

THE ALMA MATER

We hail thee, Alma Mater, our gallant White and Blue,
With one accord, in deed and word, as sons and daughters true;
We honor thy traditions, and those who've gone before,
In weal or woe, to thee shall flow, our hearts forever more.

We love each hall and building, thy campus stretching long,
Thy tow'r and bell, with solemn knell, that call to work and song;
We'll give the world our service, but ever like a gem,
Our hearts shall hold, a love untold, for dear old F and M.