College Song

of

William and Mary College,

WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

Quartette for Male Voices.

WORDS BY

ROBT. M. HUGHES.

MUSIC BY

FREDERICK C. HAHR.

Price, 60 Cents.

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Proceeds to be applied to furnishing the halls of the Phoenix and Philomathean Literary Societies of the College.
College Song of William & Mary College.
Quartette for Male Voices.

With spirit, in ordinary March tempo.

Music by Frederick C. Hahr.

Words by Robert M. Hughes.

1st Tenor:
1. In times long past, on Eng.ish soil, reigned Will...am great and
2. Right doathy men were Par. son Blair, Priest, Pi. o. neer, first

2d Tenor:
1. In times long past, on Eng.ish soil, on Eng.ish soil, reigned Will...am great and
2. Right doathy men were Par. son Blair, were Par. son Blair, Priest, Pi. o. neer, first

1st Bass:
1. In times long past, on Eng.ish soil, on Eng.ish soil, reigned Will...am great and
2. Right doathy men were Par. son Blair, were Par. son Blair, Priest, Pi. o. neer, first

2d Bass:
1. In times long past, on Eng.ish soil, on Eng.ish soil, reigned Will...am great and
2. Right doathy men were Par. son Blair, were Par. son Blair, Priest, Pi. o. neer, first

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College Song
royal founder's names, in orange-wrested and York's pure white, we'll seek their native haunts. with keen er zest the scalp they take, and
royal founder's names, our founder's names, in orange-wrested and York's pure white, we'll seek their native haunts, their native haunts, with keen er zest the scalp they take, and
royal founder's names, our founder's names, in orange-wrested and York's pure white, we'll seek their native haunts, their native haunts, with keen er zest the scalp they take, and
raise our song in glad ac clam and break the stillness of the night with:
raise our song in glad ac clam and break the stillness of the night with:
raise our song in glad ac clam and break the stillness of the night with:
raise our song in glad ac clam and break the stillness of the night with:

College Song - 4
3.
What great alumni thronged this spot, (have thronged this spot)
Rives, Tyler, Randolph, Nelson, Scott,
Leigh, Gilmer, Tazwell, Jefferson, (Leigh, Gilmer, Tazwell, Jefferson)
Who urged his hopeless plea of love (his plea of love)
To fair Belinda of the Grove.
For, radiant as summer skies, (as summer skies)
The loveliest maidens here abound,
To sweethearts, then, and witching eyes,
We'll make the very heavens resound
With: Rah! Rah! Reel W. M. C.
Rah! Rah! Reel! Sixteen-ninety-three!

Torn not alone to days of yore, (to days of yore)
But may our modern brethren aim
To lead in hall and field once more
And light anew that shrine with fame (and light anew that shrine with fame)
As when our powdered fathers met (our fathers met)
And danced the stately minuet.
And when Virginia calls her roll (she calls her roll)
Of mighty sons on storied page
Our brothers' names open the scroll
Shall blaze like stars from age to age.
So: Rah! Rah! Reel W. M. C.
Rah! Rah! Reel! Sixteen-ninety-three!

College Song - 4