SONGS OF WILLIAMS.

THE MOUNTAINS.

Words and Music by Dr. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, '59.

Allegretto.

1. O, proudly rise the mon-archs of our moun-tain land, With their
   king-ly for-est robes, to the sky, Where Al-ma Ma-ter dwell-eth with her
   chos-en band, And the peace-ful riv-er flow-eth gen-tly by.

2. The snows of win-ter crown them with a crys-tal crown, And the
   silver clouds of sum-mer round them cling; The Au-tumn’s scar-let man-tle
   rich-ness down; And they rev-el in the gar-ni-ture of Spring.

3. O, might-i-ly they bat-tle with the storm-king’s power; And the
   con-quer-ors shall tri-umph here for aye; Yet qui-et-ly their shad-ows fall at
   eve-ning hour, While the gen-tle breez-es round them soft-ly play.

4. Be-neath their peace-ful shad-ows may old Wil-liams stand, Till the
   moun-tain land, And the dwell-ing of the gal-lant and the free.
CHORUS.

The mountains! the mountains! we greet them with a song, Whose

echoes rebounding their woodland heights along, Shall mingle with anthems that

winds and fountains sing, Till hill and valley gaily, gaily ring.