

**Fiji 2019 Medley (listen to melodies and harmonies at RickRayfield.org)**

**MARCH, MARCH on down the field,** Guard Delta's honor,  
Never a vantage yield, but hit-hard and conquer:  
Then give a long cheer for Delta's Men, We're here to win again  
Though our foes may fight to the end , FIJIS will win! (Repeat till all are on stage)

*(Verse 2- sung when all are on stage, and harmony on third line.)*

Phi Gamma Delta's name means honor, glory;  
Fight for her highest fame, Till we're old and hoary;  
Then give a long cheer for Delta's Men  
We're here to win again. Though our foes may fight to the end  
Fijis will win win win !  
(Basses) PHI GAMMA DELTA, (All) ALL HAIL! ALL HAIL!  
*(Harmony is more important than shouting!)*

**LIKE RARE** (Tenors, Leads, Baritone. Bass chime in)

Like Rare, Like Rare, Like Rare, Like Rare **Wine**  
Like rare old wine is friendship to me  
Like rare old wine how mellow we'll be  
So let's get together in harmony, in harmony.

**FIJI ROSE** *alternate Leads with Everyone in harmony (i.e. add tenor and bass).*

*Leads:* She has those dreamy eyes of blue, *All:* And a smile beyond compare,  
*Leads:* Two ruby lips to greet you, *All:* and a wealth of golden hair, (*tenors:*  
golden hair)

*Leads:* She wears my pin, my Fiji pin, *All:* She's the fairest flower that grows,  
*All:* She's my Phi Gamma Delta sweetheart, She's my own little Fiji rose (*harmonize,*  
*watch for S*)

**Here's to Good Old Delta** (*quiet and grow*)

So---Here's to good old Delta drink her down, drink her down  
Here's to good old Delta drink her down, drink her down,  
Here's to good old Delta for she's hearty and she's healthy  
Drink her down, drink here down, drink her down down down.  
(quiet again) Phi Gamma Delta Delta, Phi Gamma Delta Delta,  
Phi Gamma Delta, our Delta we adore.  
(quiet again) With a Fiji ji ji ji, and Fiji ji ji ji ji, and a Fiji ji ji ji ji, and a Fiji ji ji ji ji.  
Delta, Delta. Delta Delta. Phi Gamma Delta, our Delta we adore.

**Wave the Flag**

Wave the flag for old Chicago, maroon her color grand,  
Ever shall our team be victors, known throughout the land (oom, rah rah)  
With the grand old man to lead us, without a peer we'll stand  
Then wave again that dear old banner, For they're heroes every man.  
Then we'll plunge, plunge on through that line, And fight for old Chicago's fame.  
Never advantage yield, Chicago's grit will win this game (will win this game)  
As we roll up the score, the cheers resound from high and low  
Then plunge through that line again, and go Chicago, GO GO GO.