

**THE ALMA MATER**

To you Bishop State we sing,  
Of mem'ries you'll always bring,  
Two years of our lives enriched by thee,  
Successful we must be.  
Among our peers we shall stand,  
In colleges thru out the land.  
The Old Gold and Green, we love so true,  
We'll always think of you.

When school days have passed and gone,  
Fond mem'ries will linger on.  
In work we pursue, in all else we do,  
We'll give our best to you.  
While forward through life we go,  
Great pride in our school will show.  
O Dear Bishop State so proud and true,  
We'll always think of you.

– Woods