Daughters of Old Grinnell.

Words by ALICE PHELPS, '19.

Air: "Far above Cayuga's Waters"

1. Daughters all of old Grinnell
   Raise your voices clear, in
   Praise to her, our Alma Mater
   And our home so dear.

2. Free from fear, with happy courage
   May we live and grow
   To be strong and worthy women
   Ere from thee we go.

3. May that Spirit which we claim here,
   Live in every heart,
   Let it be our guide and pilot
   Even when we part;

Hear we dwell in peace and friendship,
In sweet harmony.
May the friendships which we form here
Sweeten every life;
May it leave a mark upon us
And with us dwell,

Chorus: Raise the chorus, speed it onward,
Loud her praises tell,

And throughout our lives we promise
To be true to thee,
May our loyalty ne'er waver
In success or strife.
Let our future lives bear witness
That we love Grinnell.

Hail to thee, beloved Quadrangle,
Hail, all hail, Grinnell!

Chorus D. S. al Fine