

And pleasing is this duty that we from varied
 spheres
 Do humbly now perform to one who decked our
 years
 With Christian learning's garland lit up by beams
 of peace,
 A lasting light to guide us until our journeys
 cease:
 May social ties endearing around your pathway
 twine
 And heaven's sun in splendor for you more grandly
 shine,
 Make mellow all the beauties prolonging earthly
 days
 Is the orison of pupils more dear than feeble praise.
 Oh friend of youth, our Teacher, you made us
 understand,
 That Reason should not yield the reins to Fancy's
 fickle hand;
 You taught us that Religion should temper every
 aim
 Ere youth was desecrated in wild attempts for fame.
 For having thus preserved us, we bless your mind
 so pure
 Such work builds up a nation on a basis quite
 secure;
 Your country should remember what you have
 nobly done,
 And keep in history's annals a record of her son.
 To our fond hearts' affections you have a grateful
 claim
 And forever shall be cherished the memory of your
 name.