

COLLEGE DAYS.

G. L. C.

Grace Leal Crozier, '10.

CHORUS.

O col-lege days! Dear col-lege days! May thy sweet mem'-ries lin - ger long;

O col-lege days! Dear col-lege days! For thee we will be true and strong.

1. Too soon we leave thy fost'ring love and care, And with the world our joy and treasure share;
 2. Our wise Profs. all have done their best, To train our minds in Greek, math. and all the rest; But
 3. The dear old cam - pus with friend - ly shade, The green i - vied walls and clas - sic halls so staid,

All due hon - or, all true fame, We will owe to thy dear name.
 some do shirk, and some do cram, But more still grind right thru till 'xam.
 Ver - dant Fresh - ies, so - ci - e - ty frays, Will be re - mem - bered in those days.

A PARTING SONG.

—Irene Sullivan—'10.

Tune, "Auld Lang Syne."

- 1 The time is here when we must join to sing our parting song,
 We're gathered now, my classmates dear, in a gladsome throng,
 To gaze on life's broad ruffled sea, to which we quickly go,
 But ere we start we'll drink the health to Wesleyan, O!

Chorus:

Oh! Wesleyan, Oh! Wesleyan, Oh! Wesleyan, O!
 But ere we start we'll drink the health of Wesleyan, O.

No more for us will the chapel bell ring for the morning prayers,
 No more will we for philosophy mount yon attic stairs;
 Our recitations all are passed, alumnuses, you know,
 But we'll swell the praises long and loud for Wesleyan, O.

MARCHING SONG.

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Prof. Patterson.

From "Queen Esther."

1. Out of the Gold - en West we come With hearts that are bold and free,

Sing - ing the songs of the col - lege we love With a shout for vic - to - ry,

Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!..... For Wes - ley - an, Hur - rah!

CHORUS.

O - ver the prair - ies we march a - long, A thou - sand, thou - sand strong,

For Wes - ley - an for - ev - er, Shout - ing our march - ing song.

2 Our banners flutter by day,
Our torches flash by night;
We sing when the shadows are dark,
We sing in the morning light.
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
For Wesleyan, Hurrah!

3 But when our enemies arise
We follow a flaming sword,
We fight for the true and the good,
And scatter the vanquished horde.
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
For Wesleyan, Hurrah!

WESLEYAN FOREVER.

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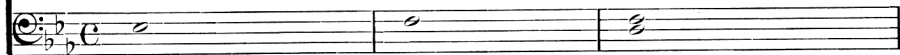
G. L. C.

(A Refrain)

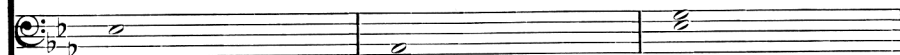
G. L. Crozier.



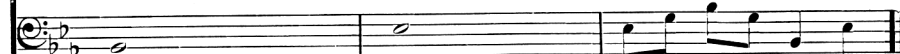
1. Sing a song to Wes-ley-an, As we march a-long, Sing a song to Wes-ley-an, Our
2. Sing a song to Wes-ley-an, Sing it near and far, Wes-ley-an for-ev-er,



ranks are full and strong. Murm'ring on the breez-es, Whis-p'ring thro' the trees,
Bright morn-ing star. That she be more fa-mous, Shout a-loud her praise,



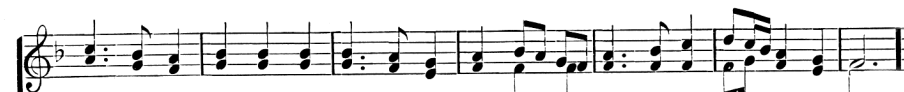
Float-ing in the grass-es, In a score of keys, Wes-ley-an for-ev-er!
Then our hearts will cheer us, All the live-long days; Wes-ley-an for-ev-er!



A COMMENCEMENT HYMN.



1. Great God, high o-ver all, On Thee we hum-bly call, Guide of our youth; Wis-dom of
2. Who seek true wis-dom, find God in the rush-ing wind And in the flow'r; Na-tions Thou
3. Once more Thy guid-ing hand Brings us with joy to stand In this glad place; Now we the
4. To Thee, our God and King, Our work to-day we bring And hum-bly pray; May Truth and



seer and sage, Source of each help-ful page, Light of each clime and age, God of all Truth.
dost con-trol, Giv-ing to each its goal; Thou mov'st in ev-ry soul, God of all Pow'r.
har-vest bring; To Thee our prais-es sing; Loud let the wel-kin ring, God of all Grace.
Pow'r and Grace, Moulding each form and face, Go forth to bless our race, Now and for aye.



THEO'S LIGHT.

Earle Kendall, '08.

Rowena Cromer, '09.

1. We love to sing the prais - es To The - o - pha - nia due, And to main - tain her
 2. Her halls are scenes of pleas - ure, And from her for - um proud, Wis - dom with - out
 3. Then hail to dear old The - ta, And the joys that she im - parts, Em - bla - zoned on our

hon - or Our pledg - es we'll re - new; Her name has ev - er cheered us To
 meas - ure Has awed the lis - t'ning crowd; Her glo - ries ne'er shall per - ish, Nor
 ban - ners, En - gra - ven on our hearts. The light is nev - er wan - ing, For

live our lives a - right, So this shall be our pur - pose: "Keep burn - ing The - o's light!"
 fade from mem - ry's sight The joys we dear - ly cher - ish, The beams from The - o's light.
 The - ta knows no night, And shines in col - ors flam - ing With The - o's Red and White.

CHORUS.

Then cheer for The - o's wor - thy name, And spread a - broad her well - earned fame, Till

far and near shall swell the cheer, And ech - o forth one grand re - frain; Then

cheer for The - o's wor - thy name, And spread a - broad her well - earned fame, Till

far and near shall swell the cheer, And ech - o forth one grand re - frain.

EVERETT BATTLE HYMN.

Evert L. Stancliff & Arthur Greenslit.

1st & 2d TENOR.

1. Sing ye loud the praise of Ev - ERETT, Known to all both far and wide;
2. Come on, broth - er, join the bear dance, Get in - to its mer - ry rounds;
3. Come on, boys, we'll stand u - nit - ed, High our stand - ard we shall hold;
4. When we take a ret - ro - spec - tive View of ev - 'ry rec - ord made,

1st & 2d BASS.

'Tis to "No - bis est a - gen - dum," By our mot - to we'll a - bide.
There we'll form a hap - py un - ion, Where there's naught but love a - bounds.
Nev - er fear - ing to press on - ward, We shall meet suc - cess un - told.
We re - mem - ber ev - 'ry trib - ute To old Ev - ERETT just - ly paid.

CHORUS.

On, ye Ev - ERETTs strong and stur - dy, Now the bat - tle - cry o - bey;
On, ye Ev - ERETTs strong and stur - dy, On - ward then, for win we must;
On, ye Ev - ERETTs strong and stur - dy, True our watch - word we shall keep;
Then hur - rah! boys, sing for Ev - ERETT! Cheer for EV - ERETT and the right!

Yes, 'tis "No - bis est a - gen - dum," Ur - ges us to vic - to - ry.
Yes, 'tis "No - bis est a - gen - dum," For it must be done by us.
Yes, 'tis "No - bis est a - gen - dum," Great re - wards we're sure to reap.
Flaunther col - ors to the heav - ens, For they stand for truth and might.