

# George Fox College

Words by { J. RAY PEMBERTON,  
CECIL J. HOSKINS.

Music by CLIFFORD WHITE KANTNER

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 raise your voic - es, Let us prais our col - lege, dear,—While with her your  
3. When the four loved years of col - lege Shall have long since slipp'd a - way,—Whe with world - ly

flow - ing foun - tain, She will stand for - ev - er - more. Where she stands we'll ne'er for - get it, Near the  
heart re - joic - es, Spread her glo - ry far and near, Then a rous - ing cheer we give her, 'Tis the  
care and knowledge, Many a head is turn - ing gray, Still we'll shout her praise the loud - er And our

old Wil - iam - ette's banks, And in years we'll ne'er re - gret it, That we en - ter'd in her ranks.  
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 we cheer our Al - ma Ma - ter,—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!

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

And we'll al - ways in this man - ner To our moth - er school be true,

'Neath The George Fox Col - lege ban - ner Of Old Gold and Na - vy Blue.