



WELLESLEY COLLEGE SONG BOOK

America, the Beautiful

Lyrics by:
Katharine Lee Bates, Class of 1880

Music by:
Samuel Augustus Ward

Verses 1 and 4

Con moto mf

Evolu

Composer unknown

Oh e - vo - lu! Ch e - vo - lu! There is

no - thing in this world you can - not do -

You took a mon - key and you made him to a man long since 'tis

true— And now you've brought a great - er phe - no - menon to pass. You've

ta - ken the fresh - men class an em - bry - o - nic mass, and

changed him by a mi - ra - cle in - to a so - phomore class! Oh!

ee - vuh i - vuh c - vuh e - vo - lu - tion

*Specific class years can be substituted here. For example: "Nine-teen Sev-en-ty One"

Edited in 2021

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with
mend thy gold re - fine, Con - firm thy soul in
God thy grace on thee, Till all suc - cess be
shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with

sis - ter - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
self con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
sis - ter - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

O thou Tupelo!

Lyrics arranged by:
Mary Louise Marot, Class of 1894

Music after the air *Nut-Brown Maiden*

Verses 1 and 2

1.O thou
2.O thou
3.O thou
4.O thou
5.O thou
6.O thou

Tu - pe - lo! thou hast a cer - tain mag - ic charm,
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast the lake, and moon, and stars,
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast a ru - stic bench or two,
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast all things a - gen - tle, bal - my air,
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast the power to leaf - a - bove, a - round, in Spring.

3

though
O O O O O

Tu - pe - lo! thou hast a ma - gic charm,
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast the lake, and moon, and stars,
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast a bench or two,
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast a bal - my air.
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast all things a - round.
Tu - pe - lo! thou hast the power to leaf.

5

mag - ic charm is thine,
moon and stars are thine,
ru - stic bench is thine,
bal - my air is thine,
things a - round are thine,
leaf in Spring is thine.

The charm - er there is mine,
Love, The ~~sun~~ that's there is mine,
Love, The rus - tic on it mine,
Love, The weal - thy heir is mine,
Love, Ex - cept the arm, that's mine,
Love, To leave just now is mine,
Love.

7 *faster*

O O O O O

thou thou thou thou thou
Tu Tu Tu Tu Tu
pe pe pe pe pe
lo! lo! lo! lo! lo!

8

hast hast hast hast hast
O O O O O

a cer - tain mag - ic charm,
the lake, the moon, and stars,
a rus - tic bench or two,
all things a - gen - tle, bal - my air,
the power to leaf in Spring.

thou thou thou thou thou
Tu - pe - lo! thou
Tu - pe - lo! thou
Tu - pe - lo! thou
Tu - pe - lo! thou
Tu - pe - lo! thou

10

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 6

hast hast hast hast
O O O O O

a mag - ic charm.
the moon and stars,
a bench or two,
all things a - round.

hast the power to leaf.

*A pretty point on Lake Waban, formerly provided with rustic benches.

Oh, How Lovely Is the Evening

A 3-part round

Composer unknown

Sweet and flowing, round

1
Oh, how love - ly is the eve - ning, is the

2
eve - ning, When the bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, sweet - ly

3
ring - ing, Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

Where, Oh Where

Composer unknown

Spirited

1. Where, oh
2. Where, oh
3. Where, oh
4. Where, oh
5. Where, oh

where are the
where are the
where are the
where are the
where are the

ver - dant
gay young
joll - ly
grand old
staid a -

fresh - men?
soph' - mors?
jun - iors?
lum - nae?

Where, oh
Where, oh
Where, oh
Where, oh
Where, oh

are the
are the
are the
are the
are the

6
where are the
where are the
where are the
where are the

ver - dant
gay young
joll - ly
grand old
staid a -

fresh - men?
soph' - mors?
jun - iors?
lum - nae?

Where, oh
Where, oh
Where, oh
Where, oh
Where, oh

are the
are the
are the
are the
are the

11
ver - dant
gay young
joll - ly
grand old
staid a -

fresh - men?
soph' - mors?
jun - iors?
lum - nae?

Safe, now,
Safe, now,
Safe, now,
Safe, out,

in the
in the
in the
in the

soph' - mors?
jun - iors?
sen - iors?
lum - nae?

more
ju - nior
sen - ior
wide, wide

class.
class.
class.
world.

We'll sing her praise - es now and ev - er, Blessed fount of truth and love. Our heart's de - vo - tion, may it nev - er Faith-less or un-worth-y

prove. We'll give our lives and hopes to serve her, Hum - blest,

high - est, no - blest all; A stain - less name we will pre -

serve her, An - swer to her ev' - ry call.

The Wellesley Cheer

Composed by:
May Sleeper Ruggles, Class of 1886

Tra la la la, tra la la la, la la la, W - E - L - L - E - S - L - E - Y, Welles - - - ley.

*To be sung briskly, no slower than metronome 84; there ought to be no pause before the eighth measure.

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**For the 50th reunion of
the Class of 1971**

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