

George Fox College

Words by J. RAY PEMBERTON,
CECIL B. SMITH

MUSIC BY CLEGGED WHITE KANTNER

Where we gained our store of knowl-edge, In her halls of hon-or's fame.

1. Close be-side Che-ha-lem's Mount-ain, Is the Col-lege we a-dore; Like an ev-er-
 2. Com-rades, come and let us praise our col-lege, dear.—While with her your
 3. When the four lo-ve-ly col-lege Shall have long since slip'd a- way.—When we

flow-ing foun-tain, She will sta-
 heart re-joic-es, Spread her glo-ry far and near, Then a-rous-ing cheer we give her,
 care and knowledge, Many a head is turn-ing gray, Still we'll shout her praise the loud-ly And od-

old Wil-iam-ette's banks, And in years
 least that we can do; G. F. C., we'll love for-ev-er,—Her Old Gold and Na-vy Blue.
 hearts give ech-o true, As after,—Our Old Gold and Na-vy Blue.

* CHORUS.

Animato.
 'Tis the good old Quak-er Col-lege, And we'll shout her wor-thy name!

'Neath The George Fox Col-lege ban-ner!