

Hail, Stanford Hail!

Words by A.W.S.

Music by M.R.C. 1893

Where the rol - ling foot - hills rise Up t'wards moun - tains high - er,
Ten - der vis - tas ev - er new Thru the arch - es meet the eyes,
When the moon - light bathed ar - cade Stands in eve - ning calms,

Where at eve the Coast Range lies, In the sun - set fire, Flush - ing deep and pal - ing;
Where the red roofs rim the blue Of the sun - steeped skies Fleckd with cloud lets sail - ing
When the light wind half a - fraid Whis - pers in the palms Far off swel - ling fail - ing

Here we raise our voi - ces hail - ing Thee, our Al - ma Ma - ter.
Here we raise our voi - ces hail - ing Thee, our Al - ma Mat - er.
Stu - dent voi - ces glad are hail - ing Thee, our Al - ma Ma - ter.

Refrain

From the foot hills to the bay, It shall ring As we sing;

It shall ring and float a - way; Hail, Stan - ford hail! Hail, Stan - ford hail!