

EPSILON SIGMA PHI

Words & Music by T. L. Bewick

When we gather in friendly com-mun-ion Let's sal-ute Ep-sil-on Sig-ma
 Now ap-pear-eth some travellers be-fore us Whom a de-cade of ser-vice have

Phi With a song that may weld in-to un-ion A
 seen They are tried and true ones of the or-der Who seek

friendship that never will die. For we know that when singing to-
 en-trance thru wat they have been. Let's a-rise and bid welcome the

geth-er All the clouds dis-ap-pear from the sky So let's
 strangers Touch their hearts and put light in their eyes Bid them

sing tho' it's stormy the weath-er Hail to Thee Ep-sil-on Sig-ma Phi.
 wel-come to all our don-min-ion Hail to Thee Ep-sil-on Sig-ma Phi.