

OUR ALMA MATER

S. W. ANDERSON

THERE IS A SCHOOL CALLED ARMOUR TECH A SCHOOL THAT HAS NOW GREAT FAME AND EVERY WHERE HER
WE'VE WON A NAME ON FIELD AND TRACK, WE'RE SHARKS AT THE GAME BASE-BALL AND WHEN EVER HONORS

STURDY SONGS YOU'LL HEAR HER PRAISE PROCLAIM HER STUDENTS ALL ARE WORLD BUILD-ERS
ARE AT STAKE WE'RE SURE TO WIN THEM ALL THE YELLOW "A" WAVES PROUD - LY FARE

THE WHEEL OF PROGRESS OWE TO THEM THE GREAT AND MIGHTY DEEDS THAT SET THE WORLD A - GLOW
UP A - BOVE THE REST, THE BASE BALL CHAMPION - SHIP WE HOLD THROUGH OUT THE MIDDLE WEST

CHORUS

ARMOUR ALMA MATER TO YOU WE WILL GIVE ALL THE PRAISES DUE WHEN THE WORLD SEEMS DREARY OLD

ARMOUR'S BEACON CHEERY FROM FAR AND NEAR WILL CALL US BACK WITH LAURELS FOR THE

YELLOW AND BLACK HER BEAMS SO BRIGHT DISPELL THE NIGHT HURRAH HURRAH FOR ARMOUR TECH.