

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER.

SONGS of '62.

Sophomore Class-Day, July 3d, 1860.

STEAM PRESS OF A. STRONG & CO., DEMOCRAT AND AMERICAN.

THE CLASS OF SIXTY-TWO.

TUNE—"Nelly Gray."

1. Come, cheery classmates, one and all; to joy the hours belong;
Let us gather round and press each friendly hand,
And in wit and humor sparkling bright, in cheering, thrilling song,
Let us prove ourselves a glad and jovial band.

We will tread the way together,
Through the bright and stormy weather,
And laugh and sing so jolly, while we go.
Pledging love to Alma Mater,
And to each true-hearted frater,
Of the Class of Eighteen Hundred Sixty-Two!

2. Here are Alpha Deltas, so true, and the sons of brave Psi U.,
And the cordial, manly hearted Delta Psi,
Old Ouden Adalon too, Delta Kapps, a chosen few,
And we'll live to truth and friendship till we die.

We will tread the way together, &c.

3. There are opening scenes of strife upon the theater of life;
We can hear the clashing armor from afar,
But the golden chain of love, that unites our hearts above,
Will give us nerve and courage for the war.

We will tread the way together, &c.

4. We will meet the brunt of battle, then, with calm and sturdy breast,
And wage the contest bravely thus begun,
Till, all opposition conquered, with the noblest and the best,
We will wear the victor's laurels, every one.

We will tread the way together, &c.

ΑΙΕΝ ἈΡΙΣΤΕΥΕΙΝ.

TUNE—"Benny Havens."

"Come, cheery classmates, one and all; to joy the hours belong;"
Again let's raise our voices high in "cheering, thrilling song."
Here, joined in heart and joined in hand, the gladsome chorus swell;
We'll sing to dear old Sixty-Two, and "Ever to Excel."

For Ἀριστεύειν Ο, 'tis Ἀριστεύειν Ο.

Hurrah! hurrah! for Sixty-two and Ἀριστεύειν Ο.

Twelve months have passed, dear classmates, since we all were gathered here,

To sing the joyful ending of our happy Freshman year:
Another year is gone, and now, its history shall tell,
How faithfully as Sophomores we've striven to excel.

For Ἀριστεύειν Ο, &c.

But while we view with thankfulness and joy the year that's gone,
Let's all remember that our path is on, and ever on,
We view past college days with pride,—with hope look to the rest;
Determined while we labor here, we'll "ever be the best."

For Ἀριστεύειν Ο, &c.

God grant, while college days remain, old Sixty-two shall stand,
In honor, truth and unity, an ever-faithful band;
That, while in true and warm regard each noble brother's held,
In friendship as in learning we may never be excelled.

For Ἀριστεύειν Ο, &c.

When college days shall ended be, and when in after life,
We go to meet its toils and cares, to mingle in its strife,
Then may we battle for the right,—for truth, where'er we go;
Fame's laurel win for Sixty-two, and "Alma Mater O."

For Ἀριστεύειν Ο, &c.



CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013