Our Utica

Utica College Song

Words by Norman Nathan

Music by George Wald

1. Our Utica proclaimed at birth that she was here to stay; Her
   graduates in Mowhawk's vale now everywhere hold sway. While
   Loy- al stu-dents spread our fame both far and near we sing———,
   Our

2. Though college days are stirring days, For learning's fruit we sigh; Com-
   mence-ment's thrill shines bright until the senior says good-bye, But
   wis-dom crowned 'they venture forth still young in heart 'they'll sing———,
   Our

[1 & 2 power lies in daily search for truth to which we cling.

["he and he'll in the original version]

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Utica, New York
Our Utica

Our Utica proclaimed at birth
That she was here to stay;
Her graduates in Mohawk's vale
Now ev'rywhere hold sway.
While loyal students spread our fame
Both far and near we sing,
Our power lies in daily search
For truth to which we cling.

Though college days are stirring days,
For learning's fruit we sigh;
Commencement's thrill shines bright until
The senior says good-bye,
But wisdom crowned they venture forth
Still young in heart they'll sing,
Our power lies in daily search
For truth to which we cling.
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twenty-five cents