

New Alma Mater

BERTHA PEIFER, '21

VIRGINIA MAYER ZACHARIAS, '20

1. 'Mid a group of pines and ma - ples, Near a gen - tly flow - ing
2. Wil - son how we love to hear it, More and more throughout the
3. For there is no place like Wil - son Though we search o'er land and

stream, Rests our love - ly col - lege cam - pus, What a peace - ful spot it
years; 'Tis a balm for ev - 'ry sor - row, It will ban - ish all our
sea; She is small but she is might - y And she's won - der - ful to

seems! In the beau - ty of the morn - ing, There's a sweet - ness un - sur -
tears, To her dear de - part - ed daughters, 'Tis a mag - ic as of
me, For her name is Al - ma Ma - ter, And we'll ev - er stand as

passed; When the twi - light shadows deep - en, There's a peace un - til the last.
yore, And with - in our mem'ries glow - ing, It will dwell for - ev - er more.
one, Firm - ly pledged to love and hon - or, Till the sands of life are run.