

Armour Song

From "A Phantom Fantasy," an Operetta, written by Clarence Vredenburg and played by the Senior Class of Armour Scientific Academy.

AIR: "Heidelberg."

Oh Armour School, dear Armour School,
Our hearts o'erflow to thee,
And cherish long that which in song
We pledge to memory.
The seasons go; the years we know
Are fleeing fast away.
But love of you we will renew
When we are old and gray.

Oh Armour School, dear Armour School,
Our alma mater, true,
Thy students raise their tuneful lays
In fealty to you.
Your marble halls, your pictured walls,
Your noble-minded men,
Your shelved books and classic nooks
To us are reverend.

Oh Armour School, dear Armour School,
In silver-tinted glow,
A halo fair of misty air
From peaks to street below,
And shining gleams that ever seem
To be celestial light,
In ling'ring shade we serenade
And bid you soft, good night!