

PRINCETON'S OLD NASSAU

H. P. Peck, '62.

Tune every harp and every voice,
Bid every care withdraw
Let all with one accord rejoice
In praise of old Nassau.

Chorus

In praise of Old Nassau, my boys,
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!
Her sons will give while they shall live
Three cheers for old Nassau.

Let music rule the fleeting hour—
Her mantle round us draw,
And thrill each heart with all her power,
In praise of old Nassau.
And when these walls in dust are laid,—
With reverence and awe,
Another throng shall breathe our song
In praise of old Nassau.

Till then with joy our songs we'll bring,
And while a breath we draw,
We'll all unite to shout and sing,
Long life to old Nassau!

—Earl Kilpatrick.