

ALMA MATER

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(TUNE: How Can I Leave Thee)

Hail! Dear Old Doug-lass,
Proud-ly you've brav-ed the strife.
Through ma-ny wea-ry years
As time mar-ched on.
Loyal Sons and Daugh-ters, true,
Ev-er will sing thy praise;
And to up-hold your name.
Dear Doug-lass, Ha ill!

Hail! Dear Old Doug-lass,
Thy light of know ledge burns.
Thy hear-ty friend-ship spreads
Through-out the lands.
Mel-o-dies of youths' fair dreams
None shall our hearts out-cast.
All rise and loud proclaim,
Dear-
Al-Ma Ma-Ter, Hail!