

Stein Song

Words by
LINCOLN COLCORD

(UNIVERSITY OF MAINE)
(Ukulele arr. - see note below*)

Music by E.A. FENSTAD
Arranged by A.W. SPRAGUE
New arrangement by Rudy Vallée

Piano

Voice

Fill the steins to ~~the~~ old Maine, Shout till the
col - lege days.

raft - ers ring! Stand and drink a

toast once a - gain! Let ev-'ry loy - al ~~Mane~~ man sing (Then)
man now

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* Tune Ukulele
or Banjo-Uke
A D F# G
Put Uke Capo

Drink to all the hap - py hours, Drink to the

care - less days Drink to {Maine, our Al - ma her,

Ma - ter, The col - lege of our hearts al - ways.

To the trees, to the sky! To the Spring in its glo - ri - ous

the

hap - pi - ness, To the youth, to the fire, To the life that is mov - ing and

ma

call - ing us! To the Gods, to the Fates, To the rul - ers of men and their

des - ti - nies; To the lips, to the eyes, To the girls who will love us some day! Oh

des - ti - nies; To the lips, to the eyes, To the girls who will love us some day! Oh

us

fill the steins to dear old Maine, Shout till the raft - ers ring!
col - lege days.

Stand _____ and drink a toast once a - gain! — Let ev-'ry loy-

~~None~~ ~~man~~ now sing _____ (Then) Drink _____ to all the hap - py hours,

ff

Drink to the care - less days, _____ Drink — to ~~None~~ our Al -
her,

Ma - - ter, — The col - lege of our hearts al - ways. —