Alma Mater Song

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DWIGHT MARVIN, CLASS OF 1901
DEDICATED TO THE CLASS OF 1901

In marching time

1. Come, raise a song to Alma Mater
As from her temple we repair,
And on the altar lay our offerings
Ere we leave her tender care.
Hail to Williams! Our Alma Mater!
To our mother tried and true!

2. Wher’ere the tide of life may bear us
Although we wander far from home,
ever Alma Mater calls us,
May we hear her voice and come.
May we ever stand at her own right hand
And do what she bids us to do.

3. Tho’ foes should fight and friends should fail us
And all the world delusive prove,
ever Alma Mater calls us,
May we hear her voice and come.
May we ever stand at her own right hand
And do what she bids us to do.

4. And if we conquer in the battle
Or Fortune’s smile become a frown,
ever Alma Mater calls us,
May we hear her voice and come.
May we ever stand at her own right hand
And do what she bids us to do.