

## Acknowledgment

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THE STAFF.

## Alma Mater

Reared against the eastern sky,  
Proudly there on hilltop high,  
Far above the lake so blue  
Stands old Howard, firm and true;  
There she stands for truth and right,  
Sending forth her rays of light,  
Clad in robes of majesty,  
O Howard, we sing of thee.

Be thou still our guide and stay,  
Leading us from day to day;  
Make us true and leal and strong,  
Ever bold to battle wrong;  
When from thee we've gone away,  
May we strive for thee each day:  
As we sail life's rugged sea,  
O Howard, we'll sing of thee.