Live Forever, Carthage College

1. Looking far o'er Hancock prairies rising from the plain,

2. Every year when days of autumn to the fields return,

3. Many climes have claimed your children, but from distant lands,

4. Glory to the Heavenly Father, glory to the Son,

Monument to years of wisdom stands our dear Old Main.
Back your children come in numbers, back your truths to learn.
Still they heed when Alma Mater beckons or commands.
Glory to the Holy Spirit, blessed Three in One!

Campus fair and build-ings state-ly look from ev’ry side,
What the wonder that they later leave your halls with tears?
Live forever, Carthage College! growing all your days,
May our fathers' God to Carthage loyalty impart;

Evergreens to mark your gateway guard your portals wide.
Here were formed those grand old friendships lasting years and years.
Ever worthy of our honor, meriting our praise.
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, reign in ev'ry heart!
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-low-ed halls, A-las, too soon shall fly, _But we shall ev-er cher-ish thee With love that will not die.