This book compiled and edited
by
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Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.
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We Lindenwood Girls Are There on Looks

HELEN ASHER (1915-16)

We Lindenwood girls are there on looks and full of pep you see; We've said enough about our selves, so we'll mention the faculty. They are a very brilliant set and order they preserve. But
sometimes we are forced to go before the student board.

But firm we stand for you Lindenwood, our hearts and hands for you Lindenwood, our colors we un-

furl to wave for ev'ry girl, we stand for the best that's in the
We sing our praise to you, we love the best

For you're the leader of the West
And our hearts will all be true as we wave "farewell" to

you, for we're white and yellow, Lindenwood.
Prize Song
1917–18

Words and Music by
MARIAN HAIRE

Allegro moderato

Oh the girls all come to Linden-wood, From

North, South, East and West, For education And sso-ci-

ation In ev'ry-thing we lead the rest; We
always come out best. Cooperation! Our reputation!

Fantasy anybody going away They always stay if they come here a day; So here's three cheers for the dear old school Where the honor system is the rule. Oh!
Linden-wood in all the years to be
Our hearts with love will over-

flow for thee; You are dearest to our heart,
And with

tears from you we'll part; There's no place like

Allargando

home, you see, But Linden-wood spells home to me.
Lindenwood Song
1917–1918
(Honorable Mention)

Words by
MARGERY WHITE
LOUISE CHILD

Music by
ANN NICCOLLS

Andante

It's the things that you stand for, the things that you do, That
We'll honor always and strive with our might, To

keep us, dear Lindenwood, loyal to you. It's your
keep you the foremost in battling for right. Your

glorious spirit, your standards so high. That
standard we'll bear as with "Onward" our cry, In the

REFRAIN
give us the courage to do or to die. Lindenwood, Linden-
thick of the conflict we'll do or we'll die.
Lindenwood Prize Song
1918-19

Words and Music by MYRTLE SMITH

Allegro moderato

You have heard of Smith and Vassar, you have heard of Wellesley too, But

Lin-den-wood's the col-lege where the girls are all true blue. Oh

Lindenwood we're strong for you, to white and yellow we are al-ways true. In
music, sports and in all college work we know that Linden-wood will
never shirk; And when it comes to our faculty, why,
we've the very best
Surely you are dear to us, Oh
Linden-wood the leader in the great South-west.
Prize Song
1919-20

Words and Music by VELMA PIERCE

Moderato

Lin-den-wood, dear Lin-den-wood Our prais-es rise to thee, And

when we leave this love-ly spot, Thy splen-dor n'er shall be for-got! Thy
mem - o - ry to us shall cling.
Years

af - ter this to thee we'll sing.
Thy

truth and beau-ty give us cheer, Our loy - al - ty, you n'er need fear
O

love-ly home, dear Lin - den-wood, To thee we sing!
Prize Song
1920-21

Words by JULIA HORNER
Music by AILEE NORRIS

Moderato

Oh Linden-wood were true, And al-ways we'll love you. For in the years to be, Mem-ries sweet will linger. Our fac- ul-ty we're sure, is the
best one can procure. We students all will fight, for the yellow and the white. Our voices raise to you Lindenwood. In truest praise to you Lindenwood. For you are of the best of colleges and
loyal e'er we'll be. In your defeat or sweet victory.
Long life to you we'll sing always honor to you bring. Lindenwood.

Prize Song
1921-22

Not too fast

Words and Music by JULIA M. HORNER
'Tis for our college we do work and always are alert
We'll try our best out-do the rest In sports and college life
'Twill be our aim to win all fame For one we hold most high
And tho' we cross the ocean wide, Our loyalty is tied.
CHORUS

O Linden-wood to you we sing, Our Alma Mater dear, For

in the years you'll hear our cheers, Forgetfulness ne'er fear, And

when we go out in this world, Our love for you will be unfurled, O

Linden-wood we are so true, For always we'll love you.
Lindenwood College
Prize Song
1922-23

Words by
MARGARET TAGGART

Music by
RUTH MARGARET ALEXANDER

Allegro moderato

Love like we

Ours can need no testing
All the years that

Pass from 'neath thy Lin-dens
Dear-est Moth-er,

Pass our way, Death a-lone can ev-er
Keep us true To the best our short life

19
alter Loyalty we feel today.
touches To our purpose and to you.

High ideals strong convictions Thou hast given us for the fight
Near the stars of true ambition May thy daughters find delight

ritard.

Tempo

Linden-wood, dear Alma Mater, Nobly stand for truth and right.
Close to thee, dear Alma Mater Standing strong for truth and right.
'Neath the shade of massive linden,

At the gateway of the West,

Stands our dear old Alma Mater,
Loved in ages for the best.

Truth and honor held the highest,

By our mothers loved and true,

Are the standards that surviveth,
Girls of Lindenwood for you.

For your ideals and traditions,

For your colors firm we stand. Lindenwood our Alma Mater,

Best in ages of the land.
In the Heart of Our Great Country

Words by VIRGINIA SYMMS

Music by ELIZABETH BATES

1928–24

In the heart of our great country Under Western skies of blue

As a beacon light of knowledge Stands our Alma Mater true

With her flag of gold and
snow-drift Bow her lea-fy shel-tering trees Stretch-ing

arms of love and ser-vice To in-spire to no-bler deeds Let us

truly be the chil-dren Of this mo-ther grand and good Hail to

thee our Al-ma Ma-ter Hail to thee our Lin-den-wood.
For Her We'll Fight

For her we'll fight, for her we'll stand, for her we will endeavor. For her we'll strive to do our best. It's Lindenwood forever. It isn't Wellesley or Bryn Mawr. It isn't Smith, never, Of all the colleges in the land, It's Lindenwood forever.

Faculty Song

O, they're here to teach us rhetoric, they're here to teach us Math. We cannot slight our chemistry and that is not the half. We must
know our scales and harmony to pass the final test. For our

Alma Mater faculty will never let us rest.

Hail to the faculty Hail to the Profs. They have ability to

scare even the Sophs. They even make the Seniors hop around the lot.

O, the faculty of Lindenwood is Johnny on the spot. O, the

faculty of Lindenwood is Johnny on the spot.
*Hello Song*

Allegro moderato

Lindenwood girls are a friendly lot, Hello Hello Hello Hello. Are we down hearted I'll
say we’re not. Hello Hello Hello Hello.

REFRAIN

Hello Hello Hello Hello That’s what we all want to say. We’re peppy were jolly we

poco rall.

have lots of fun, for these are our college days.
Dearest of All, Lindenwood
Prize Song 1927–28

Words by
KATHRYN WALKER

Music by
HELEN ROPER

Lin - den-wood we're loy - al un - til the last
Lin - den-wood our Al - ma Ma - ter so dear

I-deals you in - still for - ev - er No school can e - qual your
In our mem - ries you shant per - ish Not one can fail in the

glor - i - ous past Deeds of to - day do your
way you made clear Du - ty will guide us tho'
Chorus

FUTURE FORECAST

Each girl must ever remember
Were far from here Ever our college we'll cherish

CHORUS

Nourished and loved till this century new

WORTHY OF THE ONE WHOSE DEAR VISION CAME TRUE Ours just to take, not scar it

OURS JUST TO MAKE, NOT MAR IT Dear-est of all, Lin-den-wood.
Lindenwood Song
1927–28
(Honorable Mention)
Words and Music by
RUTH LINDSAY HUGHES

Briskly

Lin-den-wood we all wear your shield,  All oth-ers

yield,  In ev-'ry field. Our mot-to Loy-al-ty,  E'er to thee,

That's for all the world to see,  Where we go,  Peo-ple know
Why it is we love you so. Lindenwood though some memories fade, Yours all have stayed, Friends we have made. We adore you and we're for you, Lindenwood the very best school, Neath heaven's blue.
Hymn of Praise
1927-28
(Honorable Mention)

Words and Music by MARGUERITE BRUERE

With dignity

We sing of thee, our Linden-wood. In praise our voices
And when these walls in dust are laid With reverence so

rise

A-bove thy ever sheltering arms Ex-
good,

Another throng shall breathe our song In

altering to the skies. May thy colors old of
praise of Linden-wood. 'Til then with joy our
white and gold. En-fold us ever more And
songs we'll sing And ev'ry daughter true Will
make us loyal to the one Who dreamed in days of yore;
all unite to shout and bring Long life to you to you.

CHORUS

Oh, Linden-wood, Oh, Linden-wood, Our Alma Mater dear. Hail to
thee to thee, thou fairest school! Hail to thee, our Linden-wood!
Respectfully Dedicated to
Dr. John L. Roemer
President Lindenwood College St. Charles, Mo.

*Lindenwood College Centennial.
MARCH

D. G. LABANCA

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LINDENWOOD HYMN

School of our mothers, in days of yore,
Goal of their fondest ambitions long.
Within the portals of thy doors,
Ideals were formed and will made strong.
Thy honored rule was ever good.
Old Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The Senior year by year depart;
Still stands thy ancient edifice,
A stately and a noble pile.
With arched limbs of sacred wood,
Round Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

Far called, old teachers pass away,
But new ones rise to take their place;
And all the pomp of yesterday
Goes on with but a change of face.
Few hearts but throb with kindly good,
Toward Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

On girls that come, and girls that go,
On all that walk beneath thy shade,
A heaven-sent gift wilt thou bestow;
A graceful and a gracious maid,
With brain for power and heart for good.
Old Lindenwood, Dear Lindenwood.
Amen.
—Louise Crandall.

DEAR OLD LINDENWOOD

Dear Old Lindenwood,
You're the world to me.
Dear Old Lindenwood,
You will always be.
For you bring the sunshine
Everywhere I go.
I'm always thinking of you
When the shadows 'round me creep.
I'm always praying for you
When I lay me down to sleep.
Dear Old Lindenwood.
I'm in love with you.

MELODY, "ILLINOIS LOYALTY."

We're loyal to you, Lindenwood;
We're yellow and white, Lindenwood.
We know you can stand
'Gainst the best in the land.
For your standard is grand, Lindenwood,
Rah! Rah!

Then on with your work, Lindenwood;
Not one girl will shirk, Lindenwood.
Our school is our greatest pleasure;
On girls, with great endeavor.
Three cheers for New Lindenwood!
Chal he! Chal how!—Chal he! haw! haw!
Lindenwood, Lindenwood, Rah! Rah! Rah!

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO TO LINDENWOOD?

How'd you like to go to Lindenwood?
To be a girl from dear Old Lindenwood?
Where the spirit is the very best.
The school that leads the rest.
In all the beautiful, golden West.
My dearie—come and join our jolly company.
And you'll see how happy we can be.
Wear our colors, Yellow and the White.
Belong to Lindenwood.