OLD COLLEGE

Lend me of thy dignity, O stately walls
And thy traditions, honored halls.
THE LIBRARY

Thy age is but an infant's—
Thy knowledge beyond all time.
THE CAMPUS

(Looking South)
HARter HALL

New thy bricks and mortar are
Yet old in pleasant memories.
WOLF HALL

Though modern are thy chambers,
They speak of ancient alchemy.
Recitation Hall

Cold walls without a soul—
The sounding boards of knowledge.
OLD COLLEGE

(From Recitation Hall)
Purnell Hall

Thy ancient ivy-covered walls
Will e'er part of me remain.
Frazer Field Entrance

The Gymnasium
Alma Mater

Come ye football ye gone to greet her
To your Alma Mater sing,
Let our song rise to tell her glories,
Let each voice with gladness ring,
Our fame let us never tire singing,
Let her victories be told —
We can well be proud of dear old Delaware,
So cheer the Blue and Gold.

Chorus

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hurray for Delaware!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
With name and fame so fair,
Hurray! Rah! Rah!
May her glories never grow old!
Does let’s cheer that name so dear
Hurray for the Blue and the Gold.

True her blue as the skies of heaven,
Purity and worth, her soul,
Thy stand forth a banner, emblematic,
Truth and honor they unfold,
Raise this flag to the starry heavens
And when they her folds behold,
Off will come all bits, and then last once again
We’ll cheer the Blue and Gold.

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