When the world goes wrong, as it's bound to do
And you've broken Dan Cupid's bow
And you long for the girl you used to love
The maid of long ago

Why, light your pipe, bid sorrow avaunt,
Blow the smoke from your altar of dreams,
And wreath the face of your dream-girl there,
The love that is just what it seems

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl
Of all the girls I know.
Each sweet coed, like a rainbow trail,
Fades in the afterglow.

The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair
Are a blend of the western sky.

And the moonlight beams
On the girl of my dreams:
She's the sweetheart of Sigma Chi.