

THE PURPLE AND THE WHITE

BY MAUDE LOWRY

Our school days now are over
And our way through life we take,
But our friends will still be watching
For the record we shall make;
Let us then resolve in earnest
To work with all our might,
And to love our dear old colors—
The purple and the white.

Through long years in old Chemawa,
'Midst the scenes we loved so well
We have trod the paths of knowledge
In our efforts to excel;
In our studies and athletics
We have always won the fight,
For we've cheered for old Chemawa—
For the purple and the white.

May our motto ever guide us
As our way through life we take;
"Patience" always will be needed,
And "Perseverance" victories make;
May the days spent here in learning
Keep us always in the right,
As our hearts will still be turning
To the purple and the white.

