

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 their woods and waters fair;
From their prairies waving far,
At thy call they throng
With their shout and song
Hailing thee their Northern Star.

—Truman Rickard.

—Arthur Upson.