ALMA MATER

Hail to thee, our foster mother
Praise to thee we bring,
Of thy teachings altruistic,
Lovingly we sing,
For thy spirit through the ages
Ever shall prevail
Hail to thee, our own Southwestern
Alma Mater, hail

Fires are kindled at thy alter
Fires that never die
Bright they burn in hearts eternal
‘Neath the southern sky
Burning for divine approval
Ever shall prevail
Hail to thee, our own Southwestern
Alma Mater, hail