

GSAS ALMA MATER

words by Tom Lehrer
music: "Goofus" by Wayne King & William Harold

Though we end up as professors or selling appliances
We will not forget throughout all life's alliances
The dear Graduate School of Arts and of Sciences
No-sir-ree!

Though there is hardly a one here who knows if he
Will be an M.A. or a Doctor of Philosophy
Nevertheless
GSAS
We will always be true to thee!

Though you have no football team
And no cheers that we can scream
Yet as strange as it may seem
We still love you!

Each alumnus may meet with success or adversity
But whether he feels he should bless it or curse it, he
Admits it's the best part of this university
Yes-sir-ree!

Far from the real world's corruption and connivory
We love ev'ry one of your great tow'rs of ivory
And we confess
GSAS,
We will always be true to thee!