

## Kappa Alpha Dinner Song



1. Of old the wits of genial heart,  
In festive conclave joined ;  
For eating doth alone impart.  
True pleasures to the mind.

### CHORUS.

Then let us banish hence the bowl,  
For Bacchus hath no part  
When wit and feasting rule the soul,  
And friendship warms the heart.

2. Ambition is a foe to rest,  
And loves a wasting fire ;  
But peace and friendship rule the breast  
When eating clogs desire.
3. Should fame or honor chill the heart,  
And Reason's self be blind,  
Still eating hath a charming art  
To soothe and calm the mind.
4. Then be the chord of union strong  
That ties our social band ;  
While eating doth dull life prolong  
We'll pledge the heart and hand.