4. Kokosing Farewell

1. Old Ken-yon, we are like Ko-ko-sing, ob-di-
   ent, to some strange spell, which urges us from all re-
   naught, up on its swell but foam of motion's own com-
   hear a call-ing bell, when round us evening shades are
   sweet with as-pho-del, where mem'ry dwells dear past sup-
   pos-ing, pos-ing, pos-ing, Fare-well, Old Ken-yon, fare thee well.

2. The Thrill (Alma Mater)

1. There is a thrill of spi-rit which love im-parts when turn our thoughts to Ken-yon's
   strikes a chord of har-mo-ny and lends us to our high en-
   glo-ry; Both old and young, with sin-gle tongue, unite to sing our Al-ma Ma-ter's
   de-avor; Thy glori-ous name, thy spot-less fame, we'll cher-ish in our heart of hearts for-
   sto-ry. Then let our songs as-cend in u-ni-son, our loy-al hearts a-vow no
   o-ther, it u-ni-fies, it ne-ver dies, the love of Kenyon, our Mo-ther! 2. Thy beau-

Kenyon College  Senior Sing 2008
1. Philander Chase

The first of Kenyon's goodly race was that great man Philander Chase He climbed the hill and said a prayer and founded Kenyon College there.

He dug up stones he chopped down trees; he sailed across the stormy seas, and begged at every noble's door and also that of Hannah More. And begged at the lander had enough and hurried home-ward with the stuff. Until Philander Chase. And Kenyon's

3. Ninety-Nine

Come classmates fill your glasses, fill them with sparkling wine, And then we'll drink together a toast to ninety nine; And in the years before us, what soon our friends and comrades will know us here no more; But what's the use of grieving, we've e'er our stations be, with fondest recollections, we will remember thee. (Hey!)

Our freshman year's a memory, gone, too, our sophomore, And run our course full well; and in the years before us, our praises loud will swell. (Hey!)

Classmates, come gather round, with ties of friendship bound. Shout out in unison:

Nine-ty Nine and Old Ken-yon!