

Gaudeamus Igitur

original lyric from a 1287 manuscript, original music 18th century, from the “Student Prince” operetta with music by Sigmund Romberg and lyrics by Dorothy Donnelly.

Latin pronunciations: **A** is short 'a', **AU** is 'ow', **A**, **E** is long 'i', **E** is short 'e', **I** is long 'e', **O** is long 'o', **U** is long 'u'.

G **C**
 Gaudeamus igitur,
D7 **G**
 juvenes dum sumus;
G **C**
 Gaudeamus igitur,
D7 **G**
 juvenes dum sumus;

D **G(1) D(2)**
 Post jucundam juventutem,
D **G(1) D(2)**
 post molestam senectutem
G(1) C(1) Am(1) G(2) B7 Em
 Nos habe----bit hu mus,
G(1) C(1) Am(1) G(2) D7 G
 nos habe---bit hu mus.

Gaudeamus igitur

Studentenlied

G **C** **D⁷** **G** **D** **G** **D**

Gau-de-a-mus i - gitur iu - venes dum su - mus post iucundam iuventu-tem,

D **G** **D** **G** **C** **Am** **G** **H⁷** **Em** **G** **C** **Am** **G** **D⁷** **G**

post molestam senectutem, nos habe - bit hu - mus, nos habe - bit hu - mus.

Below is an 18th-century version of the song (C. W. Kindleben, 1781), with two translations to English (one anonymous and literal, and another by J. Mark Sugars, 1997^[2]). The word *antiburschius* is not Classical Latin, but came to refer to opponents of the 19th century politically active German [student fraternities](#).

Latin	English	English (Mark Sugars, 1997)
Gaudeamus igitur Juvenes dum sumus. Post iucundam iuventutem Post molestam senectutem Nos habebit humus.	Let us rejoice, therefore, While we are young. After a pleasant youth After a troubling old age The earth will have us.	While we're young, let us rejoice, Singing out in gleeful tones; After youth's delightful frolic, And old age (so melancholic!), Earth will cover our bones.
Ubi sunt qui ante nos In mundo fuere? Vadite ad superos Transite in inferos Hos si vis videre.	Where are they who, before us, Were in the world? Go to the heavens Cross over into hell If you wish to see them.	Where are those who trod this globe In the years before us? They in hellish fires below, Or in Heaven's kindly glow, Swell th' eternal chorus.
Vita nostra brevis est Brevi finietur. Venit mors velociter Rapit nos atrociter Nemini parcetur.	Our life is brief Soon it will end. Death comes quickly Snatches us cruelly To nobody shall it be spared.	Life is short and all too soon We emit our final gasp; Death ere long is on our back; Terrible is his attack; None escapes his dread grasp.
Vivat academia! Vivant professores! Vivat membrum quodlibet; Vivant membra quaelibet; Semper sint in flore.	Long live the academy! Long live the professors! Long live each student; Long live the whole fraternity; For ever may they flourish!	Long live our academy, Teachers whom we cherish; Long live all the graduates, And the undergraduates; Ever may they flourish!
Vivat omnes virgines Faciles, formosae. Vivant et mulieres Tenerae, amabiles, Bonae, laboriosae.	Long live all girls, Easy [and] beautiful! Long live [mature] women too, Tender, lovable, Good, [and] hard-working.	Long live all the maidens fair, Easy-going, pretty; Long live all good ladies who Are tender and so friendly to Students in this city.
Vivat et res publica et qui illam regit. Vivat nostra civitas, Maecenatum caritas Quae nos hic protegit.	Long live the state as well And he who rules it! Long live our city [And] the charity of benefactors Which protects us here!	Long live our Republic and The gentlefolk who lead us; May the ones who hold the purse Be always ready to disburse Funds required to feed us.
Pereat tristitia, Pereant osores. Pereat diabolus, Quivis antiburschius Atque irrisores.	Let sadness perish! Let haters perish! Let the devil perish! And also the opponents of the fraternities And their mockers, too!	Down with sadness, down with gloom, Down with all who hate us; Down with those who criticize, Look with envy in their eyes, Scoff, mock and berate us.
Quis confluxus hodie Academicorum? E longinquo convenerunt, Protinusque successerunt In commune forum.		Why has such a multitude Come here during winter break? Despite distance, despite weather, They have gathered here together For Philology's sake!
Vivat nostra societas, Vivant studiosi; Crescat una veritas Floreat fraternitas Patriae prosperitas.		Long live our society, Scholars wise and learned; May truth and sincerity Nourish our fraternity And our land's prosperity.
Alma Mater floreat, Quae nos educavit; Caros et commilitones, Dissitas in regiones Sparsos, congregavit		May our Alma Mater thrive, A font of education; Friends and colleagues, where'er they are, Whether near or from afar, Heed her invitation.