

"Vive La Compagnie"

As sung by the Maryland Cadets

1. Let Bac-chus to Ve-nus li - ba - tions pour fast, Vi - ve la com - pa - gnie, And
 2. Let ev - 'ry old bach - e - lor fill up his glass, Vi - ve la com - pa - gnie, And
 3. Let ev - 'ry old mar-ried man drink to his wife, Vi - ve la com - pa - gnie, The

let us make use of our time to the last, Vi - ve la com - pa - gnie... Oh!
 drink to the health of his fav - o - rite lass, Vi - ve la com - pa - gnie... Oh!
 friend of his bos - om and com - fort of life, Vi - ve la com - pa - gnie... Oh!

CHORUS

Vi - ve la, vi - ve la, vi - ve l'a-mour, vi - ve la, vi - ve la, vi - ve l'a-mour,
 Vi - ve la, vi - ve la, vi - ve l'a-mour, vi - ve la, vi - ve la, vi - ve l'a-mour,

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Vi - ve l'a-mour, vi - ve l'a-mour, vi - ve la com - pa - gnie.

Vi - ve l'a-mour vi - ve l'a-mour, vi - ve la com - pa - gnie.

ff

4 Come fill up your glasses — I'll give you a toast, 5 Since all, with good humor, I've toasted so free,
 Vive la compagnie. Vive la compagnie.
 Here's a health to our friend — our kind, worthy host, I hope it will please you to drink now with me,
 Vive la compagnie. Cho. Vive la compagnie. Cho.

How Can I Leave Thee

Moderato

Thuringian Folksong

1. How can I leave thee! How can I from thee part! Thou on - ly
 2. Blue is a flow'r - et Called the "For - get - me - not," Wear it up -
 3. Would I a bird were! Soon at thy side to be, Fal - con nor

hast my heart, Dear one, be - lieve. Thou hast this soul of mine
 on thy heart, And think of me! Flow - 'ret and hope may die,
 hawk would fear, Speed - ing to thee. When by the fowl - er slain,

So close - ly bound to thine, No oth - er can I love, Save thee a - lone!
 Yet love with us shall stay, That can - not pass a - way, Dear one, be - lieve.
 I at thy feet should lie, Thou sad - ly shouldst complain, Joy - ful I'd die.