

SUFFOLK ALUMNI SONG

Air: Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean

By DAVID A. KEOHAN, '28

1.

As 'round the bright hearth-stone we gather
To thus kindle friendships anew,
Our memories today fondly cherish
The old days that pass in review.
We meet in the fair name of Suffolk —
And proudly her standard we raise,
While fervor illumines our circle,
We sing with delight in her praise.

CHORUS

Then arise, loyal sons, and proclaim
Our honor and love for her name.
Like a star, may her motto e'er guide us,
May her herald be the Trumpet of Fame.

2.

While sailing o'er Life's stormy ocean,
As a tempest-tossed bark on the sea,
We will e'er turn to our Alma Mater,
For Suffolk a haven will be.
Like a rainbow light blending the heavens,
The weary with hope she will fill,
'Neath the gold-lustre halo adorning
The hallowed crest of Old Beacon Hill.