Kalamazoo Alma Mater
W.F. Dunbar, K '24

1. O, Kalamazoo, our faithful friend,
   We offer thee a song,
   To praise the home where friendships blend
   and weld so true and strong.
   O, sacred refuge and most hallowed place,
   Where hope and joy renew,
   With tight'ning grip and bright'ning face
   That speak thy love, Kazoo.

2. When these dear scenes are left behind
   No fortune can subdue
   The chords of love that closely bind
   Our hearts to thee, Kazoo.
   Each tree upon thy fair Arcadian hill
   Is dear to us for aye.
   Dark storms may come, cold blasts may chill
   But friendship e'er will stay

3. When age has decked our heads with white
   And youth has ceased to glow,
   We'll revel in one sweet delight
   The times of long ago.
   O then, Kazoo, shall beauties of the past
   Enrich our souls anew,
   And while our earthly vigils last,
   The watchword is Kazoo.