

Crimson and the Blue

Far above the golden valley
Glorious to view,
Stands our noble Alma Mater
Towering toward the blue.

CHORUS:

Lift the chorus ever onward,
Crimson and the blue,
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Hail to K. S. U.

Far above the distant humming
Of the busy town,
Reared against the dome of heaven,
Looks she proudly down.

Greet we then our foster mother,
Noble friend so true,
We will ever sing her praises,
Dear old K. S. U.

ROCK CHALK

R-o-c-k C-h-a-l-k, J-a-y H-a-w-k, K.U.

R-o-c-k C-h-a-l-k, J-a-y H-a-w-k, K.U.

Rock Chalk, Jay Hawk, K.U.

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