



The Two Hundred Forty-Ninth Commencement of

PURDUE UNIVERSITY

Edward C. Elliott Hall of Music West Lafayette, Indiana

The Purdue Hymn

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.

Hail Purdue

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 vict'ries 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 days we've spent with you,
All Hail our own Purdue.



The Purdue University Mace is used at every commencement exercise. It was designed and crafted by David Peterson, a former professor in the Department of Visual and Performing Arts (Division of Art and Design), and assistant professor of Jewelry and Metalsmithing at Purdue. The historical significance of the mace is described on page 3.

Ever grateful, ever true, Thus we raise our song anew,



Of the days we've spent with you, All Hail our own Purdue

