


Whitman! Here's to You!

Words and Melody by
S. B. L. Penrose

Alla Marcia

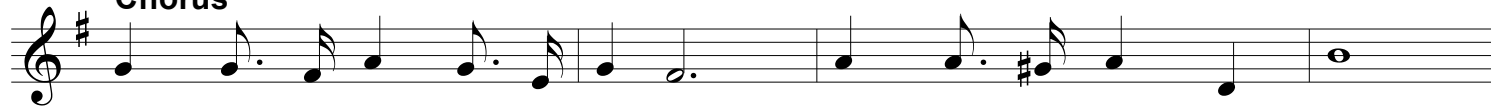


When the morn - ing light is break - ing o'er the east - ern moun - tain's rim, and the



world to work is wak - ing, let us sing our hap - py hymn:

Chorus



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



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



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