

Far Above Cayuga's Waters

G C D7
Far above Cayuga's waters, with its waves of blue,
G C D7 G
Stands our noble Alma Mater, glorious to view
G C D7
Far above the busy humming of the bustling town
G C D7 G
Reared against the arch of Heaven looks she proudly down.

Chorus:

G D7 G
Raise the chorus, speed it onward,
C G D7
Loud her praises tell
G C
Hail to thee our Alma Mater
D7 G
Hail .'all hail .' Cornell!

Firm upon the rugged hilltops stand her granite walls,
Firmer may her sons press onward,
onward through her halls,
When with moments swiftly flying, ages roll between
Sons as yet unborn shall hail thee Alma Mater, Queen.

Hear the rippling of the waters as they glide along;
Listen to the evening breezes with their whispered song,
Heed the thrilling notes of gladness
of the wakening morn,
All with joyful echoes murmur, that Cornell is born.