

Carthage Alma Mater

June Engel

E. E. Ryden

Arranged by William Roth and George Boyer

Dear Car - thage, school of stor - ied fame, Thy glo - ry we would sing;— Thy

sons and daugh - ters near and far To thee their hom - age bring. We see thee stand 'mid

state - ly oaks Where gulls sweep through the air; We watch the waves of Mich - i - gan Ca -

ress thy cam - pus fair.— Our days with - in thy hal - lowed halls, A - las, too soon shall

fly,— But we shall ev - er cher - ish thee With love that will not die.