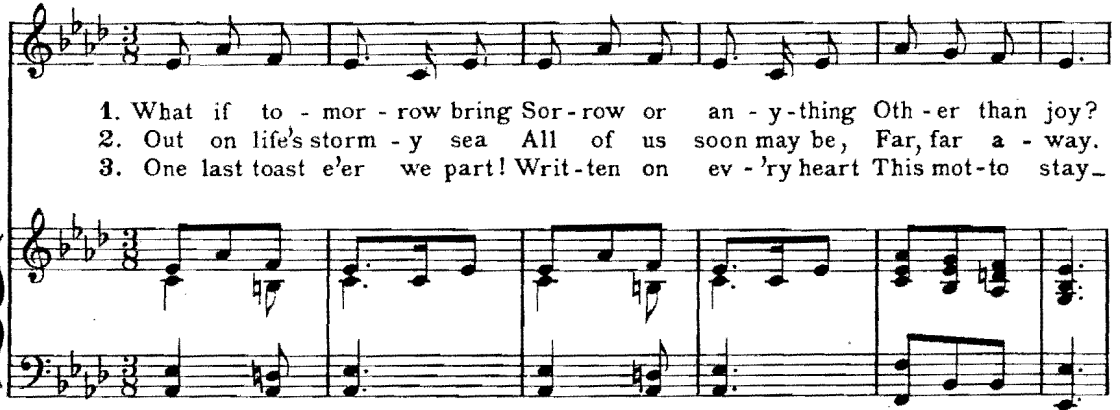


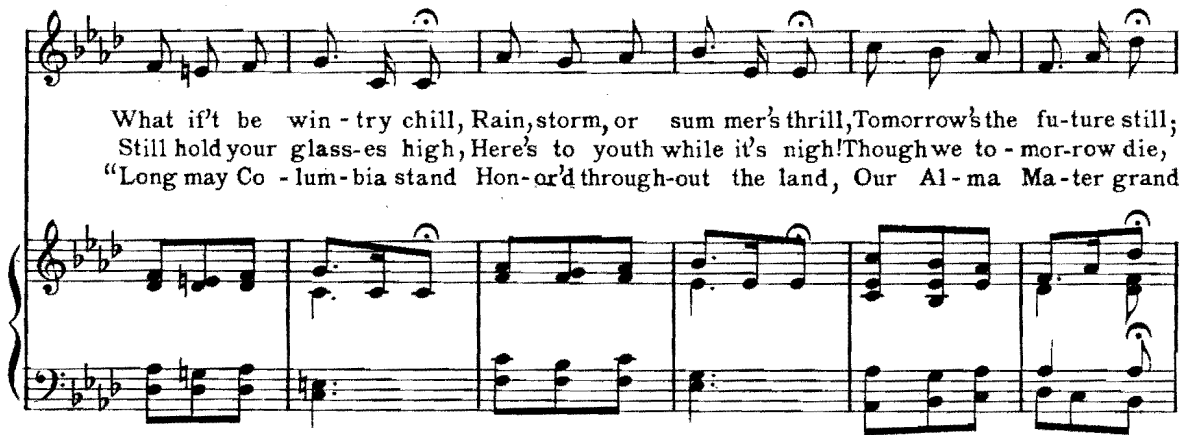
Sans Souci

PERCY FRIDENBERG '86

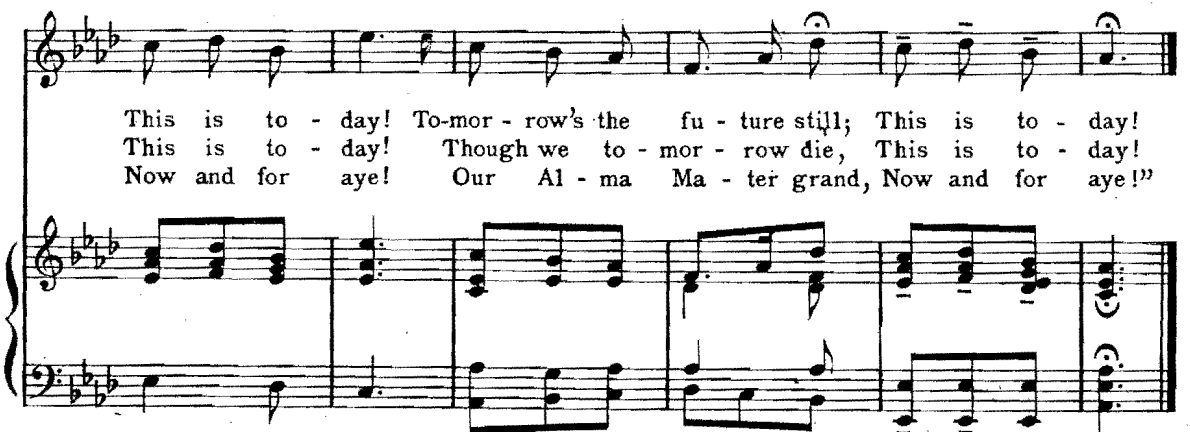
Arr. by L. M. BINGHAM '00



1. What if to - mor - row bring Sor - row or an - y - thing Oth - er than joy?
 2. Out on life's storm - y sea All of us soon may be, Far, far a - way.
 3. One last toast e'er we part! Writ - ten on ev - 'ry heart This mot - to stay -



What if't be win - try chill, Rain, storm, or sum - mer's thrill, Tomorrow's the fu - ture still;
 Still hold your glass - es high, Here's to youth while it's nigh! Though we to - mor - row die,
 "Long may Co - lum - bia stand Hon - or'd through - out the land, Our Al - ma Ma - ter grand



This is to - day! To - mor - row's the fu - ture still; This is to - day!
 This is to - day! Though we to - mor - row die, This is to - day!
 Now and for aye! Our Al - ma Ma - ter grand, Now and for aye!"