

University Hymn

Amy Dale

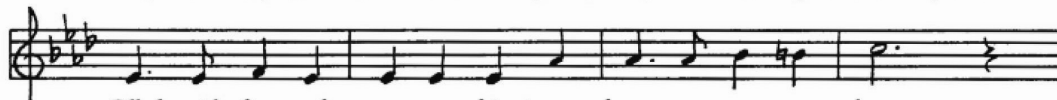
Harvey Waugh



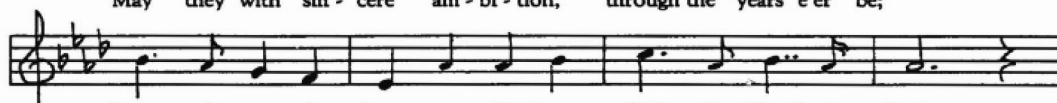
1. Sing to thee, our Alma Mater, high on oak-crowned banks,
2. By the riv - er's flow - ing wa - ters, by its is - lands fair,



Em - blem of our search for know - ledge, symbol of our youth - ful ranks.
May the loy - al sons and daughters, thy en - dur - ing friend - ship share.



Filled with fires of true am - bi - tion, let us ev - er be;
May they with sin - cere am - bi - tion, through the years e'er be;



Loy - al to thy fine tra - di - tion. Hail, St. Cloud, to thee!
Loy - al to thy fine tra - di - tion. Hail, St. Cloud, to thee!

Sing to thee our Alma Mater, High on oak-crowned banks,
Emblem of our search for knowledge, Symbol of our youthful ranks,
Filled with fires of true ambition, Let us ever be;
Loyal to thy fine tradition, Hail St. Cloud, to thee.
By the river's flowing water, By its islands fair,
may the loyal sons and daughters, thy enduring friendship share.
May they with sincere ambition, through the years e'er be;
Loyal to thy fine tradition, Hail St. Cloud, to thee.