

Ohio State Praise Song

RJ Seymour 1900, P Austin, 1916

1. O hi o State, we come to you, A care-free hap py throng, Thy
2. Thy sons have grown to man's es tate; Their chil dren's chil dren too. Have

5
sons and daugh ters all are true-- They join us in our song, We
learned to love O hi o State, With love both deep and true. For

9
bring to thee our joy ous praise; Our hearts o'er fill with love. As
sun ny climes, 'mid win ter snows, For lands be yond the sea. From

13
thy proud ban ner high we raise, Un to the heav'n a bove.
ev' ry va grant breeze that blows Come prai ses un to thee.