1. What if to-mor-row bring Sor-row or an-y-thing Oth-er than joy?
2. Out on life's storm-y sea All of us soon may be, Far, far a-way.
3. One last toast e'er we part! Writ-ten on ev-ry heart This mot-to stay

What if't be win-try chill, Rain, storm, or sum mer's thrill, Tomor-row's the fu-ture still;
Still hold your glass-es high, Here's to youth while it's nigh! Though we to-mor-row die,
"Long may Co-lum-bia stand Hon-or'd through- out the land, Our Al-ma Ma-ter grand

This is to-day! To-mor-row's the fu-ture still; This is to-day!
This is to-day! Though we to-mor-row die, This is to-day!
Now and for aye! Our Al-ma Ma-ter grand, Now and for aye!"