

# Alma Mater

Words by Samuel B. Botsford, LL.B. '02  
 Music by Walter S. Goodale, M.D. '03

Moderato

1st Tenor  
 2nd Tenor

1st Bass  
 2nd Bass

*p* *p* *mf* *p*

Where once the In - dian trod the si - lent wood, A -  
 Be - fore the Sax - on march, the for - est fell, The  
 Be - side Lake Er - ie, where the dar - ing deep, The

bove the beach where ant - lered deer have stood, Where mar - tyrs brought the faith and pat - riot  
 Church, the School, the Shop their sto - ry tell, Off wind swept beach proud ships se - cure - ly  
 cont - 'nent's er - ing child, hastes to the leap, And crush - ing cliffs in youth - ful ea - ger

swords, ride, quest, As - sem - bled oft to re - pel in - vad - ing hordes; bide. rest; Bro - thers, to -  
 Here From Peace hath blest and Plen - ty shall a to his o - cean

*ff* *ff*

night we sing the cho - rus free, Pledg - ing the health of our Un - i - vers - i - ty, To

U. of B. To U. of B. Our Al - ma Ma - ter by the In - land Sea.