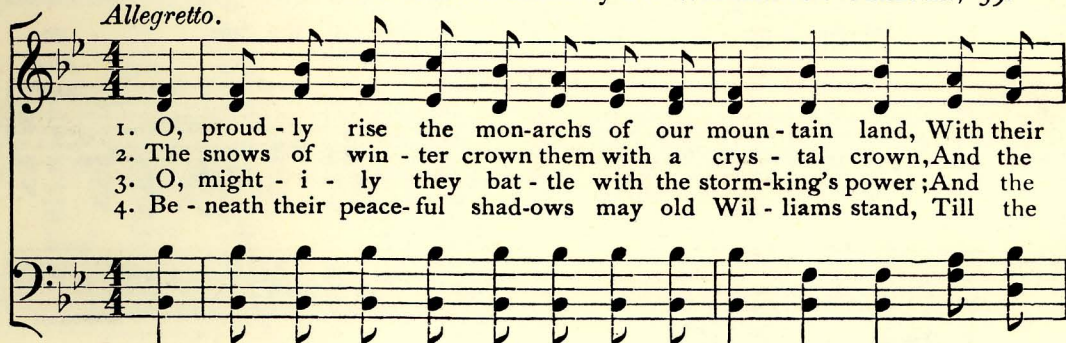
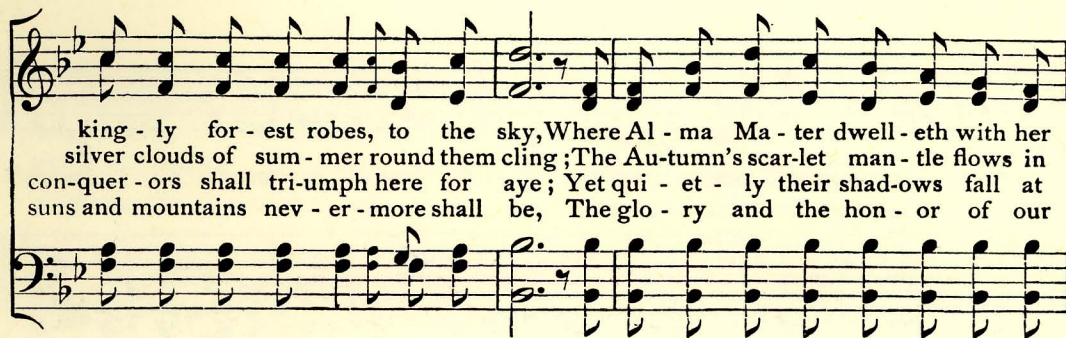


THE MOUNTAINS.

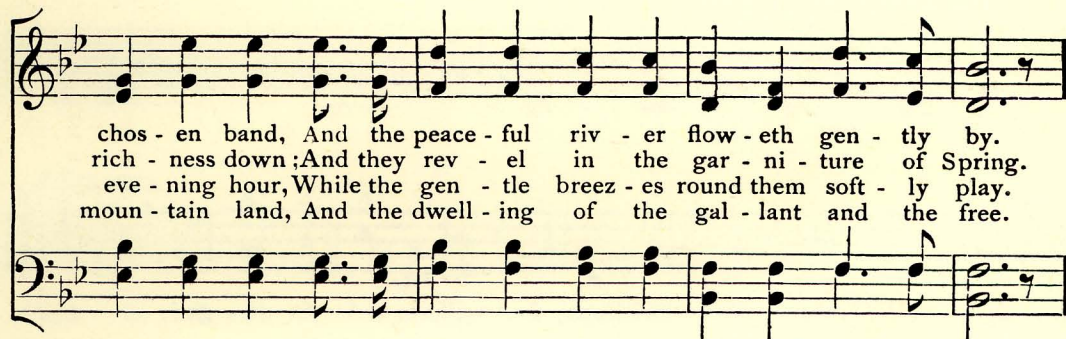
Words and Music by Dr. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, '59.

Allegretto.


1. O, proud - ly rise the mon - archs of our moun - tain land, With their
2. The snows of win - ter crown them with a crys - tal crown, And the
3. O, might - i - ly they bat - tle with the storm - king's power ; And the
4. Be - neath their peace - ful shad - ows may old Wil - liams stand, Till the



king - ly for - est robes, to the sky, Where Al - ma Ma - ter dwell - eth with her
silver clouds of sum - mer round them cling ; The Au - tumn's scar - let man - tle flows in
con - quer - ors shall tri - umph here for aye ; Yet qui - et - ly their shad - ows fall at
suns and mountains nev - er - more shall be, The glo - ry and the hon - or of our



chos - en band, And the peace - ful riv - er flow - eth gen - tly by.
rich - ness down ; And they rev - el in the gar - ni - ture of Spring.
eve - ning hour, While the gen - tle breez - es round them soft - ly play.
moun - tain land, And the dwell - ing of the gal - lant and the free.

CHORUS.



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.