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Aspirations of Youth.

Higher, higher, will we climb,
Up to the mount of glory,
That our names may live through time,
In our country's story;
Happy when her welfare calls,
He, who conquers, he who falls.

Deeper, deeper let us toil,
In the mines of knowledge:
Nature's wealth and learning's spoil
Win from school and college:
Delve we there for richer gems,
Than the stars of diadems.

Onward, onward may we pass,
Through the path of duty;
Virtue is true happiness,
Excellence, true beauty;
Minds are of celestial birth;
Make we then, a heaven of earth.

Closer, closer let us knit
Hearts and hands together,
Where our fireside comforts sit,
In the wildest weather:
O! they wander wide, who roam
For the joys of life, from home.

Nearer, dearer hands of love,
Draw our souls in union,
To our Father's house above
To the saints' communion:
Thither ev'ry hope ascend,
There may all our labors end.