff ff
Go – nna sing, yes Lord! Go – nna shout,
p mp mf
yes Lord! We're go – nna ride that train – !
f broadly fff

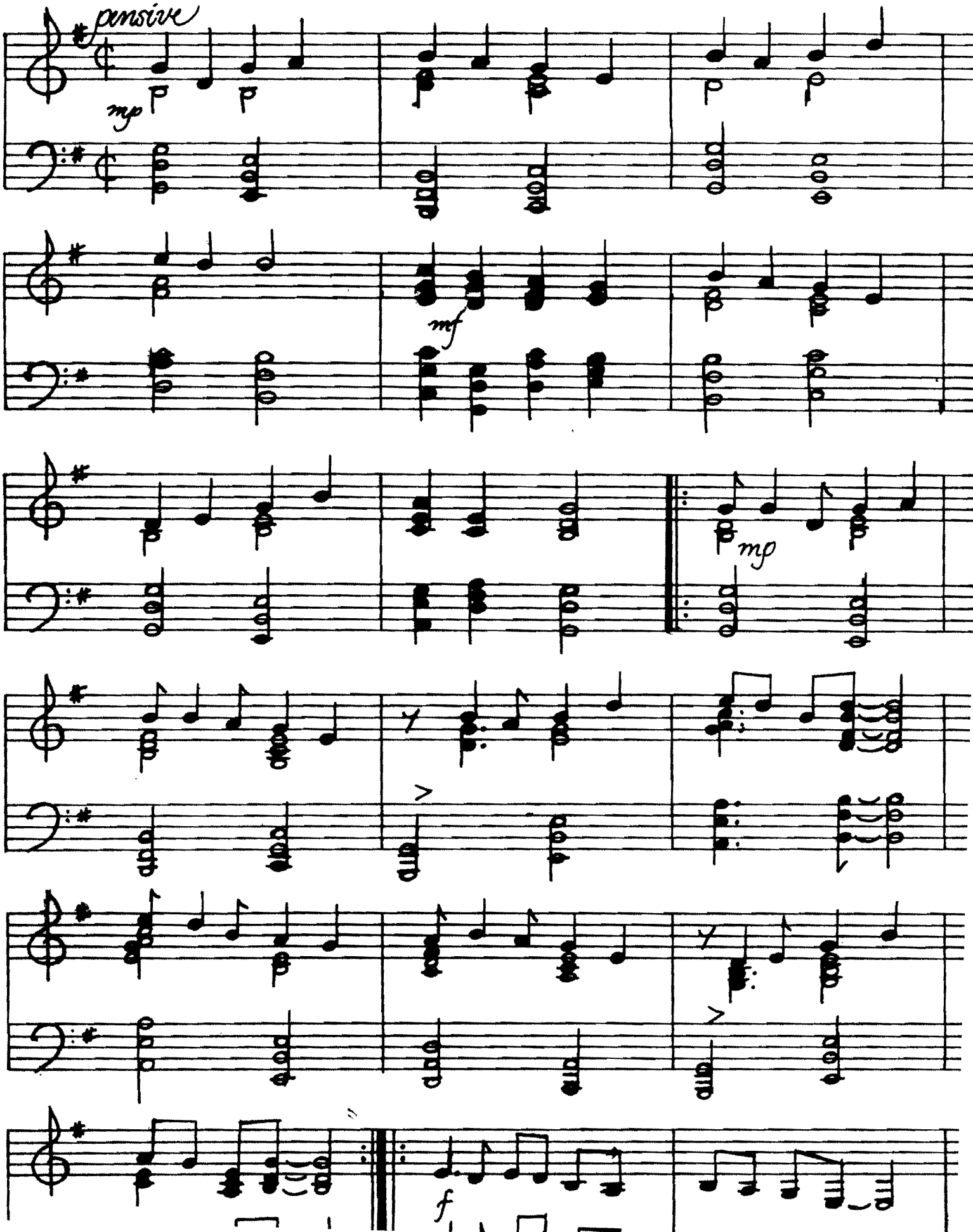
Piano I Brother to Brother

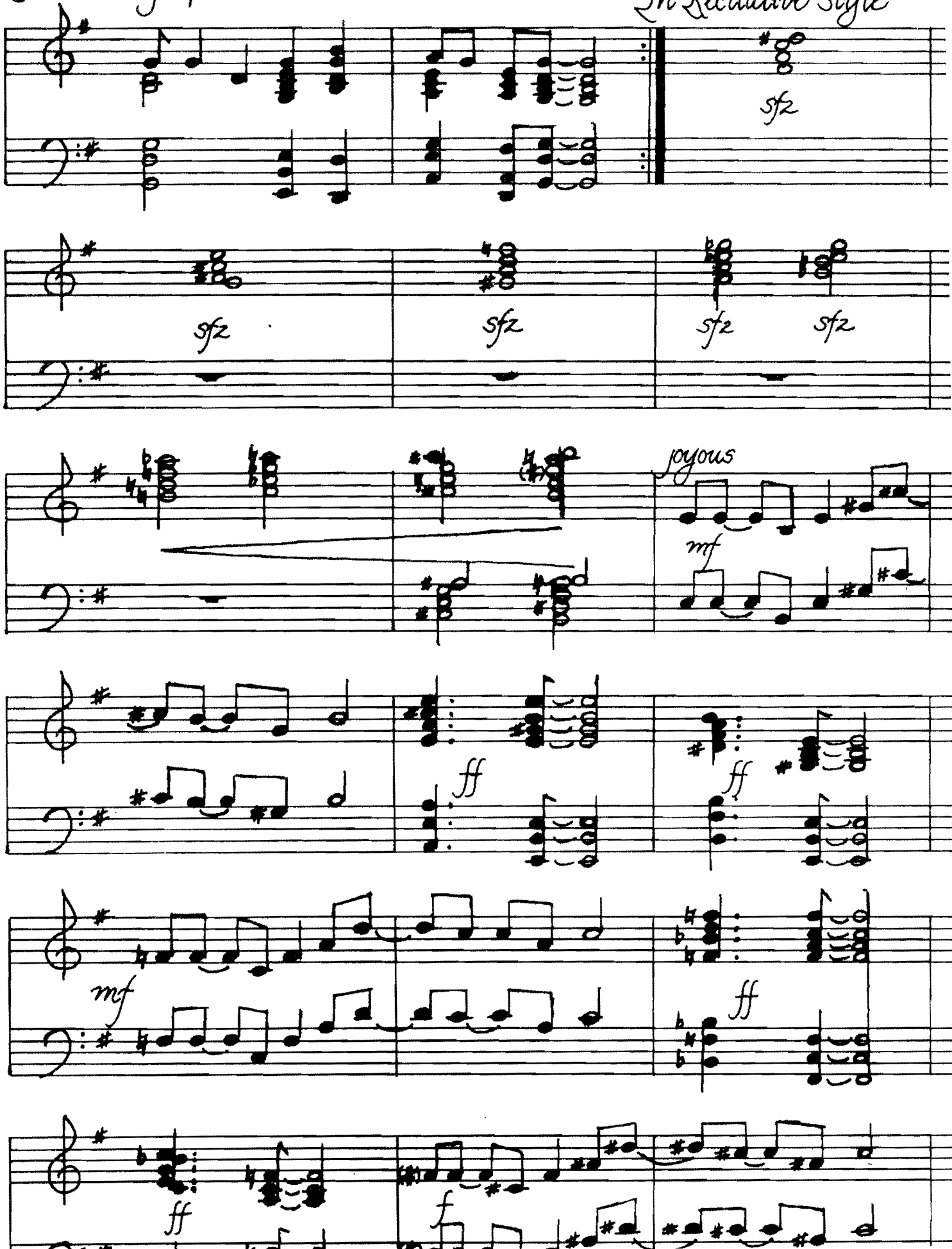



In Recitative Style
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
joyous
mf
d
ff
ff
mf
ff
ff
f


ff
ff
p
mp
mf
f
broaden
fff

Piano II Brother to Brother




In Recitative Style
sfz
sfz
sfz
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joyous
mf
ff
ff
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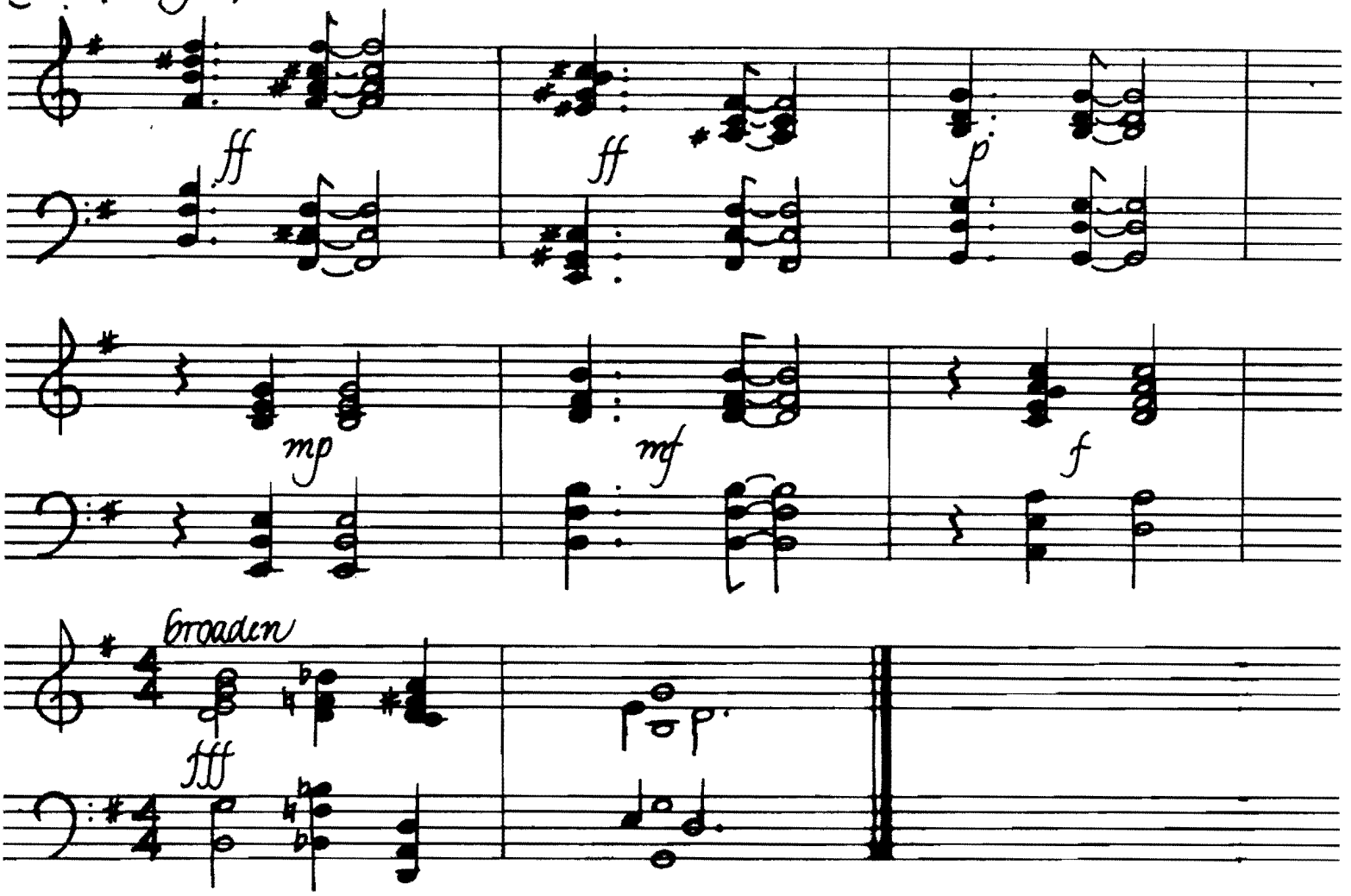
f

Piano II page 3



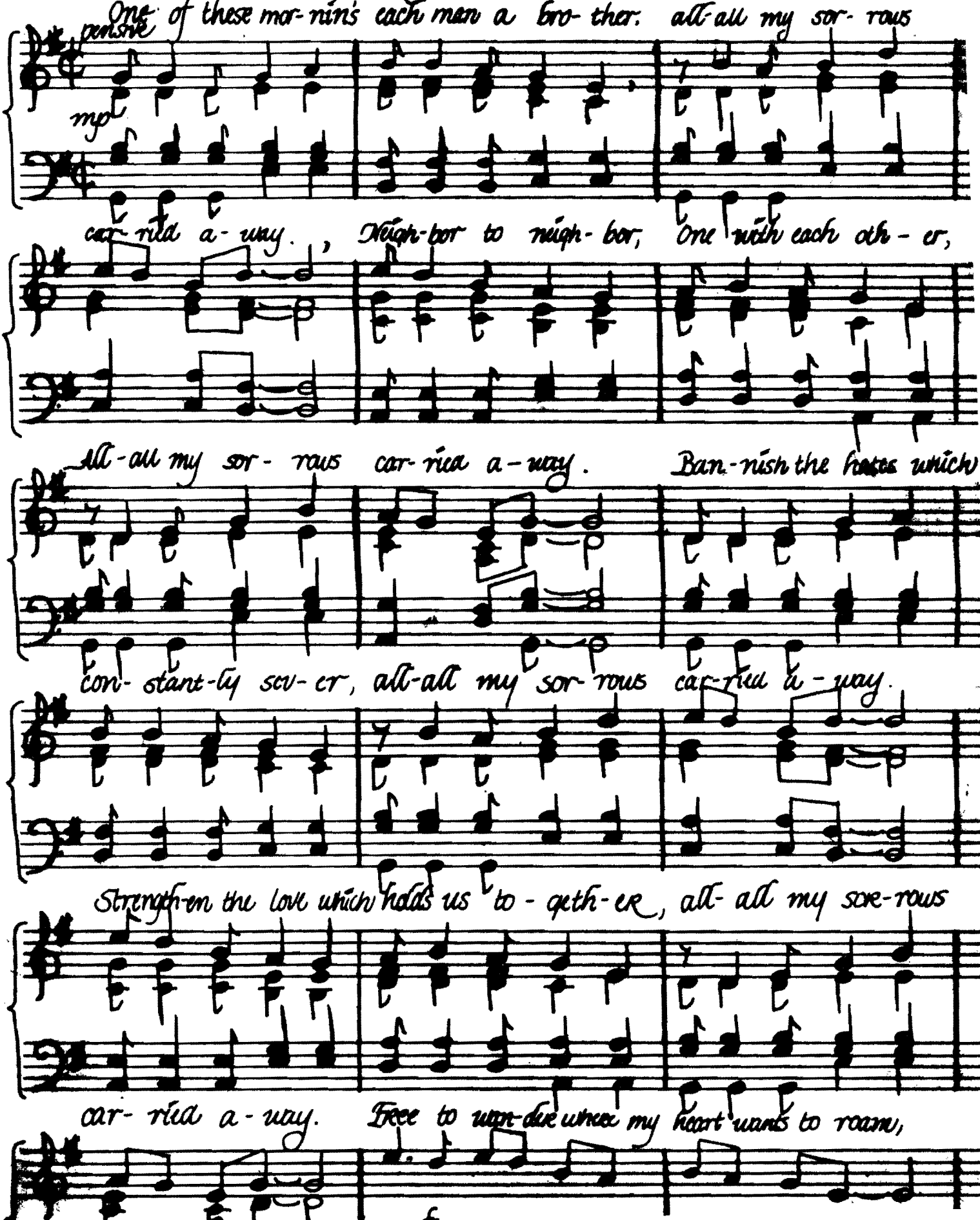
Words by:
Sue Lewis
Thelma Ray
Steve McPhetres
and committee

Services present —

Brother to Brother

A contemporary spiritual

Music by:
Sue Lewis & Thelma Ray
Steve McPhetres
Karen Stone - Ann Marten
Gayle Emerson - & committee



All of my sor-rows car-ried a-way. Free to wan-der in a

mp f

land of my own, all of my sor-rows car-ried a-way.

mp

Recitative style

All men are equal
Thus sayeth the Lord.

Darkie
Git out'a ma school
Go-way from ma store

The Good Book says:
"All men are brothers"

Darkie
Git offa ma street
An' away from ma door.

Why this trouble?

Why this pain?

Oh Lord!

Oh Lord!

Oh Lord!

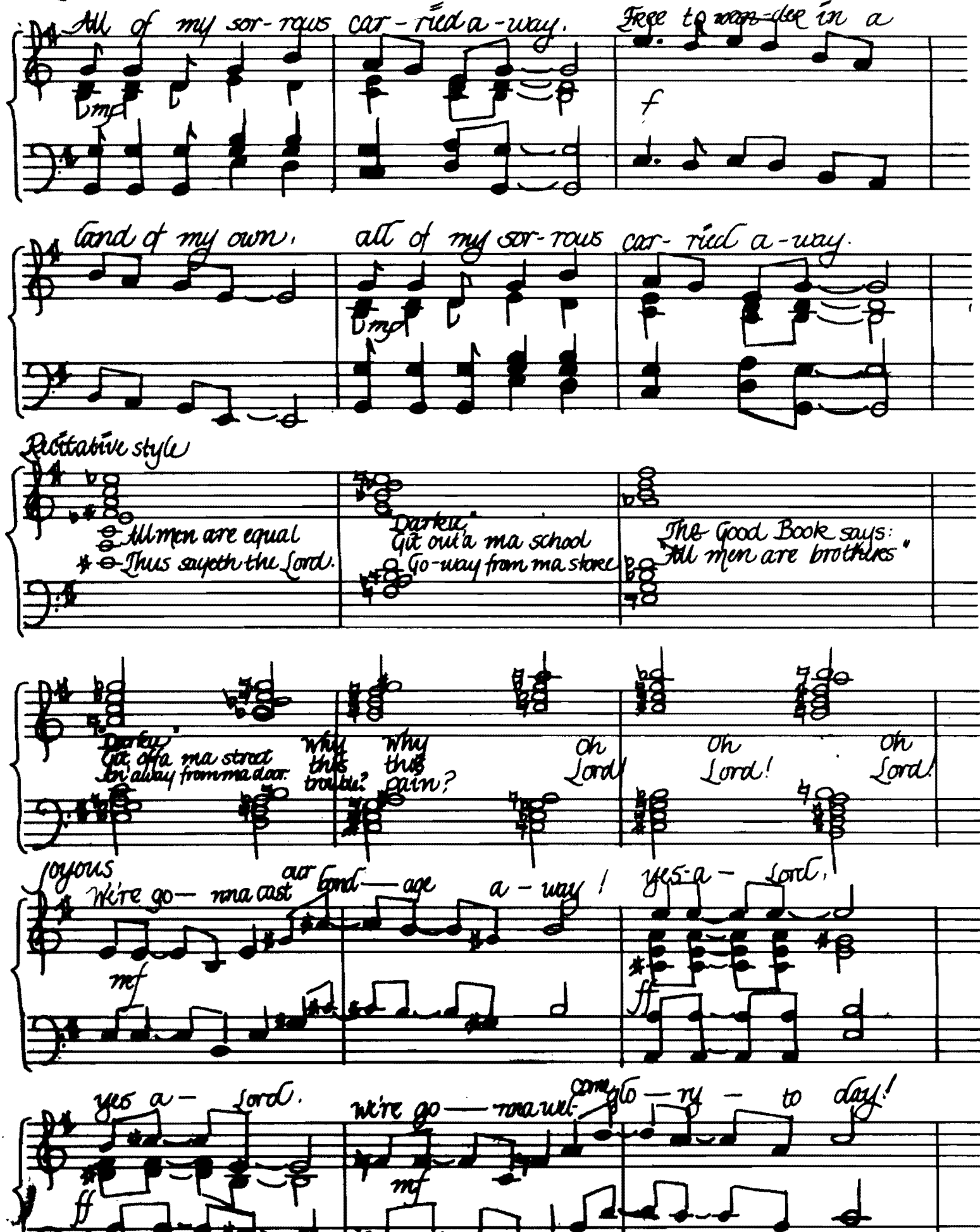
joyous

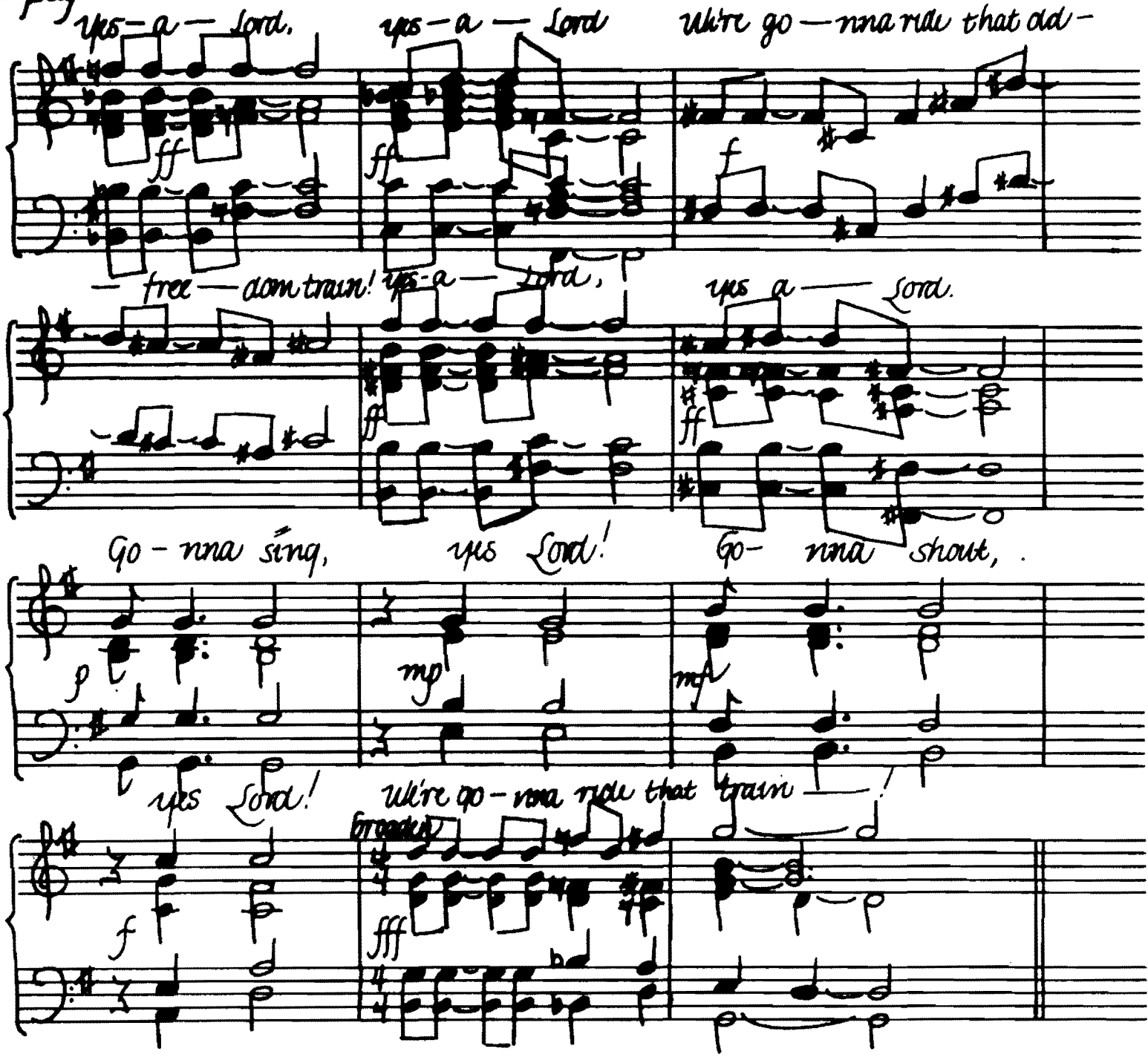
We're go-nna cast our bond-age a-way! yes-a-Lord,

mf ff

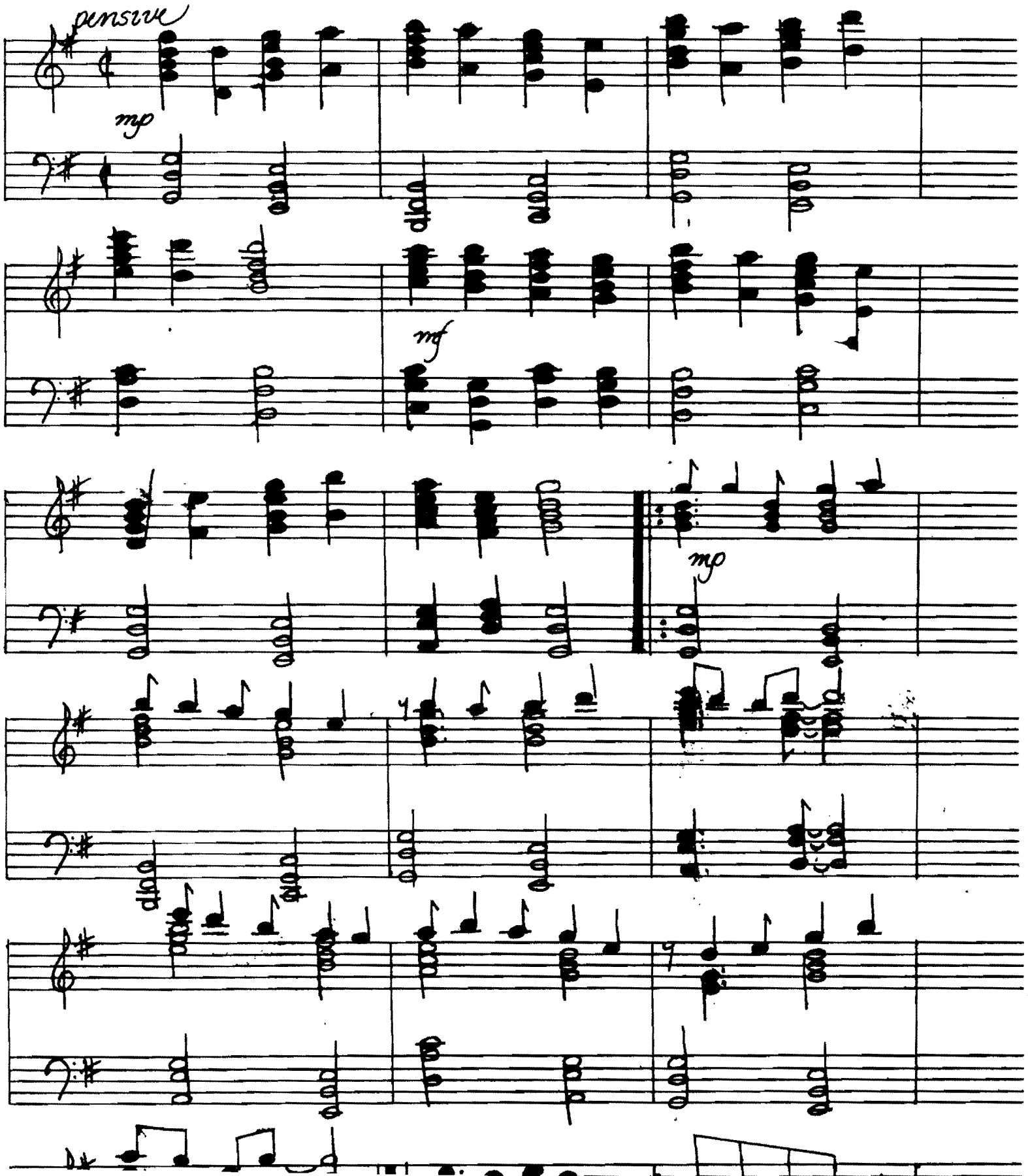
yes a-Lord. we're go-nna wel-come glo-ry-to day!

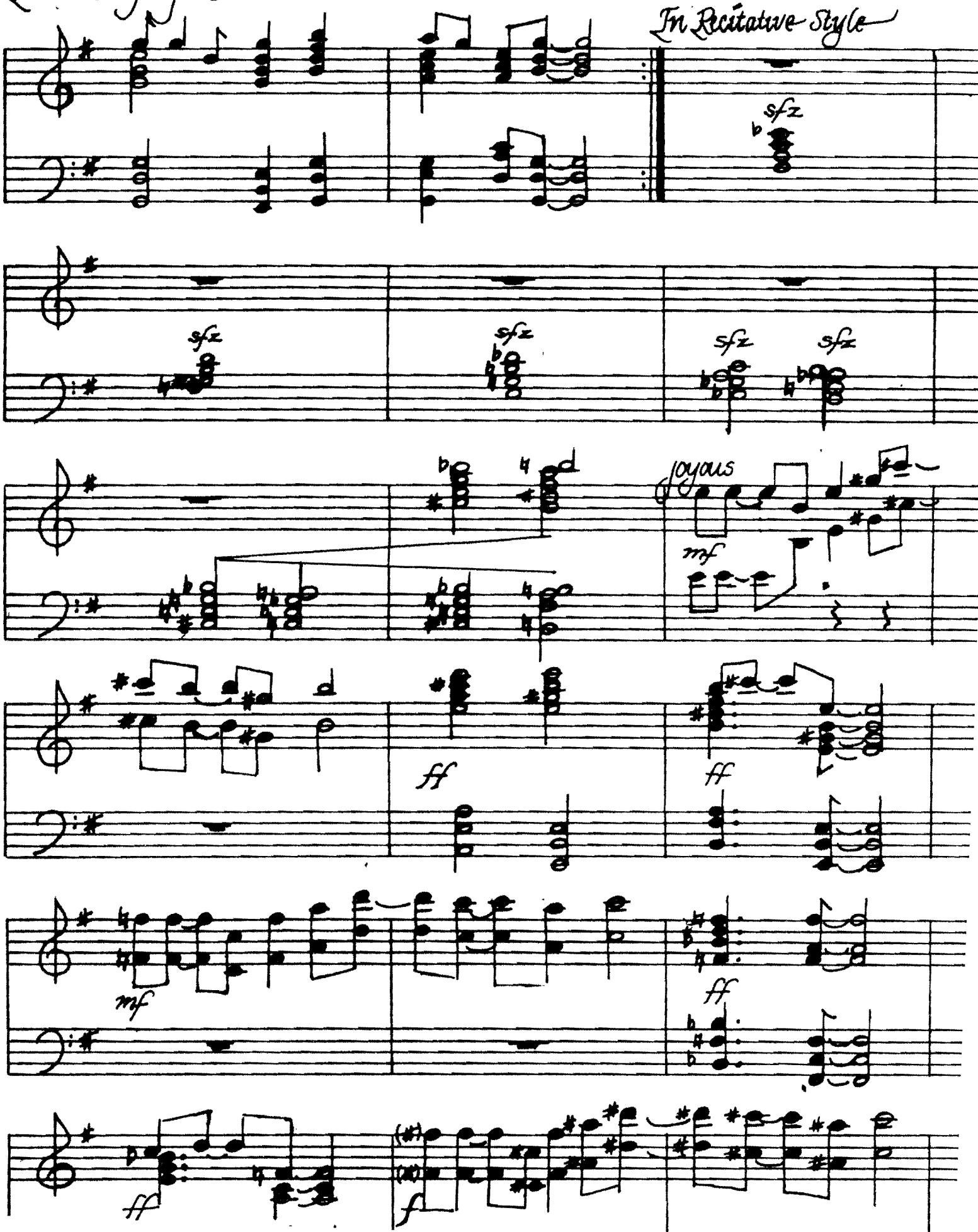
ff mf




yes-a — Lord, yes-a — Lord We're go — nna ride that old-
ff ff f
— free — dom train! yes-a — Lord, yes a — Lord.
ff ff
Go - nna sing, yes Lord! Go- nna shout,
p mp mf
yes Lord! We're go - nna ride that train —!
f broadly fff

Piano I Brother to Brother




In Recitative Style
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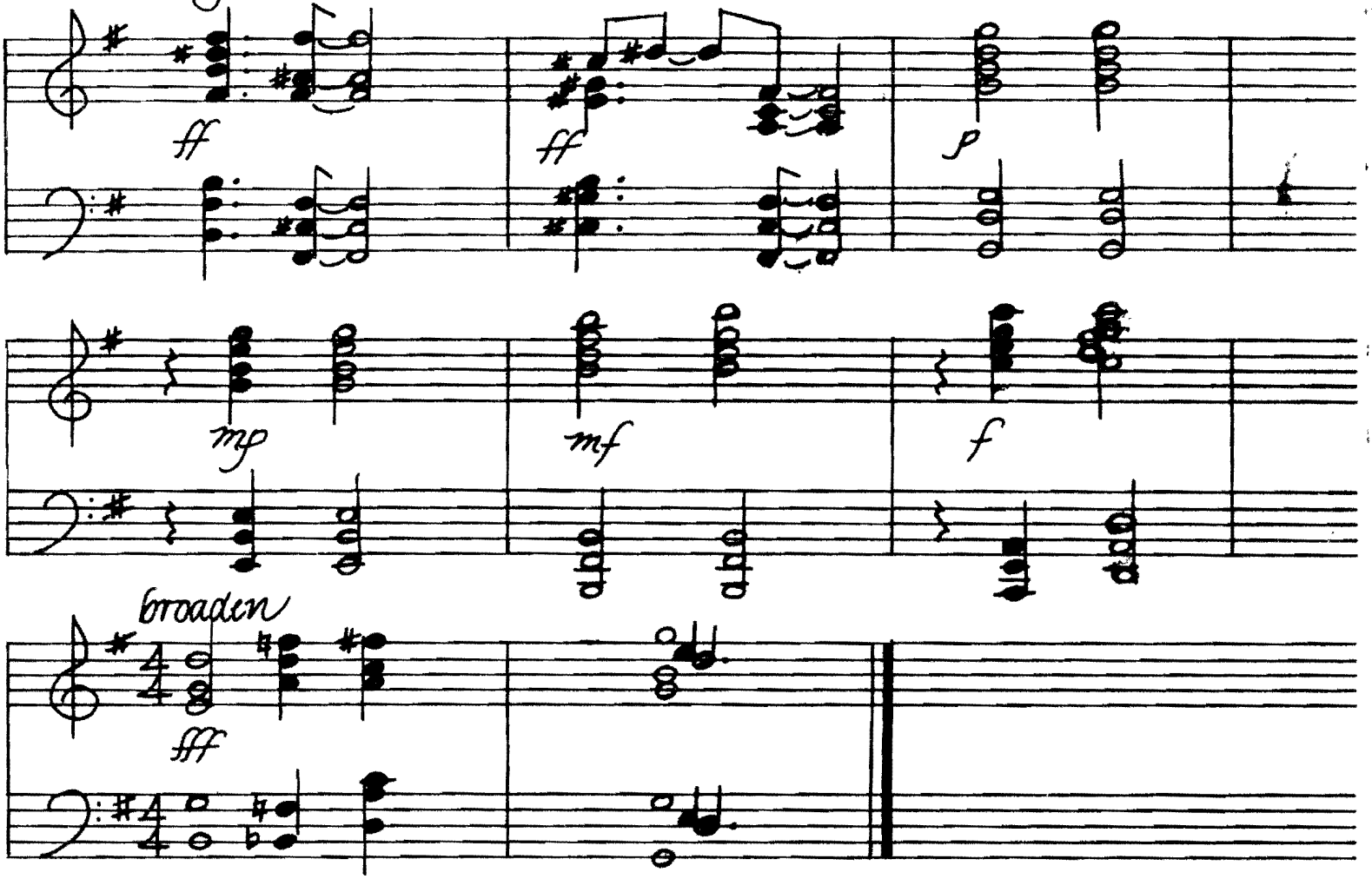
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mf
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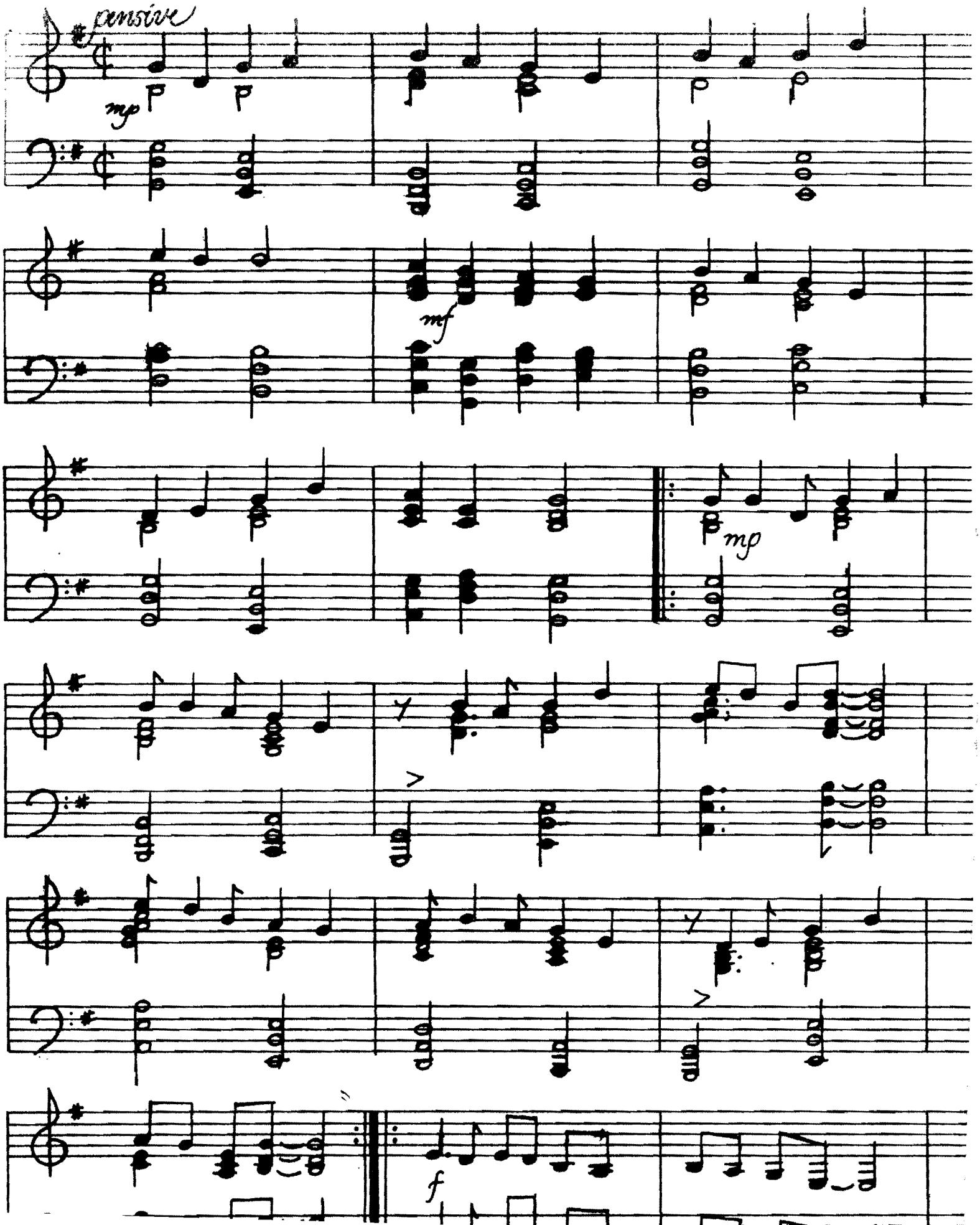
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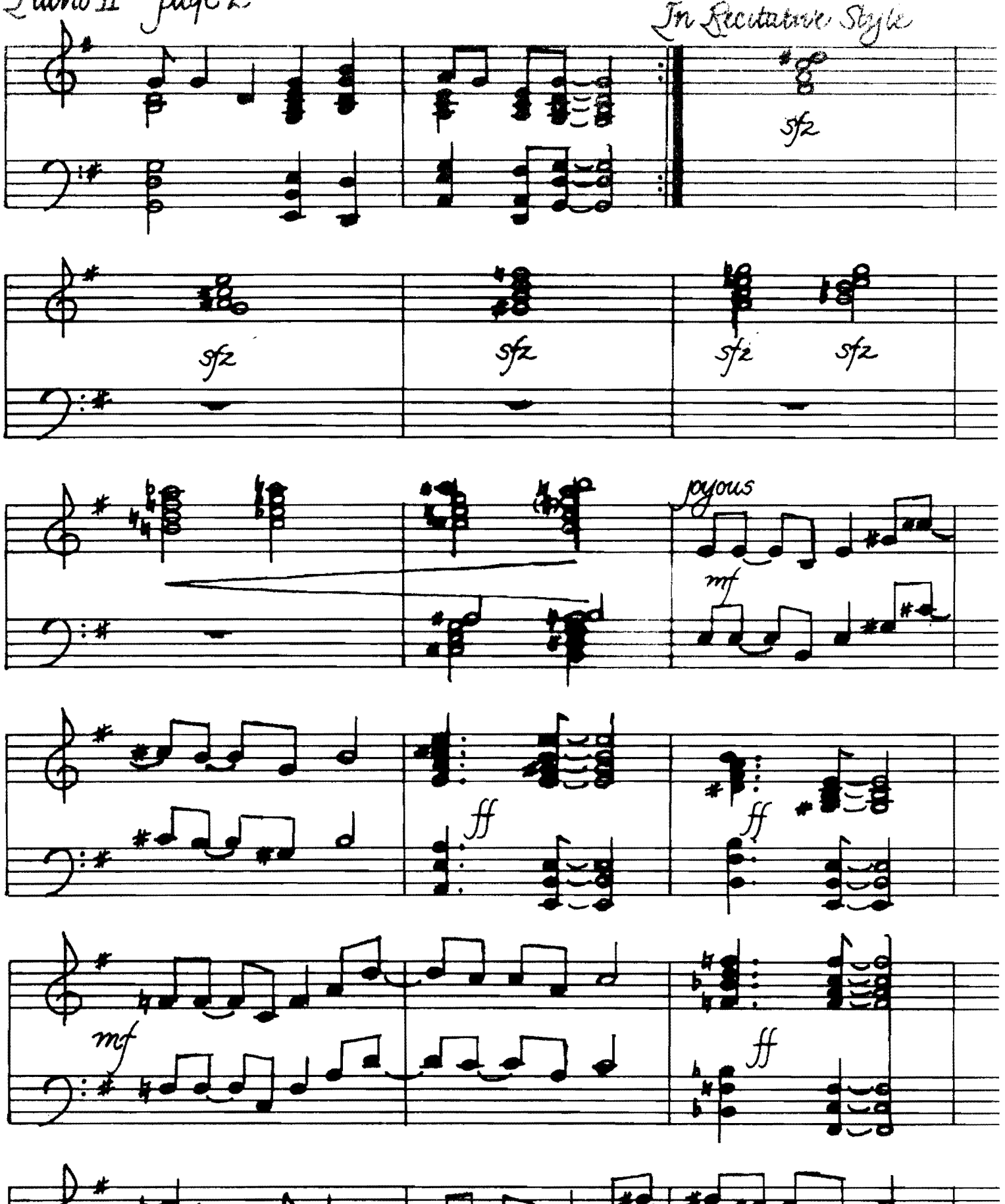
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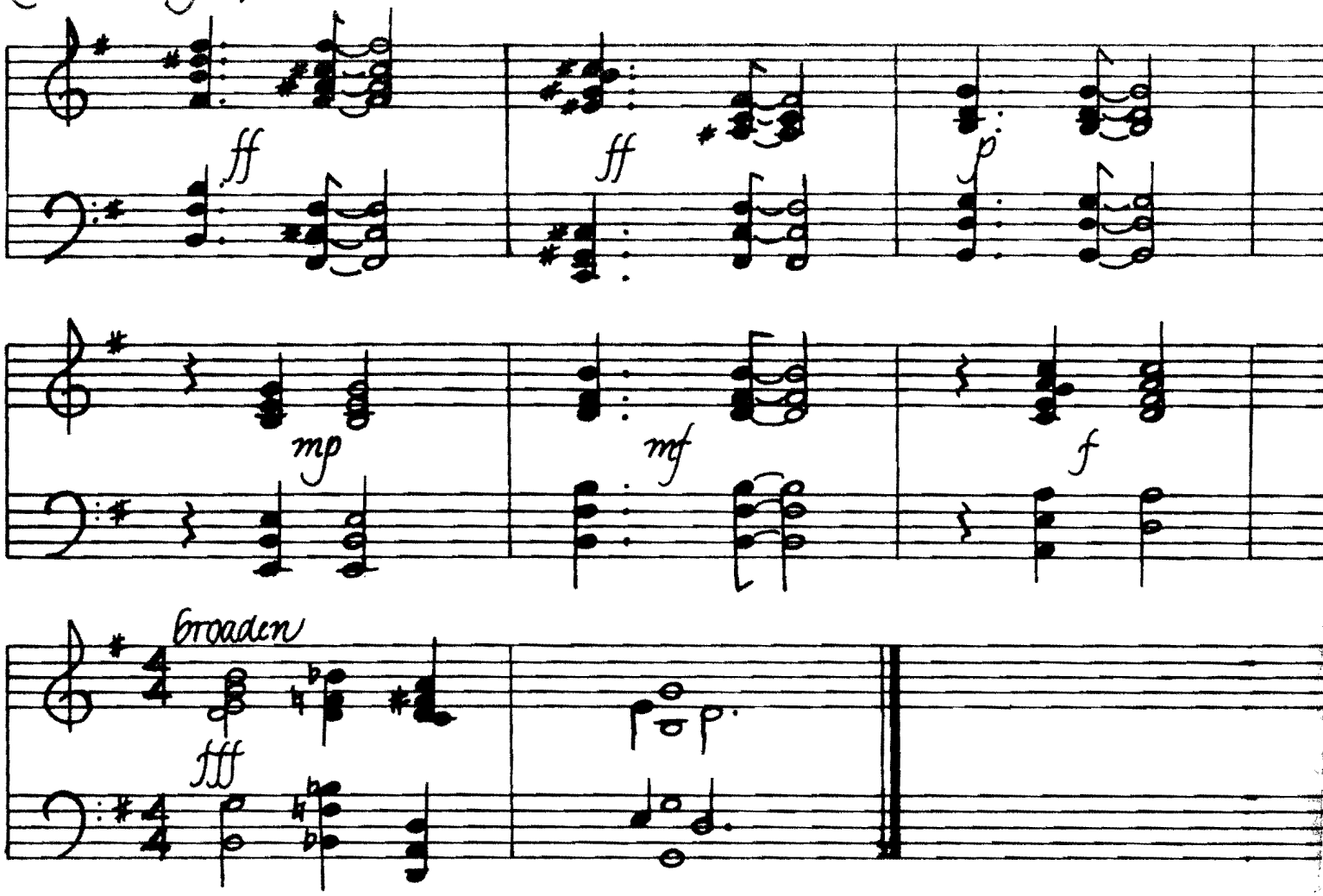
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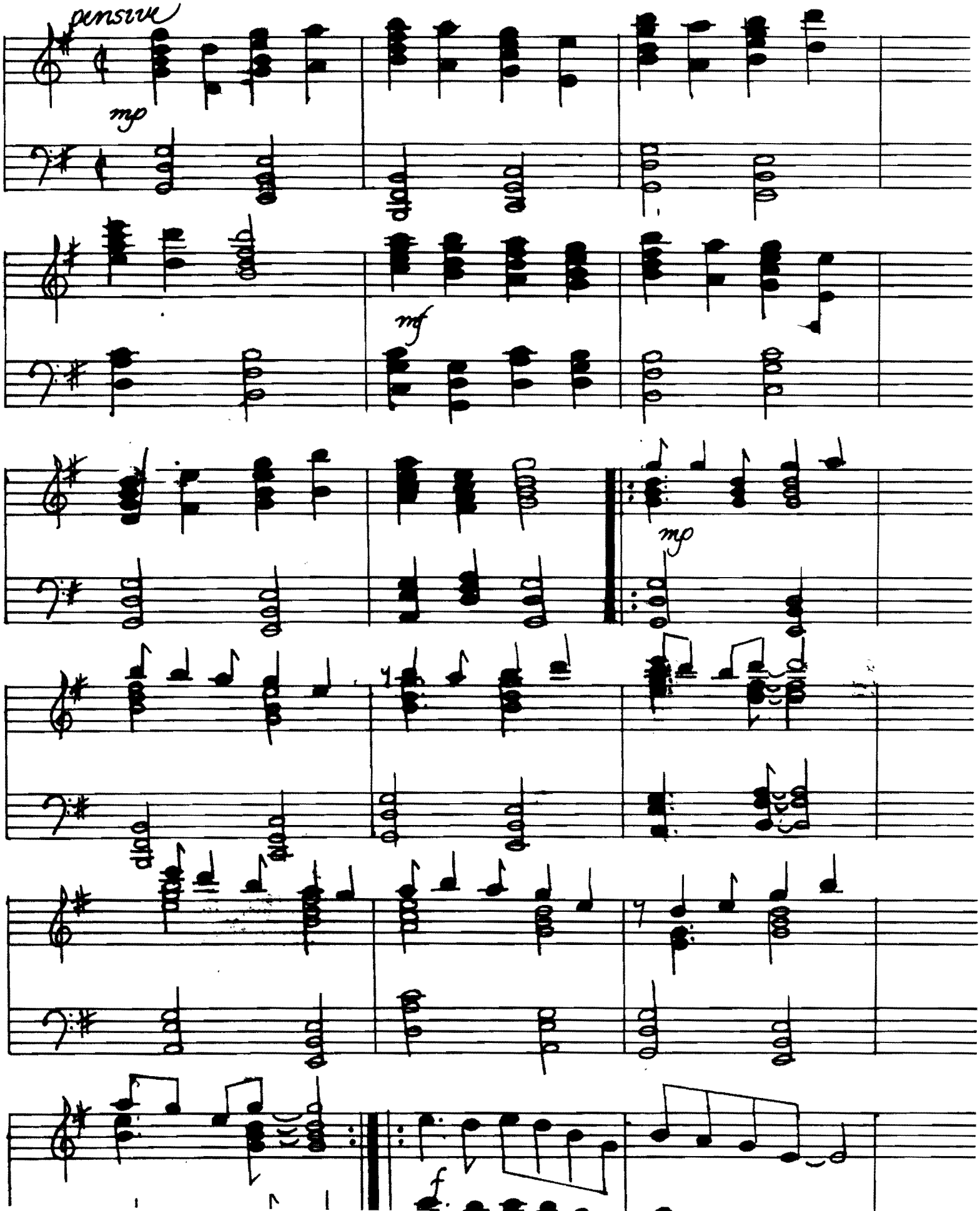
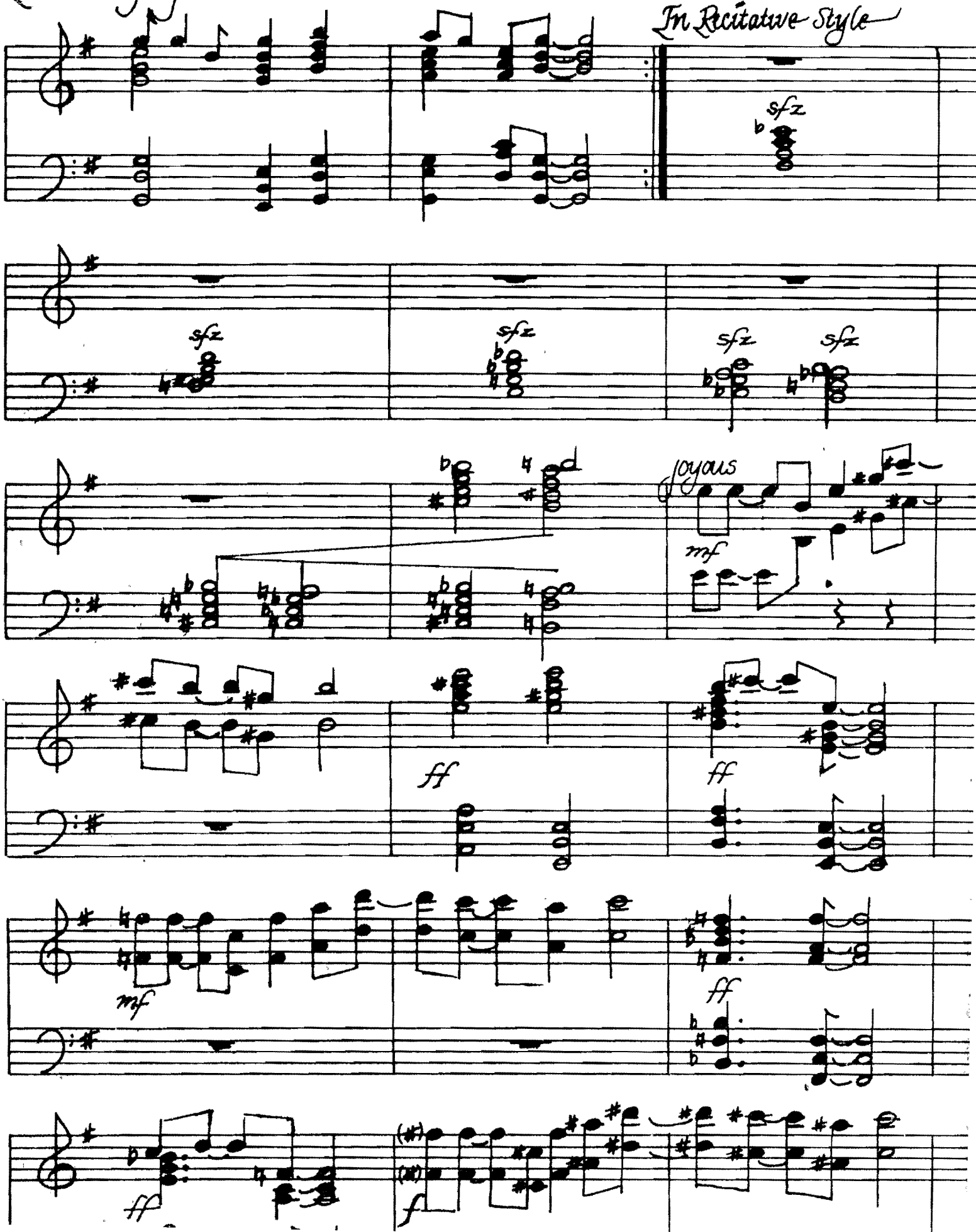
Piano I Brother to Brother




In Recitative Style
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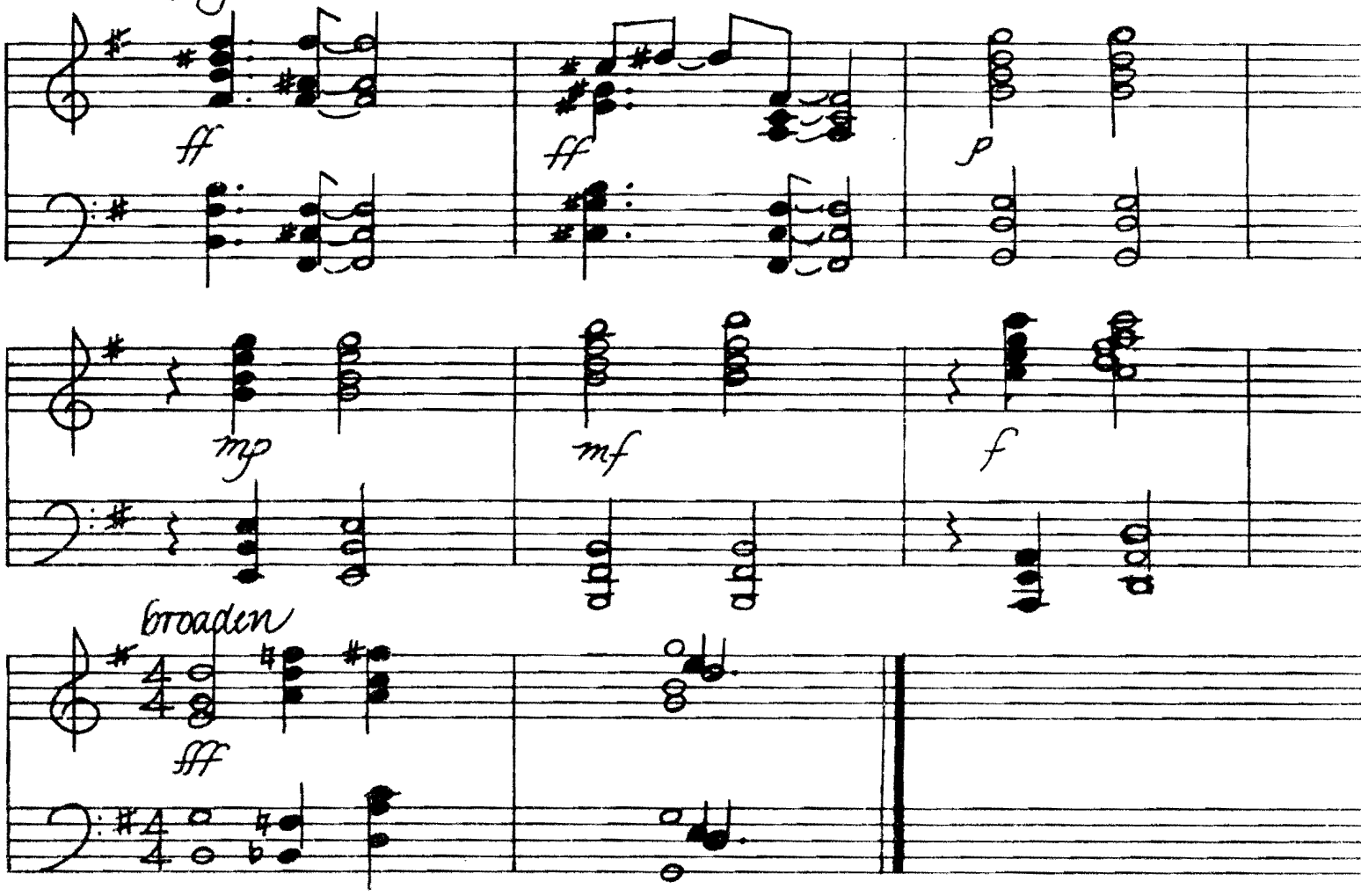
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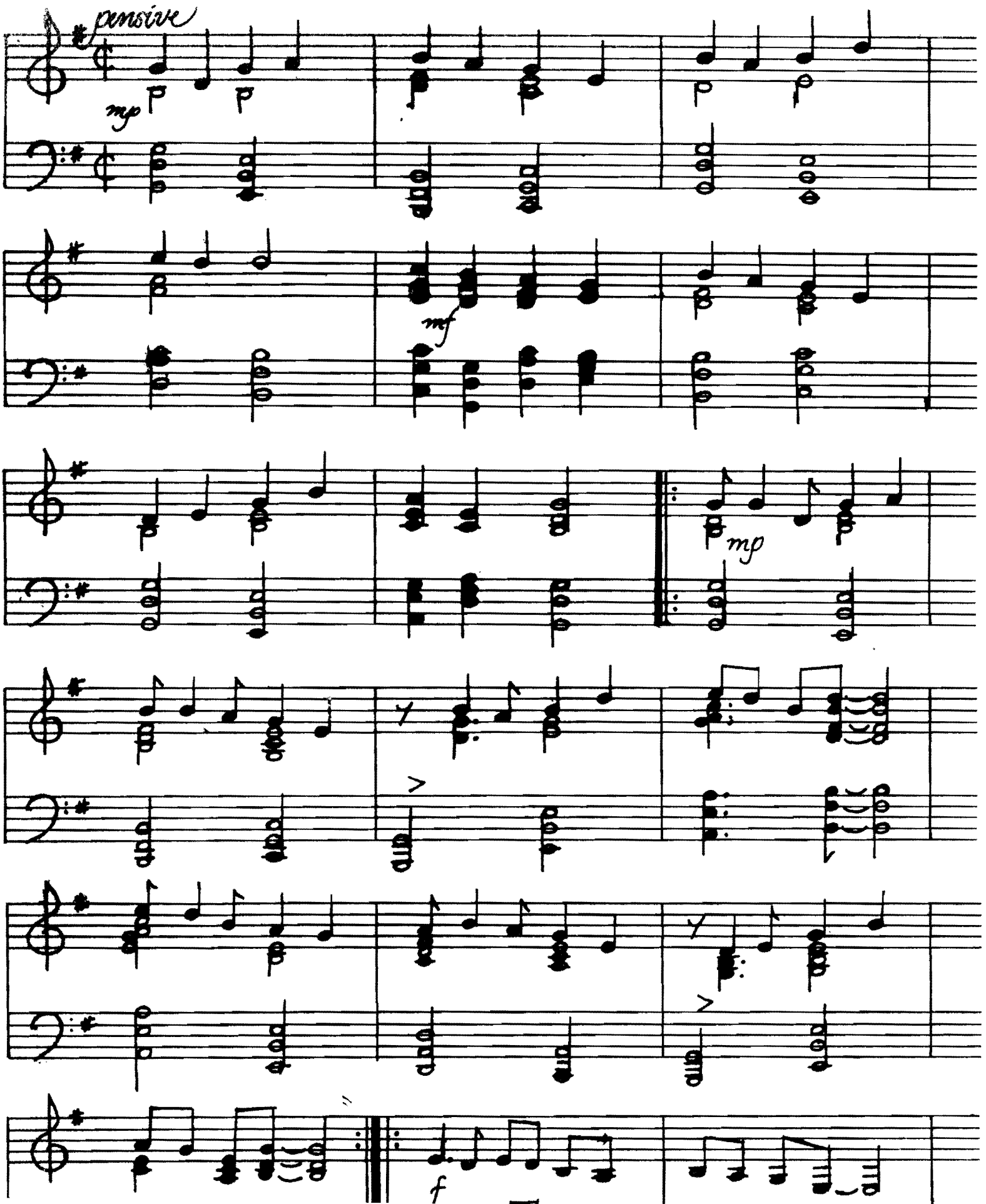
Piano II Brother to Brother



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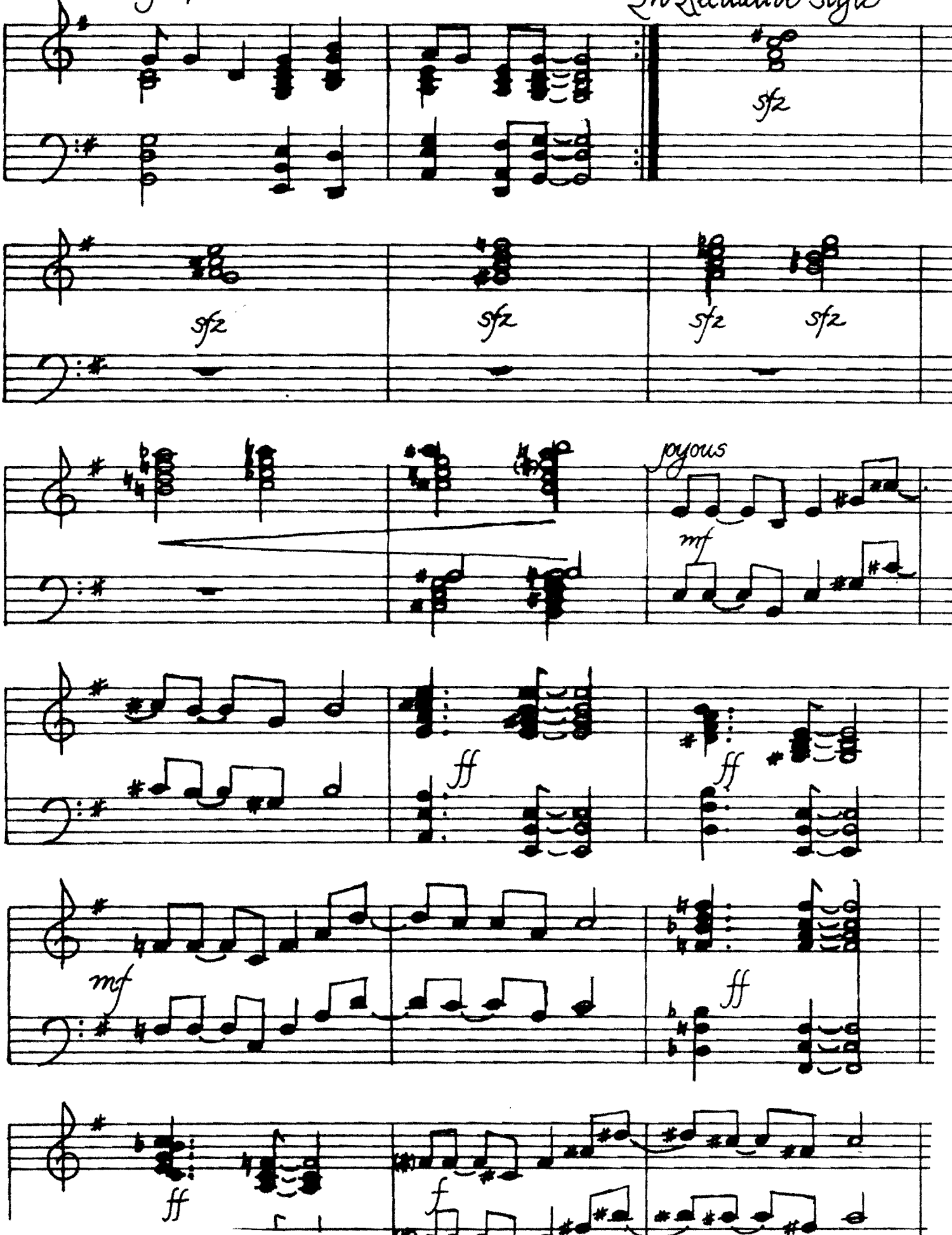

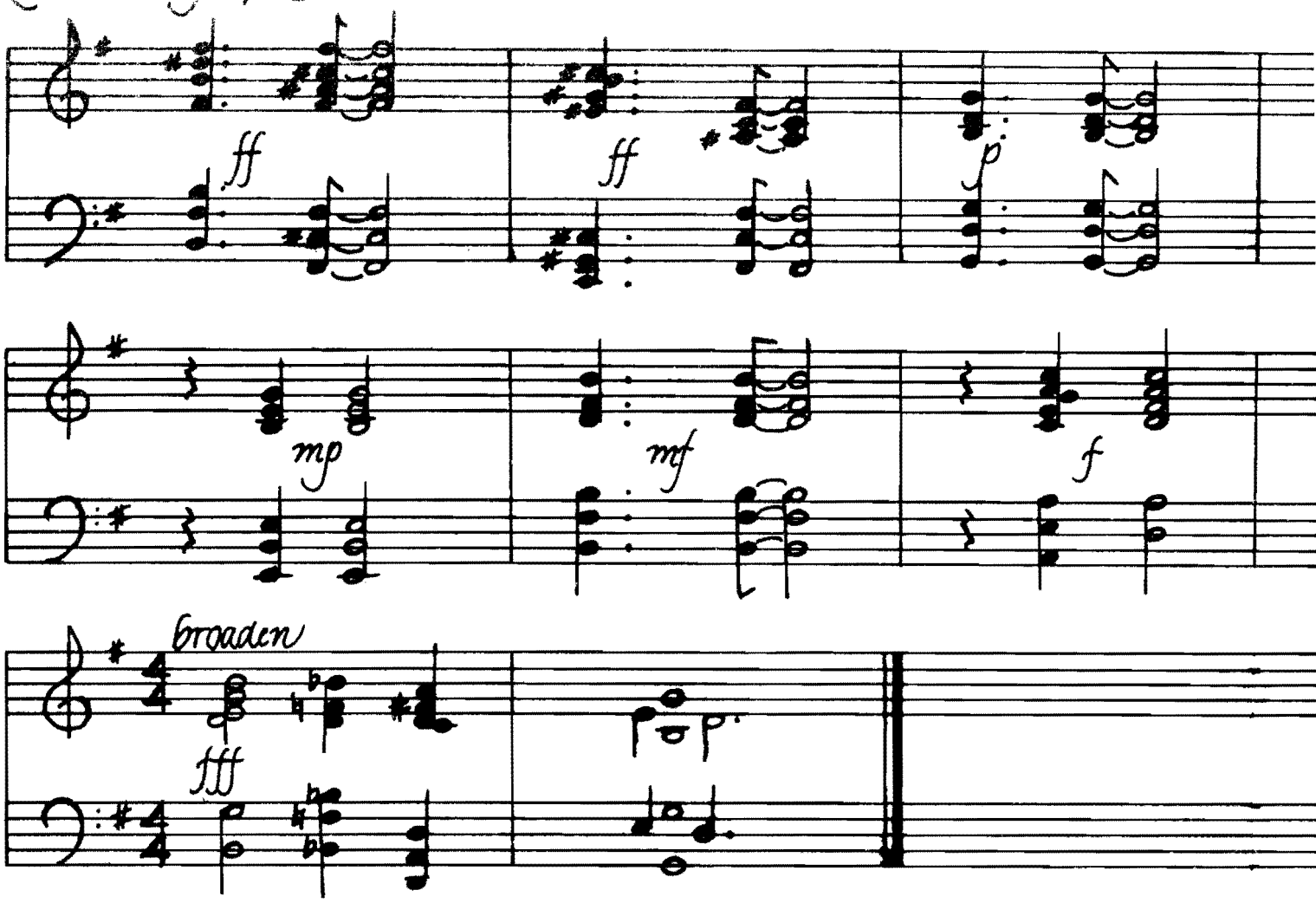
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