

Dear Old Nebraska

Words and Music by
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l.h.

O Ne-bras-ka, queen of the west-ern plains, Thy glor-ious name we praise; With
We have come to sing of the U. of N., There's mu-sic in the sound; And
We shall al-ways love Ne - bras - ka And we nev-er shall for - get The

love and pride our hearts are filled As the Scar-let and Cream we raise. For
all our hearts are with glad-ness filled And the hours with joy a - bound. We would
U - N - I, its col - ors bright, Or the friends that we have met. And

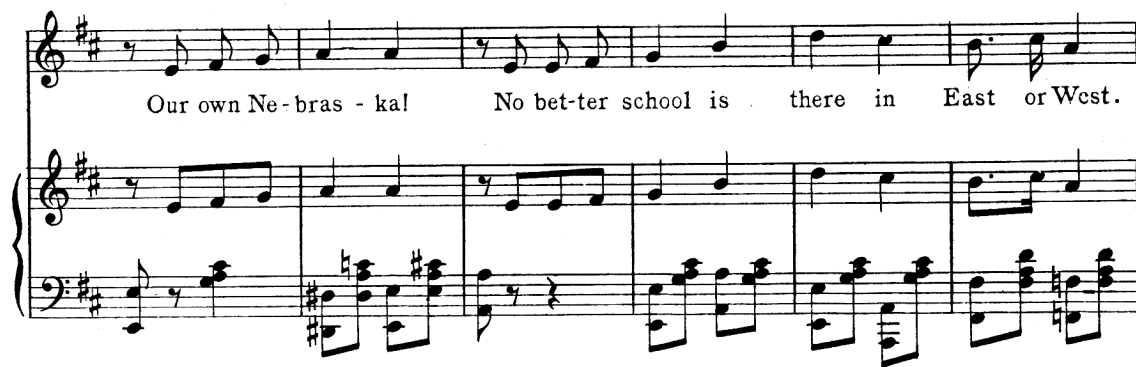
hours of joy that we have known Our grate-ful hearts pro-claim Thy
 ev - er to thee glad hom-age pay, Our de - vo-tion we would pro-claim; So Hur-
 if, when years have on-ward rolled, Far dis - tant we may be, Our

loy - al sons, both far and near, Will ev - er guard thy name.
 rah for Old Ne - bras - ka, Let's join in the glad re - frain.
 fond-est mem - o - ries shall cling, For - ev - er, here, with thee.

CHORUS

Dear Old Ne - bras - ka! Our own Ne - bras - ka! Of all the

schools we love you best. Dear Old Ne - bras - ka!



Our own Ne-bras - ka! No bet-ter school is there in East or West.



We love but you; We'll serve you true, With loy-al - ty and



high es - teem. There are oth - er col - ors fair, But there's



none that can com - pare With the Scar - let and the Cream. —