



RICKS INSTITUTE SCHOOL ODE

Words and Music by Baromi Morris, 1960

Hear ye our voices, sons and daughters, excelling with chimes of the day
Resounding with echoes around us, with melodies cheerful and gay
O hear ye the sound in the breezes, the thrills of the music sweet
Thy children's grateful voices these, another dawn to greet.

Refrain:

Stella Polaris, O Ricks Institute! Thy way to greatness and prosperity
Ye, we point to glorious Ricks, for fame and victory
With God before us, success we are sure, onward and upward the victors we go
Therefore with uplifted eyes, we're sure to win the prize.

Let us shout, let us sing songs of praises, of the Saints of the Founders of Ricks
May our echo resound to all races of the earth, for the noble and brave
Thanks to Heaven for this great creation, thanks to God for the Church and the State
O may our banner lofty float, in radiant skies of fate.

Now to thee our beloved Alma Mater, our supporters, one and all
O we thank thee for this our great strata, so firmly here installed
To our friends and all others around us, be ye steadfast one and all
Until you win the golden fleece, let toiling never cease