

Boola Song.

With apologies to Yale

Oh! here's our team and she's all right, Boo -

la, Boo la, Boola, Boola, Boo. We'll knock those fel-lows out of sight, Boola

Boo Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo. We'll play as on-ly we know how, And show their men the

game, Our hoodoo's left and goneto them, Boola, Boo, Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo

f *mf* *mf*

TEN.

Boo-la, Boo - la, — Boo-la, Boo - la, — Boo-la, Boo - la,
 Cal-i - for - nia, — Cal-i - for - nia, — Cal-i - for - nia,

BASS.

Boo-la, Boo-la. — And we'll roughhouse those poor fel - lows, till they
 Cal-i - for - nia. —

hol - ler Boo - la, Boo — Rah rah Boo-la Boo. —