

*There's a breathless hush in the gym tonight,  
A score to make and a game to win—  
The band plays on, the crowd yells "fight!"  
A minute to play, and a man goes in,  
And it's not for the sake of a lettered coat,  
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,  
But his captain's hand on his shoulder smotes  
"Play up! Play up! and play the game!"*

*This is the word that year by year  
While in her place the school is set  
Every one of her students hears.  
And none that hears it dares forget.  
This we all with a joyful mind,  
Carry through life like a torch in flame,  
And leaving, give to those behind—  
"Play up! Play up! and play the game"!*

*(Apologies to Henry Newbold)*

