

day, And make our dear pro - fes - sors wish us for - ty miles a . way. — Tho

peo - ple how they shout, and ev - ry - where a - bout You hear our yell, 'tis

known so well: A - L - L - I - S - O - N, rah! rah!

*Chorus.*

Here come the boys of old Mt. A. — A-mid the cheers of the