

## The Palisades

Arr. by Cleveland Vernon Childs, 1900

DUNCAN M. GENNS, 1900

Very slowly

O grim grey Pal - i - sades, thy shad - ow up -  
 Here as the ev - 'ning shades are fall - ing, and  
 No hap - pier lot could e'er be - fall us, No  
 But col - lege friend - ships all must sev - er, And

on the rip - pling Hud - son falls, And the mel - low min - gled tints of  
 gone is ev - 'ry care of day, We gath - er, and the cam - pus  
 boon we crave of great - er worth, Than here to gath - er in the  
 fade as does the dy - ing day, And clos - est kin - ships all be

*cresc.*  
 sun - set il - lu - mine now our clas - sic halls; While  
 ech - oes with laugh and song of stu - dents gay; Thy  
 gloam - ing, And blend our hearts in col - lege mirth; No  
 brok - en, As out in life we wend our way: And

*cresc.*  
 stu - dents gath - er round thine al - tars, With tri - butes of de - vo - tion  
 sons well guard - ed from all sor - row, Linked firm in bonds of vio - let  
 scenes we've learned so much to cher - ish, No friends we've found so staunch and  
 yet what - ev - er be life's for - tune, Tho' mem - 'ry fails and friends be

*cresc.* *rit.*  
 true, And min - gle mer - ry hearts and voi - ces in praise of N. Y. U.  
 hue, For - get the cares that come to - mor - row, and praise old N. Y. U.  
 true, As those who pledge with us de - vo - tion To dear old N. Y. U.  
 few, We'll love thee still, our Al - ma Ma - ter, Our dear old N. Y. U.