HALF PINT REVUE

(Dalhousie Glee Club-1929)

Music: Don Murray

Lyrics: Graham Allen, Kelly Morton, Don Murray

1. Dalhousie Dream Girl

All through the day, all through the night
I keep on thinking of you
When you're away, nothing seems right,
I feel so lonesome, so blue.

Dalhousie Dream Girl of Mine-
You are my dream girl devine,
Love me forever and I'll love you too,
Always be true, dream girl to you.
Dalhousie Dream Girl of Mine,
Thoughts of you thrill me like wine
Make me one promise, that you'll be forever,
Dalhousie Dream Girl of Mine.

2. Dalhousie Cheer Song

Dalhousie, we're here to cheer for you;
We know that vic-t-ry's near for you.
We're here to keep the Colours flying,
Always trying, never dismayed.
Dalhousie, we're here to cheer for you,
Proud voices ringing clear,
When we cheer, all doubt and fear will disappear,
So, ONE, TWO, THREE, V-PI-DEE DALHOUSIE
D-AL Dal, D-A-L Dal, Rah! for the Gold and Black
We love the Gold and Black,
D-A-L, Dal, D-A-L Dal, Rah! for the Gold and Black
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Dalhousie, we're here to cheer for you
We know you're bound to win,
And we're here to back you to the finish, Dal,
So, ONE, TWO, THREE, V-PI-Dee-DALHOUSIE! RAH!

3. Down Back of Sherriff Hall

Down back of Sherriff Hall,
That's where the sweeties all wander,
And they linger down yonder,
Where the Warden won't see.
Then when the moon's aglow
Fun loving guys will go after
Lots of loving and laughter,
Singing in har-mon-y.

Verse:
Tell all your friends
To bring all their friends--
We'll all get together in the moonlight
When we're together in the moonlight,
Why should we be good?

Song #3(con't)

Verse:
We'll meet the chicks
And all take our picks,
And each find a treasure in the moonlight
What's wrong with pleasure in the moonlight?
That's not a crime at all.

Nobody lives forever
Guys dying everyday.
Be happy now or never--
That's what the wise men say.

Failure to pass
In history class
Will not stay to haunt us in the moonlight
When gals say they want us in the moonlight
Glooms gone beyond recall.

4. We Just Came in from Tatamagouche

We just came in from Tatamagouche,
And we have come to college.
We guess we're inexperienced
But all we need is knowledge.

Freshman, Freshman
(and I'm a little Freshette, Freshette
Freshman, Freshman
(and I'm a little Freshette, Freshette

We walked with our Geology Class,
The weather turned quite sloshy,
We taxied home and happened to pass
A wet and wondering Toshy

We saw a gentleman crossing the lawn,
With beard and collar starchy
We thought at first was trader born,
But found t'was on-ly Arch-ie

Freshman, Freshman
(and I'm a little Freshette, Freshette
Freshman, Freshman
(and I'm a little Freshette, Freshette.