

"NEBRASKA"

Words and Music by
CYRIL C. THOMPSON

Allegretto



mf

O Ne-bras-ka we're loy-al to you, ——— To our col-ors we're faith-ful and true, ——— We'll

back you to stand 'gainst the best in the land. For we know just what Corn-hus-ker pep can do; ——— So

cresc. *f*

come on there, boys, break that line, ——— And let's gain our ground ev-ry time, ——— The

Fine

Jay-hawk and the Goph-er too, Are wild to see what they can do, And we'll nev-er dis-ap-point you NE-BRAS-KI. ———

Fine

8va *8va*

You've heard the Prince-ton Ti-ger roar, in E-li's fa-mous bowl, ——— You've

shouted: "Go Chi-ca-go" ——— With the Badger near the goal. ——— You've rais'd a cry for

Illinois with the Wol-ver-nine at bay, ——— But a great-er zest fills ev-'ry

breast, when heath the scar-let and cream, That Corn-husk-er team wins the game for old NE-BRAS-KI. *D.S.*