LINDENWOOD COLLEGE SONGS

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE St. Charles, Missouri

This book compiled and edited

by

JOHN THOMAS, Director of Music,

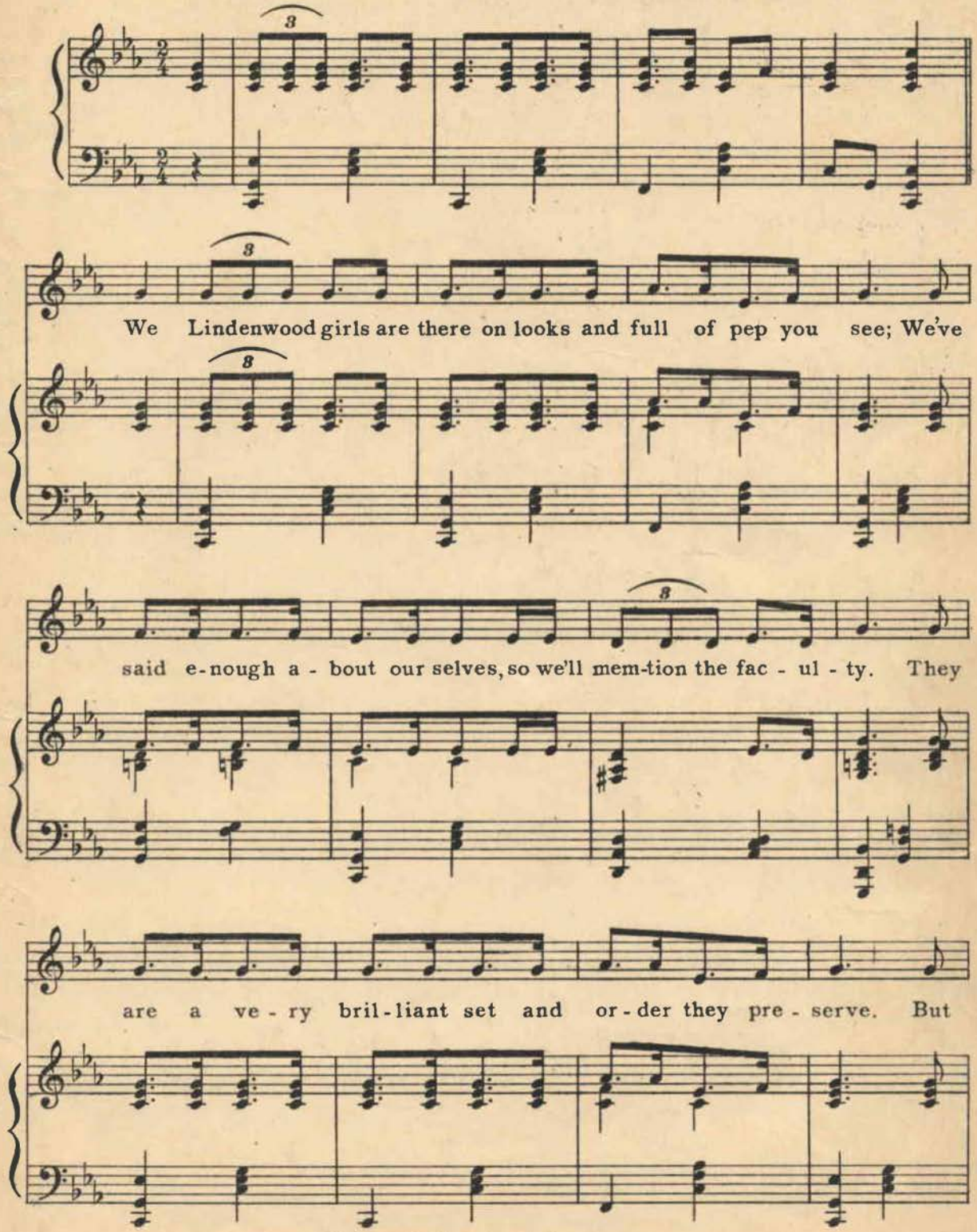
Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.

May 1, 1928

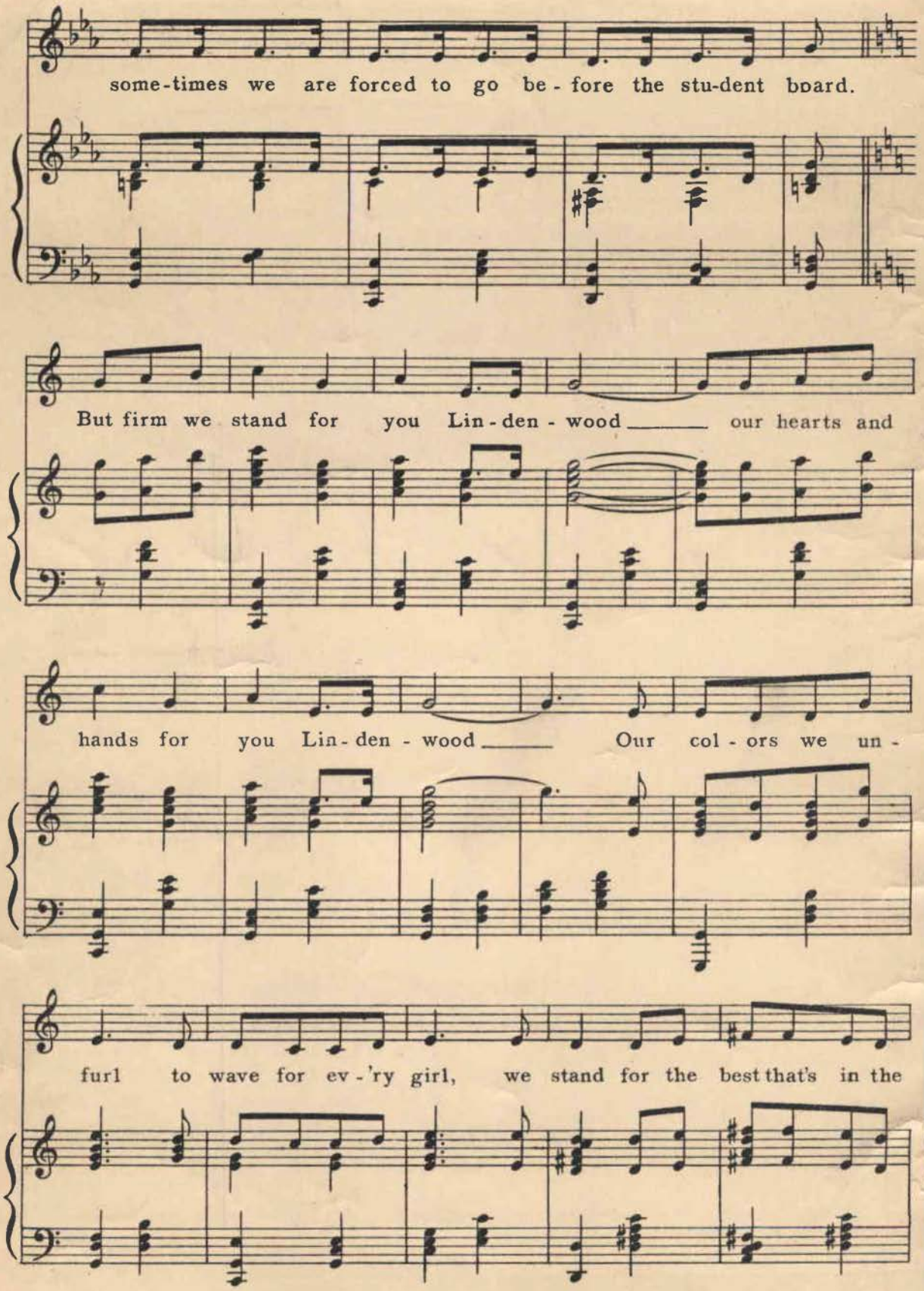
Copyright MCMXXVIII by Lindenwood College.

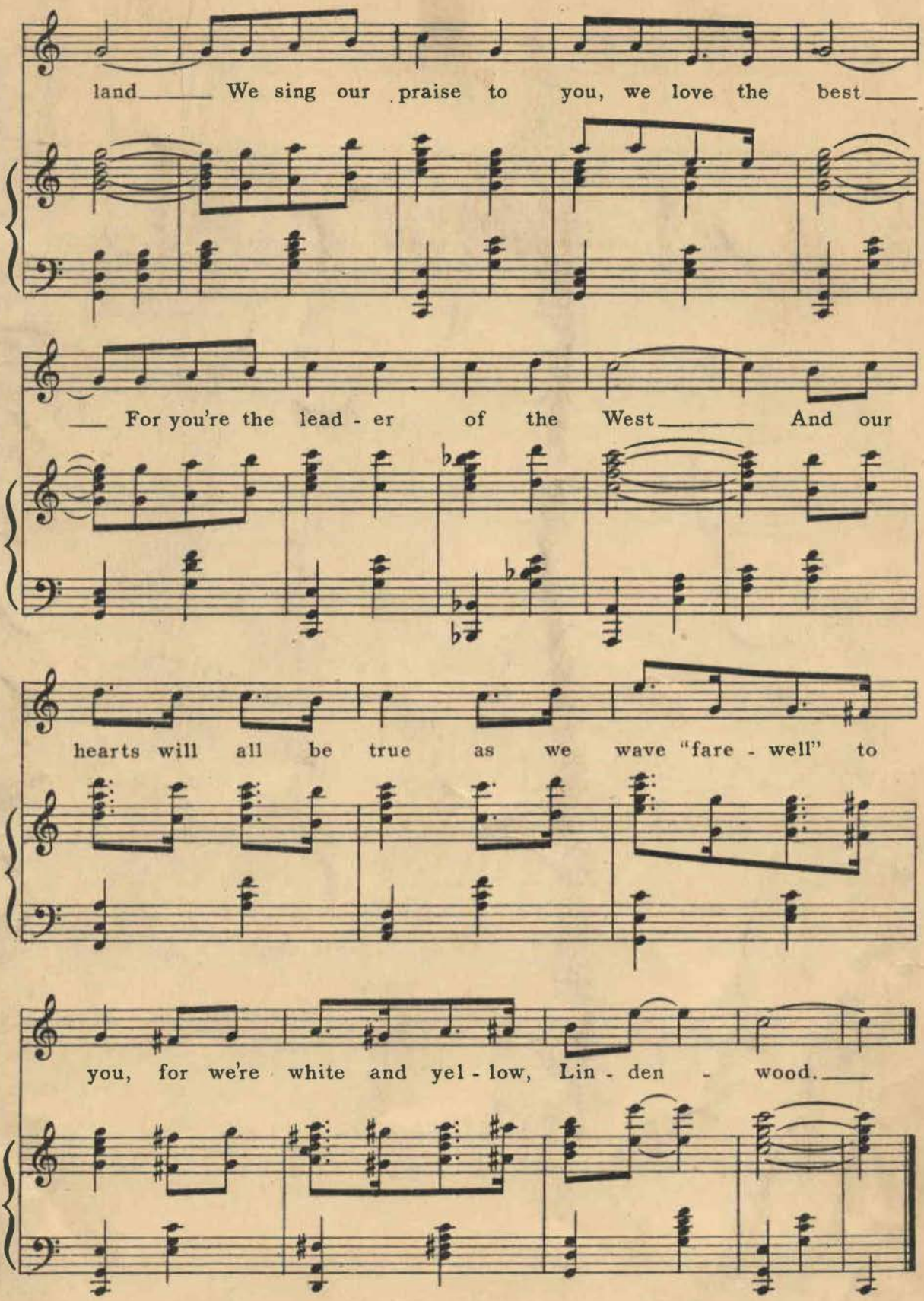
We Lindenwood Girls Are There on Looks

HELEN ASHER (1915-16)



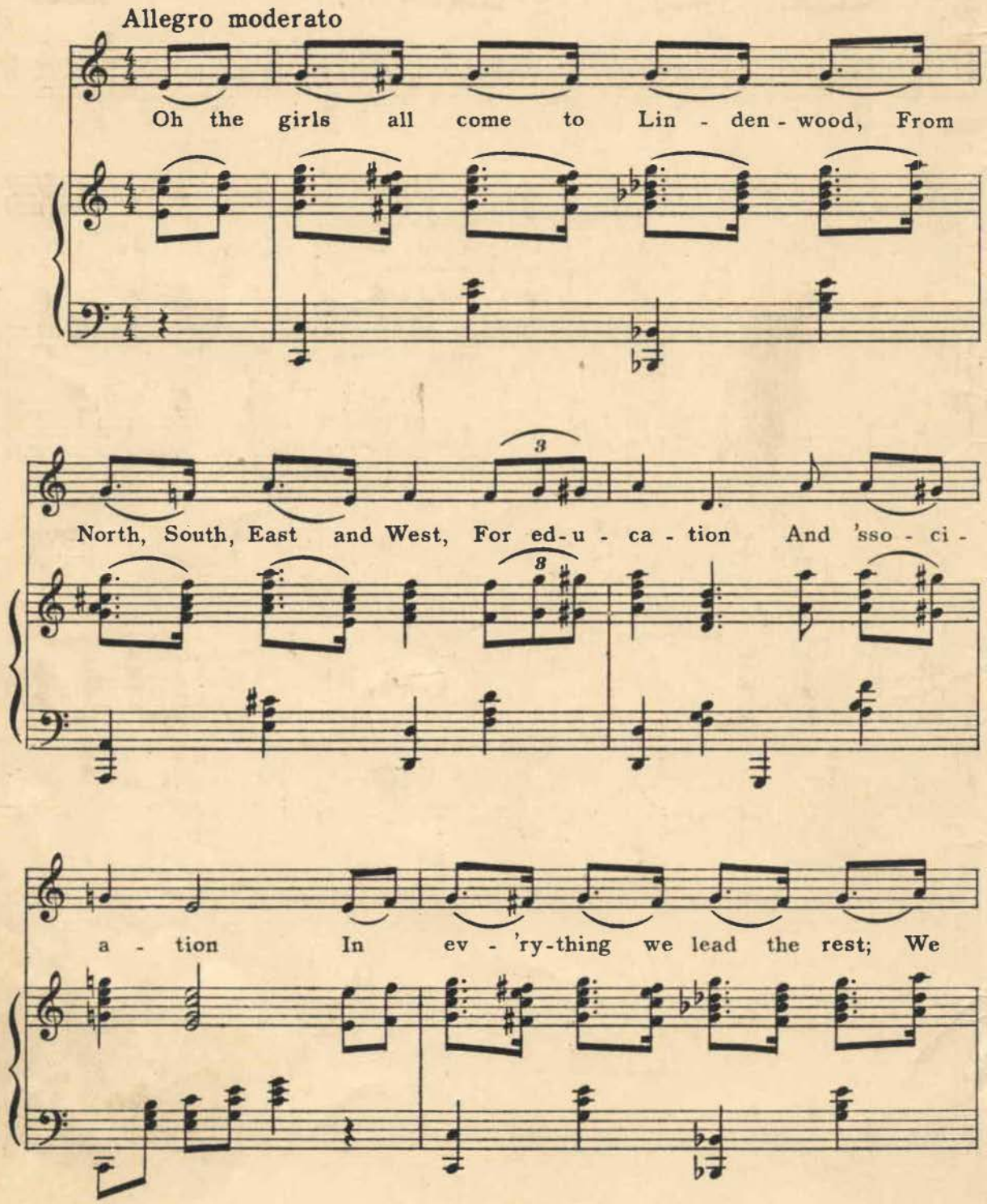
Copyright MCMXXVIII by Linden College.

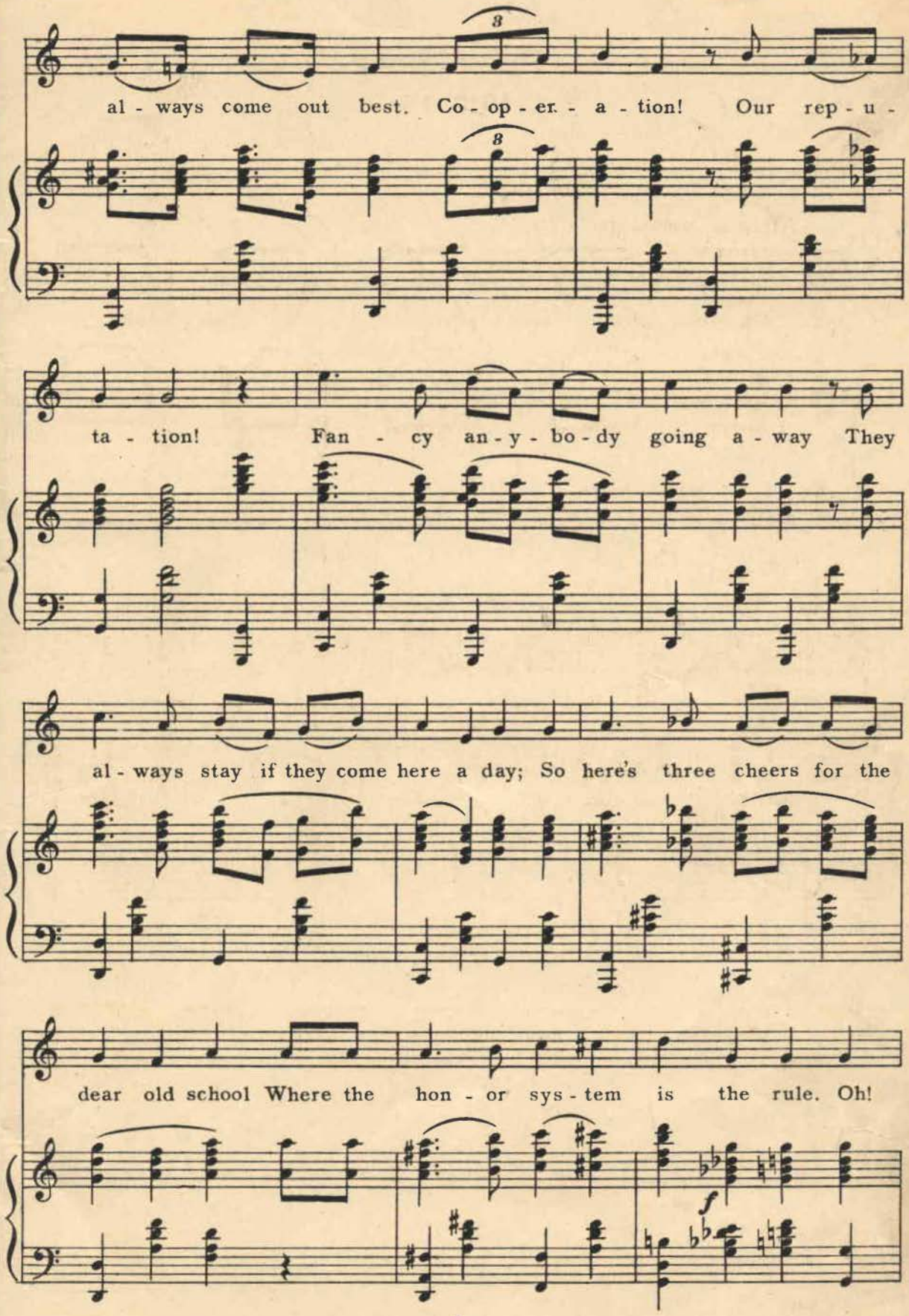

some-times we are forced to go be-fore the stu-dent board.
But firm we stand for you Lin-den-wood our hearts and
hands for you Lin-den-wood Our col-ors we un-
furl to wave for ev-'ry girl, we stand for the best that's in the

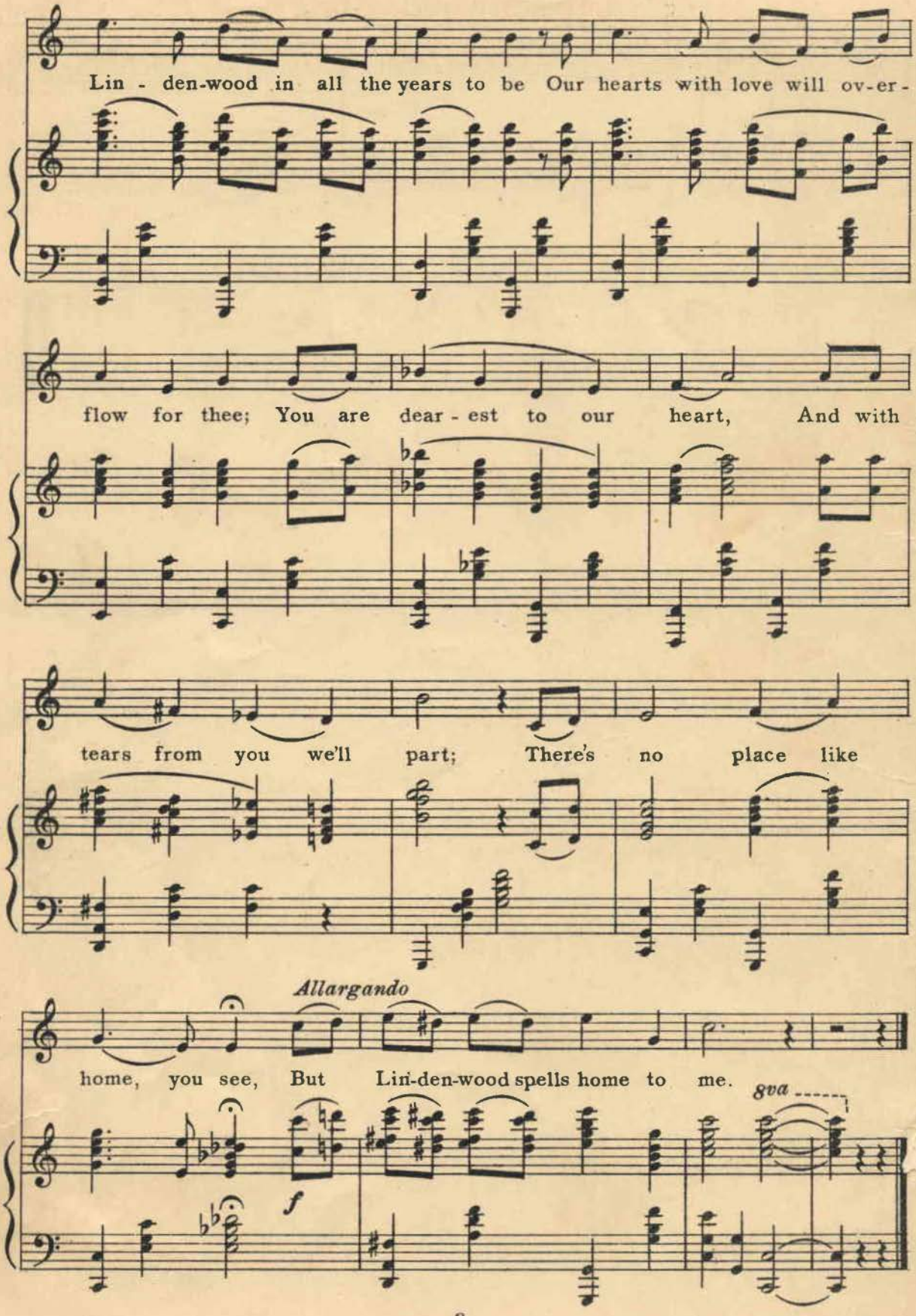

land We sing our praise to you, we love the best
For you're the lead - er of the West And our
hearts will all be true as we wave "fare - well" to
you, for we're white and yel - low, Lin - den - wood.

Prize Song
1917–18

Words and Music by
MARIAN HAIRE




al - ways come out best. Co - op - er - a - tion! Our rep - u -
ta - tion! Fan - cy an - y - bo - dy going a - way They
al - ways stay if they come here a day; So here's three cheers for the
dear old school Where the hon - or sys - tem is the rule. Oh!
f


Lin - den-wood in all the years to be Our hearts with love will ov-er-
flow for thee; You are dear - est to our heart, And with
tears from you we'll part; There's no place like
Allargando
home, you see, But Lin-den-wood spells home to me.
8va
f

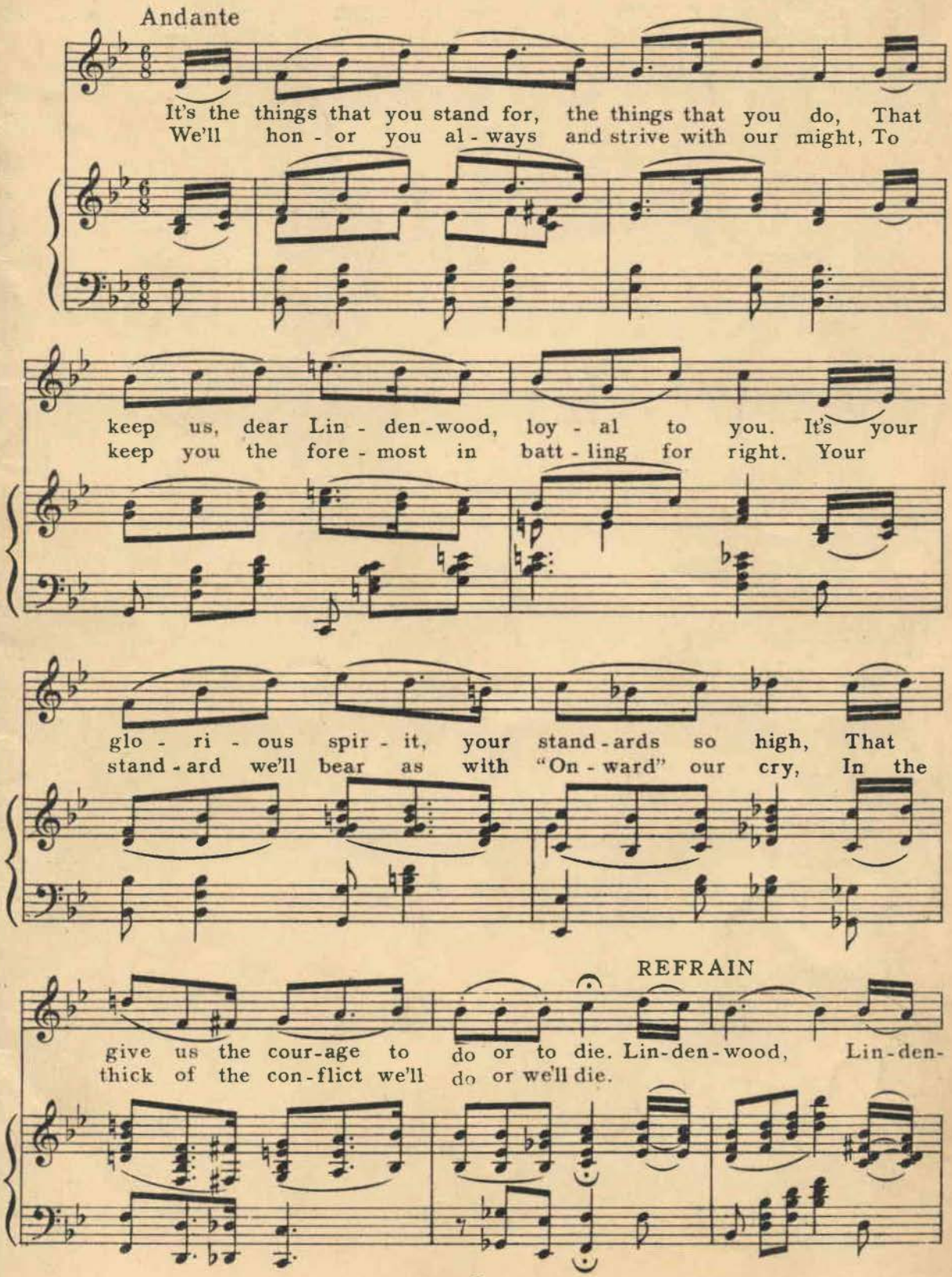
Lindenwood Song

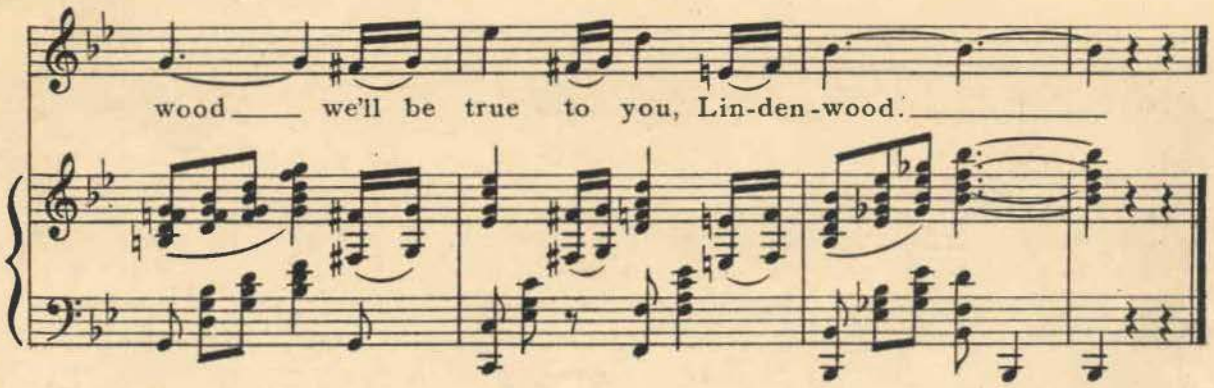
1917–1918

(Honorable Mention)

Words by
MARGERY WHITE
LOUISE CHILD

Music by
ANN NICCOLLS

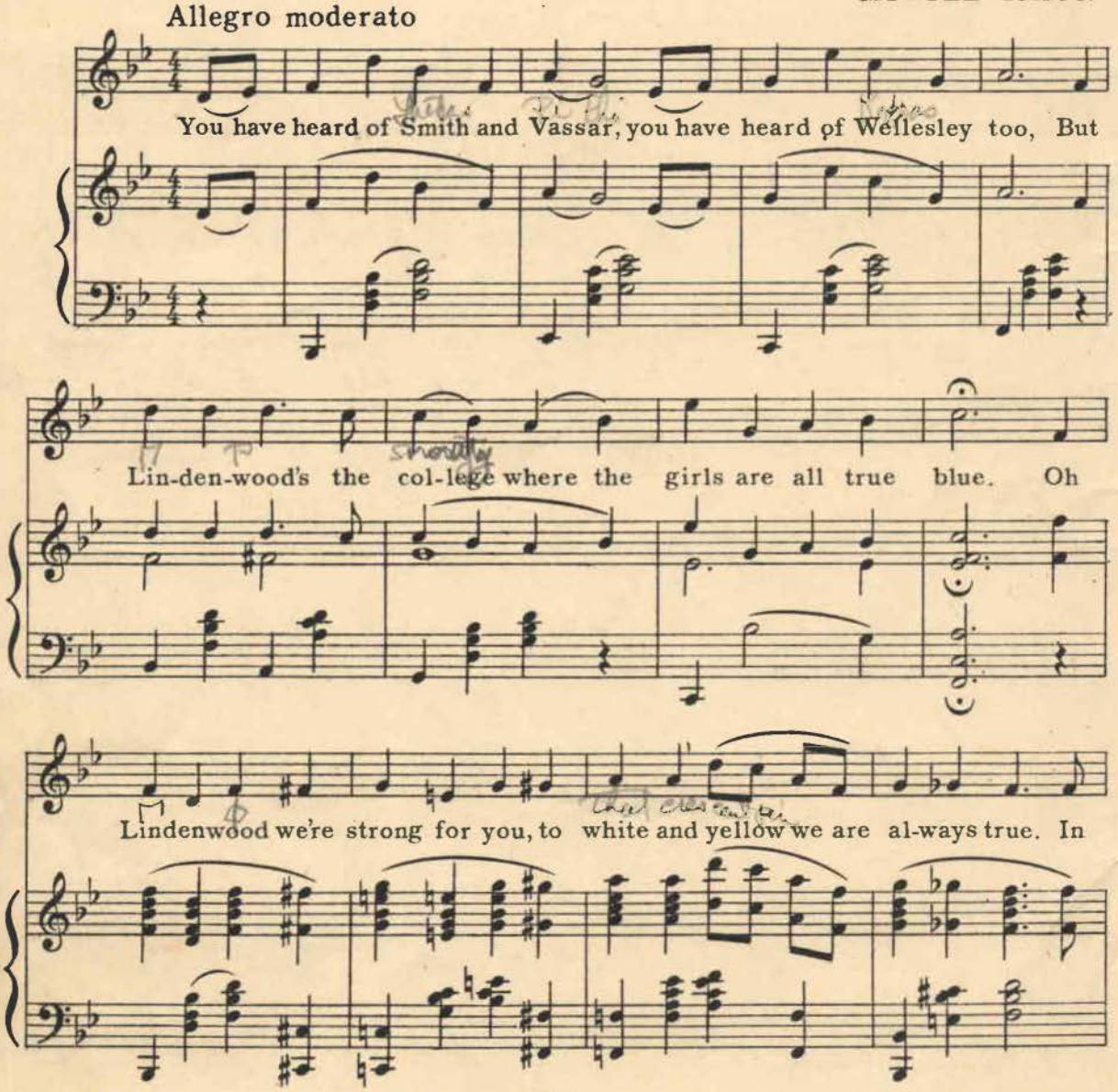


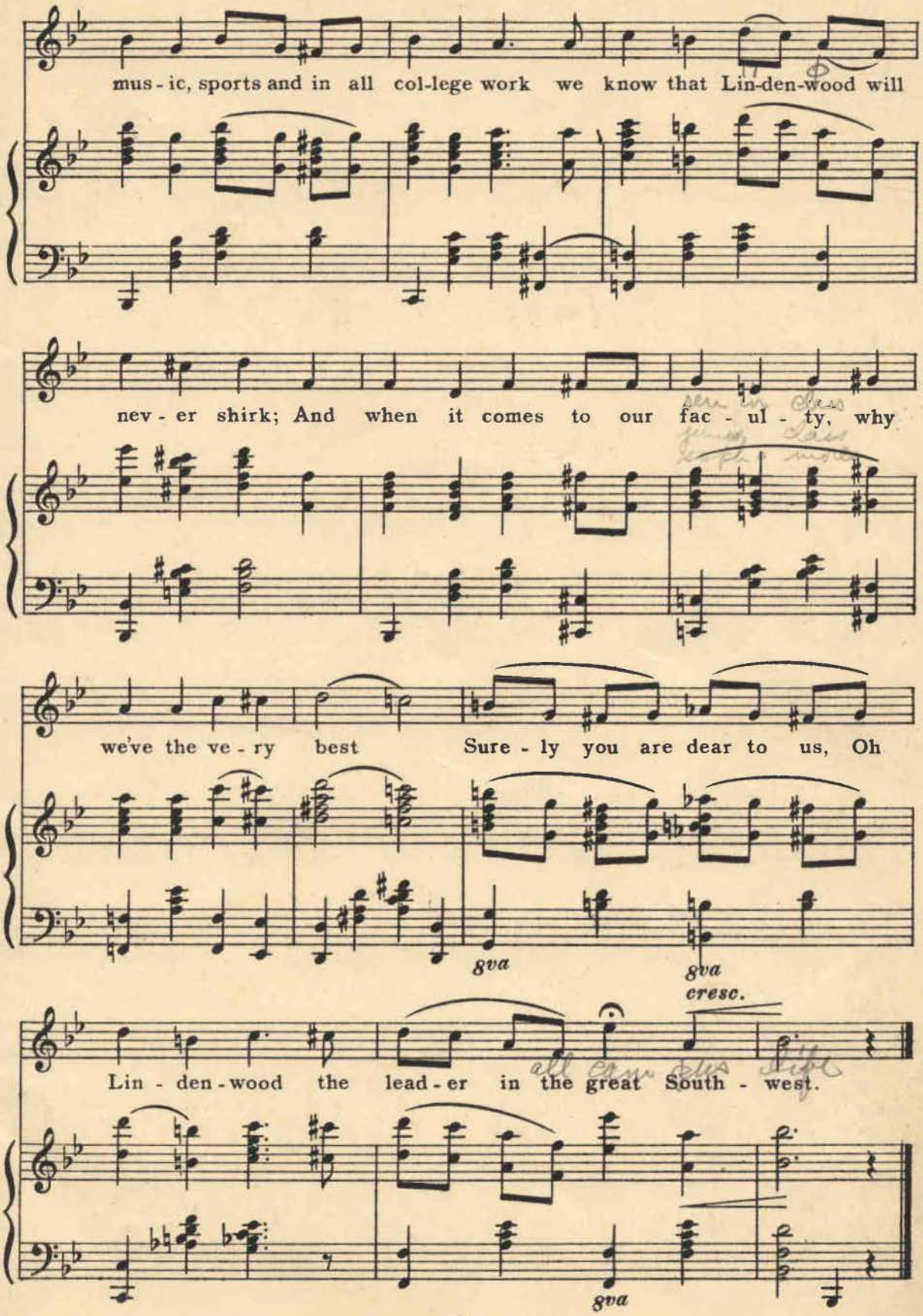


Lindenwood Prize Song
1918–19

Words and Music by
MYRTLE SMITH

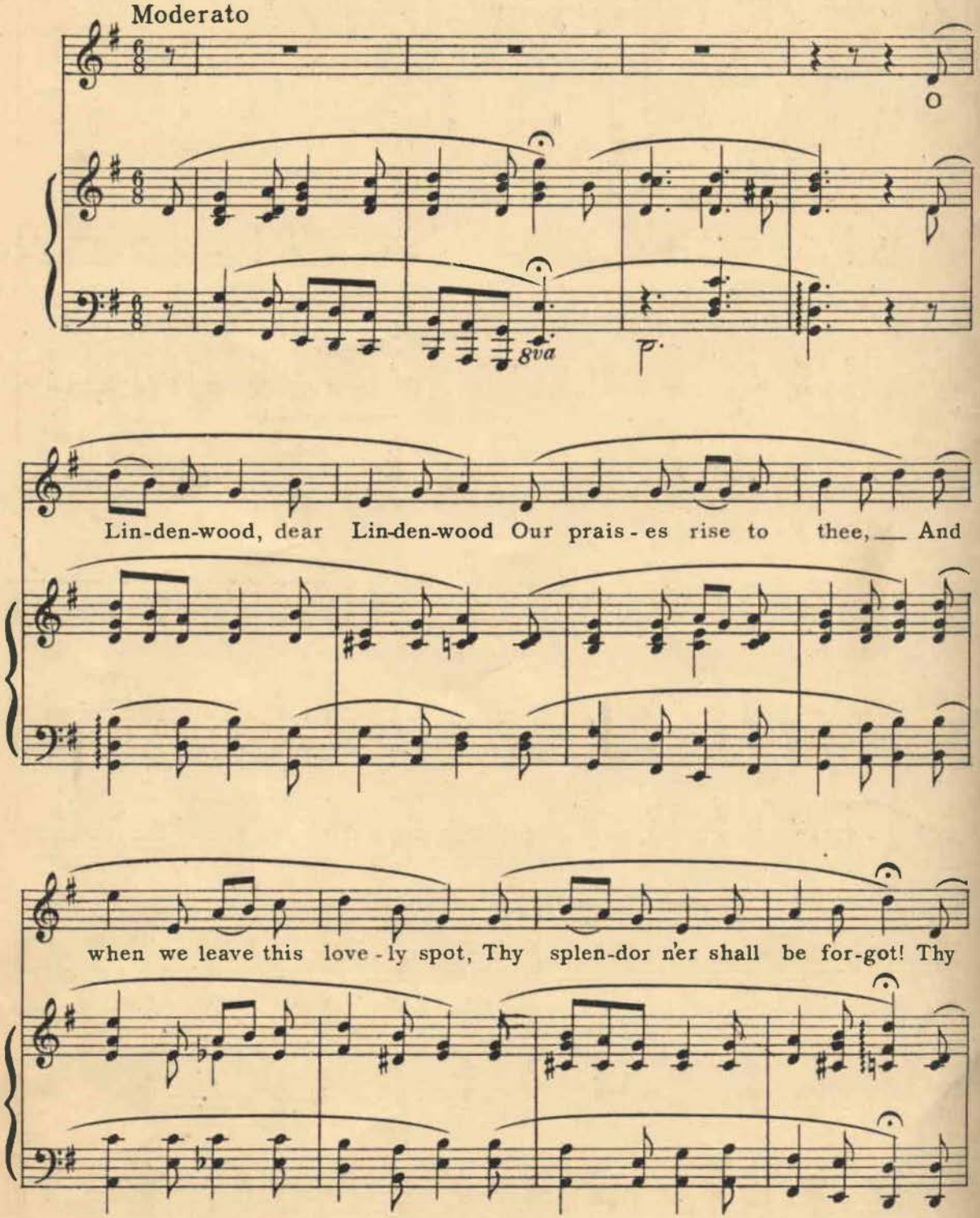
Allegro moderato

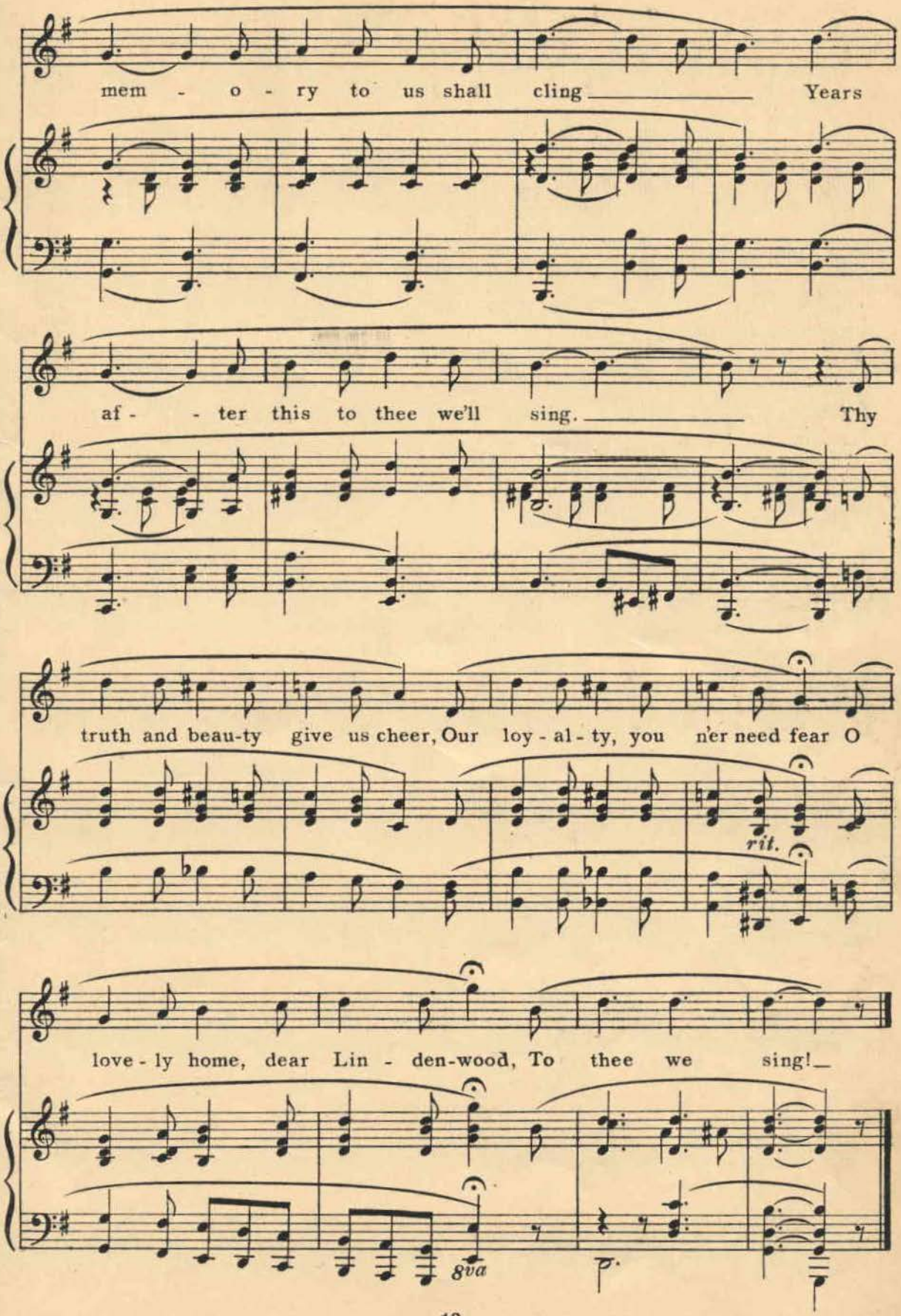



mus - ic, sports and in all col-lege work we know that Lin-den-wood will
nev - er shirk; And when it comes to our fac - ul - ty, why
we've the ve - ry best Sure - ly you are dear to us, Oh
8va
8va
cresc.
Lin - den - wood the lead - er in the great South - west.
8va

Prize Song
1919–20

Words and Music by
VELMA PIERCE

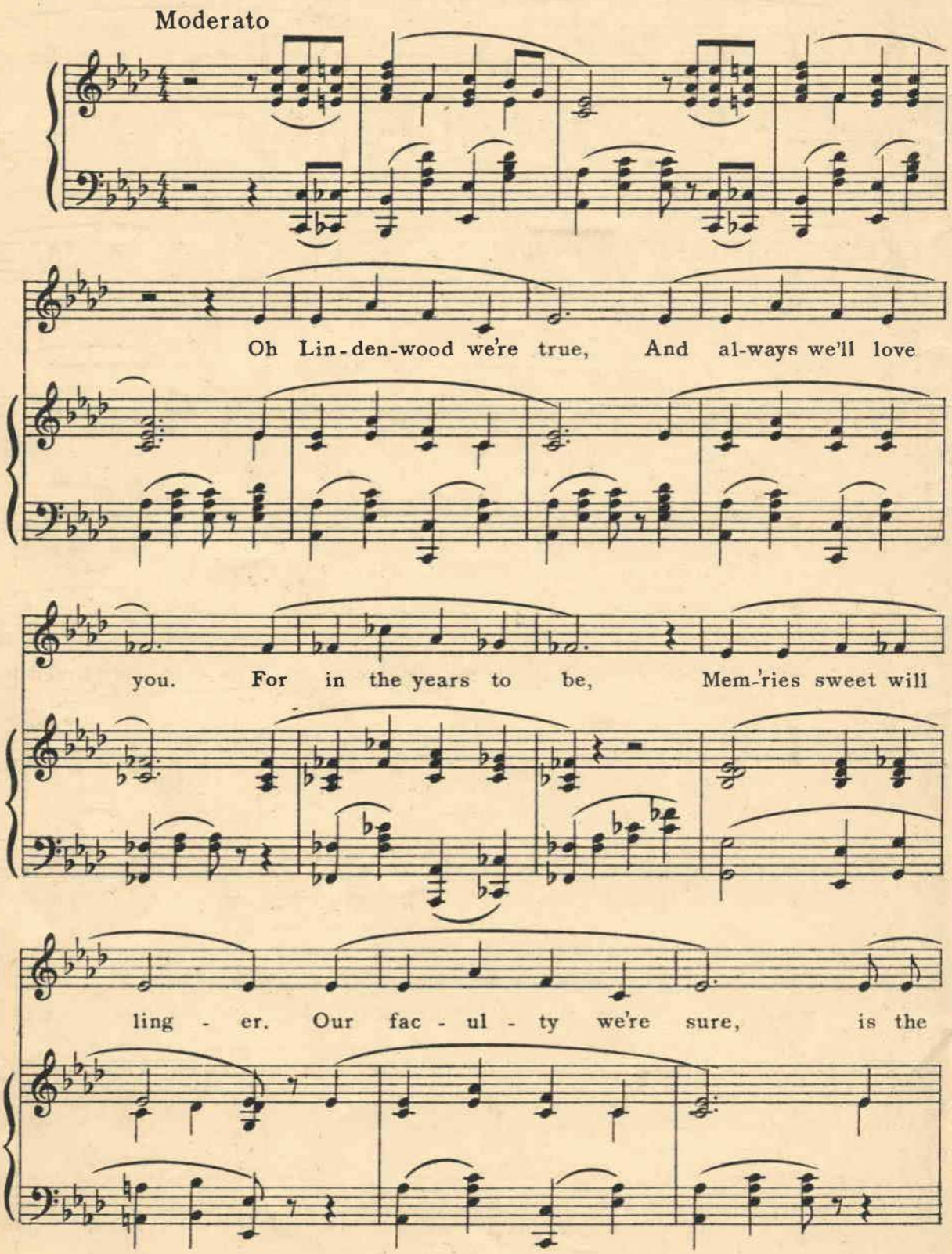


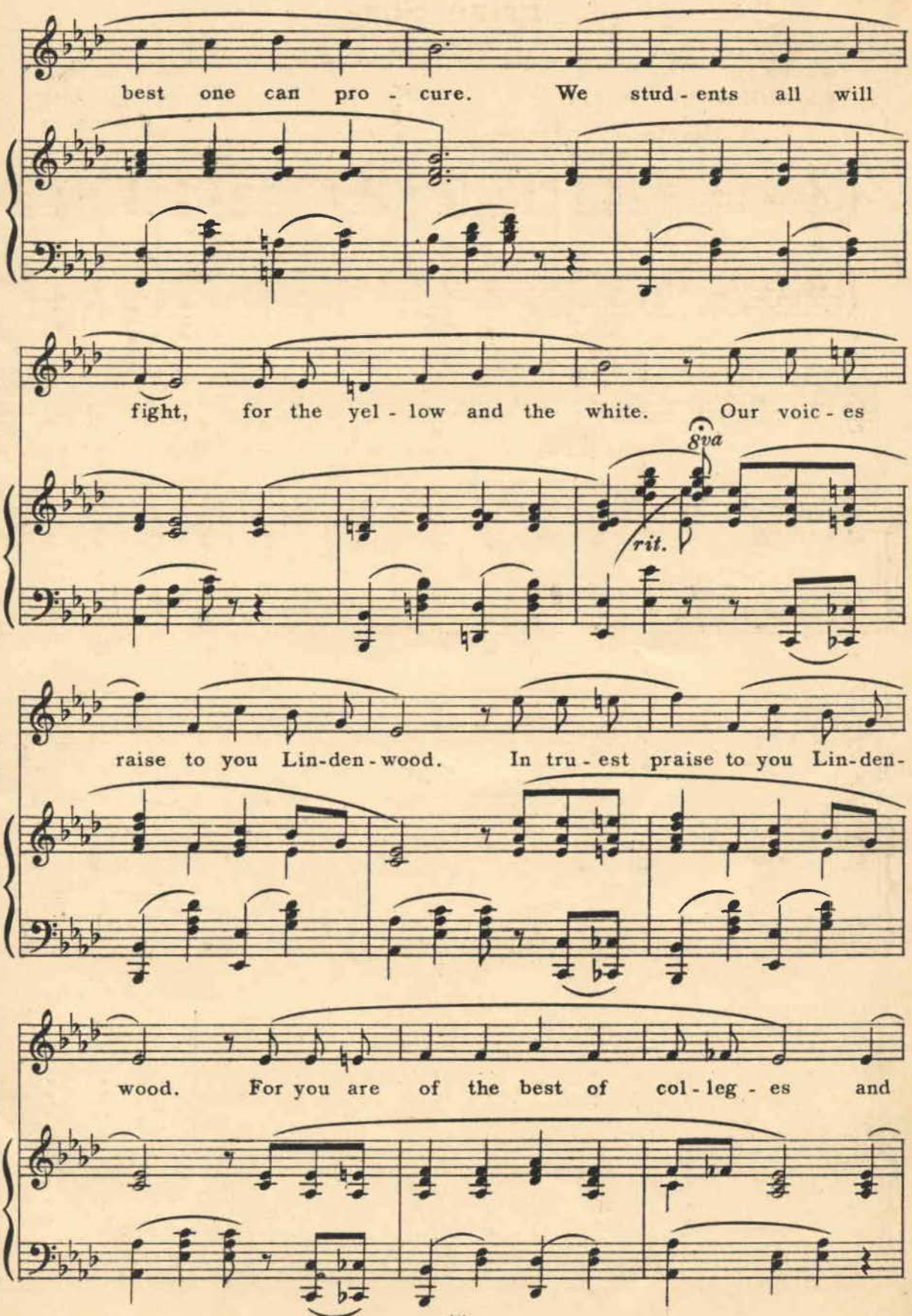

mem - o - ry to us shall cling Years
af - - ter this to thee we'll sing. Thy
truth and beau-ty give us cheer, Our loy - al - ty, you n'er need fear O
rit.
love - ly home, dear Lin - den-wood, To thee we sing!
8va

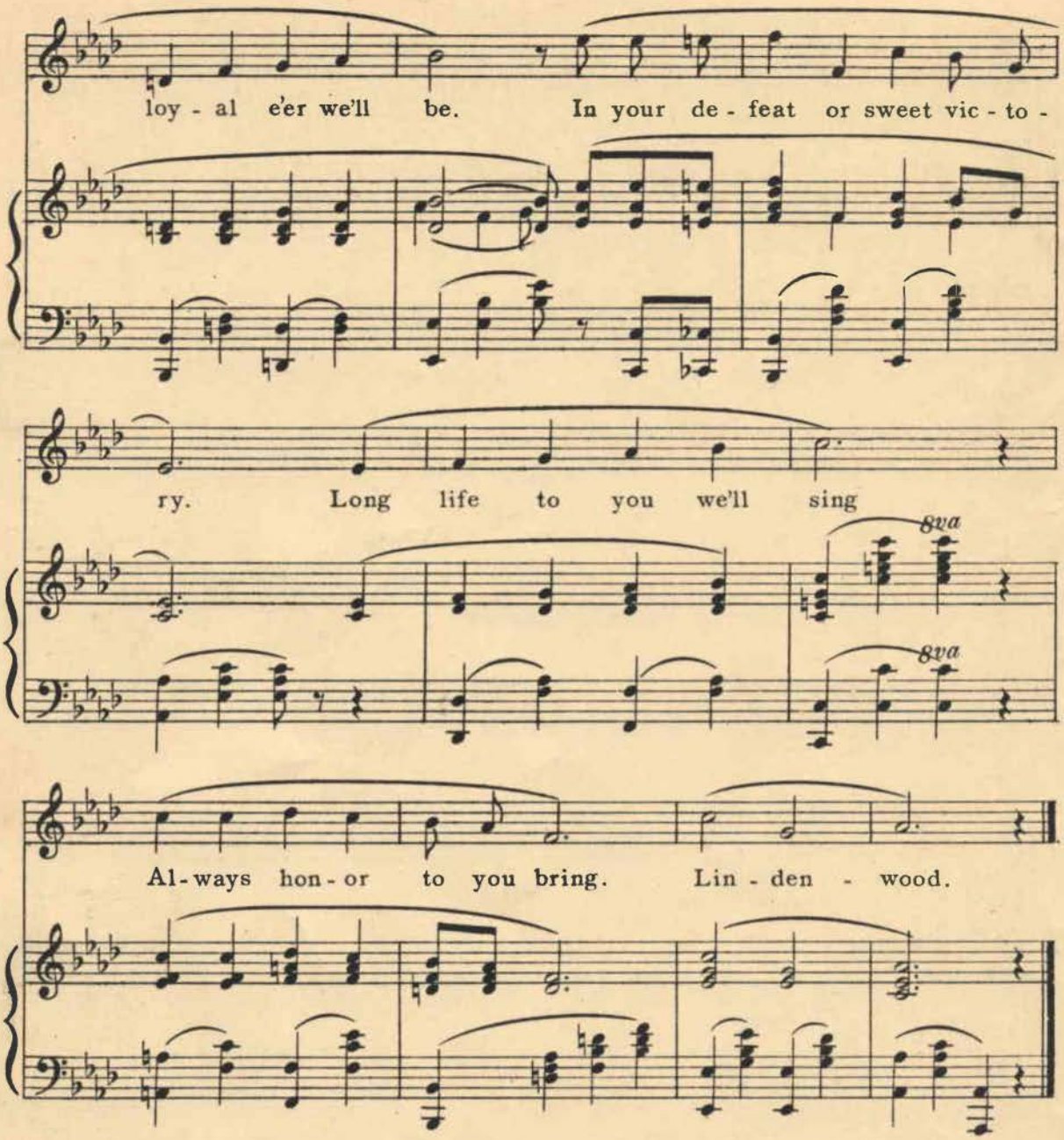
Prize Song
1920–21

Words by
JULIA HORNER

Music by
AILEE NORRIS

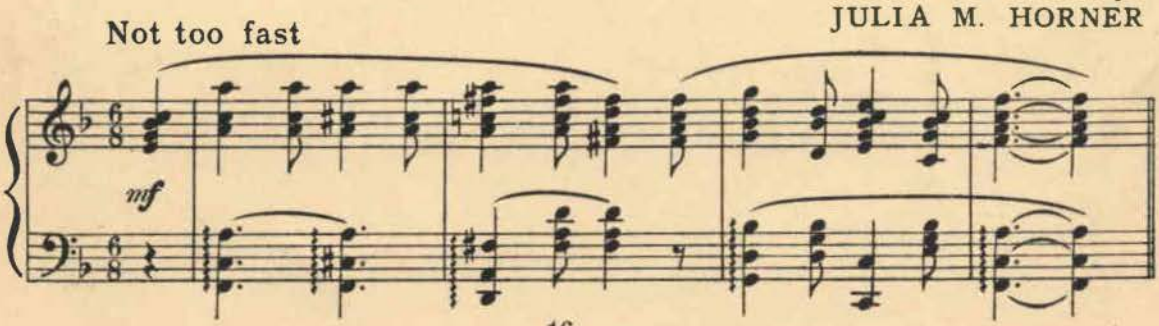


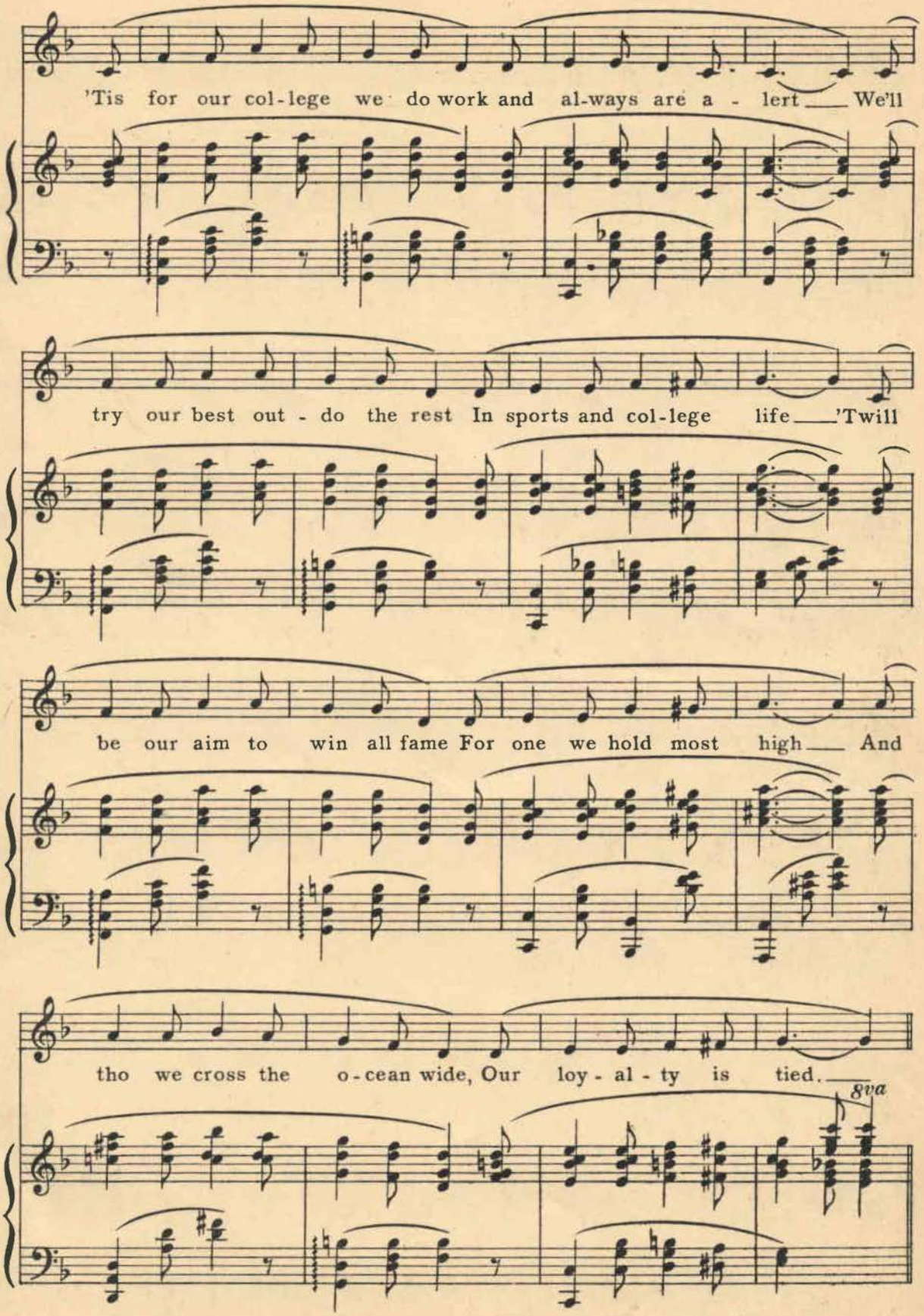

best one can pro - cure. We stud - ents all will
fight, for the yel - low and the white. Our voic - es
8va
rit.
raise to you Lin-den - wood. In tru - est praise to you Lin-den-
wood. For you are of the best of col - leg - es and



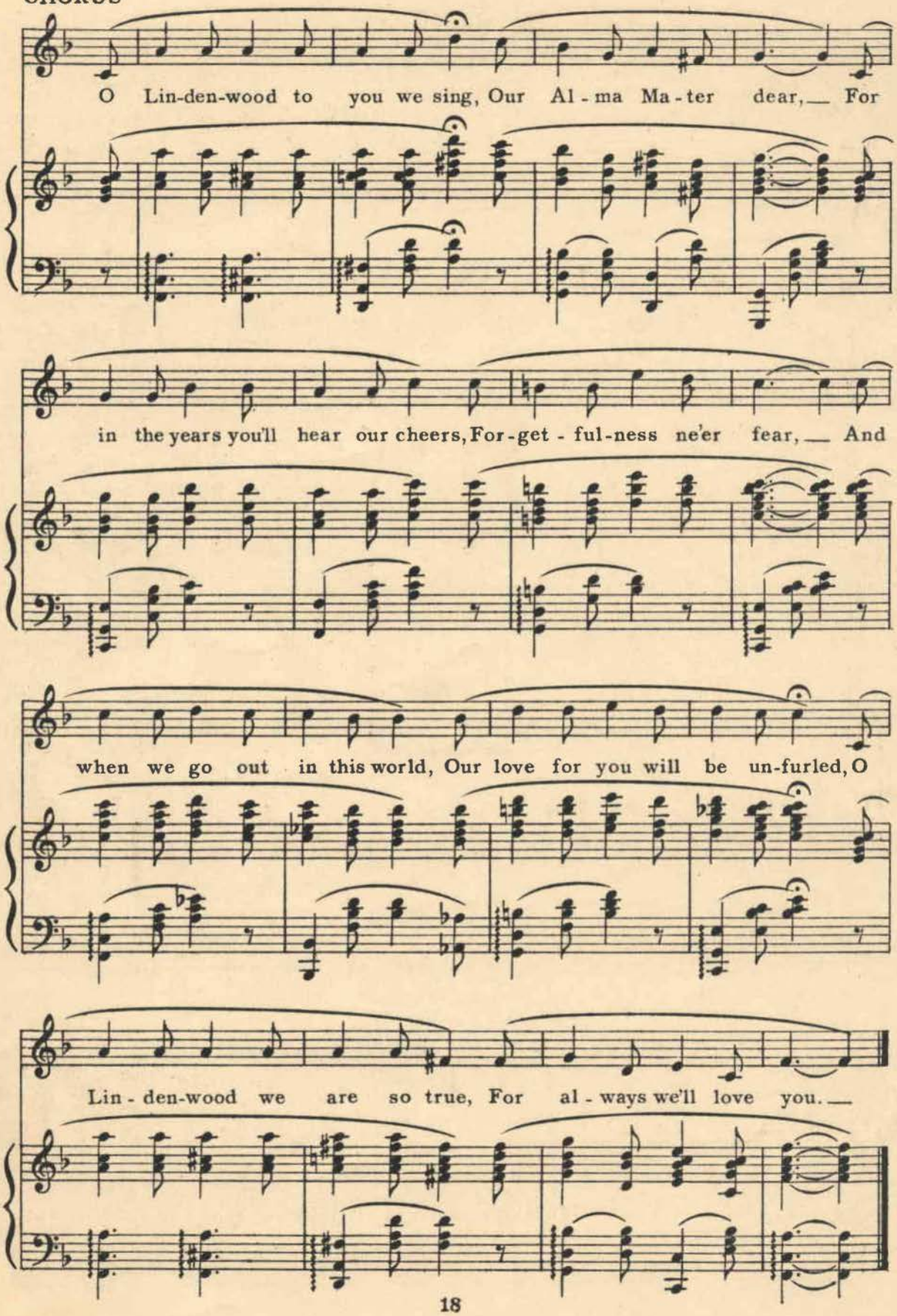
Prize Song
1921–22

Words and Music by
JULIA M. HORNER




'Tis for our col-lege we do work and al-ways are a - lert We'll
try our best out - do the rest In sports and col-lege life 'Twill
be our aim to win all fame For one we hold most high And
tho we cross the o-cean wide, Our loy - al - ty is tied.
8va

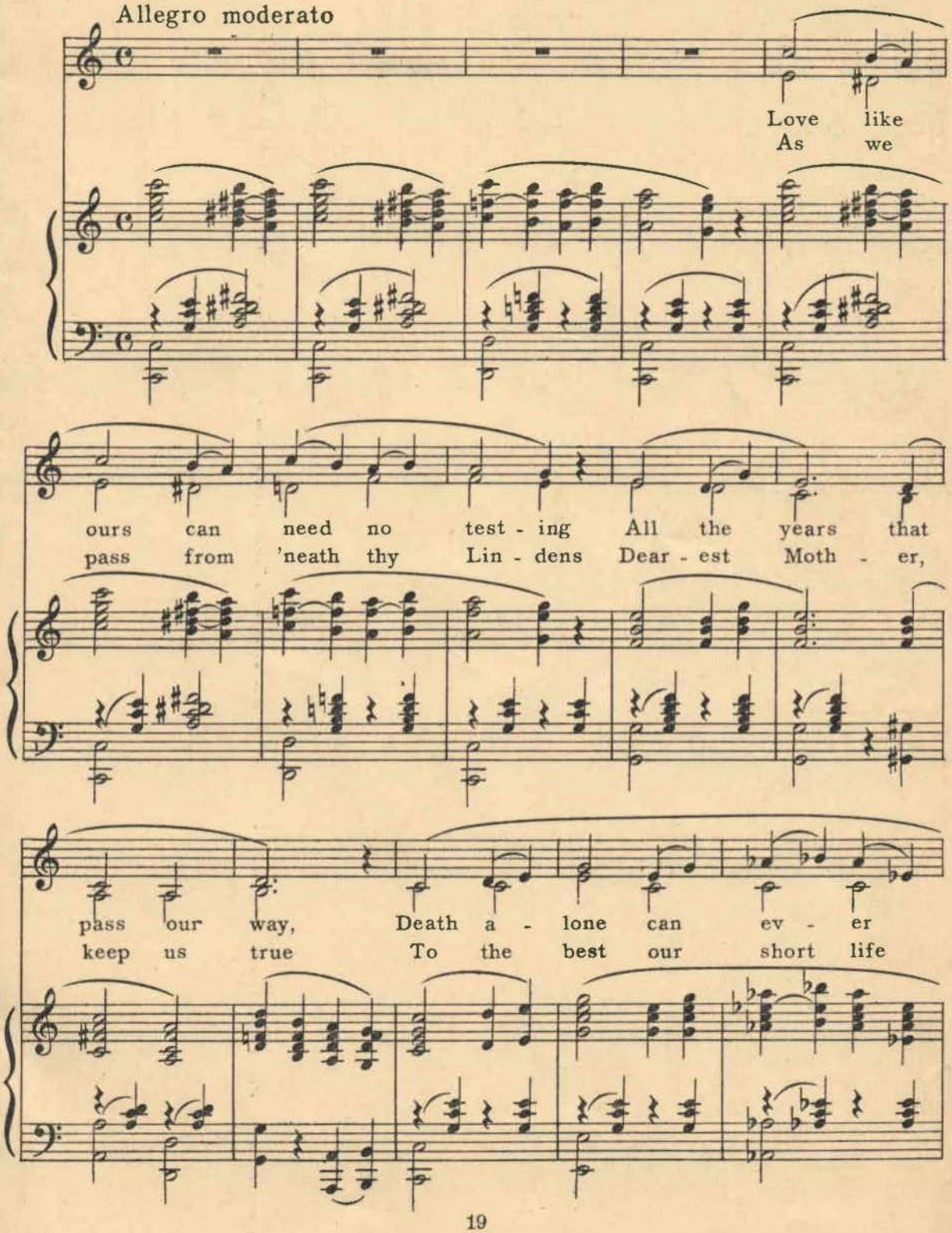
CHORUS

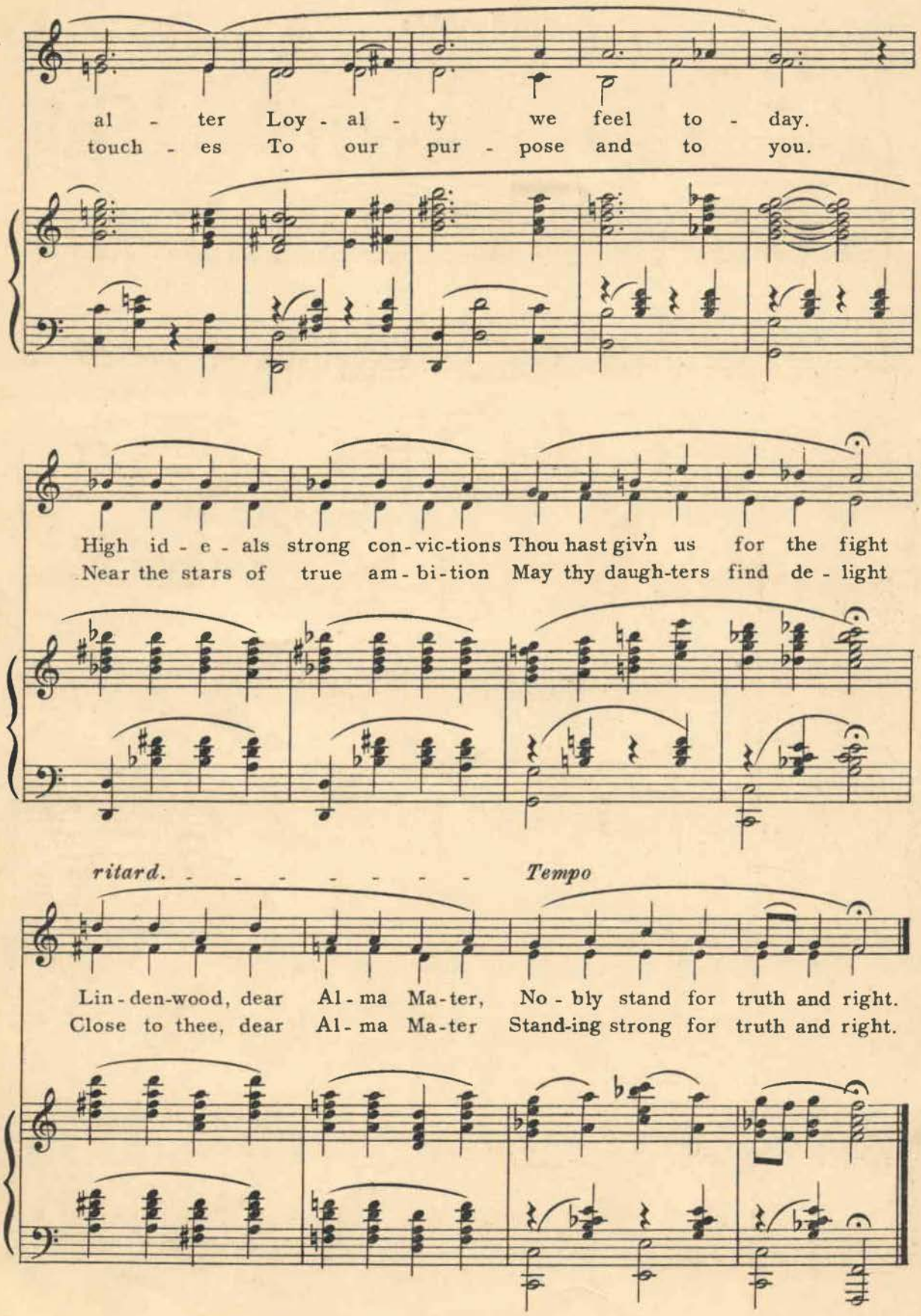

O Lin-den-wood to you we sing, Our Al - ma Ma - ter dear, For
in the years you'll hear our cheers, For-get - ful-ness ne'er fear, And
when we go out in this world, Our love for you will be un-furled, O
Lin - den-wood we are so true, For al - ways we'll love you.

Lindenwood College
Prize Song
1922 – 23

Words by
MARGARET TAGGART

Music by
RUTH MARGARET ALEXANDER




al - ter Loy - al - ty we feel to - day.
touch - es To our pur - pose and to you.
High id - e - als strong con - vic-tions Thou hast giv'n us for the fight
Near the stars of true am - bi-tion May thy daugh-ters find de - light
ritard.
Tempo
Lin - den-wood, dear Al - ma Ma-ter, No - bly stand for truth and right.
Close to thee, dear Al - ma Ma-ter Stand-ing strong for truth and right.

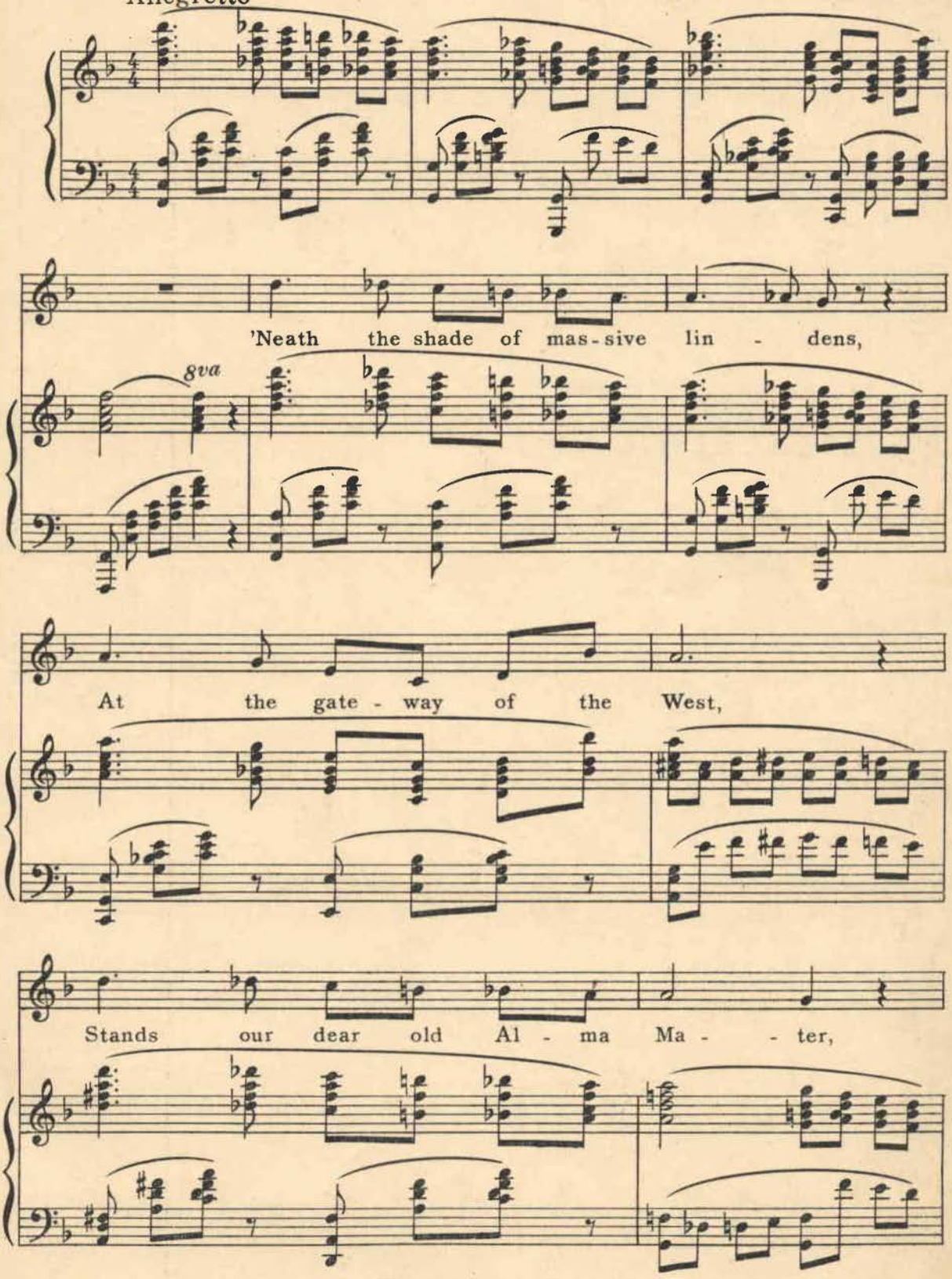
Prize Song

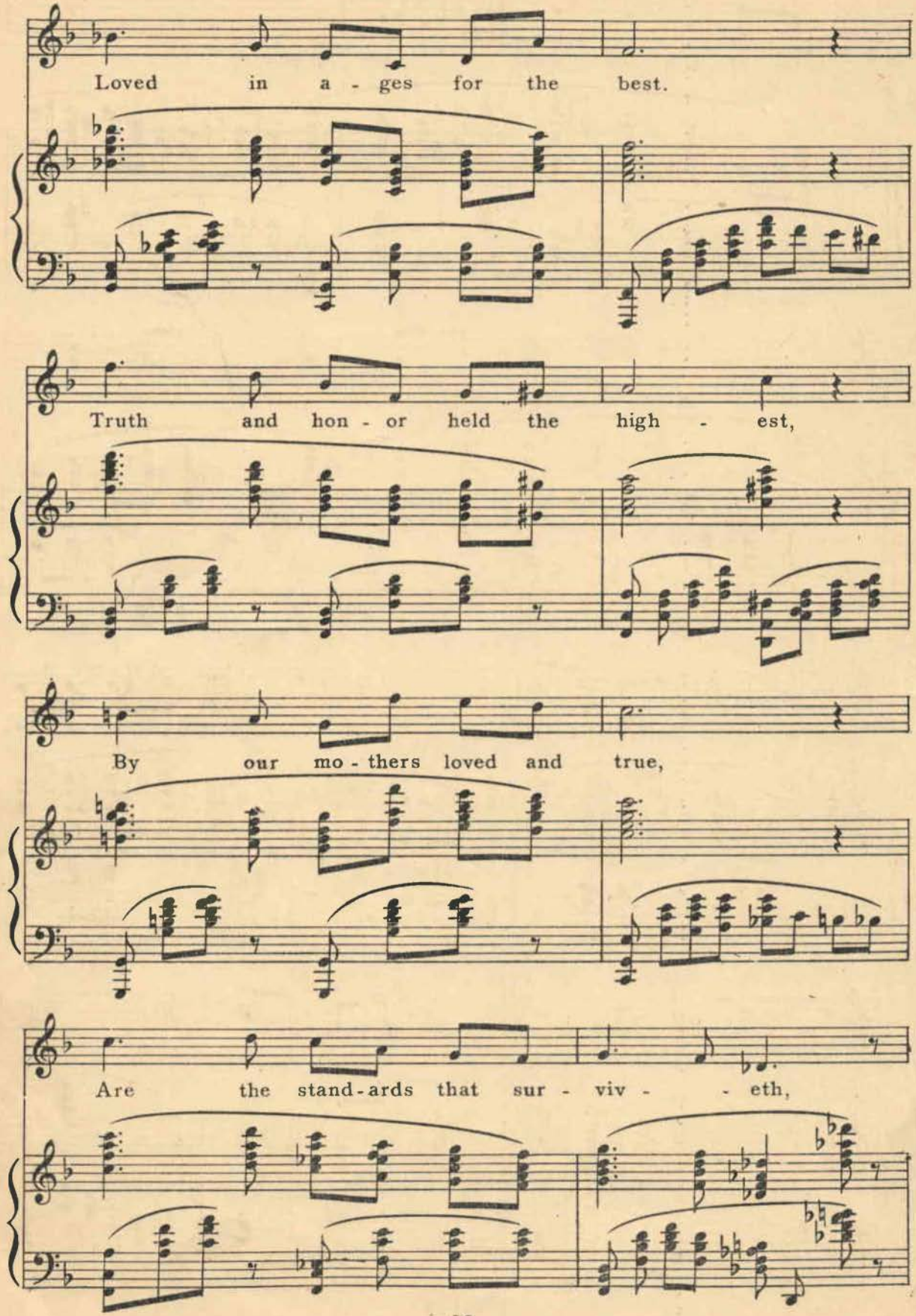
1923–1924

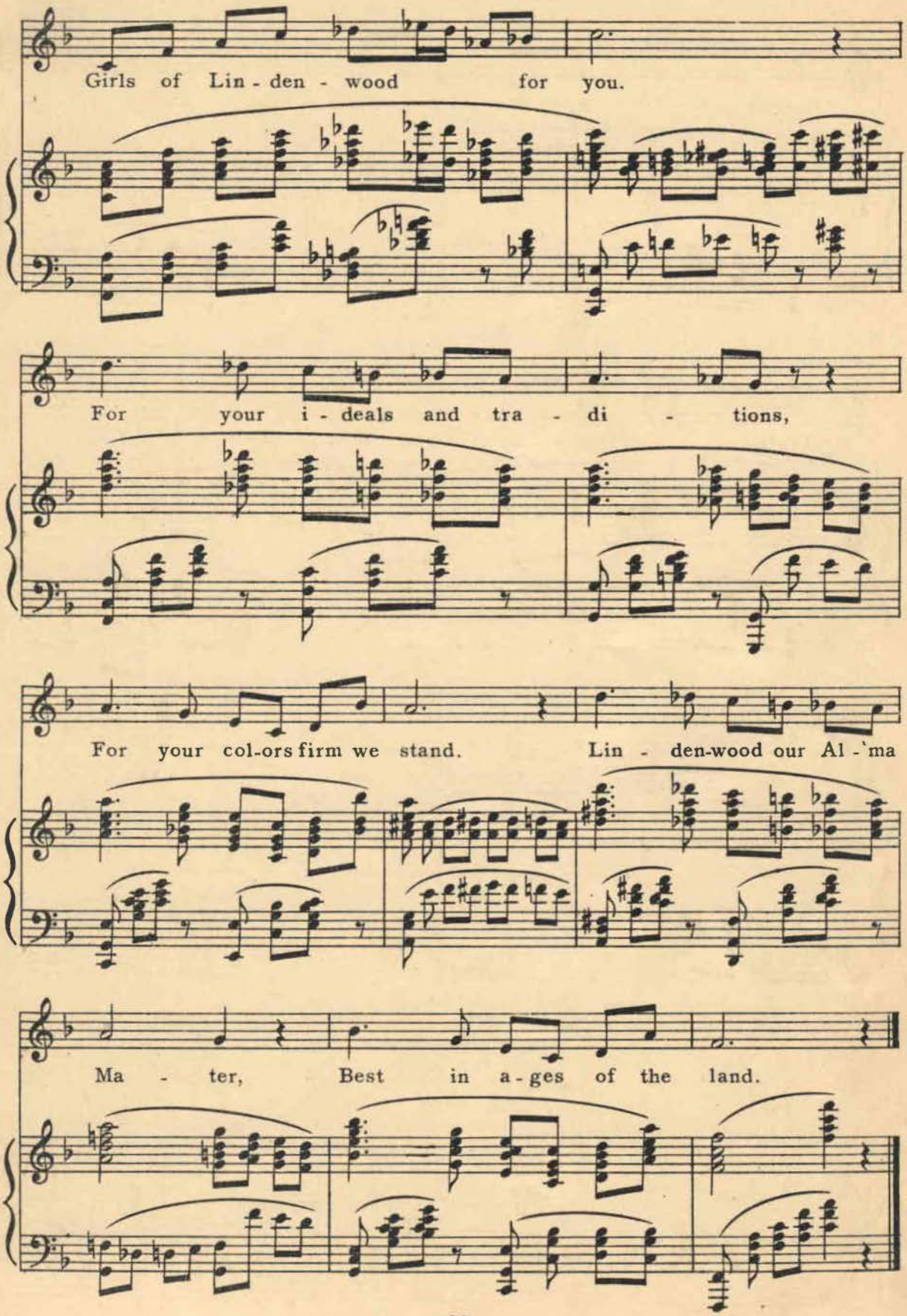
Words by
JESSIE SCHAPER

Music by
ALBERTA SHELL

Allegretto




Loved in a - ges for the best.
Truth and hon - or held the high - est,
By our mo - thers loved and true,
Are the stand - ards that sur - viv - - eth,

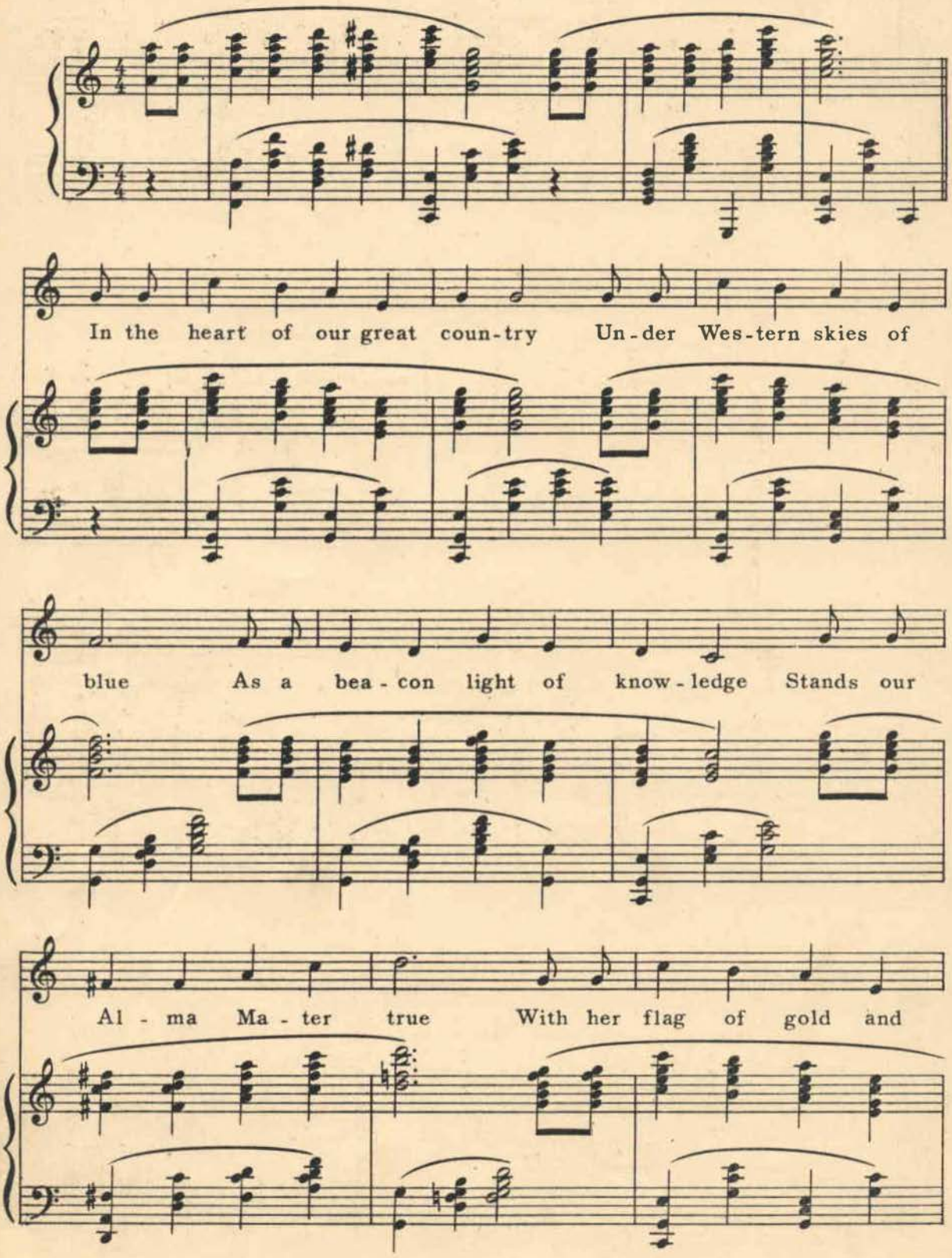

Girls of Lin - den - wood for you.
For your i - deals and tra - di - tions,
For your col-ors firm we stand. Lin - den-wood our Al - ma
Ma - ter, Best in a - ges of the land.

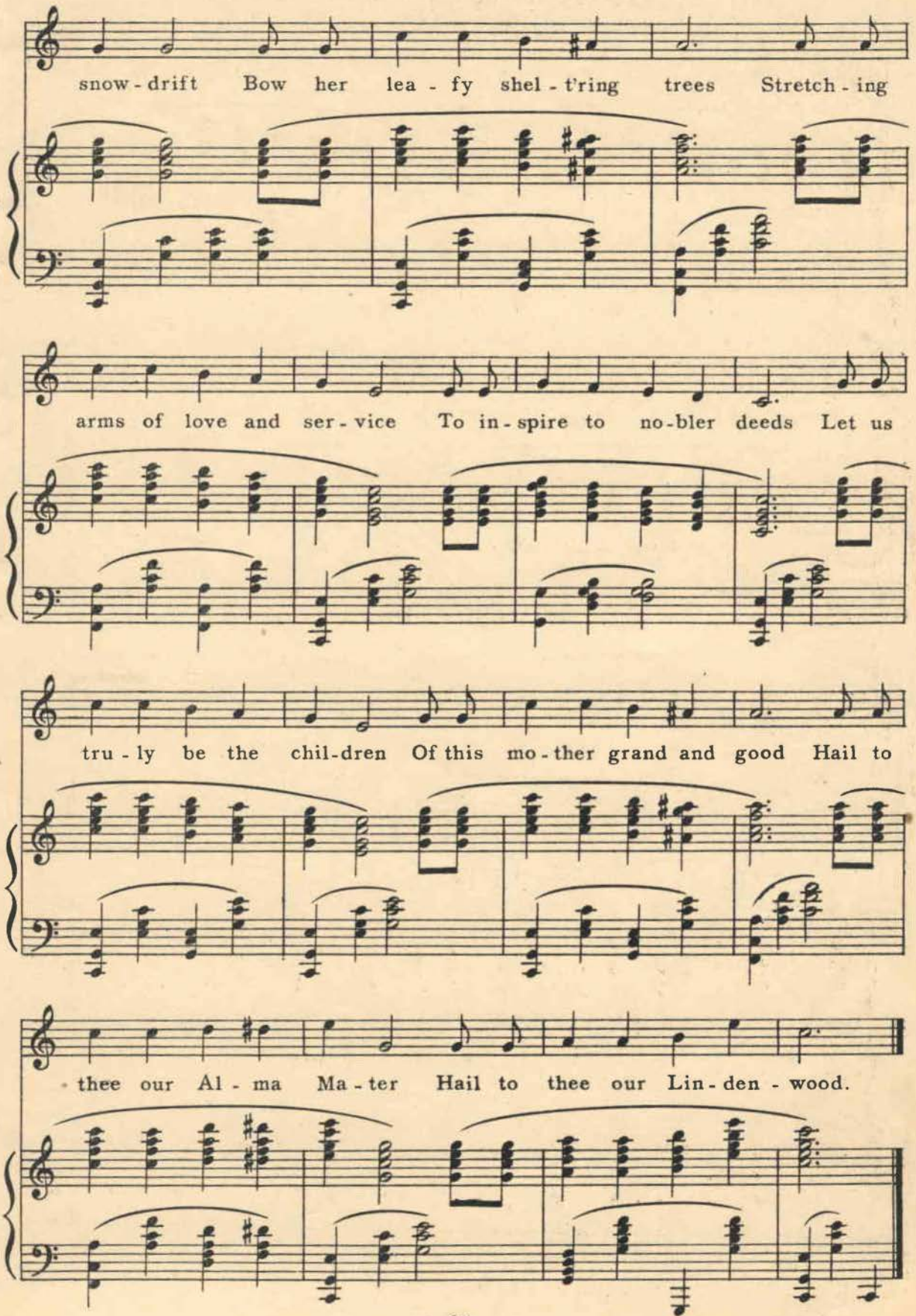
In the Heart of Our Great Country

1923–24

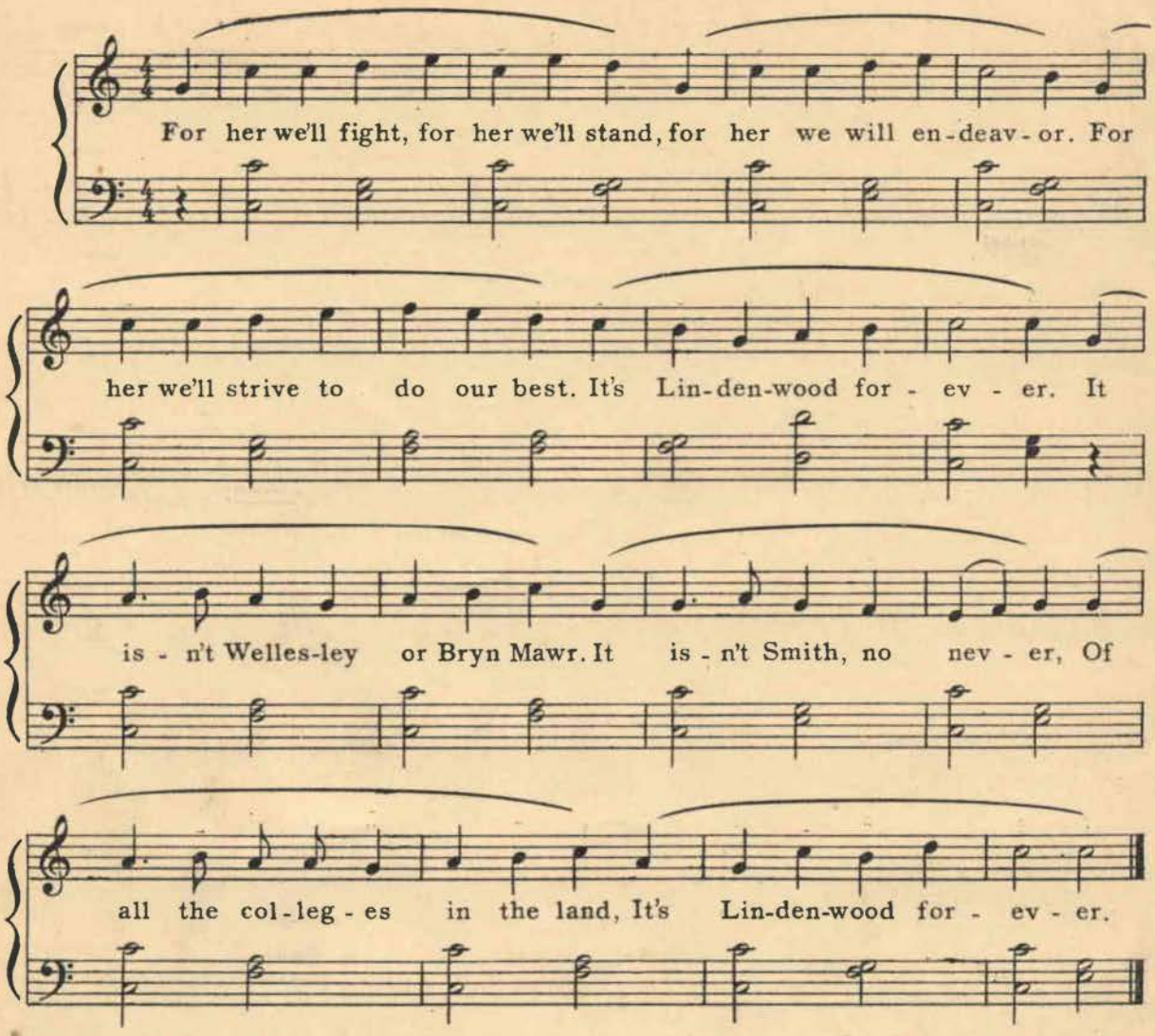
Words by
VIRGINIA SYMMS

Music by
ELIZABETH BATES

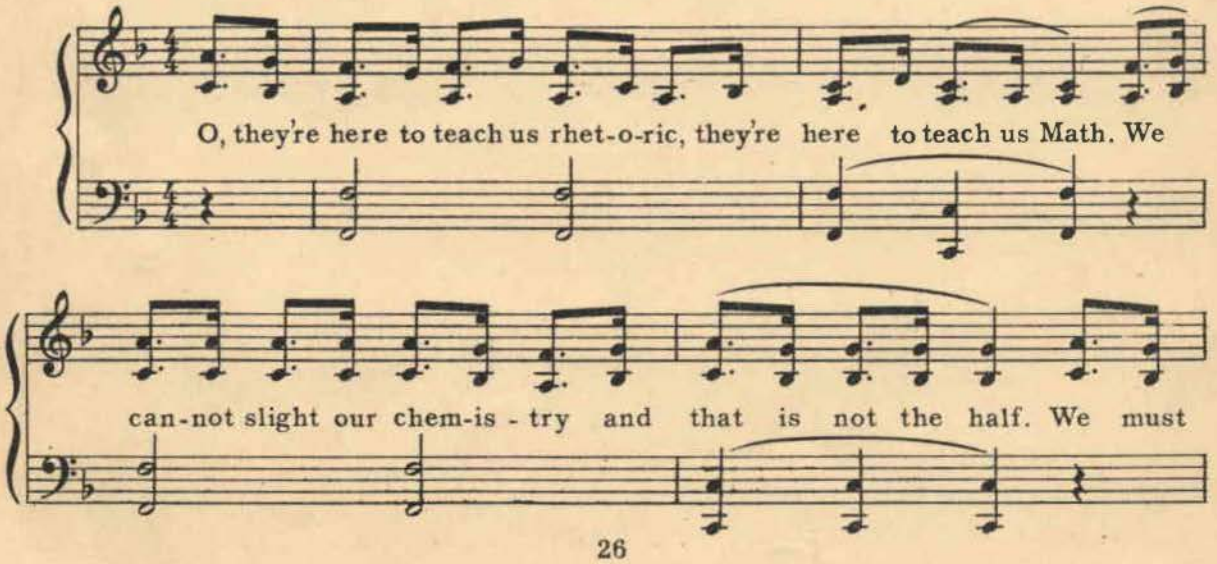


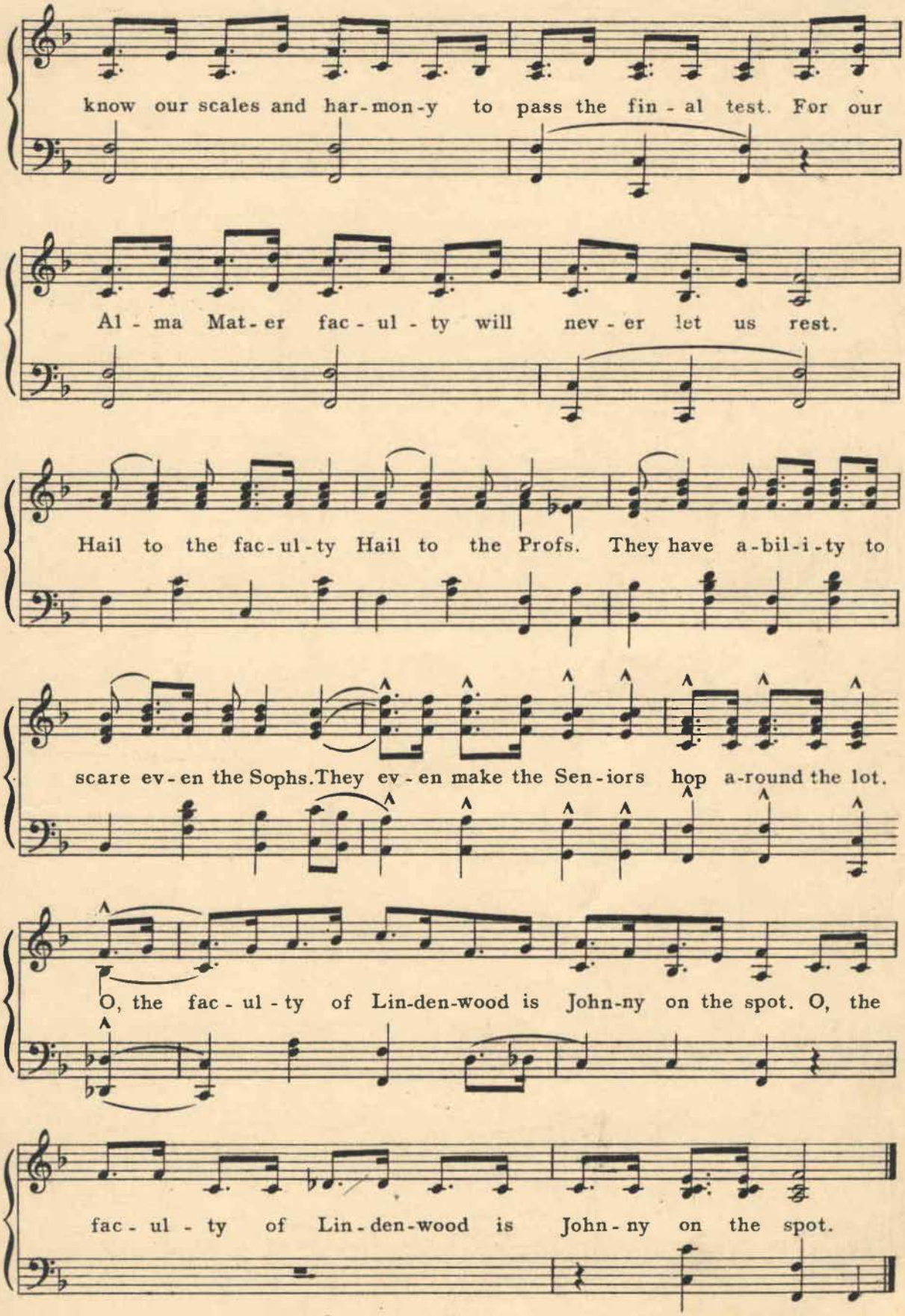

snow - drift Bow her lea - fy shel - t'ring trees Stretch - ing
arms of love and ser - vice To in - spire to no - bler deeds Let us
tru - ly be the chil - dren Of this mo - ther grand and good Hail to
thee our Al - ma Ma - ter Hail to thee our Lin - den - wood.

For Her We'll Fight

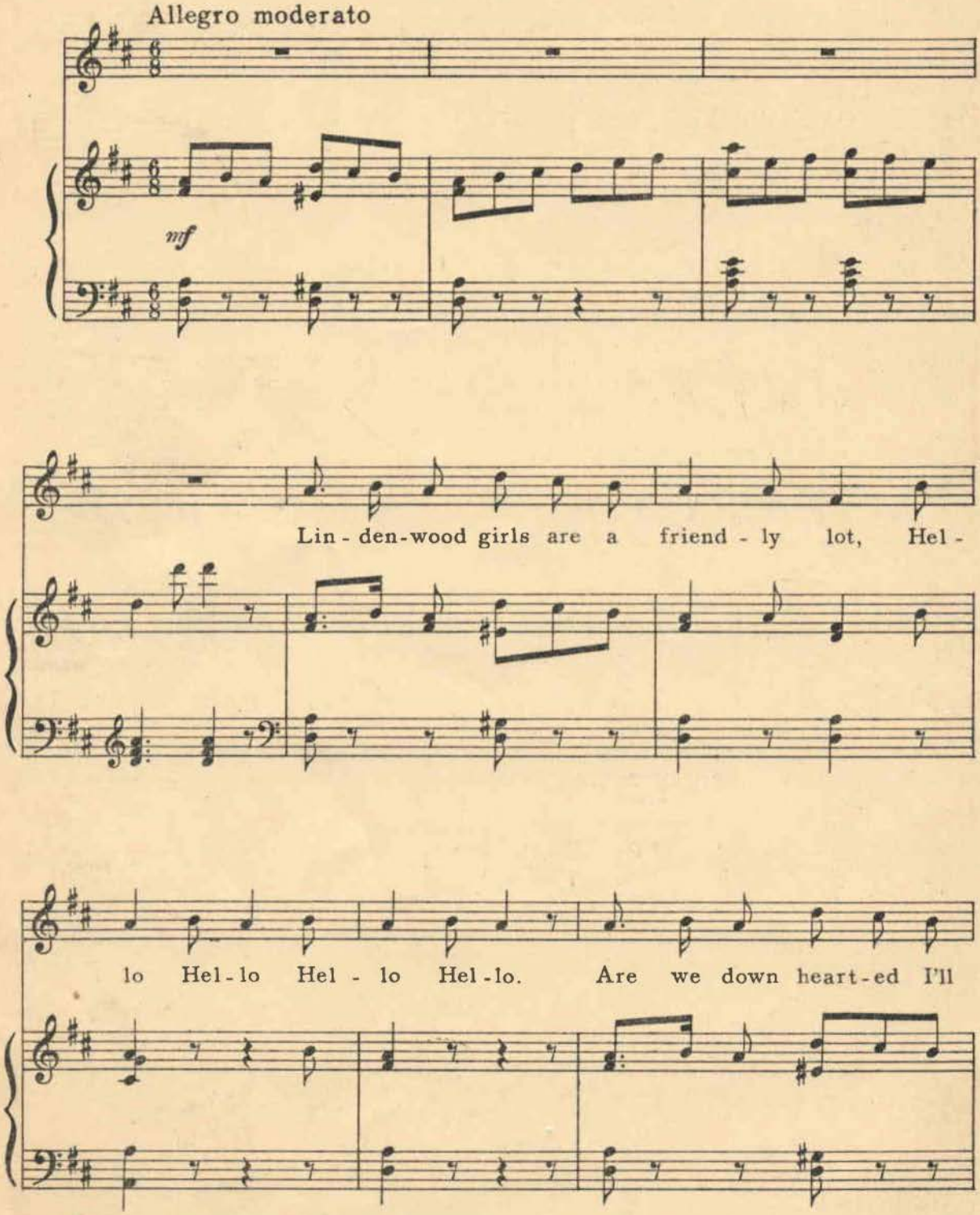


Faculty Song

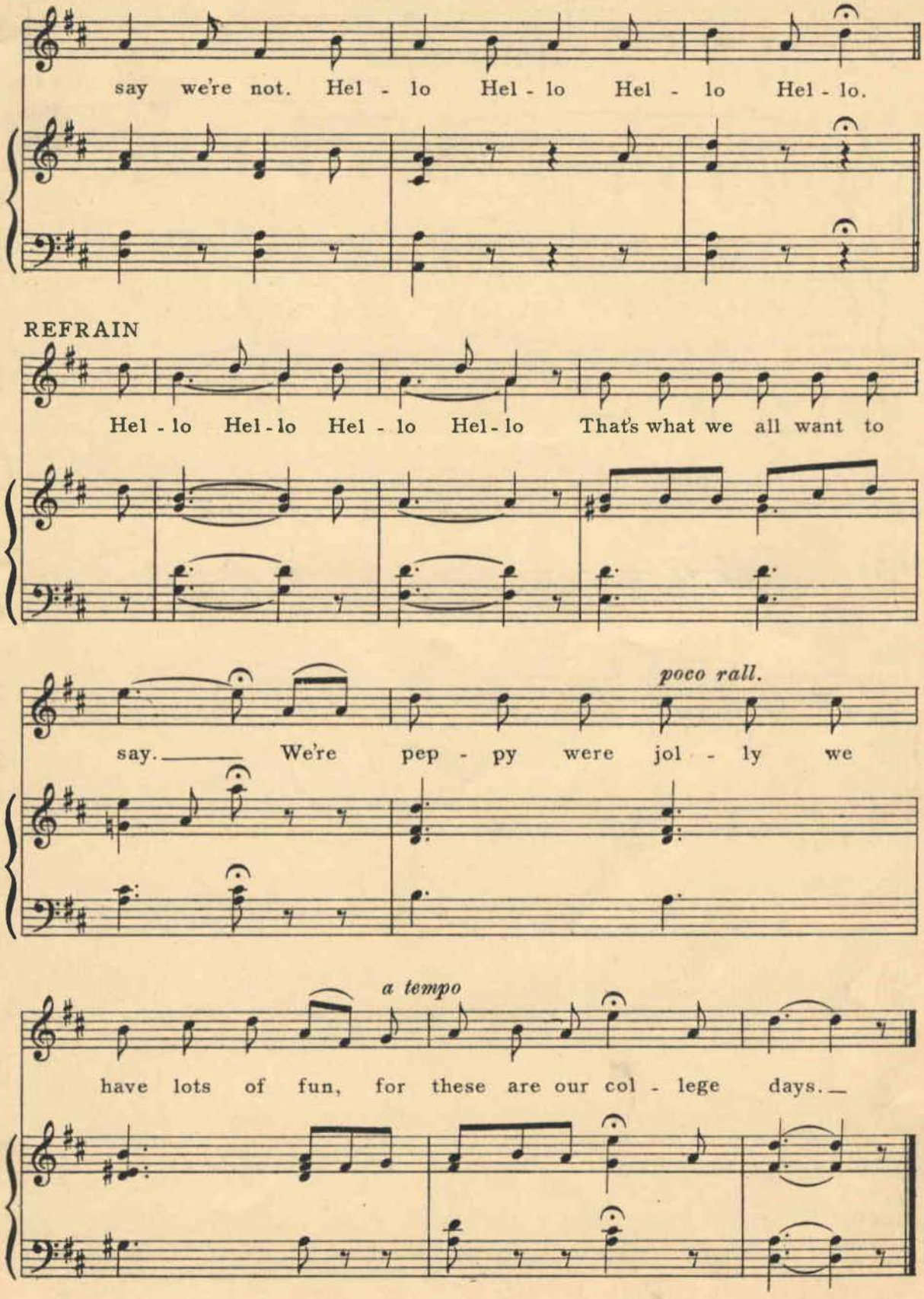



know our scales and har-mon-y to pass the fin-al test. For our
Al-ma Mat-er fac-ul-ty will nev-er let us rest.
Hail to the fac-ul-ty Hail to the Profs. They have a-bil-i-ty to
scare ev-en the Sophs. They ev-en make the Sen-iors hop a-round the lot.
O, the fac-ul-ty of Lin-den-wood is John-ny on the spot. O, the
fac-ul-ty of Lin-den-wood is John-ny on the spot.

* Hello Song



* Music used by permission of Publishers, J. S. Fearis & Bro.

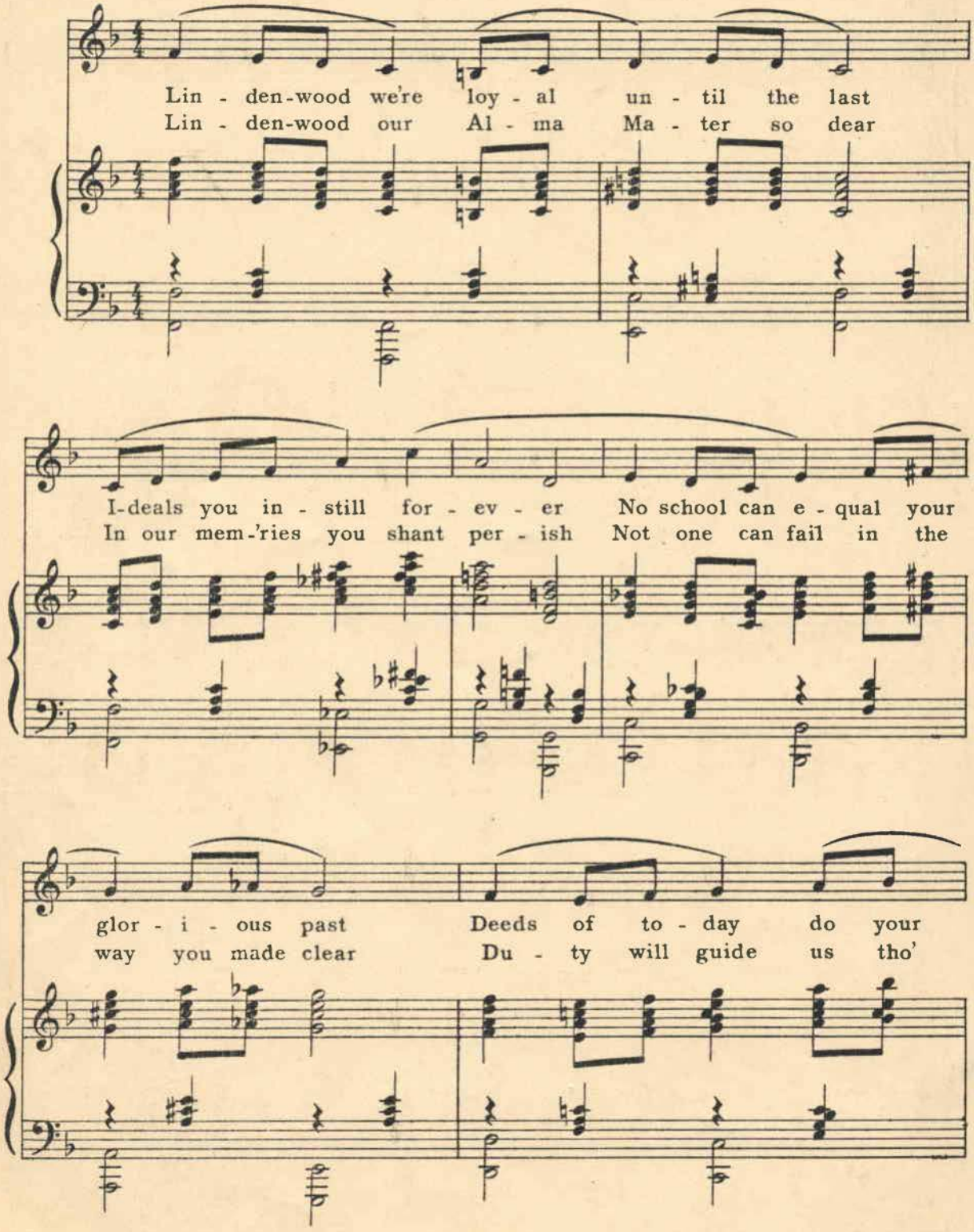

say we're not. Hel - lo Hel - lo Hel - lo Hel - lo.
REFRAIN
Hel - lo Hel - lo Hel - lo Hel - lo That's what we all want to
poco rall.
say. We're pep - py were jol - ly we
a tempo
have lots of fun, for these are our col - lege days.

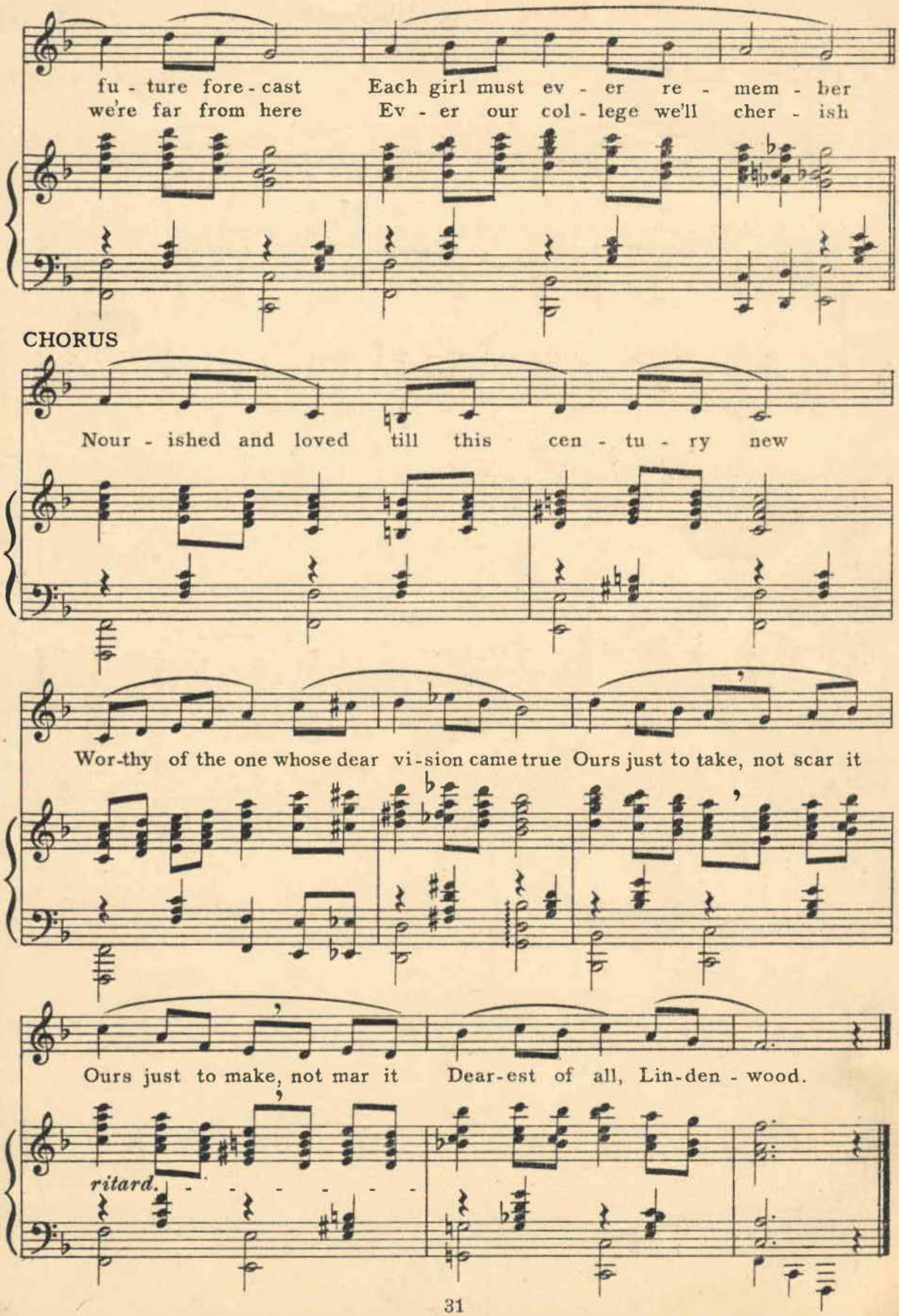
Dearest of All, Lindenwood

Prize Song 1927–28

Words by
KATHRYN WALKER

Music by
HELEN ROPER



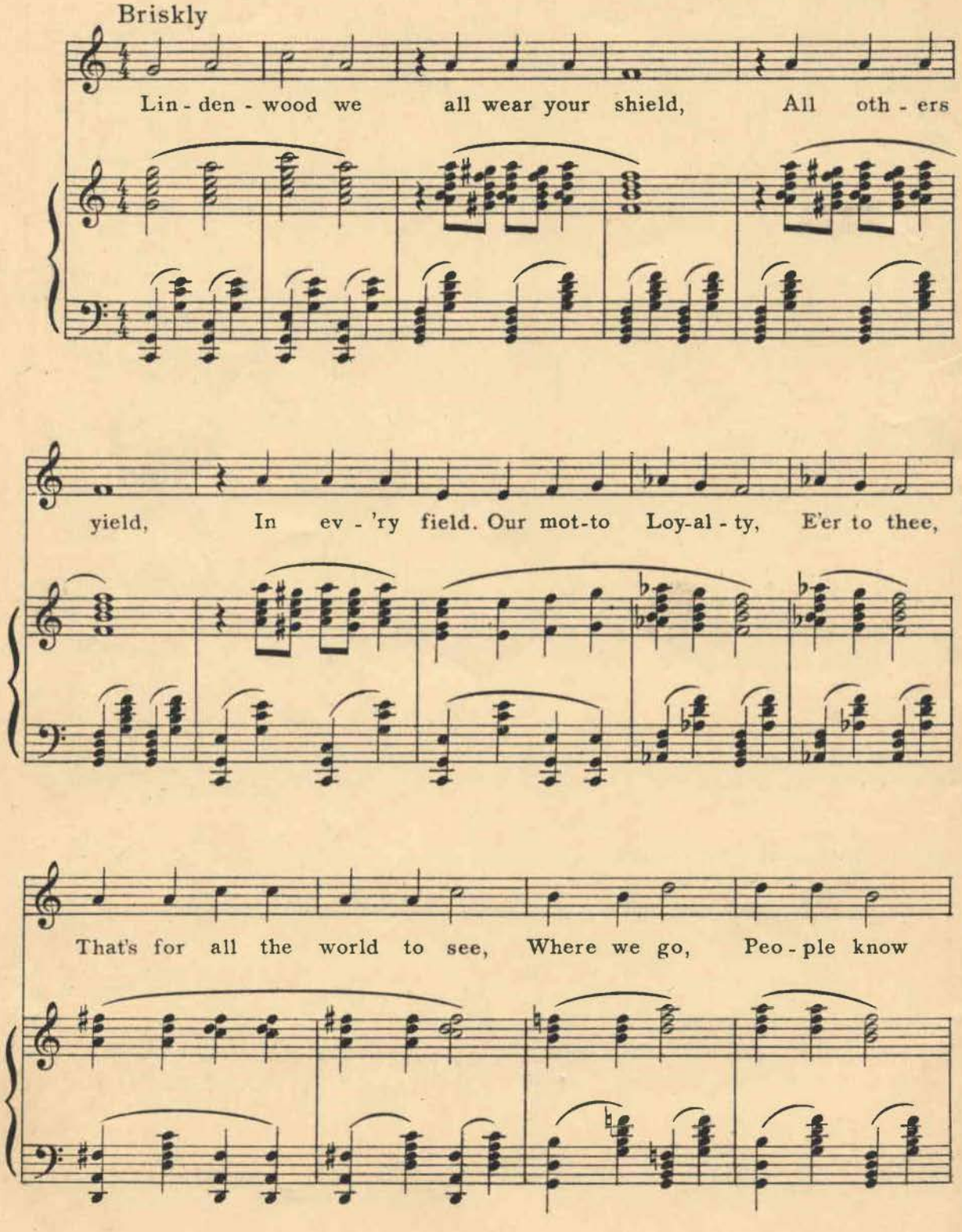

fu - ture fore - cast Each girl must ev - er re - mem - ber
we're far from here Ev - er our col - lege we'll cher - ish
CHORUS
Nour - ished and loved till this cen - tu - ry new
Wor-thy of the one whose dear vi-sion came true Ours just to take, not scar it
Ours just to make, not mar it Dear-est of all, Lin-den - wood.
ritard.

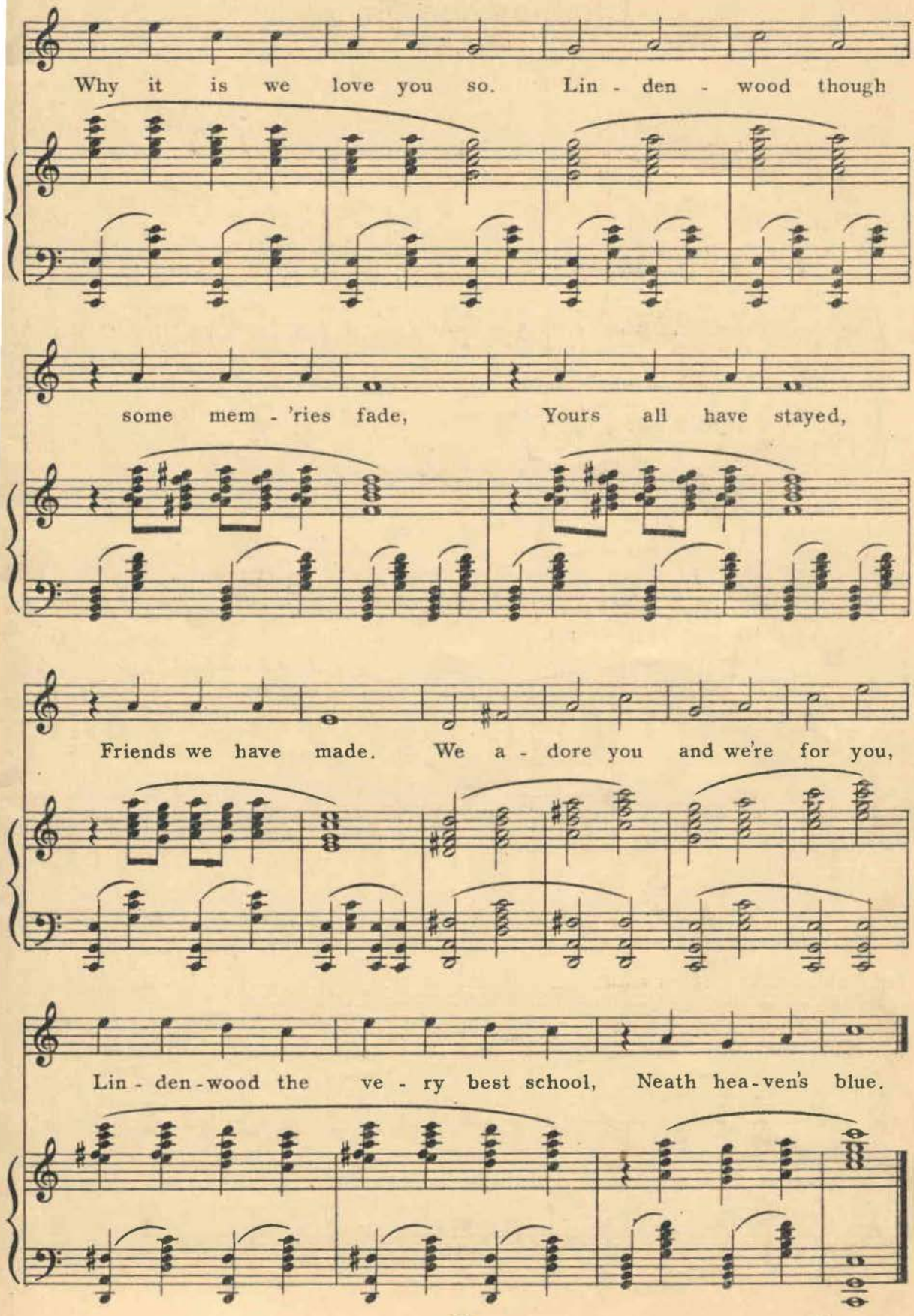
Lindenwood Song

1927–28

(Honorable Mention)

Words and Music by
RUTH LINDSAY HUGHES




Why it is we love you so. Lin - den - wood though
some mem - 'ries fade, Yours all have stayed,
Friends we have made. We a - dore you and we're for you,
Lin - den - wood the ve - ry best school, Neath hea - ven's blue.

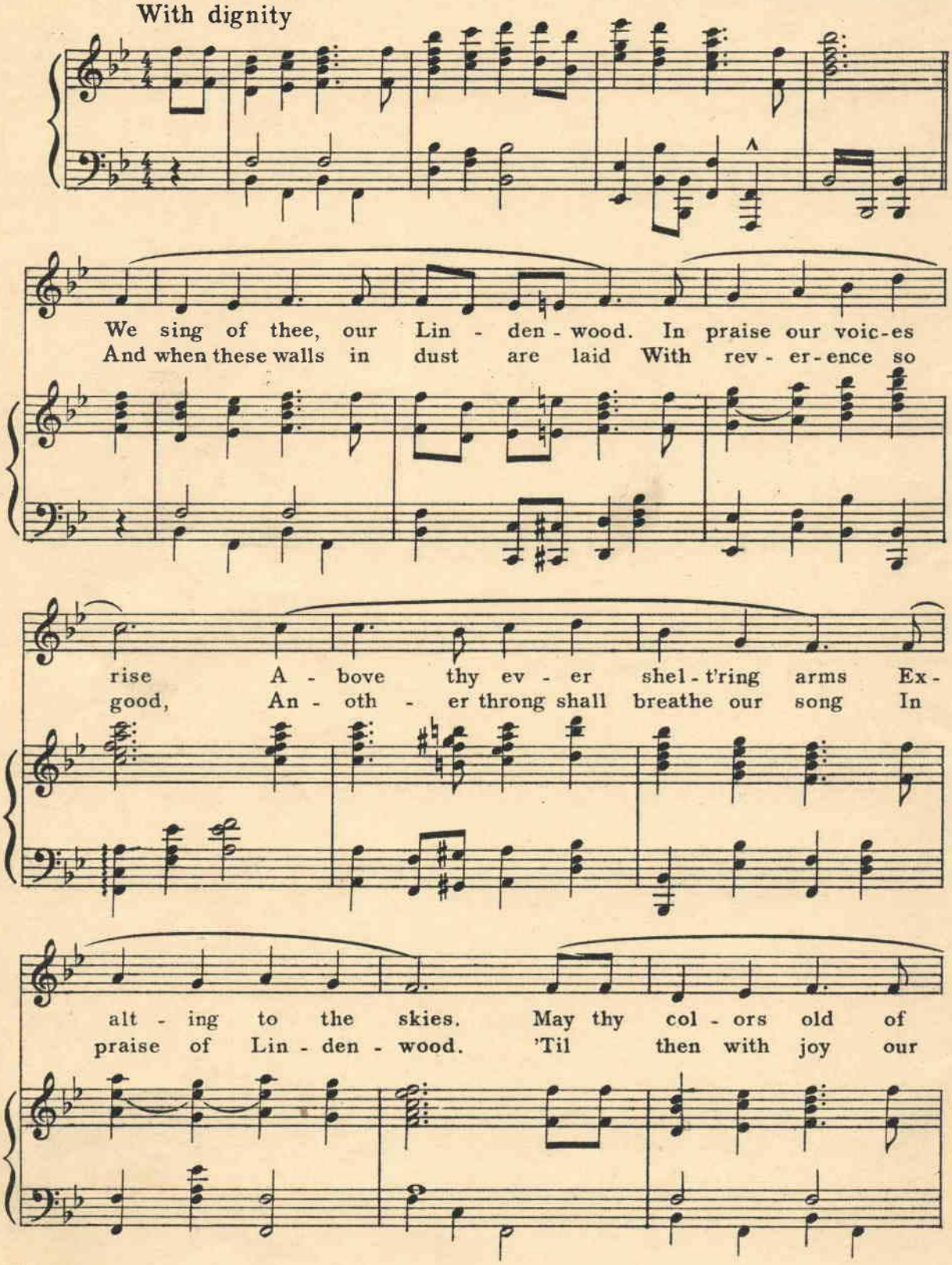
Hymn of Praise

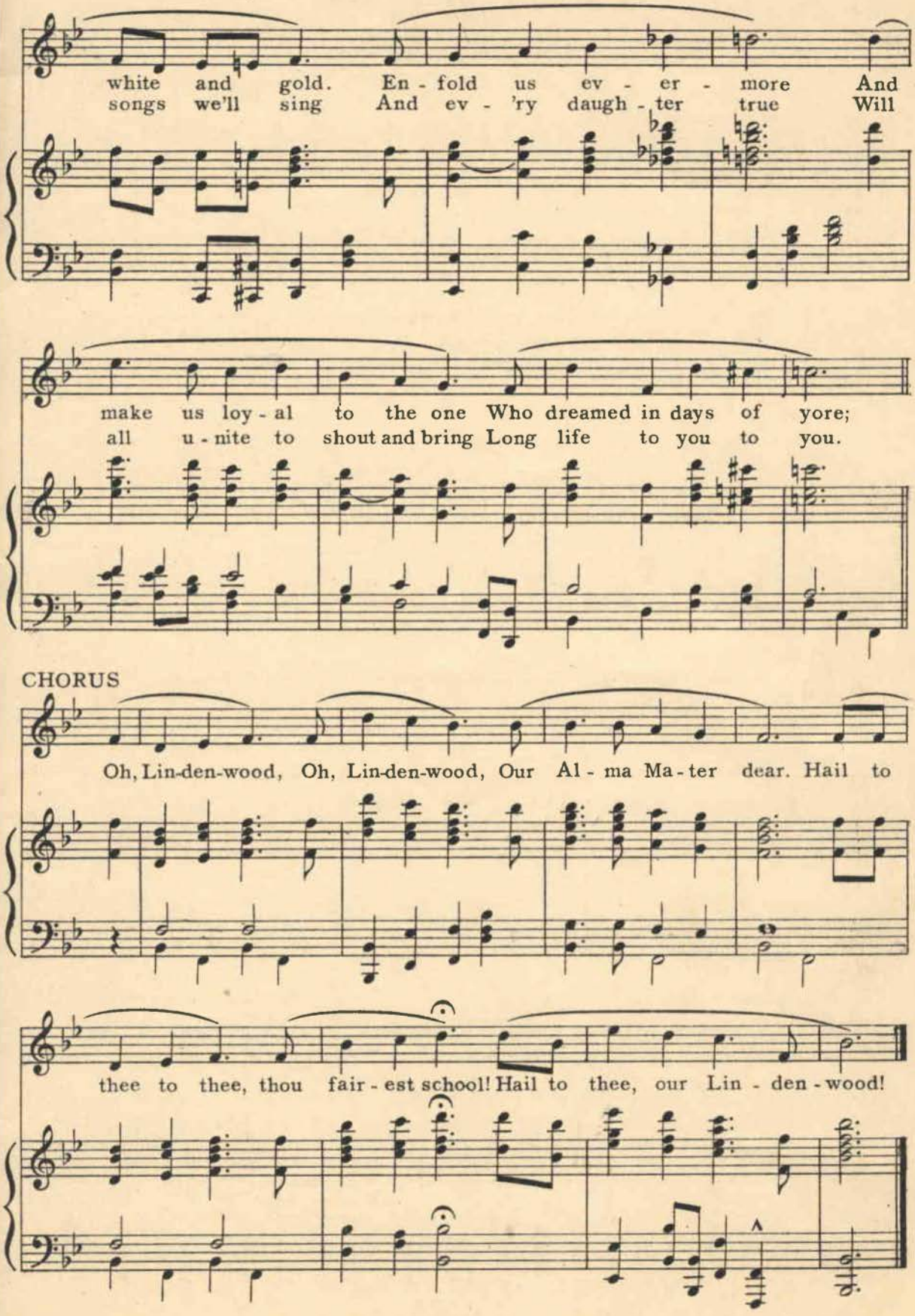
1927–28

(Honorable Memtion)

Words and Music by
MARGUERITE BRUERE

With dignity



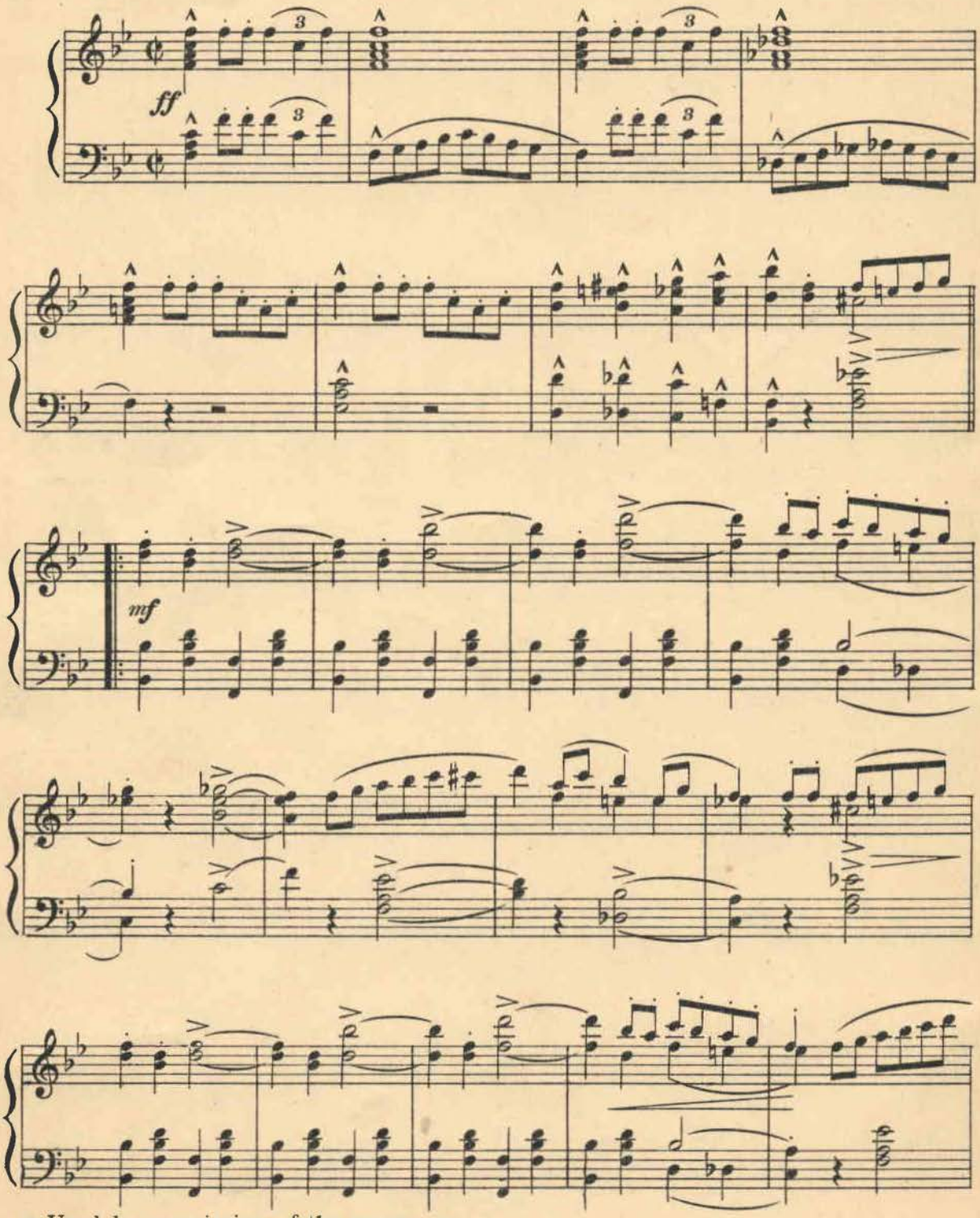

white and gold. En - fold us ev - er - more And
songs we'll sing And ev - 'ry daugh - ter true Will
make us loy - al to the one Who dreamed in days of yore;
all u - nite to shout and bring Long life to you to you.
CHORUS
Oh, Lin-den-wood, Oh, Lin-den-wood, Our Al - ma Ma - ter dear. Hail to
thee to thee, thou fair - est school! Hail to thee, our Lin - den - wood!

Respectfully Dedicated to
Dr. John L. Roemer
President Lindenwood College St. Charles, Mo.

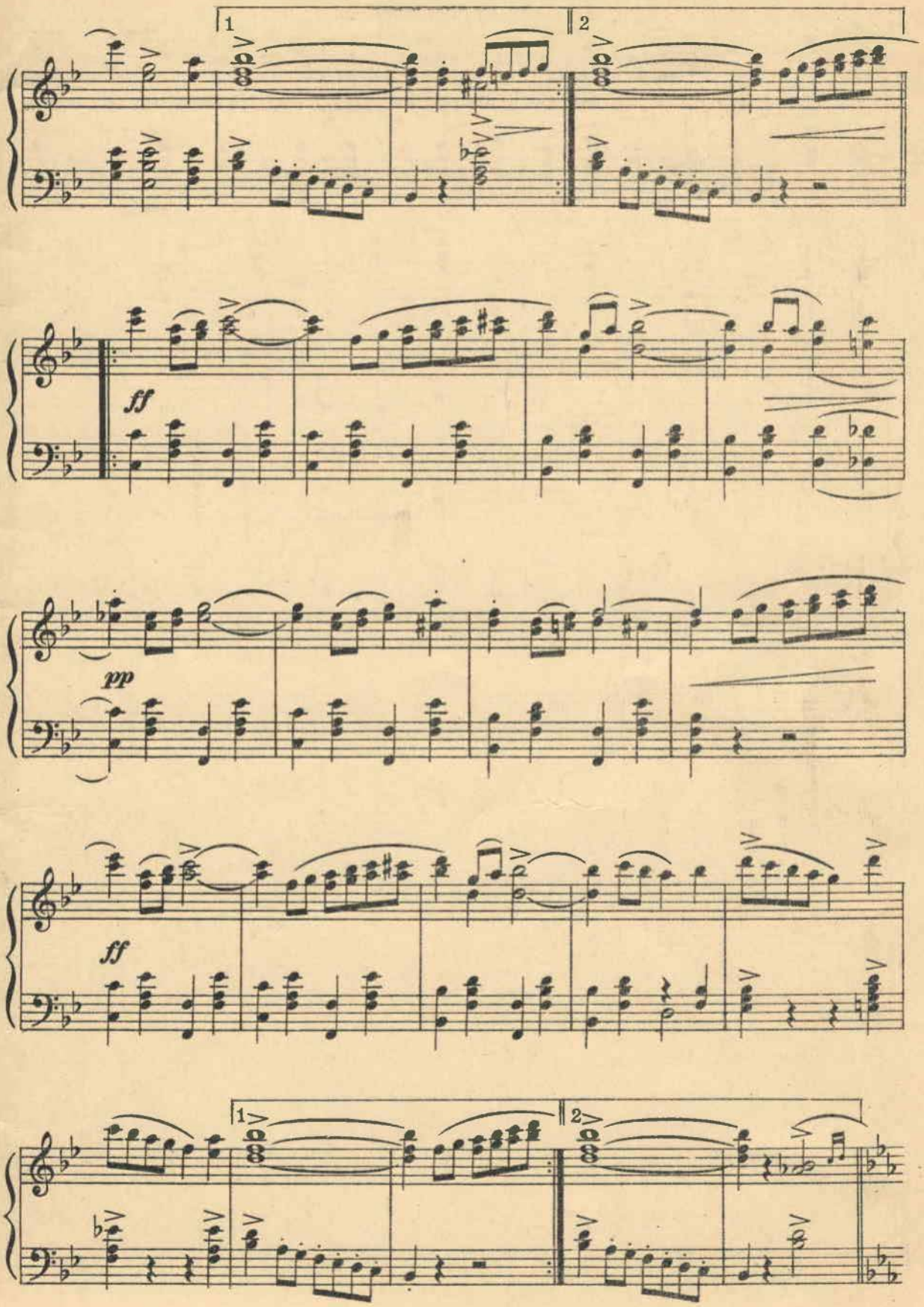
* Lindenwood College Centennial.

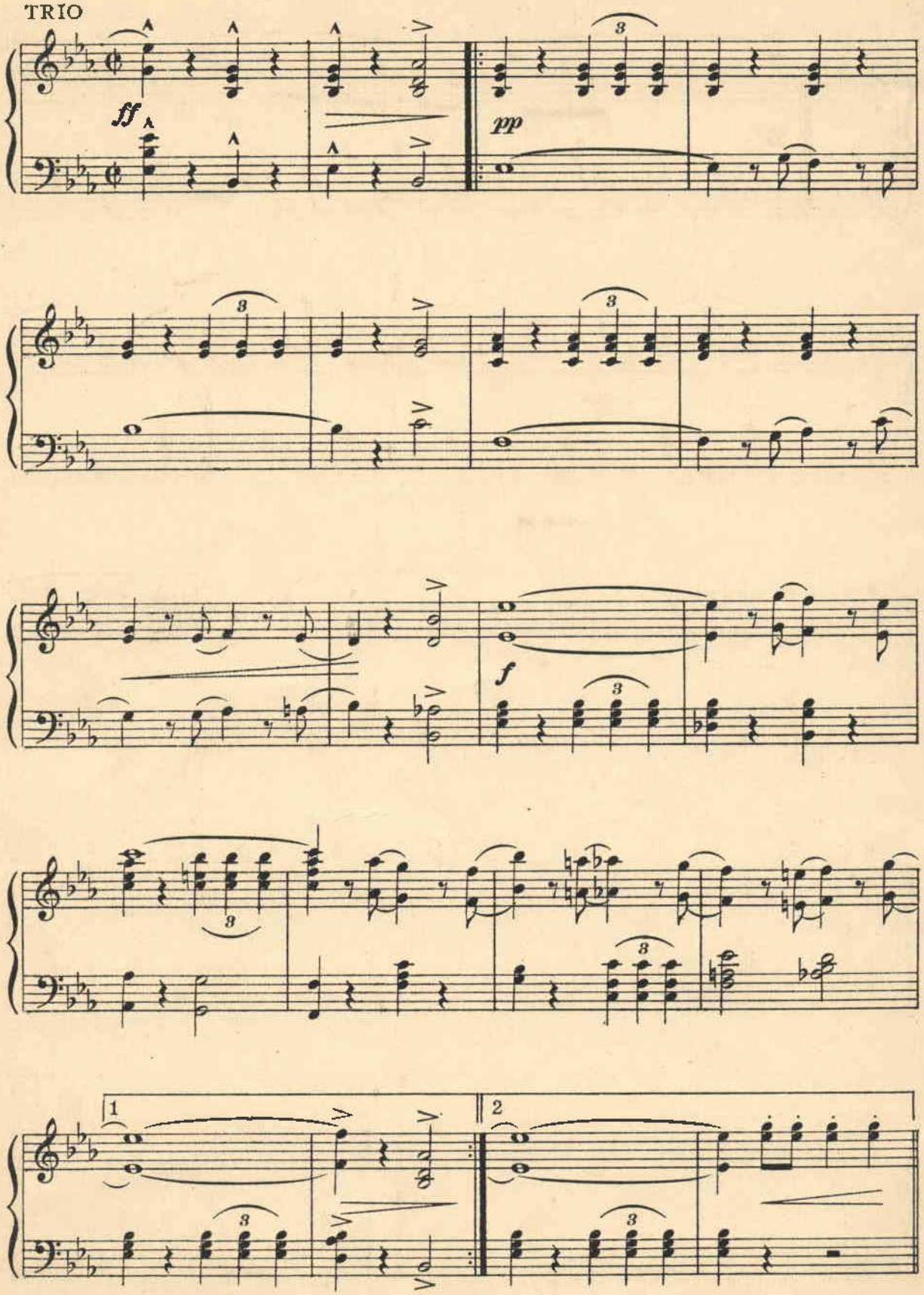
MARCH

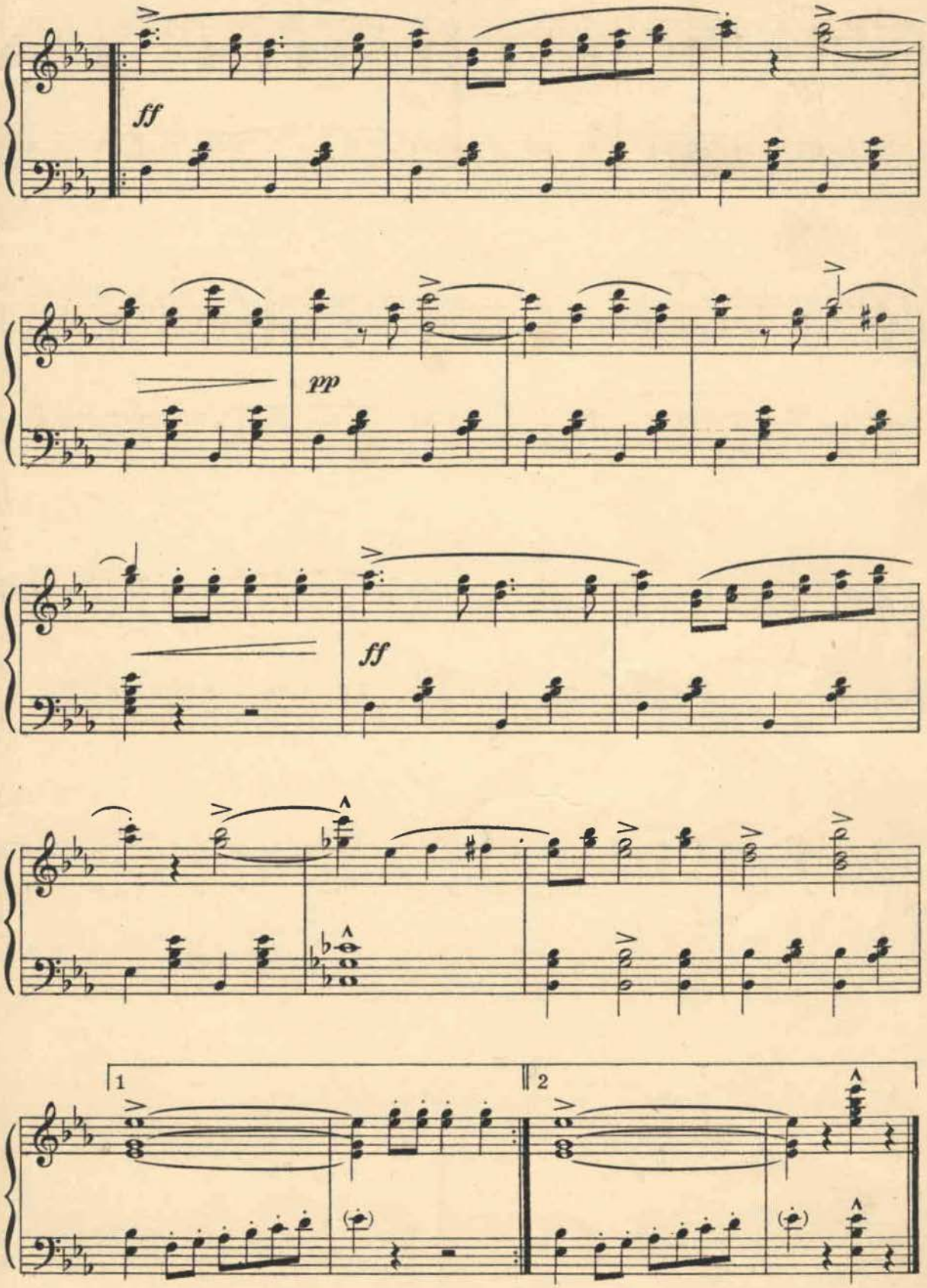
D. G. LABANCA



* Used by permission of the composer


1
2
ff
pp
ff
1
2


TRIO
ff
pp
f
1
2


ff
pp
ff
1
2

LINDENWOOD HYMN

School of our mothers, in days of yore,
Goal of their fond ambitions long.
Within the portals of thy door,
Ideals were formed and will made strong.
Thy honored rule was ever good.
Old Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

The tumult and the shouting dies,
The Seniors year by year depart;
Still stands thy ancient edifice,
A stately and a noble pile,
With arched limbs of sacred wood,
'Round Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

Far called, old teachers pass away,
But new ones rise to take their place;
And all the pomp of yesterday
Goes on with but a change of face.
Few hearts but throb with kindly good,
Toward Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

On girls that come, and girls that go,
On all that walk beneath thy shade,
A heaven-sent gift wilt thou bestow;
A graceful and a gracious maid,
With brain for power and heart for good.
Old Lindenwood, Dear Lindenwood.
Amen.

—Louise Crandall.

DEAR OLD LINDENWOOD

Dear Old Lindenwood,
You're the world to me.
Dear Old Lindenwood,
You will always be.
For you bring the sunshine
Everywhere I go.
I'm always thinking of you
When the shadows 'round me creep.
I'm always praying for you
When I lay me down to sleep.
Dear Old Lindenwood.
I'm in love with you.

MELODY, "ILLINOIS LOYALTY."

We're loyal to you, Lindenwood;
We're yellow and white, Lindenwood.
We know you can stand
'Gainst the best in the land,
For your standard is grand, Lindenwood,
Rah! Rah!

Then on with your work, Lindenwood;
Not one girl will shirk, Lindenwood.
Our school is our greatest pleasure;
On girls, with great endeavor;
Three cheers for New Lindenwood!
Cha! he! Cha! how!—Cha! he! haw! haw!
Lindenwood, Lindenwood, Rah! Rah! Rah!

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO TO LINDENWOOD?

How'd you like to go to Lindenwood?
To be a girl from dear Old Lindenwood?
Where the spirit is the very best.
The school that leads the rest
In all the beautiful, golden West.
My dearie,—come and join our jolly company
And you'll see how happy we can be,
Wear our colors, Yellow and the White.
Belong to Lindenwood.