

ALMA MATER
(COLLEGE SONG)

Words and Melody by
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Re-arranged by
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By state-ly elms sur--round-ed, Our dear old Col-lege stands. And
Hail to our Al---ma Ma---ter, The pride of all the land! We will

with a faith un-- bound - ed, Our loy--al--- ty de--- mands. She
loy-al be for--- ev---er, As by her side we'll stand. Her

guides her daughters all a right, As to her side they cling, And
fame for aye we will un-fold, 'Till known to all she'll be, And

COLLEGE SONG (CONT'D)

Shields them well when dark the night 'Neath the sha-dow of her
oft her glo-ries be re-told By us o'er land and

wing.
sea. O Col - lege dear, we love but thee, And will be al - ways

true. Thy col - ors shall our en - sign be The Yel - low and the Blue.