

Whitman! Here's to You!

The Whitman Hymn

Words and Melody by
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Alla Marcia

When the morn - ing light is break - ing o'er the east - ern moun - tain's rim, and the
With the joys of life be - fore us, and life's bat - tle stern and grim, with the

world to work is wak - ing, let us sing our hap - py hymn:
kind - ly heav - en o'er us, we will sing our hap - py hymn:

Here's to the blue sky a - bove us! Here's to the wheat - fields gold!
the blue sky a - bove us

Chorus

Here's to the friends that love us! And our love shall ne'er grow cold for

friends and fields and moun - tains un - der heav - en's kind - ly blue, and the
un - der

col - lege mid the foun - tains, dear old Whit - man! Here's to you!
rall.