

We'll Sing To Old Bowdoin

Words by
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Arr. by Thornton W. A

Allegretto moderato

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1. Glass-es clink-ing
2. Years have sped so

high, fast, As the hours go by, Sing a song of cheer with-out al-
Col-lege days are passed, The dream is all that's left to us. to-

loy; night. Sto - ry, jest and quip, Passed from lip
Friend-ship warm and true, A - gain we form

lip, new, Swell the full-ing tide of life and joy.
Fa - ces in the shad-ow seem so bright.

Love-ly maid-en shy, Pret-ty spark-ling eye, Come to mem -ry
Once a-gain we've strolled O'er the cam - pus old; Lights are gleam-ing

AIC
ASCAP

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thro' the curl - ing smoke. While in life so free,
in the col - lege halls. We'll lift our voic - es high,

Linked in jol - li - ty, We will cheer and Bow-doin's muse in - voke.
Ban - ish ev - 'ry sigh, Shout once more the chor - us, one and all.

CHORUS

We'll sing to old Bow - doin' and to her sons As long as

life's sand thro' our course runs. We'll sing to our

Al - ma Ma - ter's praise, In our liv - ing, dy - ing days, We'll sing to old Bow - doin

and to her sons. We'll sing to old sons.