

Ulu'waba'n

3

Words by
EDWIN MEADE ROBINSON, '00

Music by
CARROLL RAGAN, '01

1. From the hills of Maine to the day is done and the
2. And loud and long shall hon-ors won by each

west - ern plain, or where the cot - ton is blow - ing; From the
west - ern sun, is paint - ing in flash - ing glo - ry A
ech - o the song till hill and val - ley are ring - ing, And
loy - al son in high - est rank shall in - state her, For -

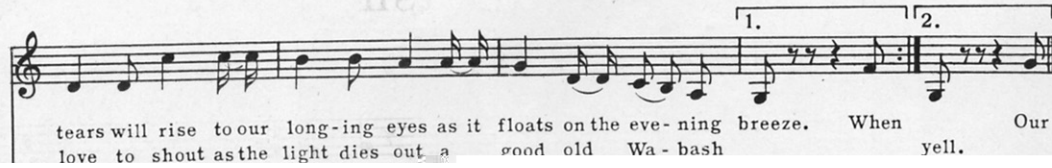
gloom - y shade of the north - ern pine, to the light of the south - ern sun

name held dear and a col-or we cheer where - ev - er we find it
love to sit in the shad-ows till and praise it in song
sweet and clear the world shall hear the song of Wa-
once a gain ye - Wa - bash men, three cheers for Al -

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tears will rise to our long-ing eyes as it floats on the eve-ning breeze. When Our
love to shout as the light dies out a good old Wa - bash yell.

CHORUS

Dear Old Wa - bash, thy loy - al sons shall ev - er love

thee, And o'er thy clas - sic halls — the Scar - let flag shall

e'll proud - ly — flash. — Long in our hearts w

bear the sweet - est mem - 'ries of thee. Long

shall we sing thy prais - es Old Wa - bash.