University of Pittsburgh
Alma Mater

Tune: AUSTRIA 87.87. by Franz Joseph Haydn
Lyrics and arrangement transcribed by H. V. R. P. Jones

Alma Mater, wise and glorious, Child of light and bride of truth,

Over fate and foe victorious, Dowered with eternal Youth,

Crowned with love of son and daughter, Thou shalt conquer as of yore!

Dear old Pittsburgh, Alma Mater, God preserve thee evermore!

First beyond the mountains founded
Where the west-road opens free,
Where twin rivers forest bounded,
Merge and journey toward the sea,
In the dawning of the nation,
Ere the clouds of strife had cleared,
Rose thy rough-hewn habitation,
By our prophet fathers reared.

Close Thy mother-love embraces
All who gather at Thy knee,
Castes and classes, creeds and races,
Mother, are as one to Thee;
Thou who unto knowledge bore us,
In the good old days long gone,
Raise thy Gold and Blue high o'er us
Lead and we will follow on.