1. O, Kala-ma-zoo, our faith-ful friend, We of-fer thee a song,
2. When these dear scenes are left be-hind No for-tune can sub due
3. When age has decked our heads with white And youth has ceased to glow,

To praise the home where friend-ships blend and weld so true and strong.
The chords of love that close-ly bind Our hearts to thee, Ka-zoo.
We'll rev-el in one sweet de-light The times of long a-go.

O, sa-cred re-fuge and most hal-lowed place, Where hope and joy re-new,
Each tree up-on thy fair Ar-ca-dian hill is dear to us for aye.
O then, Ka-zoo, shall beau-ties of the past En-rich our souls a-new,

With tight-ning grip and bright-ning face that speak thy love, Ka-zoo.
Dark storms may come, cold blasts may chill But friend-ship e'er will stay.
And while our earth-ly vi-gils last, The watch-word is Ka-zoo.