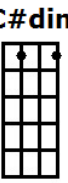
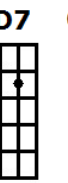
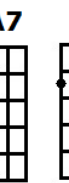
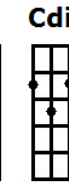
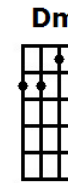
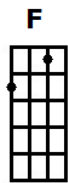
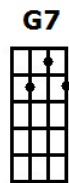
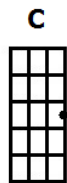


**Stanford Jonah**, Ted Haley

**C**  
When the training days are done,



**C**  
And the Big Game's just begun,

**C** **G7**  
And there's music in the air;

**G7**  
When our team runs on the field,

**G7**  
Stanford knows her fate is sealed,

**G7** **C** **G7**  
For the Golden Bear has left his lair.

**C**  
When the yells of lusty throats

**C**  
Start to getting Stanford's goats,

**C** **F** **Dm**  
And the rooting section seems a howling mob,

**F** **Cdim**  
Then you grab your hat and shout,

**C** **A7**  
You let folks know you're about,

**D7** **G7**  
For you know that Stanford Jonah's on the job.

**Chorus**

**C**  
So then it's up with the Blue and Gold,

**C**  
Down with the Red; red, red, red

**C** **G7** **C#dim** **G7** **C#dim** **G7**  
California's out for a victory,

**G7**  
We'll drop our battle axe on Stanford's head; chop

**F** **G7**  
When we meet her, our team will surely beat her.

**C**  
Down on the Stanford farm, there'll be no sound,

**C** **C7** **F**  
When our Oski rips through the air.

**C** **c** **A7**  
Like our friend Mister Jonah, Stanford's team will be found,

**F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
In the tummy of the Golden Bear.