HAIL TO OLD OAC

A ROOTER'S SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

HAROLD A. WILKINS, '07.

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Hail to Old O. A. C.

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Tempo di Marcia.

Here we come with a
We'll root hard for the

toast and song for the college up on the
base ball star who can knock out a long home

hill, We love its shady slopes and
run, And cheer the man who kicks the

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trees, Its mem'ries cheer and thrill; But

goal, That means the game is won; But

fond'est thoughts when the years have run, Will be of
mem'ries best in our Hall of Fame, Are for the

teams and victories won, Each man a
man who's always game, Win, lose, fights

loyal son, Hail to old O. A. C.
just the same, All for old O. A. C.

Hail to Old O.A.C. 4
CHORUS.

O. A. C., our hats are off to you,

Beavers, Beavers, fighters thru and thru,

We'll cheer for ev'ry man, We'll root for ev'ry stand, that's

made for old O. A. C.

Hail to Old O.A.C. 4
Watch our team go tearing down the field,

Men of iron, their strength will never yield.

Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail to old O.A.C.

1. O. A. C.
2. C.
OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

UNITING LEARNING AND LABOR