

There is Tavern known as Zinck's
(*Song to the tune of "There is a Tavern in the Town"*)

**There is a tavern known as Zinck's.
Where all Cornellians go to drink.
And leave their classes high up on the Hill,
To laugh and sing and have their fill.**

**Fare thee well for when I leave you.
Do not let my parting grieve you.
Graduation comes and college friends must part.**

**It's true when Cornell days are through,
We will no longer drink with you.
So at Zinck's we'll toast Car-ne-li-an and White,
And sing her praises through the night.**

(quickly)

**Far above Cayuga's waters with its waves of blue
Stands our noble Alma Mater, glorious to view.**

**Fare thee well for when I leave you.
Do not let my parting grieve you.
Graduation comes and college friends must part.**

**It's true when Cornell days are through.
We will no longer drink with you.
So at Zinck's we'll toast Car-ne-li-an and White,
And sing her praises through the night. -**

*(broadly)***through --the – night!**