

(*With apologies to Riley*)

There, Armour Tech, don't cry!
Nought-nought is going, I know,
And you lose a number of first-rate men
Who have watched and helped the Tech to grow
In numbers and fame, but then,
All college days must at last pass by,
There, Armour Tech, don't cry!

There, Armour Tech, don't cry!
For what seems a loss to you now
Will add to your glory in years to come,
When nought-nought shows the world how
The knowledge acquired in class-room and lab
Is applied thro' life when *they* try,
So there, Armour Tech, don't cry!

