SCHOOL SONG FOR OHIO MECHANICS INSTITUTE.

To the tune of
"Columbia, Gem of the Ocean."

Oscar Braun.

Our school is the peer of any;
But is not for the chosen few.
It extends its hands to the many,
Who their own work in life have to do.

Near a century's record hoary,
The thousands sent out far and nigh,
They proclaim the honor and glory,
Of our good old O. M. I.

Chorus:
Three cheers for the old O. M. I.
Three cheers for the old O. M. I.
Let's proclaim the honor and the glory
Of our dear old O. M. I.

We see Art combining with Science,
To make our Institute great.
We see men growing up here and women
Who will mold our future State.

From the lathe and the bench, the workman,
From the kitchen stove, the good wife,
From the pen and brush, the artist,
They will all fill their place in life.

Chorus:
For to fill our place in life,
For to fill our place in life,
That should be our aim and purpose,
To fill our place in life.

From the classroom, the shops and the studio,
To go out where our work is to be,
With a firm trained hand to be sailing
Opportunity's boundless sea.

The old Institute helps us to do it,
As it did generations before.
May we never forget its teachings
And be worthy of it evermore!

Chorus:
We'll be worthy of it evermore,
We'll be worthy of it evermore.
No matter where Fate may place us,
We'll be worthy of it evermore.

Chorus:
Three cheers for the old O. M. I.
Three cheers for the old O. M. I.
Let's proclaim the honor and glory
Of our dear old O. M. I.