

Trumpet 1

ALMA MATER IOWA

G. Mills

arr: J. Quinn/A. Boysen, Jr.

edited: Ward Miller (2008)

With feeling $\text{♩} = 104$

Come all a-lums of I - o - wa, a - nd blend your voic - es true; Sing prai - ses to our

Al - ma Ma - ter, as good Hawk - eyes do - . Let's keep with-in our hearts a fire to mag - ni - fy her

fame; Bring cred - it to these no - ble halls where glor - y and hon - or reign. The day is near when

com - rades here will bid fare-well and part; But each Hawk - eye car - ries on, thy spi - rit in his

heart. Oh! I - o - wa, I - o - wa, we drink a toast to you; We pledge our ev - er -

last - ing love for dear old I - o - wa U. Al - ma Ma - ter, I - o - wa.