O Come All Ye Black Folk
Sung to the tune of "O Come All Ye Faithful"

O Come All Ye Black Folk
Boisterous yet desirable
O come ye, O come ye to our University.
Come and we will admit you,
Born in to oppression;
O come, let us accept them,
O come, let us accept them,
O come, let us accept them,
Fifty-two black freshmen.

O Sing, gospel choirs,
We will accept your children,
No matter what your grades are, F's, D's or G's
Give them privileged status; We will welcome all.
O come, let us accept them,
O come, let us accept them,
O come, let us accept them,
Fifty-two black freshmen.

Blame it on Tufts' Campus Conservatives
Sung to the tune of "All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth"

Everybody stops
And yells at me
My politics
Hurt their tender feelings
Liberals don't like
Our speakers or our magazine!
But the one thing they've figured out
Is the source of their problems!

Blame it on Tufts' campus
Conservatives,
Conservatives,
Those conservatives!
It's a conspiracy
By conservatives
To take over the
TCU gov.
It only takes three of us, but
We run our own trials, as well as yours.

Gosh oh gee, how I wish we had
Run the midterm elections, too.
Blame it on Tufts' campus
Conservatives—
Fifty-two blacks
In the freshman class
If it wasn't for those
Tufts conservatives
No right-wing speakers

Primary Source
Sung to the tune of "Silent Night"

Primary Source, holy Source,
All is written without remorse.
On this liberal Tufts campus,
Han Source, so moral and just.
Veritas sine dolo,
Veritas sine dolo.

Primary Source, holy Source,
Liberals quake at our force.
The Daily prints such useless crap,
It makes me want to take a nap.
And the Zamboni is weird,
And the Zamboni is weird.