

The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi

The Chordettes

Verse 1

When the world goes wrong, as it's bound to do
And you've broken Dan Cupid's bow.
And you long for the girl you used to love
The maid of the long ago.
Why, light your pipe, bid sorrow avaunt
Blow the smoke from your altar of dreams
And wreath the face of your dream girl there
The love that is just what it seems

Refrain

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl
Of all the girls I know.
Each sweet coed, like a rainbow trail
Fades in the afterglow.
The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair
Are a blend of the western skies;
And the moonlight beams on the girl of my dreams
She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

Verse 2

Ev'ry magic breeze wafts a kiss to you
From the lips of your "sweet sixteen."
And one by one the maids you knew
Bow to your Meerschäum Queen.
As the years drift by on the tides of time,
And they all have forgotten but you,
Then the girl of your dreams the sweeter seems,
She's the girl who is always true.