

O Gracious God, Your Servants First Built

Unison 1. O gra - cious God, your ser - vants first built this school of old;
Harmony 2. The change - ful years un - rest - ing their si - lent course have sped,
Unison 3. They reap not where they la - bored; we reap what they have sown:

your hand has crowned their chil - dren with bless - ings man - i - fold.
 new stu - dents ev - er bring - ing in stu - dents' steps to tread:
 our har - vest will be gath - ered by a - ges yet un - known.

For your un - fail - ing mer - cies, far strewn a - long our way,
 and some are long for - got - ten, long spent their hopes and fears;
 The days of old have showered us with gifts be - yond all praise;

with all who passed be - fore us, we praise your name to - day.
 safe rest they in your keep - ing, un - chang - ing with the years.
 O make us ev - er faith - ful to serve the com - ing days.



ALL-ALUMNI CONVOCATION

Saturday, June 2, 2012
 11 a.m. – Noon

Fram! Fram! St. Olaf!

Welcome and Remarks

Jeff McLaughlin '92
St. Olaf Fund Board

College Hymn

Fram! Fram! St. Olaf!

State of the College

David R. Anderson '74
President, St. Olaf College

Presentation of Class Gifts

Hymn

O Gracious God, Your Servants First Built

Closing Remarks

Jeff McLaughlin '92

College Fight Song

Um! Yah! Yah!

We come from St. Olaf, we sure are the real stuff.
Our team is the cream of the colleges great.
We fight fast and furious, our team is injurious.
Tonight Carleton College will sure meet its fate.

Um! Yah! Yah! Um! Yah! Yah!
Um! Yah! Yah! Um! Yah! Yah!
Um! Yah! Yah! Um! Yah! Yah!
Um! Yah! Yah! Yah!

Organist: Catherine Rodland '87

Krist - menn, Kross - menn in daunt - less quest,
Grant that spir - it to lead us still

Led by the spir - it of truth, Reared for the
on - ward as a - ges un - roll, Caught by the

race a home in the west Filled with the song of
Kross-menn shrined on the hill, Steep - led to lift the

youth. Found - ed in faith to ren - der light,
soul. Give us a - gain the heart a - glow,

Ra - diant to - day it crowns the height,
Stirred by the songs of Ma - ni - tou.

Ris - ing glor - ious and, un - der God, vic - to - rious,
Ev - er glor - ious and, un - der God, vic - to - rious.

Fram! Fram! St. Ol - af! Im - pelled we sing, sing to thee.

Fram! Fram! St. Ol - af! The hill - tops ring: Fram! Fram! Free!

*text: Oscar Overby
tune: F. Melius Christiansen*