

# Live Forever, Carthage College

1. Look - ing far o'er Han - cock prai - ries ris - ing from the plain,  
2. Ev - 'ry year when days of au - tumn to the fields re - turn,  
3. Man - y climes have claimed your chil - dren, but from dis - tant lands  
4. Glo - ry to the Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,

Mon - u - ment to years of wis - dom stands our dear Old Main.  
Back your chil - dren come in num - bers, back your truths to learn.  
Still they heed when Al - ma Ma - ter beck - ons or com - mands.  
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, bless - ed Three in One!

Cam - pus fair and build - ings state - ly look from ev - 'ry side,  
What the won - der that they la - ter leave your halls with tears?  
Live for - ev - er, Car - thage Col - lege! grow - ing all your days,  
May our fa - thers' God to Car - thage loy - al - ty im - part;

Ev - er - greens to mark your gate - way guard your por - tals wide.  
Here were formed those grand old friend - ships last - ing years and years.  
Ev - er wor - thy of our hon - or, mer - it - ing our praise.  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, reign in ev - 'ry heart!

# Carthage Alma Mater

June Engel

E. E. Ryden

Arranged by William Roth and George Boyer

Dear Car - thage, school of stor - ied fame, Thy glo - ry we would sing;— Thy

sons and daugh - ters near and far To thee their hom - age bring. We see thee stand 'mid

state - ly oaks Where gulls sweep through the air; We watch the waves of Mich - i - gan Ca -

ress thy cam - pus fair.— Our days with - in thy hal - lowed halls, A - las, too soon shall

fly,— But we shall ev - er cher - ish thee With love that will not die.