



AVE, SUFFOLK!

A Hymn

Words and Music

by

F. MORSE WEMPLE



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AVE, SUFFOLK!

Hail to thee! Our Alma Mater,
At thy shrine, we honor thee.
Thou hast fostered our ambition,
Stalwart now our fealty.
When alone we tread life's journey,
Thine the star that guides our way.
In our hearts thy name resounding:
S-U-F-F-O-L-K!

When the tocsin sounds for duty,
Wrongs to right, the weak to fend,
In the spirit of our founder
Valiant, we the foe shall rend.
Never shall our colors falter
In the forefront of the fray,
Stout of heart, thy loyal legion:
S-U-F-F-O-L-K!

We who now thy praises singing
Soon shall doff the glist'ning shield.
Time may weaken sturdy sinews,
But our hearts shall never yield.
Other hands may bear thy standard
And the shock of battle stay;
Still invincible our courage:
S-U-F-F-O-L-K!

F. MORSE WEMPLE

To Gleason L. Archer, LL. D.
Founder and first President of Suffolk University

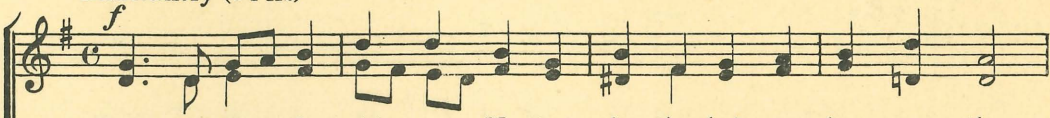
Ave, Suffolk!

Chorus of Mixed Voices

F. MORSE WEMPLE

Exultantly (♩ = 112)

SOPRANO
ALTO



Hail to Thee! Our Al - ma Ma - ter, At thy shrine we hon - or thee.
When the to - sin sounds for du - ty, Wrongs to right, the weak to fend,
We who now thy prais - es sing - ing Soon shall doff the "gist - ning shield.

TENOR
BASS



Thou hast fos - ter'd our am - bi - tion, Stal - wart now our fe - al - ty.
In the spir - it of our found - er Val - iant, we the foe shall rend.
Time may weak - en stur - dy sin - ews, But our hearts shall nev - er yield.



When a - lone we tread life's jour - ney, Thine the star that guides our way.
Nev - er shall our col - ors fal - ter In the fore - front of the fray,
Oth - er hands may bear thy stand - ard And the shock of bat - tle stay;



In our hearts thy name re - sound - ing:
Stout of heart, thy loy - al le - gion: S - U - F - F - O - L - K!
Still in - vin - ci - ble our cour - age:



Ave, Suffolk!

Arrangement for Men's Voices

F. MORSE WEMPLE

Exultantly (♩ = 112)

TENORS
I and II

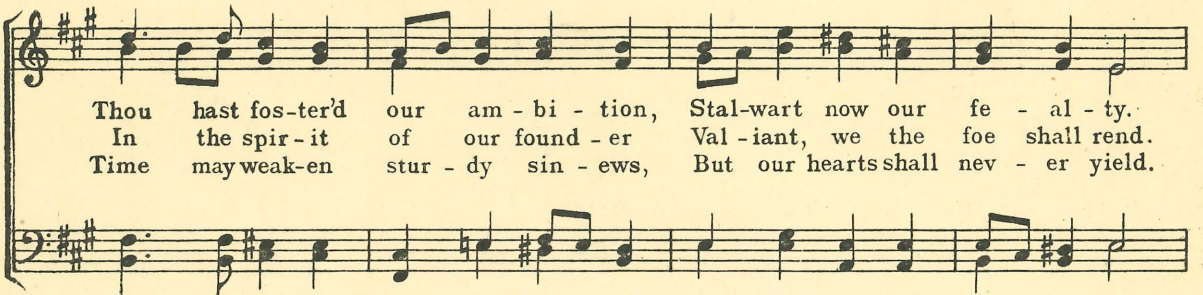


Hail to thee! Our Al - ma Ma - ter, At thy shrine, we hon - or thee.
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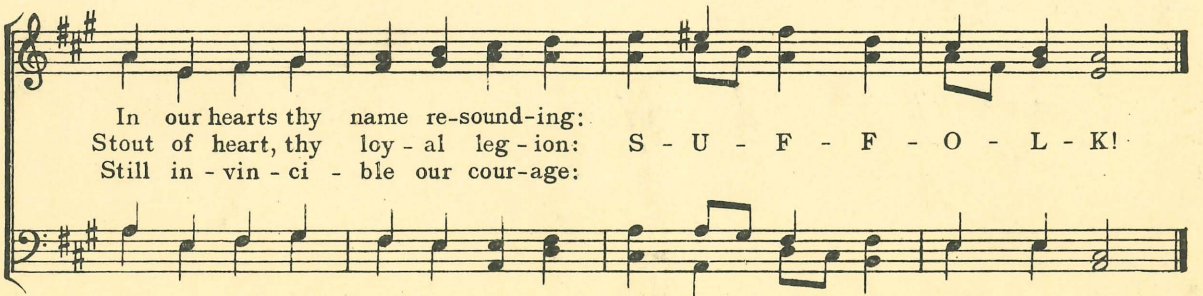
BASSES
I and II



Thou hast fos - ter'd our am - bi - tion, Stal - wart now our fe - al - ty.
In the spir - it of our found - er Val - iant, we the foe shall rend.
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Nev - er shall our col - ors fal - ter In the fore - front of the fray,
Oth - er hands may bear thy stand - ard And the shock of bat - tle stay;



In our hearts thy name re - sound - ing:
Stout of heart, thy loy - al leg - ion: S - U - F - F - O - L - K!
Still in - vin - ci - ble our cour - age: