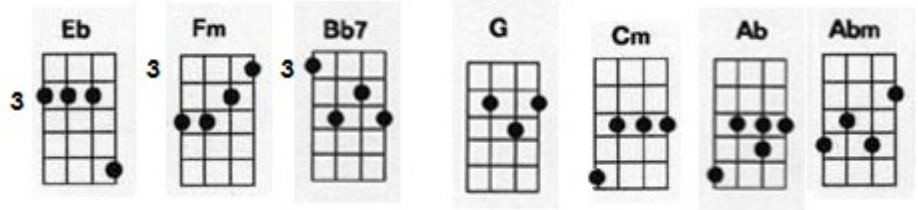


Big C

Written in 1913
by Harold P. Williams and
N. Loyall McLaren,
arranged by Robert O. Briggs.
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Eb

On our rugged Eastern foothills,

Eb **Fm Bb7**

Stands our symbol clear and bold,

Fm **Bb7**

Big "C" means to fight and strive

Fm **Bb7** **Eb**

And win for blue and Gold.

Eb

Golden Bear is ever watching;

G **Cm**

Day by day he prowls,

Ab **Abm**

And when he hears the tread

Eb **Cm**

Of lowly Stanfurd red,

Fm **Bb7** **Eb**

From his Lair he fiercely growls.

What's he say? He says:

Grrrrrah, Grrrrrah!

Grrrr, Rrrr, Rrrrrah!

Eb

We are Sons of California,

Eb **Fm Bb7**

Fighting for the Gold and Blue.

Fm **Bb7**

Palms of glory we will win

Fm **Bb7**

for Alma Mater true.

Eb

Stanfurd's men will soon be routed

G **Cm**

By our dazzling "C",

Ab **Abm**

And when we serpentine,

Eb **Cm**

Their red will turn to green,

Fm **Bb7** **Eb**

In our hour of victory!