Farewell to U. of A.
Words and Music by
H. W. MOTZ, Ex. '16


And when we're far away, far away, far away, (far away)

Our tho'ts will turn to you, turn to you, turn to you, (turn to you)

Happy remembrance of the gold and blue.

There friendships came to stay, came to stay, came to stay, (came to stay) at dear old U. of

A forever stand our Alma Mater, Here's to old Buchtel, U. of A....

* Some should breathe on last phrase