

The Dartmouth College

Alma Mater

Words: Richard Hovey
Music: Harry Wellman

Arrangement: Peter L. Mansfield

S/A

Dear old Dart-mouth give a rouse, For the Col-lege on the
Dart-mouth set a watch, Lest the old tra-di-tions

T/B

S/A

Hill: For the lone pine a-bove her, And the
fail: Stand as sis-ter stands by bro-ther; Dare a

T/B

sis-ter

S/A

loy-al ones— who love— her. Give a rouse, give a rouse with a will For the
deed for the— old mo-ther. Greet the world from the hills with a hail For the

T/B

—Alma Mater—

S/A

T/B

sons of old Dart-mouth, For the daugh - ters of Dart-mouth, Tho' round the gir - dled
sons of old Dart-mouth, For the daugh - ters of Dart-mouth: A - round the world they

S/A

T/B

earth — they roam, Her — spell on them re - mains. — They have the still North
keep — for her Their — old un - dy - ing faith. — They have the still North

S/A

T/B

in their hearts, The hill winds — in — their veins, — And the gran - ite of New
in their soul, The hill winds — in — their breath. — And the gran - ite of New

S/A

T/B

Hamp-shire in their mus-cles and their brains, — And the gran - ite of New
Hamp-shire is made part of them 'til death, — And the gran - ite of New

And — the

—Alma Mater—

S/A

Hamp - shire in their
Hamp - shire is made

mus - cles and their
brains. Dear old

T/B

2

S/A

ritard.....

part of them 'til death!

T/B

ritard.....