

HAIL C. I. T.

Words and Music by
MANTON M. BARNES '21.

Espressivo.

In South-ern Cal-i-for-nia With grace and splen-dor bound—

Where the loft-y moun-tain peaks Look out to lands be-yond, Proud-ly stands our

Al-ma Ma-ter Glo-ri-ous to see. We raise our voi-ces hail-ing.

hail-ing, hail-ing thee: Ech-oes ring-ing while we're sing-ing O-ver land and

sea; The halls of fame re-sound thy name No-ble C. I. T.