

## ALMA MATER

Hail, blue and gold! To thee we will be true,  
Where'er we go, whatever we may do.  
When years have passed and turned to memory,  
Dear to our hearts, thou shalt forever be.

Though childhood's days are happy, carefree days,  
The world looms large with dark and unknown ways,  
Knowledge can be the torch of lasting light;  
Knowledge of truth can make our highways bright.

On through thy halls an endless stream shall pass,  
Hopeful and eager, class succeeding class.  
As they go forth to goals inspired by thee,  
Dear to our hearts, thou shalt forever be.