

## I'M A JAYHAWK

Talk about the Sooners  
 The Aggies and the Braves,  
 Talk about the Tiger and his tail,—  
 Talk about the Huskers,  
 Those old Cornhuskin' boys,  
 But I'm a bird to make 'em weep and wail.

*Chorus:*

'Cause I'm a Jay, Jay, Jay, Jay, Jayhawk  
 Up at Lawrence on the Kaw—  
 'Cause I'm a Jay, Jay, Jay, Jay, Jayhawk,  
 With a sis-boom, hip hoorah.  
 Got a bill that's long enough  
 To twist the Tiger's tail,  
 Husk some corn and listen  
 To the Cornhusker's wail—  
 'Cause I'm a Jay, Jay, Jay, Jay, Jayhawk,  
 Riding on a Kansas gale.

Looking down the Valley,  
 The lord of all he views,  
 The Jayhawk sees some tombstones in the vale—  
 The Tiger and the Sooner,  
 The Husker and the Brave—  
 And he's the bird that made them kick the pail.

## ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee  
 All thro' the night;  
 Guardian angels God will send thee,  
 All thro' the night.  
 Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,  
 Hill and vale in slumber steeping,  
 I my loving virgil keeping  
 All thro' the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping  
 All thro' the night;  
 While the weary world is sleeping  
 All thro' the night.  
 O'er thy spirit gently stealing,  
 Visions of delight revealing,  
 Breathes a pure and holy feeling,  
 All thro' the night.