

# Daughters of Old Grinnell.

Words by ALICE PHELPS, '19.

Air: "Far above Cayuga's Waters"

1. Daugh-ters all of old Grin-nell Raise your voic-es clear, In  
 2. Free from fear, with hap-py cour-age, May we live and grow  
 3. May that Spir-it which we claim here, Live in ev-'ry heart,

praise to her, our Al-ma Ma-ter And our home so dear.  
 To be strong and worth-y wom-en Ere from thee we go.  
 Let it be our guide and pi-lot Ev-en when we part;

Hear we dwell in peace and friend-ship, In sweet har-mon-y.  
 May the friend-ships which we form here Sweet-en ev-'ry life;  
 May it leave a mark up-on us And with-in us dwell,  
*Chorus:* Raise the cho-rus, speed it on-ward, Loud her prais-es tell,

And thru-out our lives we prom-ise To be true to thee.  
 May our loy-al-ty ne'er wav-er In suc-cess or strife.  
 Let our fu-ture lives bear wit-ness That we love Grin-nell.  
 Hail to thee, be-loved Quad-ran-gle, Hail, all hail, Grin-nell!

*Chorus D. S. al Fine*