

BIG CHIEF ELI

(A YALE WAR SONG)

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MB 75

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BIG CHIEF ELI. (A Yale War Song.)

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Words & Music by
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Tempo di War Dance.

PIANO

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time. It begins with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a tempo marking of 'Tempo di War Dance.' The first system features a treble and bass staff with a forte (ff) dynamic. The second system includes two vocal lines with lyrics: '1. In the town of old New' and '2. When our big chief E - li'. The third system continues the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'Hav - en lived a big chief E - li Yale' and 'hits the war - path for the Har - vard game,'. The fourth system includes lyrics: 'And he loved to go from his' and 'He ad - van - ces,—'. The fifth system includes lyrics: 'bun - ga - low just to hunt the ti - ger's trail.' and 'am - bu - lan - ces follow - ing in his train. 'Way — Then he'. The score concludes with a final cadence in the bass staff.

1. In the town of old New
2. When our big chief E - li

Hav - en lived a big chief E - li Yale
hits the war - path for the Har - vard game,

And he loved to go from his
He ad - van - ces,—

bun - ga - low just to hunt the ti - ger's trail.
am - bu - lan - ces follow - ing in his train. 'Way — Then he

down in Jer-sey he would go with a band ten thou-sand
fights the Crim-son, scalps and skins 'em,— takes their wam-pum

strong, too, To the ti-ger's den, where his trust-y men would
And all the E-lis do a war dance

(shouted.)

sing this lit-tle song: Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo!
when the game is through.

CHORUS.

Oh, we are a band of E-lis And we come ten thou-sand
Oh, just watch that band of In-dians Rush-ing through poor Har-vard's

A little slower.

strong, For to catch the ti - ger from the Ni - ger
line, While the wild, wild war cries of the E - lis

While he sings his jun - gle song! We will tear him in - to
Send the shiv - ers up their spines! But we're ve - ry ten - der

tat - ters, we will tie knots in his tail, We'll not
heart - ed, and it makes us aw - fully blue When ne -

hes - i - tate to take him, crate him, freight him back to Yale.
cess - i - ty makes us you see, say "Twen - ty three for you!"