

Meandering

1. A Chi Psi went a - trav - el - ling, to Lon - don he did
2. And then this youth went down be - low, and Ha - des was his
3. Just then a Psi U hove in sight, while this Chi Psi was

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The piano accompaniment is in two staves, with a treble and bass clef. The music is in 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some chords and moving lines in both hands.

go, — He went to see his Maj - es - ty, his nibs he'd like to
goal, — He ask'd Old Nick if he could have a job at shoveling
there, — And beg'd Old Nick to let him in, with many a tear - ful

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are consistent with the first system. The lyrics continue below the vocal line. The piano part maintains its accompaniment, with some changes in chord structure and melodic lines.

know, — "And who are you sir?" said the king; "Why I'm a Chi Psi
coal, — Old Nick es - pied his Chi Psi badge, And then let out, a
prayer, — Old Nick re - plied, "There is - n't room for an - y damnd Psi

The third system concludes the musical score. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are consistent with the previous systems. The lyrics conclude below the vocal line. The piano part maintains its accompaniment, with some changes in chord structure and melodic lines.

Meandering, Continued

true,"— The king said, "Gee! Here's London's key, This town be- longs to you!"
yell:—"You'll find no Chi Psis down be low, They can-not go to hell!"
U— Oh, hell is hot, but it is not quite hot e- nough for you!"

CHORUS

And he went me - an - der - ing, — me - an - der -
And he went me - an - der - ing, — me - an - der -
And he went me - an - der - ing, — me - an - der -

ing, — All a - round the town, There were Chi Psis of re -
ing, — Far be - low the ground, Not a Chi Psi could be
ing, — of Psi Us there was dearth, For their life is hell on

nown, He went me - an - der - ing, — me - an - der - ing, —
found, He went me - an - der - ing, — me - an - der - ing, —
earth, He went me - an - der - ing, — me - an - der - ing, —

Meandering, Continued

Far from the old bunch at home.
Back to the old bunch at home.
Far from the old folks at home.

4.

Just then he spied a D.K.E.
A-sizzling on the coals,
And asked him how he chanced to be
Among those poor damned souls.
"I was a loyal D.K.E.
At -----" said he,
Old Nick and I are brothers
In the same fraternity!"

CHORUS

And he went meandering, meandering,
Down amongst the coals,
He found the Diamond and the Scrolls,
He went meandering, meandering
Far from the old folks at home.
(Four bottles of Bud!)

5.

Just then he saw some jugs and bottles
Standing in a row;
"Whats in those jugs and bottles,
Nick, I'd surely like to know."
"Just as the pig-pen is the place
For us to keep the pigs,
So in these whiskey bottles
We may well preserve the Sigs!"

CHORUS

And he went meandering, meandering,
They drink so when they're young
You can pour them through the bung"
He went meandering, meandering
Far from the old folks at home.
(Five bottles of Bud!)

6.

And then he looked around a bit,
And in the hottest place,
It seemed to him he recognized
A most familiar face.
He asked Old Nick if that could be
An Alpha Delt he knew,
The Devil smiled sardonically
And said "My boy, 'tis true!"

CHORUS

And he went meandering, meandering,
Amid the smoke and flame.
He called the Alpha Delt by name
He went meandering, meandering,
Far from the old folks at home.
(Six bottles of Bud!)

7.

And then this youth went up above,
Up where the angels play
He said, "I am a Chi Psi true,
You know I've come to stay!"
St. Peter met him at the gate,
He said "We welcome you
The angels are all Chi Psis here
And I'm a Chi Psi too!"

CHORUS

And he went meandering, meandering,
High up in the air
There were Chi Psis everywhere;
He went meandering, meandering,
Far from the old folks at home.
(Seven bottles of Bud!)