

# A Toast

For SATB Chorus Unaccompanied

Walter Henry Hall

Adapted for SATB by Warren H. Brown

from *Alma Mater*, 1921

With spirit

**f**

Soprano  
Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co -  
A toast to all our a - lum - ni, a toast to all our a - lum - ni, a

Alto  
Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co -  
A toast to all our a - lum - ni, a toast to all our a - lum - ni, a

Tenor  
Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co -  
A toast to all our a - lum - ni, a toast to all our a - lum - ni, a

Bass  
Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter, Co -  
A toast to all our a - lum - ni, a toast to all our a - lum - ni, a

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lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter.  
toast, a toast, a toast to all a - lum - ni!

lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter.  
toast, a toast, a toast to all a - lum - ni!

lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter.  
toast, a toast, a toast to all a - lum - ni!

lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, Al - ma Ma - ter.  
toast, a toast, a toast to all a - lum - ni!

# "Glorious Beer"

Written by Steve Leggett

Sung by Harry Anderson

For Men's Chorus

Composed by Will Godwin

Moderato

*mf*

Solo

Tenor

Bass

1 oom oom oom oom oom oom oom oom

Now I won't sing of sher - bet and wa - ter, \_\_\_\_\_  
 It's the dad - dy of all lu - bri - ca - tors, \_\_\_\_\_  
 So up, up, with brand - ies and so - das, \_\_\_\_\_

pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah,

8 oom oom oom oom oom oom oom oom

For sher - bet with beer will not rhyme; \_\_\_\_\_ The work - ing - man can't af - ford cham - pagne. \_\_\_\_\_  
 The best thing there is for your neck. \_\_\_\_\_ Can be used as a gar - gle or lo - tion \_\_\_\_\_  
 But down, down, and down with the beer; \_\_\_\_\_ It's good for you when you are hun - gry. \_\_\_\_\_

pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah,

16 oom oom oom pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, oom oom oom

It's a bit more than two "D" a time. \_\_\_\_\_ So I'll sing you a song of a gar - gle, \_\_\_\_\_  
 By per - sons of ev - er - y sect. \_\_\_\_\_ Now, we know who the god - dess of wine was, \_\_\_\_\_  
 You can eat it with - out a - ny fear. \_\_\_\_\_ So mop up the beer while you're a - ble, \_\_\_\_\_

pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah,

24 oom oom oom oom oom oom oom oom

A gar - gle that I love so dear. \_\_\_\_\_ I al - lude to that grand in - sti - tu - tion, \_\_\_\_\_  
 But was there a god - dess of beer? \_\_\_\_\_ If so, let us drink to her health, boys, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Of four - half let's all have our fill. \_\_\_\_\_ And I know you'll all join me in wish - ing \_\_\_\_\_

pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah,

*rit.*

**Allegro**

32 — That beau - ti - ful ton - ic called Beer, Beer, Beer.  
 — And wish that we'd just got her here! Here! Here!  
 — Good luck to my dear Un - cle Bill For he can shift

pah, That beau - ti - ful ton - ic called Beer, Beer, Beer. Beer, beer,  
 And wish that we'd just got her here! Here! Here! Here!  
 Good luck to my dear Un - cle Bill For he can shift

32 oom Beer, beer,

40 Glo - ri - ous beer! Fill your - selves right up to here! \_\_\_\_\_ Drink a good deal of it,  
 Glo - ri - ous beer! Fill your - selves right up to here! \_\_\_\_\_ Drink a good deal of it,

48 Make a good meal of it, Stick to your old fash - ion'd beer! \_\_\_\_\_ Don't be a - fraid of it,  
 Make a good meal of it, Stick to your old fash - ion'd beer! \_\_\_\_\_ Don't be a - fraid of it,

*slower*

56 Drink till you're made of it, Now, all to - geth - er, a cheer! Hur - rah! Up with the sale of it,  
 Drink till you're made of it, Now, all to - geth - er, a cheer! Hur - rah! Up with the sale of it,

64 Down with a pail of it, Glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous Beer! Beer! \_\_\_\_\_  
 Down with a pail of it, Glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous Beer! Beer! \_\_\_\_\_

# Walkin' in the Light

For TTBB Chorus

Spiritual

arr. Bailey Harvey\*

**Moderato**  
*mp*

Tenor 1  
*mp*  
We are walk - in' in the light, we are walk - in' in the light, we are

Tenor 2  
*mp*  
We are walk - in' in the light, we are walk - in' in the light, we are

Bass 1  
*mp*  
We are walk - in' in the light, we are walk - in' in the light, we are

Bass 2  
*mp-p*  
Walk - in' in the light, walk - in' in the light,

6

1.  
walk - in' in the light, we are walk - in' in the light of God. We are

walk - in' in the light, we are walk - in' in the light of God. We are

walk - in' in the light, we are walk - in' in the light of God. We are

*simile*  
walk - in' in the light, walk - in' in the light of God. Chil - dren, we are

\*Bailey "Oats" Harvey taught this song to the Columbia Glee Club in the 1950s and 1960s by rote. This edition is by Bruce Trinkley as he remember it being taught by Oats.

10

2, 3, 4. (.)

*mf*

God. \_\_\_\_\_

We are

God. \_\_\_\_\_

We are

God. \_\_\_\_\_ If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could buy, We are  
But I thank God it is not so, We are

God. \_\_\_\_\_

We are

13

walk - in' in the light.

walk - in' in the light.

walk - in' in the light. The rich would live an' the  
walk - in' in the light. The rich and poor to -

walk - in' in the light.

16

*p* *D. S.*

We are walk - in' in the light. We are

We are walk - in' in the light. We are

poor would die, We are walk - in' in the light. We are  
geth - er must go, We are walk - in' in the light.

We are walk - in' in the light.