

Counsellors' Chorus.

Words by
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Air
LA SPAGNUOLA.

Rhythmically.

If I were free to choose
Where are the sum-mons we've
Where are the Web-sters, the

pp

o - ver, _____ Would I take up _____ with the
scat - tered? _____ Where are the judg-ments we've
Mar - shalls, _____ Choates, and the rest _____ of that

law? _____ Lay - men think law is all clo - ver; _____
won? _____ Where are the jur - ies we've flat - tered, _____
breed? _____ Was fate to that age too par - tial, _____

Noth - ing but priz - es to draw; _____
Bring - ing them round one by one? _____
Lav - ish - ing more than its need? _____

Jug - fuls of work and of glo - ry, Cli - ents and
Cli - ents may frown at our mod - est bills, Of - fice rents
Here's to the Gen - ius that's ours to - day! None of the

luck and good cheer, _____ But is it a dif - fer - ent
may grow more dear; _____ Judg - es may brow - beat, as
past is its peer. _____ Here's to the cour - age that

sto - ry? No mat-ter, now_ we're all here! Hur-
 judg - es will; No mat-ter, now_ we're all here! Hur-
 wins al - way! Here's to us all, now we're here! Hur-

SHOUT. SHOUT. SING.
 rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!
 rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!
 rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!

Old North - west - ern, That's where we learned our law

Where is the law that we used to learn? Where are the

fees we're go - ing to earn? Old North - west - ern!

That's where we learned our law. Ex de - lic - to ex

con - trac - tu, This, oh! this is law.