

Potter Club Song

Words by Raymond Hughes, '36

Music by James VanDerPoel, '37



Rise up lads, our pledge to re-new. Lift your voi - ces in joy - ous strain; We'll



clasp each hand in friend-ship true and join in the sweet re - frain. Ne - er were lads



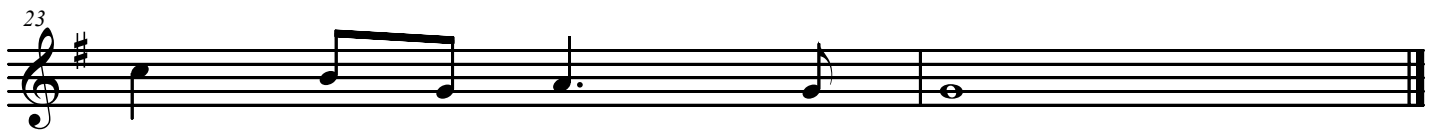
more rich - ly blest. Firm we stand as com - rades bound; so af - firm the vow, re -



new the quest, with cheers let the heav'ns re - sound. Pot-ter men we here de-clare,



"Friend-ship, faith, sin - cer - i - ty" And in this we'll e - ver more keep trust to the



dawn of e - tern - - - i - ty.