

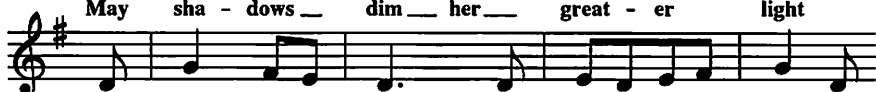
The Philolexian Ditty



1. In Eigh - teen - - two, Co - lum - bia Gree - ted
2. There's plen - ti - - ful il - - lu - - mi - - na - tion
3. Then here's to old Col - um - bia; ne - ver



The ra - diance of a ris - ing sun
In trea - sured rolls of years gone by;
May sha - dows dim her great - er light



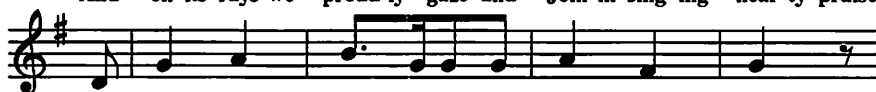
That yet with vi - - gor un - - de - - ple - ted,
We've not re - - fused to light the na - tion
Nor a - - ny mach - - i - - na - - tion se - ver



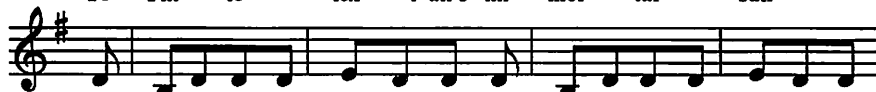
Pur - sues the jour - ney there beg - - un.
Nor share the Ra - diance of our sky
Our own Light Blue from Blue and White



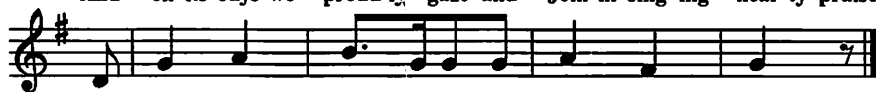
And on its rays we proud-ly gaze and Join in sing-ing hear-ty praise



To Phi - lo - - lex - i-an's im - mor - tal sun



And on its rays we proud-ly gaze and Join in sing-ing hear-ty praise



To Phi - lo - - lex - i-an's im - mor - tal sun