

# ***HAIL PURDUE***

## **First Verse**

To your call once more we rally  
Alma mater hear our praise  
Where the Wabash spreads its valley,  
Filled with joy our voices raise.  
From the skies in swelling echoes  
Come the cheers that tell the tale  
Of your victories and your heroes,  
Hail Purdue! We sing all hail!

## **Chorus**

Hail, hail to old Purdue  
All hail to our old gold and black!  
Hail, hail to old Purdue!  
Our friendship may she never lack.  
Ever grateful, ever true,  
Thus we raise our song anew  
Of the day we've spent with you,  
All hail our own Purdue.

## **Second Verse**

When in after years we're turning,  
Alma mater, back to you,  
May our hearts with love be yearning  
For the scenes of old Purdue.  
Back among your pathways winding  
Let us seek what lies before,  
Fondest hopes and dreams e'er finding,  
While we sing of days of yore.

## **Third Verse**

In the Band we march and swagger  
As we play for old Purdue.  
At the halftime we do shows  
No other band on Earth could do.  
When we cheer the Earth will tremble,  
For we're known throughout the land  
As the best in marching music,  
We're the Boilermaker Band!

# ***FOR THE HONOR OF OLD PURDUE***

## **First Verse**

Come along let us join in a song,  
Hail to old Purdue!  
On the Wabash she stands  
With her welcoming hands,  
As an alma mater true.  
Far and wide she's our own hoosier pride,  
Ever we loyal will be,  
So we'll sing it out,  
And raise a shout,  
For our university

## **Chorus**

Then hail! All hail to old Purdue!  
The pride of all the West  
We'll sing out the story,  
And we'll tell of the glory  
Of the school we love the best.  
Then hail! All hail to old Purdue!  
Our alma mater true,  
And we'll ever stand,  
Ev'ry heart and hand,  
For the honor of old Purdue!

## **Second Verse**

Once again in a mighty refrain,  
Hail to old Purdue!  
From the ends of the earth,  
Men have heard of her worth,  
And have found her to be true.  
She's so grand she's the best in the land,  
Ne'er can her full worth be told,  
Tho' both loud and long, her alumni, strong,  
May sing of the black and gold.

## ***FIGHTING VARSITY***

Here's the fighting Varsity,  
That wears the Black and Gold.  
They fear no foe  
And they hit them low,  
Let's give them all three mighty cheers,  
Rah! Rah! Rah!  
Here's the fighting team boys  
That fights for old Purdue.  
With loyal hearts,  
We will play our parts  
As we yell for old Purdue.  
Purdue, Purdue, Rah! Rah!  
Purdue, Purdue, Rah! Rah!  
Hoorah! Hoorah!  
Bully for old Purdue.  
Of the days we've spent with you,  
All hail our own Purdue!

## ***PURDUE HYMN***

### ***THE ALMA MATER***

Close by the Wabash,  
In famed Hoosier land,  
Stands old Purdue,  
Serene and grand.  
Cherished in memory,  
By all her sons and daughters true,  
Fair Alma Mater,  
All hail Purdue.  
Fairest in all the land,  
Our own Purdue.  
Fairest in all the land,  
Our own Purdue.