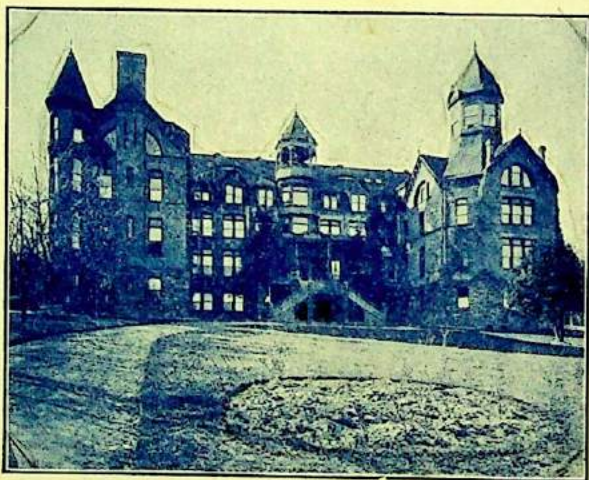
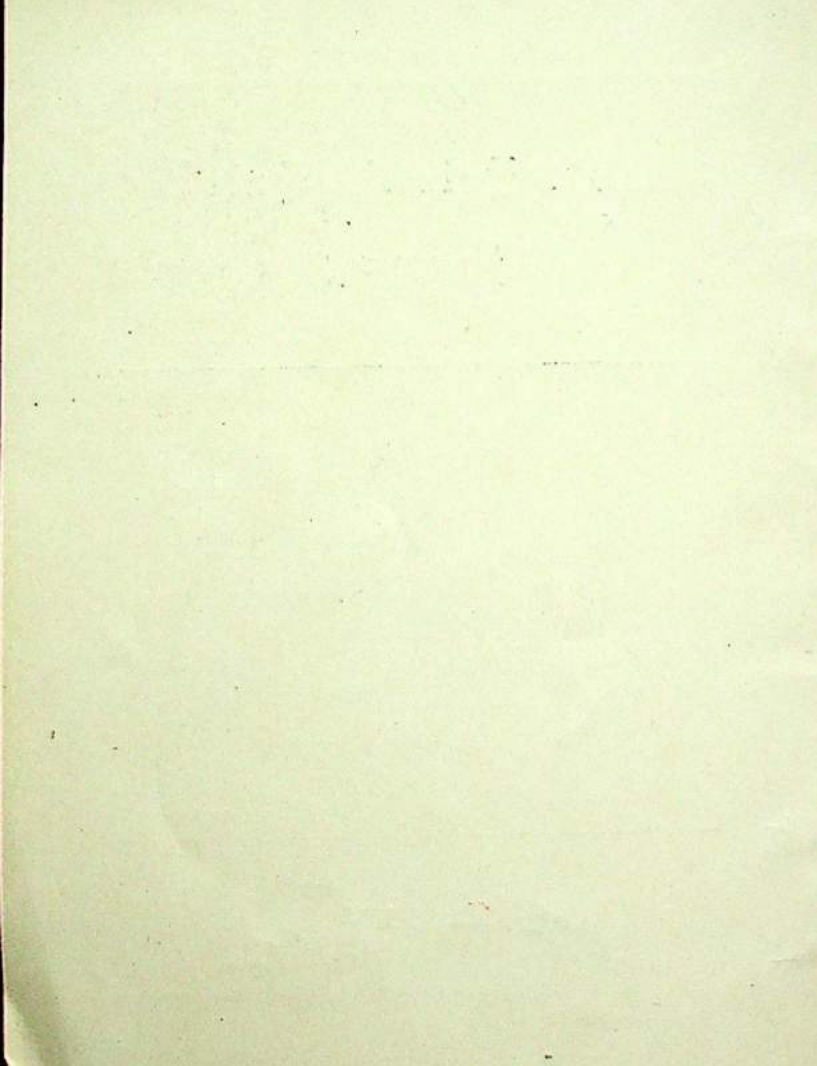


Carmel Elizabeth Short.

**St. Helen's Hall
Songs**



May 1907



I.

TUNE: Cornell "Alma Mater."

Where the bright Willamette windeth
Past the mountains blue,
Stands our noble Alma Mater
Glorious to view.

CHORUS: Lift the chorus bear it onward,
Sing we one and all:
Hail to thee our Alma Mater,
Hail St. Helens Hall!

Where Mt. Hood in snowy splendor
Proudly looketh down,
Stand she with green hills around her
Circling like a crown.

CHORUS:

Where the roses ever blossom,
Grass is evergreen,
Decked with ivy, crowned with turrets,
Stands she like a queen.

CHORUS:

II.

TUNE: "Home, Sweet Home.")

There are schools in the East, there are schools in the West
But in the Rose City's the one we love best.

The cross on her tower shines brightly o'er all,
And there's no place on earth, girls, like St. Helen's Hall!
St. Helen's Hall!

There's no place on earth, girls, like St. Helen's Hall!

There are streams great in story, and hills o'er the sea,
But the sparkling Willamette's the river for me,
As it winds past Mt. Hood with his snow crest so tall,
Just facing the windows of St. Helen's Hall.

We came here when little to learn how to spell,
And riding and dancing and tennis as well;
To manage The Spinster, and play basket ball,
For there's no place for learning like St. Helen's Hall!

There's a spring in each footstep, a smile on each face,
A spirit of kindness reigns o'er the place,
The friends that we make here we love best of all,
For there's no place for friendship like St. Helen's Hall.

We loved her when younger, we love her to-day,
And we'll love her the same when we grow old and gray,
We'll watch o'er her welfare and come at her call,
For there's no place on earth, girls, like St. Helen's Hall!
St. Helen's Hall!

For there's no place on earth, girls, like St. Helen's Hall!

III.

(TUNE: "The Midshipmate")

'Twas in sixty-nine in the summer late,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo, ho!)
A Bishop came to the Beaver state,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo, ho!)
He had a plan in his wise old head,
We'll found a school for girls he said,
And others followed where he led,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)

CHORUS—

With a long long pull, and a strong, strong pull
Right onward the school shall go,
And we'll sing a lay of the Hall to-day
With a "Cheerily girls yo ho!"

He built his school and he set it down,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)
Right in the middle of the little town
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)
He hung up a bell the girls to call
And they came flocking, one and all
And that was the first St. Helen's Hall
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)

CHORUS—

Both school and town began to grow,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)
And soon 'twas plain one had to go,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)
And people said "They never will
Go to a school way up that hill,
But the girls they came, and they're coming still!
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)"

CHORUS—

Then came the days of ninety-three,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)
When things looked black as black could be,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)
But St. Helen's friends were staunch and true
They stood by the Hall and they pulled her through
And so she's here for me, for you,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)"

CHORUS—

We're growing now, and we'll never stop,
 (Cheerily ye girls yo ho!)
There's always room on the mountain-top,
 (Cheerily, ye girls yo ho!)
The girls will come where'er we go,
For we're the Bishop's school and so,
We're part of the church, and we're bound to grow
 (Cheerily ye girls, yo ho!)"

CHORUS—

With a long long pull and a strong strong pull
Right onward the school shall go,
And we'll sing a lay of the Hall to-day,
With a "Cheerily ye girls, yo ho!"

IV.

TUNE, "Rule Britannia."

We come, St. Helen's, to sing to thee,
To praise thy ivied walls and beauty,
To tell thee of our love and loyalty—
Dear Alma Mater,
Our girlhood's happiest hours
We spend beneath
Thy lovely ivied towers.

CHORUS:

Hail St. Helen's! St. Helen's, hail to thee!
Thy daughters ever, ever, ever true will be!

Thou standst upon the wooded height,
Like the mountains round about, clothed with strength and
might.

Thy shining cross, like snow, a sign of truth and right.

Like thee we'll ever
Be worthy of the land
And aye endeavor
Firm like thee to stand.

CHORUS:

To us thou'rt like a shepherdess
Of the mountains, guiding unto pleasantness,
And pointing out the meadows in a wilderness.

With thee to cheer us,
We climb the wooded ways,
Thy lights of love and learning
Now we praise.

CHORUS:

V.

HYMN.

Behold us, gracious Savior,
In girlhood's morning bright—
Look on us in Thy mercy,
And guide us with Thy light.
Life's journey lies before us,
Go with us all the way,
So shall we love Thee truly
And serve Thee day by day.

Those gathered here together
Will soon be far apart,
But in Thy love and service
Unite us heart to heart,
And keep us pure and loyal
Wherever our lot may be,
Thine daughters of St. Helens
And true our God to Thee.

So when Thou comest in glory
To gather in Thine own,
And we shall stand for judgment
Before Thy great White Throne,
Then place us at Thy right hand
And hearken to our prayer,
Of all St. Helen's daughters
Let none be missing there!

