

Art, Science, and Theology;
Here Man and Woman, lovely pair,
Together bow at Learning's knee;
But War hath still a troubled brow;
Oh, mighty son, fear not!
The dove of peace is circling now
Above this charmed spot.
The stately steppings of the God of war
May yet be heard afar;
But Truth hath brought a glorious crown for me.

Enter Truth, who crowns Acadia.

TRUTH. Now, daughter, love and be!

CHORUS. A-C-A-D-I-A,
 A-C-A-D-I-A,
 A-C-A-D-I-A,
 ACADIA!

