

Bright College Days

by Tom Lehrer
arr. David G. Slomin '98

Introduction Verse

Solos

Sop. We shall ne'er for- get thee, thou gol- den col- lege day- - - s. Bright col-lege days, oh

Alto We shall ne'er for- get thee, thou gol- den col- lege days. Bright col-lege days, oh

Tenor We shall ne'er for- get thee, thou gol- den col- lege days. Bright col-lege days, oh

Bass We shall ne'er for- get thee, thou gol- den col- lege days. Bright old days, oh

6

care-free days that fly, To thee we sing with our glas-ses raised on high. Let's drink a toast as each of us re- calls

care-free days that fly, To thee we sing with our glas-ses raised on high- - Let's drink a toast as each of us re- calls

care-free days that fly, To thee we sing with our glas-ses raised on high. Let's drink a toast as each of us re- calls

days that fly, Thee we sing with glas-ses raised on high. Let's drink a toast as each of us re- calls

11 Lightly, and slightly faster

I- vy co- vered pro- fes- sors in i- vy co- vered halls. Turn on the spi- got,

I- vy co- vered pro- fes- sors in i- vy co- vered halls. Turn on the spi- got,

I- vy co- vered pro- fes- sors in i- vy co- vered halls.

I- vy co- vered pro- fes- sors in i- vy co- vered halls.

In this section, each phrase is song by a different soloist, from any section in any octave. Each third phrase can be song as a duet of the soloists on the previous two phrases.

16

One note at a time, slowly

Now, fast in calliope style

Here's to par-ties we tossed, To the games that we lost, We shall
And gau-de-a-mus i-git- Bah bah bah bah etc.
And gau-de-a-mus i-git- Bah bah bah bah etc.
Pour the beer and swig it, And gau-de-a-mus i-git- Bah bah bah bah etc.
Pour the beer and swig it, And gau-de-a-mus i-git- a-tur. Bah bah bah bah etc.

21

claim that we won them some-day; To the girls young and sweet, To the spa-cious back-seat Of our room-mate's beat-up Chev-ro-

26

let; To the beer and Ben-ze-drine, To the way that the dean tried so hard to be "pals" with us all; To ex-

Slowly and reverently
(even if it's the song of the
YALE Whiffenpoofs)

31

cu-ses we fibbed, To the pa-pers we cribbed From the gen-ius who lived down the hall, Wher-
To the ta-bles down at Mor-ey's,
ta-bles down at Mor-ey's,
Ah ah

36

ev-er that may be!
Ah ah ah We will sleep through all the lec-tures and cheat on the ex-ams,
Let us drink a toast to all we love the be-st: We will sleep through all the lec-tures and cheat on the ex-ams. And well
Ah ah be- - st: Ah ah ah And well
Ah ah ah ah ah ah

41

Just like the beginning

Pass, and be for- got-ten with the rest. Oh Soon we'll be out, a- mid the cold world's strife. Soon we'll be sli-ding down the
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Pass, and be for- got-ten with the rest. Oh Soon we'll be out, a- mid the cold world's strife. Soon we'll be sli-ding down the
Oh oh oh Oh Soon be out, a- mid the strife. Soon we'll slide down

46

ra-zor blade of life. But as we go our sor-did sep'rate ways, We shall ne'er for- get thee, thou

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ra-zor blade of life. But as we go our sor-did sep'rate ways, We shall ne'er for- get thee, thou

51

Lively, yet controlled

gol- den col- lege day- s. Hearts full of youth! Hearts full of truth! Six parts gin to one part vermouth!

gol- den col- lege days. Hearts full of youth! Hearts full of truth! Six parts gin to one part vermouth!

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Shere Khan
1995