

## TREE PLANTING SONG

Stay here for us, for we must leave  
Our Alma Mater dear  
Send deep your roots, grow strong and straight  
As we were nurtured here.  
The class of...must part  
From this campus, yet so dear,  
We'll leave you here, dear little tree,  
To be our souvenir.

The Cloisters' noble silent trees  
Were our professors too  
Who whispered to our listening hearts  
What we should be and do,  
So you'll remind us, little trees—  
For oft we'll think of you—  
To be as open to the light,  
To grow as good and true.

We thank you, Stella Maris dear,  
For your maternal care  
For all the goodness and the truth  
You tried with us to share,  
And by the steady light you gave  
Our homeward way to chart,  
We'll reach the port of Endless Spring  
Adieu, but ne'er to part.