

# University of Pittsburgh Alma Mater

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

Al - ma Ma - ter, wise and glo - ri - ous, Child of light and bride of truth,

Ov - er fate and foe vic - to - ri - ous, Dow - ered with e - ter - nal Youth,

Crowned with love of son and daugh - ter, Thou shalt con - quer as of yore!

Dear old Pitts - burgh, Al - ma Ma - ter, God pre - serve thee e - ver - more!

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.