

# The Wiley College Alma Mater

Oh, Wiley dear, ever we'll sing thy praise:  
With love and rapture our voices we'll raise.  
Our hearts are all swelling with joy sublime;  
We'll cherish thee till the end of time.  
We'll cherish thee till the end of time.

Oh Lord, we pray, may our dear Wiley stand;  
A beacon light shining o'er our dear land.  
And may her sons with steadfast purpose true;  
Go forth inspired glorious deeds to do.  
Go forth inspired glorious deeds to do.