The White Rose

Words and Music by
Pinky Tomlin, Mu

Arrangement by
James Dooley, Mu

The White Rose blooms in the Spring-time, and its fragrance brings memories of you;
brothers we stand together and brothers we always will be.
My thoughts thru the day go wand’ring away to the frat that means the world to us all and the sweetest
flow'r in the Spring-time is the White Rose of Sigma Tau!