

# THE SWEETHEART SONG

Who says sweetheart to you? Who calls you all his own? Who stands lonesome and blue, talking of love to the moon up above? Tell me whose eyes gazing in yours, Make all your dreams come true? Who has the right to kiss you goodnight? Tell me whose Alpha Sig girl are you?

# FOR HE'S AN ALPHA SIG

For he's an Alpha Sig. He's a man you ought to know.  
For he's an Alpha Sig. He's not too fast and not too slow.  
He's a gentlemen and scholar. With a heart beneath his vest.  
He looks like all the others but he's better than the rest.  
For he's an Alpha Sig. He's a man you ought to, a man you want to, a man you're sure to know.

# THE LOYALTY SONG

Now everyone knows Alpha Sigma Phi,  
That they are best just cannot be denied;  
They have that style, that smile, that friendly way,  
No matter where you'll go, you'll recognize them and you'll say  
Now they're the "Greeks" I'd like to know;  
They've got that Alpha Sig "Fight," "Zip," and "Go;"  
And just to see them smile is quite a treat,  
Can't be beat, Alpha Sigma Phi!