

OUR MOTHER (1909)

by Clarence F. Brown '09
arr. by Warren Hunke '42

Andante moderato
(HUM)

'Twas in the days of long ago in a valley neath the mountain wall, Our

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(WORDS)

Al-ma Ma-ter here was born The mo-ther of us all And thru the count-ess years

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(HUM)

Fame has grown 'til now in glory bright, Im-mor-tal e-ver reign-ing o'er us, She

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FILE ORIGINAL

AB

forte *WORD* *poco cresc.*

stands in all her might. HAIL, AL-MA MA-TER! Hail to thy name! Ye sons who know her

f cresc.

sing to her fame for-e-ver! Long may she glo-ri-ous, Tri-um-phant be!

f *ritard* *mp*

Bright through the fu-ture years, OUR MO-THER, here's to thee!

f *ritard.* *mp*

Bright through the fu-ture years, OUR MO-THER, here's to thee!

f *ritard.* *mp*