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1911

Columbia University Marching Song

Frank E Ward

Composer

John Erskine

Lyricist

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PRIZE SONG OF THE ILLINOIS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
OF COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

COLUMBIA
MARCHING SONG

Words by JOHN ERSKINE, 1900 C

Music by FRANK E. WARD



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COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY MARCHING SONG

Words by
JOHN ERSKINE, 1900, College

Set to Music by
FRANK E. WARD

VOICE

When you're march-ing for Co - lum - bi - a, you'd
Now the thun - der of the ci - ty sets Co -
They are sit - ting down and dream - ing, are some

PIANO

bet - ter march like men! And ev - 'ry mile you march with
lum - bia's heart a - thrill. Our home is on a
folk we need - n't name, Of their dead and gone fore -

her you'll wish were eight or ten.
bat - tle field, the bat - tle's with us still!
fa - thers, who gave them all their fame;

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When you're march-ing for Co - lum - bi - a, your four years wont be
 We keep the ci - ty's hon - or, we build the ci - ty's
 But we've more and bet - ter fel - lows than we ev - er had be-

long, And then you'll wish you back a -
 walls, And when she calls for fight - ing
 fore, And we're march - ing toward to - mor - row,

gain to sing her march - ing song.
 men it's Co-lum - bia men she calls.
 that will give us plen - ty more.

REFRAIN

March - ing for Co - lum - bia, a roy - al road we tread, The

heart is beat - ing high and the blood runs red,

We're all young to - geth - er and the best of life's a - head, When we

march, when we march for Co - lum - bi - a.