

# Ohio State

H Childs, 1913; HC Howard, 1897

1. Of thee thy sons, O hi o State, Tri um phant anth ems sing; To  
2. Thou stand est un per turbed, ser ene, A mid the rol ling ways, Up  
3. See where a bove thy wide green lawn, Thy splen did co lora play, The

5

thee our hearts we ded i cate, To thee our praise we bring. The  
on thy brow no care is seen, No sor row on thy face. When  
glor y in the clouds at dawn; The Scar let and the Gray. They

9

love of thee deep in each soul For ev er shall a bide; And  
men shall fal ter, with sick will, And with un mean ing aim; Ah,  
still shall stream, when time shall bring Our lives be yond thy fate, Thy

13

where the dark er wat ers roll, The light shall be our guide.  
then shall rise, di vin er still, The tem ple of thy fame.  
chil dren, prais ing still shall sing Of thee, O hi o State.