THE SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

Dudleigh Vernor, Byron Stokes - 1912

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F+ Dm F+ F
                                      F+ Dm
                                                          verse 1
When the world goes wrong as it's bound to do
                       F7
                            Bb D7 Gm
And you 've broken Dan Cupid's bow,
             Edim D+
And you long for the girl you used to love,
                   C7
                          C+
The maid of the long ago; Why
     F+ Dm F+
Light your pipe, bid sorrow goodbye
\mathbf{F}+
               C7 Fdim F7
                                 Bb6
Blow the smoke from your altar of dreams,
               Fdim
                           {f F}
                                  A7 D7
And wreathe the face of your dream girl there,
The love that is just what it seems.
                           D7
                                   Am7b5 D7
                                                           chorus
The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl
   Gm D7
               Gm
Of all the girls I know
Each sweet co-ed like a rainbow trail
G7
Fades in the afterglow
                           D7
                                      Am7b5 D7
               A7
The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair
                 D7
                         Gm
Are a blend of the western sky
                  E7
                               F
                                     F7 D+
        Fdim
And the moonlight beams on the girl of my dreams
        G7
                       C7
                            F Fdim Gm7 C7 (end .. Bbm6 F)
She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi
          F+ Dm
                    \mathbf{F}+ \mathbf{F}
                               F+ Dm
                                                           verse 2
Every magic breeze wafts a kiss to you
                    F7
                             Bb D7 Gm
From the lips of your sweet sixteen,
        Edim D+
                      Gm
And one by one the maids you knew
                          C7
Bow to your Meer schaum Queen. As
      F+ Dm F+
                   \mathbf{F}
                         F+ Dm
Years drift by on the tides of time,
         F C7 Fdim F7
And they all have forgotten but you,
                   Fdim
                               F A7 D7
Then the girl of your dreams the sweeter seems,
She's the girl who is always true.
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