

Averett Tradition: School Songs

Roanoke Female College – Alma Mater [Echoes 1905]

Dear Roanoke, gen'rous Mother,
Tho't seems the bond is broken
That bound us to each other,
Our yearning hearts betoken
A tie more binding still.

Tho' youth awaits the morrow
With joyous expectation,
There's naught can soothe the sorrow
Of this our separation,
And none thy place may fill.

Whatever fate's bestowing,
Thy gifts have been the rarer;
Tho' future's vision's glowing,
Thy mem'ry's yet the fairer
And dearer far to view.

Thro' tears none are repressing
Thy form seems halloood, holy.
We kneel now for thy blessing
And murmur softly, lowly,
A fond and last adieu!

Roanoke Institute – College Song [Echoes 1916]

Words by Miss Eunice McDowell
Music by Elmer Eugen Putnam

O dear R I we pledge to thee
Hearts filled with love and loyalty
Your glorious name we'll raise on high
Till echoes roll and rend the sky.

For noble deeds and honor bright
For vict'ries won in valiant fight
Today we sing thy praises great
Till earth and sky reverberate.

We will be firm, we will be true
To ev'ry lesson learned from you
We'll raise the slogan far and wide
And stand by you what e'er be tide.

Chorus:
R I, R I, Ra ra ra ra for thee
We'll sigh Ra ra ra ra
Till echoes roll and rend the sky
Till echoes rend the sky.

Averett Tradition: School Songs

Averett College – Tribute to Averett
[Handbook 1926-27]

Words: H. Carroll Gannon
Tune: March of the Men of Harlech!
(Welsh National Hymn)

I

March the hosts of Averett College,
Dear to us, our home of knowledge,
March and sing, with praises ringing,
Ever to A.C.!

Raise it high, our banner o'er us,
Blue and gold are e'er before us,
Bow and kneel with tribute bringing,
Ever to A.C.!

Name we conquer under,
Ne'er we fear nor blunder,
Blast nor knell, nor shot, nor shell,
Shall rend our ranks asunder;
Onward, ever onward pressing,
E'er our love to thee confesing,
Seeking but to be a blessing,
Ever to A.C.!

II

Hail, the hosts of Averett College,
Alma Mater, source of knowledge,
Shout and cheer, our homage lowing,
Honor to A.C.!

Love and adoration bringing,
Come we hither, praising, singing,
Work and toil with valor vowing,
Honor to A.C.!

Loyal are we ever.
Daunted are we never,
Friend nor foe, nor weal nor woe,
Shall cause our bonds to sever;
We with spirit e'er victorious,
Underneath our banner glorious,
Raise and swell our one grand chorus,
Honor, old A.C.!

Averett College - Averett Spirit
[Handbook 1938-39]

Words by Helen Carroll Gannon
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An A stands for our Alma Mater,
And a V for valiant true,
And an E for earnest worker,
And an R for royal blue.
An E stands for each deep emotion,
And a T turns our thoughts to thee,
And a T ties them all together,
With a gold for fidelity.

Then here's to Averett College!
Three cheers to Averett College!
We'll shout and sing and tribute bring
To the school we hold most dear.
We'll dwell in every nation;
We'll tell the whole creation
Of A-V-E-R-E-T-T, the name we love to
hear.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Then here's to Averett College!
Three cheers to Averett College !
We'll shout and sing and tribute bring
To the school we hold most dear.
We'll dwell in every nation,
We'll tell the whole creation
Of A-V-E-R-E-T-T, the name we love to
hear.

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Averett College – Alma Mater

Contest 1946 for Words
Author unknown
Tune: Cornell Song

Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Proudly now we sing.
Faithful to thy name forever,
Let our praises ring.

O dear Averett, we are thankful
As we sing to thee.
For honor, friendship, and real wisdom
Thou dost hold the key.

Averett College, Alma Mater,
Memories dear we'll hold.
We'll remember now and ever
Our dear blue and gold.

Averett University – Alma Mater

Author unknown
Tune: Cornell Song

Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Proudly now we sing.
Faithful to thy name forever,
Let our praises ring.

O dear Averett, we are thankful
As we sing to thee.
For honor, friendship, and real wisdom
Thou dost hold the key.

Averett U-ni-ver-si-ty,
Memories dear we'll hold.
We'll remember now and ever
Our dear blue and gold.

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Averett College - Senior Song
[Chanticleer, May 1925]

Tune: "In the Garden of Tomorrow"

School Days bright are passing by
Tomorrow we must part,
And no tongue can ever tell
The grief that fills each heart,

We must leave you dear old Averett
For the time can't always last
And soon too soon the happiness
Of school days will be passed.

Old A. C. our Alma Mater
There is no school like thee
And forever and forever
We'll be true to A. C.

Chorus:

School days, bright and all to swiftly
Down life's stream are gliding past
Leave within our hearts abiding
Memories that will always last.
When the golden sun is sinking
On our life's wild rugged sea
Memories will ever surely bring
 us backward
To the halls of dear A. C.

Averett College - Daisy Chain Song
[Handbook 1938-39]

Author unknown

Fashioned by wee fairy fingers,
Flowers with heart of gold,
Whisper in my ear the secret
Which south wind told.
Has the ever-guarding pine tree
Towering to the skies
Told whence come, oh chain of daisies,
Strength that never dies?

Love unbounding, love unceasing,
This the south wind told,
Made by petals white as snow-drops,
Made my heart of gold.
Friendship's bond that love has given
Keep it ever true,
Sisters of our Alma Mater,
We pledge our love to you.