

WOGLIN TO THE PLEDGE

Melody:H. Macarthy

Words:Horace G. Lozier, Chicago 1894

♩=180 Arr:Stephen B. Becker, Florida '69

1 2 3 4 5 6

Come, Dip smoke a friend-ly pipe with me, and drink my loy- al ale, Come, tilt a chair and
in my old to- bac- co pouch_ it holds the best, by far! Take all you want, take

7 8 9 10 11

loaf a-while a- gainst my fire- side rail. You'll feel a kind of some-thing warm your
all I have_ yes, take my last ci- gar. And when a Be- ta of- fers you his

12 13 14 15 16

mar- row thro' and thro'; You'll feel a whole lot bet- ter off when you're a Be- ta,
hand, you may be sure His heart is in the bar- gain, too, and all he has is

17 18 CHORUS 19 20 21 22

too! yours. Hur- rah! hur- rah! come, drink of a Be- ta brew! For it's

23 24 25 26 (repeat chorus)

up to you to pledge a- new and join our jol- ly crew!

Melody:Bonnie Blue Flag