



## Red River Aggie

### School Songs and Yells

#### HAIL! MINNESOTA.

Minnesota hail to thee,  
Hail to thee our college dear;  
Thy light shall ever be  
A beacon bright and clear;  
Thy sons and daughters true  
Will proclaim thee near and far;  
They will guard thy fame  
And adore thy name;  
Thou shalt be their Northern Star.

Like the stream that bends to sea  
Like the pine that seeks the blue;  
Minnesota, still for thee  
Thy sons are strong and true.  
From thy woods and waters fair;  
From thy prairies waving far,  
At thy call they throng  
With their shout and song  
Hailing thee their Northern Star.

#### SCHOOL SONG

Queen of our valley fair,  
Teach us to do and dare.  
Light us along our pathway;  
Cheer us to win the day.  
Inspire us to love the right,  
Fairly and bravely to fight.  
We will attend thee,  
Honor, defend thee,  
Queen of our valley fair.

Hope of our Northern plain,  
We hail thee with might and main.  
"Aggies" fondly surround thee;  
Loyal and true are we,  
Fervently we all say,  
Bright be thy future day;  
Blest be thy mission;  
Loved thy tradition;  
Long may thou live and reign.

#### NORTHWESTERN MINNESOTA

Tune: Marching Through Georgia.

Less than fifty years ago there came the settlers bold,  
Braving storms upon the deep and dangers unforgetold,  
Venturing into unknown wilds their future homes  
to make  
In the Red River Valley.

Cho.—Hurrah! Hurrah! We cheer to beat the band.  
Hurrah! Hurrah! We have the best of land;  
We raise the best of grain and stock; we'll boost  
but never knock  
Northwestern Minnesota.

Now our farms and towns and schools are of the  
very best,  
We think we're a little bit the best off in the West,  
We are mighty glad we're here; we're satisfied to stay  
In the Red River Valley.

#### RED RIVER VALLEY, MINNESOTA'S WONDER- LAND

Tune: My Maryland.

This valley of the mighty north,  
Minnesota's wonderland!  
Brings grain and fruit in bounty forth  
Minnesota's wonderland!  
'Mid clover fields all bright in bloom  
And honey bees that blithely croon,  
We see the cheery sights of June,  
Minnesota's wonderland!  
The dairy herds look up and sigh,  
Minnesota's wonderland!  
As loads of golden corn roll by  
Minnesota's wonderland!  
And fields that grow alfalfa plant,  
Will help the farmers sing and chant,  
In voice of lusty self-content,  
Minnesota's wonderland!