



Words by Byron D. Stokes, Albion 1913 Music by F. Dudleigh Vernor,

When the world goes wrong as it's bound to do, and you've

bro - ken Dan Cu - pid's bow, ——— And you long for the

girl you used to love, The maid of the long a—

go. ——— Why light your pipe, bid sor-row a - vaunt, Blow the

smoke from your alt - tar of dreams; ——— And wreath the face of your

dream - girl there, The love that is just what it seems. ———

CHORUS

The girl of my dreams is the sweet - est girl Of

all the girls I know; ——— Each sweet co-

ed, like a rain - bow trail, Fades in the af - ter

glow. ——— The blue of her eyes and the gold of her

hair, Are a blend of the west - ern sky; ——— And the moon-light

beams, on the girl of my dreams, She's the Sweet-heart of Sig - ma Chi. ———