

# The Flower Song

Maxwell E. McDowell

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1. Some girl - ies wear the sweet pea For a broth - er in Phi Psi, On  
 2. The vi - o - lets of S. A. E. Arescat - tered o'er the land, Those  
 3. The col - lege wid - ow picks her "Deke" Of tem - po - ra - ry hue, The  
 4. So choose your flow - er care - ful - ly, Fair Jun - ior Maid, Here's How, Pluck

oth - er gen - tle bos - oms blooms The rose of Sig - ma Chi. An  
 ug - ly Be - ta sis - ter pins Are seen on ev - 'ry hand, With  
 fra - ter from a lo - cal bunch. Is worse than a D. U. While  
 not the Phi Gammed he - liotrope, Spurn pansied Del - ta Tau. If

en - gine - ered chry - san - the - mum's A smit - ten The - ta Xi, But  
 Al - pha Del - ta's lil - lies The jewel - ry sales - men vie; But  
 a girl takes chanc - es mar - rying In an - y bunch on high, The  
 you would have a red blood man, Who's loy - al 'til he die, Just

mine's the Red Car - na - tion girl, With heart in The - ta Chi.  
 my girl's got the squeez - es right For dear old The - ta Chi.  
 man who yearns for the fire - side state Is found in The - ta Chi.  
 grab the Red Car - na - tioned lad, That's trained by The - ta Chi.