

ALMA MATER

(since 1959)

Music by Meredith Willson

Words by Mrs. Albert G. Parker, Jr.

High above a stately river,
Far from mart and town,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Looking proudly down.
We, her children, sing her praises,
Live our loyalty.
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater!
Hanover, hail to thee.

Strong, serene in faith and honor,
Stands our college here.
Off'ring wisdom, truth, and beauty,
Year by passing year.

We, her children, sing her praises,
Live our loyalty.
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater!
Hanover, hail to thee.

HANOVER FIGHT SONG

Verse 1:

In the hills of Indiana,
Where the broad Ohio flows,
Stands a college old in story,
In our hearts her mem'ry glows,
Her devoted sons and daughters,
Bring to her illustrious fame,
And where e'er their footsteps wander,
They will praise her name.

Chorus:

Hanover's sons victorious,
Hanover's daughters, too;
Join in a song of victory,
and pledge their faith anew.
Undaunted on high our colors fly,
the crimson and the blue;
So we'll fight, yes we'll fight,
for the goal's in sight;
Here's to Hanover, we're for you!

Football Chorus:

Hanover drive on down the field,
Hanover hit that line,
Hanover on to victory,
Roll up that score this time,
Undaunted on high our colors fly,
The crimson and the blue,
So we'll fight, yes, we'll fight,
For the goal's in sight,
Here's to Hanover, We're For You!!!

First Alma Mater

(prior to 1940)

Tune: Darling Nelly Gray

There's a grand old college nestling
On the Indiana shore,
On the hilltop far above the rolling stream,
Where onward to the ocean,
Broad Ohio's waters roll,
'Tis dear Hanover, lovely as a dream.

Chorus:

Then dear Hanover to thee,
We will true and faithful be,
And thy name shall live in deed
As well as song.
We will cherish and protect thee and
Proclaim thee far and wide.
For our hearts all to Hanover belong.

Heaven bless thee, dear old college,
In the future as the past.
May thy banner o'er thee proudly be unfurled,
And our dear old alma mater be as long
As time shall last.
Ever more light and blessing to the world.

THE ALMA MATER

(1940 to 1958)

Tune: Far Above Cayuga's Waters

High above a stately river,
Far far from mart and town,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Looking proudly down.

We, thy children, sing thy praises,
Live our loyalty.
Hail, Hanover, Alma Mater!
Hail, all hail, to thee!

Strong, serene in faith and honor,
Year by passing year,
Reared against the arch of heaven
Stands she bravely here.

We, thy children, sing thy praises,
Live our loyalty.
Hail, Hanover, Alma Mater!
Hail, all hail to thee!