

Musical score for "Alma Mater" by Annie Lisie. Includes handwritten notes: "Transpose to A" and "Major: Annie Lisie".

1. Just a-bove Black Ri-ver's Wa-ters With her banks so green;
 2. Tho' we may roam through for-eign lands, thro' orang groves, and bowers. Where

3. We hail, we hail thee, Al-ma Ma-ter Loy-al e-ver be. Where

1. Proud-ly stands our Al-ma Ma-ter Glo - rious to be seen. Thou
 2. song-birds sing their sweetest notes and fra-grance fills the flowers We'll
 3. e'er we go, what e'er may come, With love we'll turn to thee.

1. hast the key O Al - ma Ma - - ter, To cha-sten and re - - fine, O
 2. not for - get our Al - ma Ma - - ter, nor her Ma - ple groves. That

3. you, dear Classmates, now a-dieu, We've la-bored side by side Let

1. the mount of Sci-ence and of Art, Which el-e-vate the mind.
 2. sole se-ques-tered, hal-lowed spot Where we so oft-en roamed.

3. hon-est pur-pose be our aim; Alma Ma - ter be our guide.

Just above Black River's waters
 With her banks so green;
 Proudly stands our Alma Mater,
 Glorious to be seen.
 Thou hast the key, O Alma Mater
 To chasten and refine
 O mount of Science and of Art
 Which elevate, the mind.

We hail, we hail thee, Alma Mater!
 Loyal ever be.
 Where e're we go, what e'er may come,
 With love we'll turn to thee,
 To you, dear Classmates, now adieu,
 We've labored side by side.
 Let honest purpose be our aim;
 Alma Mater be our guide.