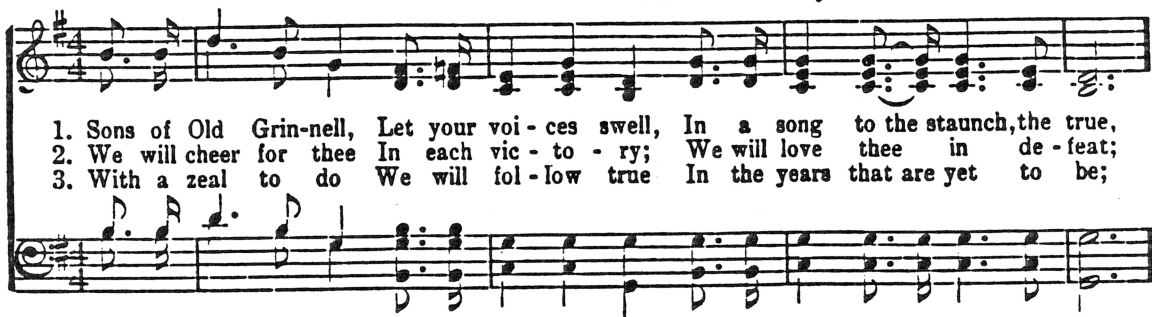
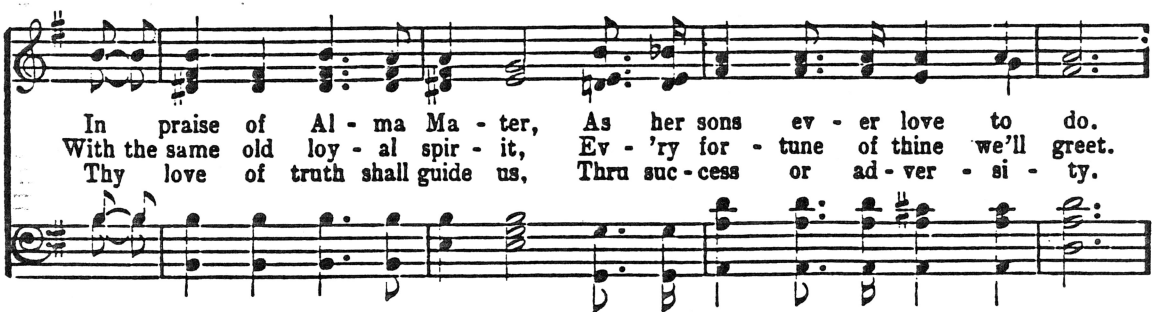


SONS OF OLD GRINNELL.

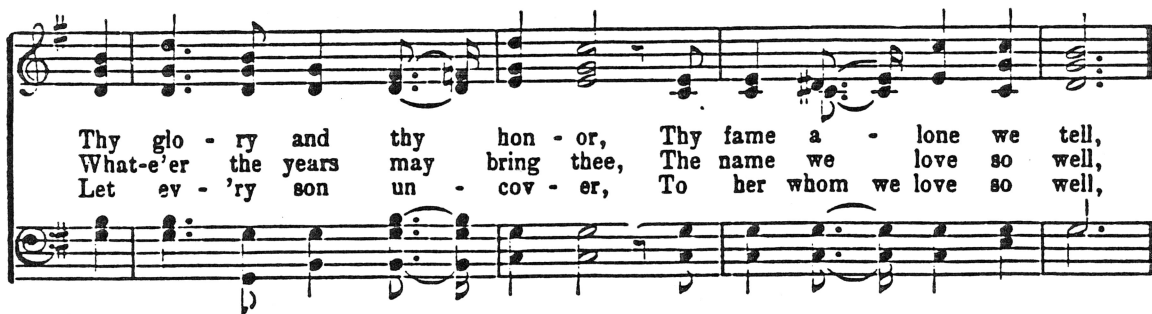
Words and Music by J. NORMAN HALL, '10.



1. Sons of Old Grin-nell, Let your voi - ces swell, In a song to the staunch, the true,
 2. We will cheer for thee In each vic - to - ry; We will love thee in de - feat;
 3. With a zeal to do We will fol - low true In the years that are yet to be;



In praise of Al - ma Ma - ter, As her sons ev - er love to do.
 With the same old loy - al spir - it, Ev - 'ry for - tune of thine we'll greet.
 Thy love of truth shall guide us, Thru suc - cess or ad - ver - si - ty.



Thy glo - ry and thy hon - or, Thy fame a - lone we tell,
 What-e'er the years may bring thee, The name we love so well,
 Let ev - 'ry son un - cov - er, To her whom we love so well,



And ev - er for thee, Our love shall be, Grin - nell— Grin - nell— Grin - nell.
 We pledge it shall ne'er Dis - hon - or bear, Grin - nell— Grin - nell— Grin - nell.
 That name writ - ten high, Shall nev - er die, Grin - nell— Grin - nell— Grin - nell.