

The Last Toast ([Download](#))

H.W. Pracht

For the love that we all bear out brothers,
This toast I am giving here;

Tonight they are near,
Our school chums so dear,

And we'll yearn for them each day:
But the pride of our hearts is our chapter:
Oh, the days we've spent with her.

Though we roam far away
Still our hearts will always stay
With you, dear Theta Chi.