

## The Genesee

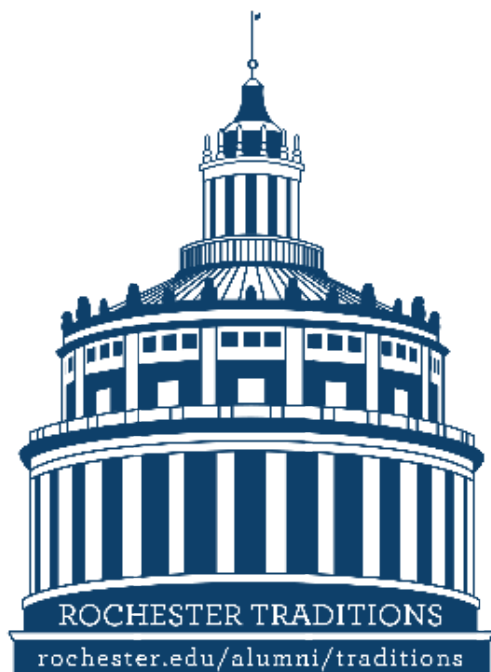
Words by T.T. Swinburne, Class of 1892

Old melody arranged by Herve D. Wilkins, Class of 1866

*Full many fair and famous streams  
Beneath the sun there be,  
Yet more to us than any seems  
Our own dear Genesee.  
We love her banks and stately falls,  
For to our minds they bring  
Our dear old alma mater's halls  
Where sweetest mem'ries cling.*

*No castled crags along her way  
Romantic splendors cast;  
No fabled or historic lay  
Recalls the golden past.  
But more than battlemented walls,  
Or legends they may bear,  
Are alma mater's vine-clad halls  
And mem'ries ling'ring there.*

*As flows the river gath'ring force,  
Along her steadfast way,  
May we along life's devious course  
Grow stronger day by day.  
And may our hearts, where'er we roam,  
Forever loyal be  
To our beloved college home  
Beside the Genesee.*



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