Fair Harvard

Samuel Gilman, 1836, alt.

1 Fair Harvard! we join in thy jubilee thron, and with
2 Farewell! be thy destinies onward and bright! To thy

blessings surrender thee o'er, by these festival rites, from the
children the lesson still give, with freedom to think, and with

age that is past to the age that is waiting before. O
patience to bear, and for ever bravely to live. Let not
relic and type of our ancestors' worth, that hast
moss-covered error moor thee at its side, as the

long kept their memory warm, first flower of their wilderness!
world on truth's current glides by; be the herald of light, and the

star of their night! Calm rising through change and through storm.
bearer of love, till the stock of the Puritans die.