

COLLEGIANA

WITH
UKULELE ARRANGEMENT



Lyric by
DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by
JIMMY McHUGH

LEFT

MADE IN U.S.A.

JACK MILLS Inc.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
Jack Mills Building
148-150 WEST 46th ST. NEW YORK

COLLEGIANA

Lyric by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Tune Ukulele:
A D F# B
Capo on 1st Fret
(or use E^b Tuning)

Music by
JIMMY Mc HUGH
Ukulele arr. by M. Kalua

Brightly

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/style is marked 'Brightly'. The vocal part is written on a single staff with a treble clef, following the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The score includes various musical notations such as chords, accidentals, and dynamic markings like *f* (forte) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: 'On the cam-pus they try to vamp us with an-y-thing new or an-y-thing blue; My di-plo-ma is now in co-ma, My stud-y-ing too— is pret-ty near thru; I've found a new col-le-gi-ate hop, Dancetill I drop,'.

On the cam-pus they try to vamp us with

an-y-thing new or an-y-thing blue; My di-plo-ma is now in co-ma, My

stud-y-ing too— is pret-ty near thru; I've found a new col-le-gi-ate hop, Dancetill I drop,

I nev-er stop; If you want to see what is get-ting me, I'll show you how to do:

CHORUS *mp-f*

Col-le-gi-an-a, see how it's done, Ea-sy as pie and lots of fun,
Col-le-gi-an-a, start-ed at Yale, Spread out to Prince-ton and blazed a trail,

You nev-er have to stud-y This mud-dy wa-ter hop; Miss Pol-ly-an-na
It "gooled" 'em up at Har-vard It clicked at N. Y. U. Each Cal-i-for-nia

nev-er was glad Un-til she grabbed an un-der-grad And did Col-le-gi-an-a,
and Na-vy boy Start-ed to leap and dance with joy, They did Col-le-gi-an-a,

It nev-er was a flop. Hon- or stu- dents and ev- 'ry ped-a-gogue All got to be da-gogat
'Cause it was some-thing new. Wil-liams, Dart-mouth and Penn-syl-van-i- a All got the mania and

night, Two step, new step, you step a-long with me, You'll get a new de-gree danc - ing!
how! Out at Le-high, knee-high they step to it, There's lots of pep to it, hear me!

You're gon-na burn up, turn up your heel, Air your books, you'll be - gin to feel
You see 'em burn up, turn up a heel, Air their books, they be - gin to feel

You know the new Ho - san - na, Col - le - gi - an - a reel.
The thrill in that Ho - san - na, Col - le - gi - an - a reel.