

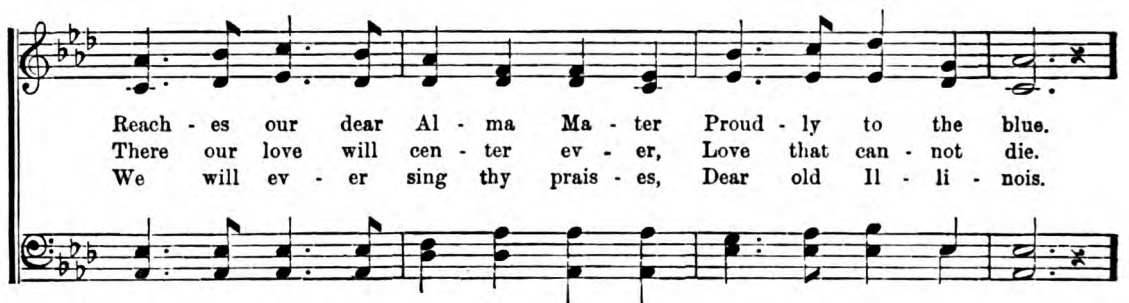
ALMA MATER.

Arranged by R. G. Mills, '03.

MALE VOICES.



1. Ris - ing midst the gold - en corn - field, Grand - ly to the view,
2. Where the bound - less roll - ing prai - rie Joins the earth and sky,
3. For our love, O Al - ma Ma - ter, Time can ne'er de - stroy,



Reach - es our dear Al - ma Ma - ter Proud - ly to the blue.
There our love will cen - ter ev - er, Love that can - not die.
We will ev - er sing thy prais - es, Dear old Il - li - nois.

CHORUS.



Swell the cho - rus ev - er loud - er, Full of cheer and joy;



Hail to thee, our Al - ma Ma - ter, Dear old Il - li - nois.

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