

Trombone 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 Io - wa U. Al - ma Ma - ter, I - o - wa.