

# The Banquet Song

Words by  
H. Judd Ward, Pi 1883

Music by:  
George F. Root

1. Let us joy-ful make the night, Fill our hearts with great de-light, And with  
2. Here we gath-er once a year, Meet-ing com-rades with a cheer, Here the  
3. Mer-ry Chi Psi boys are we, In this grand fra-ter-ni-ty, And you  
4. Mat-ters not what oth-ers do, We are al-ways ev-er true, And if

mu-sic make these fes-tive halls re-sound; Let our voi-ces rise on high With the  
ban-quet drives our busi-ness cares a-way; Here we tell of all the joys, That we  
can-not find a no-bler lit-tle band; You may look from shore to shore, You may  
ev-er we should choose a las-sie fair, We should make her prom-ise strong, That she

an-thems of Chi Psi, While as broth-ers we this ban-quet gath-er round.  
had when we were boys, And we praise a-loud the com-ing of this day.  
search earth's cor-ners four, But you'll nev-er find an-oth-er half so grand,  
too will sing our song, And that she the Pur-ple and the Gold will wear.

## CHORUS

Chi Psi broth-ers, won't you join in, Sing our song with joy-ous glee; For we'll  
Sing our songs with joy-ous glee;

sing from night till morn, Of the day Chi Psi was born, And we'll make the night a night of ju-bi-lee.