SONGS OF BOSTON COLLEGE
SONGS
OF
BOSTON COLLEGE

Compiled and Arranged
by
JAMES A. ECKER
Director Boston College Music Clubs
1926 to 1936

Published for The Boston College Music Clubs
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To the Ladies of
THE PHILOMATHEIA CLUB

Whose devotion to Boston College has so often expressed itself in promoting the Arts and Sciences, and whose generosity has been of invaluable help to college and students alike, this modest volume is respectfully dedicated in the name of the students whose spirit is voiced in these songs.

First Edition Published in 1938 in honor of the Diamond Jubilee of the founding of Boston College 1863 - 1938

Second Edition Published in 1963 in Honor of the One Hundredth Anniversary 1863 - 1963
Acknowledgments

THOMAS J. HURLEY 1885

Any collection of Boston College songs serves indirectly as a memorial to the late Thomas J. Hurley of the class of 1885. His compositions and adaptations contained herein, especially his songs "For Boston" and "Alma Mater" probably the best known and most popular of our Boston College songs, have been identified for years with Boston College social, functions and athletic activities.

In the early days of the College, both at James Street and "on the hill" Mr. Hurley's name was synonymous with music.

We hereby make grateful acknowledgment of his long and faithful interest in music at Boston College and express the hope that, among the alumni, will be other "Tom Hurleys" who will give their enthusiastic assistance in the interest of good music at "the Heights."

REV. LEO J. GILLERAN, S.J. (1895-1936)

No adequate tribute can be paid to the late Rev. Leo J. Gilleran, S.J., whose sympathetic interest, hearty enthusiasm, and tireless energy brought increased recognition to music at Boston College. Father Gilleran, who was a most talented musician as well as a true priest of God, held the post of Moderator of the Music Clubs from 1932 to 1936.

It was entirely due to his initiative that a course in Music Appreciation was inaugurated in 1935 as part of the college curriculum, which course he conducted most successfully. His musical standards, both in literature and performance, were of the highest, his judgment most keen, and his enthusiasm for the beauty in the art really contagious. The envisionment of a glowing future at the college, when music and other cultural arts would find proper place on the college program, was ever uppermost in his mind.

Truly, his sudden death, which occurred as this volume was about to be printed, was an irreparable loss to all who knew him and a particular blow to music at Boston College.

The project of publishing this volume was dear to his heart and the dedication appearing on a previous page was penned by his hand.

In the minds of the editors, this book will always constitute a memorial of Father Gilleran’s fine work “just begun” for music at Boston College.

WM. ARTHUR REILLY

Grateful acknowledgment is hereby expressed to Mr. William Arthur Reilly, of the class of 1925, for his zealous and unstinted service in obtaining the many original manuscripts so necessary for the success of this compilation.

Mr. Reilly, a music lover of excellent taste and judgment, is at once the father and sponsor of this book and full credit is due him for its original inception.

Ever since his days at college, the collection and publication of a book of Boston College songs of which his Alma Mater would be justly proud, has intrigued his mind and attention.

Without the valuable assistance he has given, the successful completion of this book could never have been attained.

JAMES A. ECKER
October 1936

M. & R. Co. 867
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Hail! Alma Mater!

Alumni Song For The Golden Jubilee
1863 - 1913

T. J. Hurley '85

1. Hail! Al - ma Ma - ter! Thy praise we sing.

2. Hail! Al - ma Ma - ter! Lo! on the height,

Fond - ly thy mem - 'ries round our heart still cling.

Proud - ly thy tow'rs are rais - ed for the Right.

Guide of our youth, thro' thee we shall prevail!

God is thy Mas - ter, His Law thy sole avail.

Hail! Al - ma Ma - ter! Hail! All Hail!

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For Boston

Allegro

For Boston, for Boston, for Boston, Thy

sing our proud refrain!

For For

Bos - ton, for Bos - ton, 'Tis

Wisdom's earthly bane

For And

Copyright 1938 by Boston College Music Clubs
here men are men and their hearts are true, And the
ever with the Right shall thy sons be found, Till

towers on the Heights reach to Heavn's own blue. For
time shall be no more and thy work is crown'd. For

Boston, for Boston, Till the
Boston, for Boston, For

1. Rah! Rah!

2. For alone.

M & R Co. 867
Maroon is for the sunrise, as it leaps across the sky, And
gold is for the glory of the noon,

in the flush of night-fall, when our towers fade on high, The
clouds are flaming golden and maroon, Rise

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up again, ye B. C. men, cheer louder than the rest, When the
sunrise meets the noon-tide, see your glory and renown, For our
banners mix at twilight, As it sinks into the west, And the
Heavens shout for Boston! When the sun is going down.
Sweep Down the Field

Lyric by HERBERT A. KENNY

Music by THEO. N. MARIER '34

Allegro

Sweep down the field for Boston, Marching on to glory.
Forward fighting Eagles, Carry home the spoils of victory. Oh!

We'll crush the foe before us, As the Boston men of
old, So Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!

Fight! For the old Maroon and Gold.

TRIO
Cheered to victory our team sweeps on, The foe is

mercato il basso

vanquished and their spirit gone. B-O-S-

T-O-N Boston! Boston! Boston!

M.& R.Co. 867
Boston is Marching By

Words by HERBERT A. KENNY
Tempo di Marcia

Music by THEO. N. MARIER '34

Boston's out to win again, the Eagles' in again, he's in to stay, The team is primed to play the game, and bring it's further fame to old "B." "C."

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Shout! Let your banners wave on high.

Shout! Let your voices fill the sky.

Sing a song of victory.

Boston is marching by.
Sons of Maroon and Gold

Words and Music by
EUGENE H. DORR '09

Boston, Fight! Fight! Fight! Sons of Maroon and Gold

Cheer, men! Rah! Rah! Rah! Cheer for the warriors hold.
Proudly we salute you,

Loyal hearts and true,

Boston Fight! Fight! Fight! Sons of Massa-

Moon and Gold.

M & R Co. 867
Onward, B.C!

Words and Music by
EUGENE H. DORR’09

Tempo di Marcia

All hail, Maroon and Gold, Our

Tempo di Marcia

meres un fold

We loyal sons are with you to-day,

Young grads and old.

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march a-long, B. C. 'Tis
your victory.

Fight! Fight! the Eagle will scream to-night,

On ward, B. C! All
All Up for Boston!

Tempo di Marcia

All up! All up! We'll give a cheer and sing a song, For

old Maroon and Gold. Let's

shout! Let's shout! Our team has put the foe to rout, Like

warriors brave and bold. With hearts a-

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flame, they charge the line again, And though the fight is fierce, they're eager for the fray. Oh see! Oh see! Our Eagles drive to victory, As Boston wins today.
The Work-house

Lively

T.J. HURLEY '85

At the Heights the word is ev-er work, work, work;
Ev'-ry B. C. man has got to dig, dig, 'dig;
Ev'-ry-thing we do is something

shirk, shirk, shirk;
big, big, big;
We trot and crib and plug,
In scholar-ship we're best,
In
don't we go to "jug;"
Tho' we Rah, Rah, Rah, for BOS-TON. But tore sport we'll lead the rest,
And we'll Rah, Rah, Rah, for BOS-TON. But to-

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night's another story and we play, play, play; We'll
night another tune we sing for fun, fun, fun; The

drive away our troubles and be gay, gay, gay; We'll
grind is over and our work is done, done, done; We've

throw our sweetest smile, To the girl across the aisle, And we'll
set this town a-flame, With the glory of our name, For we

1. Rah, Rah, Rah for Boston.  2. rit.

Rah, Rah, Rah for Boston.  Rah, Rah, Rah for Boston.

M. & R. Co. 867
Hit 'er Up

Allegro

Here they come! Hit 'er up! Hit 'er up! Hit 'er up good and strong!
Thro' that line! Rip it up! Rip it up! Rip it up for one big hole!

Boston! Boston! Loud be the cheer and song,
For there

Boston! Boston! March right down to the goal!
For there

never was a crowd like a B. C. crowd, And there's nothing like Maroon and gold,
So we'll
never was a team like a B. C. team, And it isn't work at all it's play,
So we'll

shout, shout, shout, And we'll rah! rah! rah! For our fearless men and bold,
fight, fight, fight, As we rah! rah! rah! For our team will win today.
Maroon and Gold

Words and Music by
GEORGE E. DENNIS

Tempo di Marcia

Ma-roon and Gold, hear the eagle bold
say-ing, "We win to-night,"
Ma-roon and Gold, our heroes of old,
Count on you to fight! fight! fight!
So
down the field the purple line will yield,
Then the same old story's told.
For
vic-t'ry is ours, from Bos-ton's i-Vy tow'rs,
The bells will ring Ma-roon and Gold.
Salute To The Team
(Here's to the Football Team)

JOHN A. McCARTHY

ARThUR W. DOHERTY '17

Here's to the football team
Come give a cheer loud and long.
Now let the hills
awake to echoes of our song.
Long may our banners wave,

Come give a cheer clear and bold,
Let every man stand up and cheer for the old Maroon and Gold.

Chorus
For we are out for glory today,

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We will cheer and follow each play, Fling our
ban-ners to the breeze triumphant-ly, Rah!

Rah! Rah! Play the game and fight ev'-ry man, Win you
must and we know you can, Let this day be

Boston's Day of Victory.
The Cheer Song
(Snappy Backfield)

FRANCIS A. GATELY '17

Allegretto

Just watch our snap-zy back-field, Our strong and hus-ky line;

Just see those for-ward pass-es, Sail-ing high for gains each time. Our backs go crash-ing,

dash-ing, For B. C. with cour-age bold; A vic-to-ry they

Cheer:
Boston! Boston! Rah! Rah!
Boston! Boston! Rah! Rah!

soon will bring,
Our own Ma-roon and Gold.

Cheer

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Holy Cross Alma Mater

Moderato

Air: O Tannenbaum

1. O hear thy sons in happy song, Holy Cross, old Holy Cross! Thy
   sons are loyal, true and strong, Holy Cross, old Holy Cross! Thy
   purple banner floats on high, While songs of praise swell to the sky, Thy
   out! Ring out! "Old Tower Bell" Old Alma Mater's triumphs tell, To

2. We give to thee our hearty praise, Holy Cross, old Holy Cross! In
   memory of happy days, Holy Cross, old Holy Cross! Ring

honored name shall never die, Holy Cross, old Holy Cross! those who love her name so well, Holy Cross, old Holy Cross!

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March and Slogan Song
(Holy Cross College)

Tempo di marcia

Give an-oth-er hoi-ah and a choo-choo rah, rah, Choo-choo rah,

raih, choo-choo rah, rah,rah,rah,rah, Give an-oth-er hoi-ah and a

choo-choo rah, rah, choo-choo rah,rah for Ho-ly Cross.

March on as knights of old: With hearts as loy -
al and true and bold, We'll fight the bitter fight with all our might, Fight hard for Holy Cross (rah, rah, rah)

You know in battles done, It was for her that the fight was won, Oh, may it never die that battle cry: On! On! For Holy Cross.
Sons of Georgetown
(Alma Mater of Georgetown University)

Words by ROBERT J. COLLIER '94

Tune: "Men of Harlech"


2. Throned on hills beside the river, Georgetown sees it far beyond, forever.

Ever watching by the water, Smiles on us today;
Sees the ripples shine and shiver, Watching night and day.

Now her children gather round her, Lo, with garlands they have crowned her,
And each tender breeze upspringing, Rarest woodland perfumes bringing.

Reverent hands and fond enwound her, With the Blue and Gray,
All its folds to fullnesspling, Flaunts the Blue and Gray.

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CHORUS

Wave her colors ever,
Furl her standard never!

Cresc.

Raise it high, And proudly cry, "We're Georgetown's sons for ever."

Cresc.

Where Potomac's tide is streaming,

From her spires and steeples beam- ing, See the grand old banner gleam- ing, Georgetown's Blue and Gray.

M.& B.Co. 867
Hail, Men of Fordham
(From "Fordham Ram")

J. IGNATIUS COVENEY '06

Hail, men of Fordham, Hail; On

To the fray; Once more our foes as-

Sail in strong array,

Once more the old Maroon, Wave

on high; We'll sing our battle
song: We do, or die. With a

Ram, a Ram, a Ram for loyalty. With a Ram, a

Ram, a Ram for victory. To the fight, the fight, To

win our laurels bright. Hail, men of Fordham,

Hail; On to the fray;

M. & R. Co. 867
Once more our foes assail
In strong array,
Once

more the old Maroon,
Wave on high;
We'll sing our battle song:

We do, or die.