Miami March Song

Words & Music by
R.H. BURKE

Mi-am-1 old, to thee our love we bring, To thee our
Thy elms, thy hills, thy skies of a-zure hue, To them is
On land and sea, our hearts will ev-er be, The true est

hearts and minds will ev-er cling, Thy fame of oth er
deep est in spir a tion due, Thy state ly to wks up -
brav est man can show to thee, Our du ty ev er

days thy gifts so free, Call us to day to sing our praise to thee
on the hill top fair, To them do we our grate ful hom-age bear
in our loy al ty, To guard thy name through all e ter ni ty

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CHORUS

Love and honor to Miami, Our college

old and grand, Proudly we shall ever

hail thee, Over all the land

Over all the land
Alma Mater now we praise thee, Sing joyful

O Sing this lay O sing our Love and honor to Mi-

O Sing this lay O sing our Love and honor

ami, Forever and a day

to old Miami,