

Bb

# 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  
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  
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.  
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.