

TO BE A JUNIOR



Oh, to be a bright-eyed Junior
And laugh all my cares away,
Oh, to be a laughing Junior
And make someone happy every day.

Oh, to be a jolly Junior,
And rub it in on the Fish
Oh, to be a charming Junior
What more could anyone relish?

Oh, to be a Junior,
Soon to be a Senior,
Oh, to be a mischievous Junior
What could be any meaner?

Oh, yes, we're Juniors,
Right there with the goods,
Oh, yes, we're the Juniors,
Good to suit any and all moods.

Goodbye, Juniors,
The class we loved so well,
But we hope as Seniors,
To put it over swell.



SOPHOMORES