THE MOUNTAINS.

Words and Music by Dr. Washington Gladden, '59.

Allegretto.

1. O, proudly rise the monarchs of our mountain land, With their
   king-ly forest robes, to the sky, Where Alma Mater dwell-eth with her
   chosen band, And the peaceful river flow-eth gen-tly by.

2. The snows of winter crown them with a crystal crown; And the
   rich-ness dawn; And they revel in the gar-ni-ture of Spring,
   evening hour, While the gen-tle breezes round them soft-ly play.

3. O, might-i-ly they battle with the storm-king's power; And the
   moun-tain land, And the dwell-ing of the gal-lant and the free.

4. Beneath their peace-ful shad-ows may old Wil-liams stand, Till the
   The moun-tains! The moun-tains! we greet them with a song, Whose
ech-oes re-bound-ing their woodland heights a-long, Shall min-gle with an-thems that
winds and foun-tains sing, Till hill and val-ley gai-ly, gai-ly ring.