Bright College Years

lyrics by H.S. Durand '1881
music by Carl Wilhelm
arr. Robert Bonds '71

1. Bright college years, with pleasure rife, The shortest, gladdest years of life; How swiftly are ye gliding by!
   Oh, why doth time so quickly fly? The bright will seem through mem'ry's haze,
   Those happy, golden, by-gone days! Oh, seasons come, the seasons go, The earth is green, or white with snow,
   Let us strive that ever we May let these words our watch-cry be,
   But time and change shall naught avail
   Where'er upon life's sea we sail:

2. In after years, should troubles rise To cloud the blue of sunny skies, How seasons come, the seasons go, The earth is green, or white with snow,
   Let us strive that ever we May let these words our watch-cry be,
   But time and change shall naught avail
   Where'er upon life's sea we sail:

   "For God, for Country, and for Yale!"