

# SCHOOL SONG

## "TIDEWATER, DEAR TIDEWATER"

TUNE of "MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND"

Dedicated to the memory of my father, Hon. Peter J. Carter

### I.

She stands Virginia's Shore between,  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater,—  
Where Ocean's waves and Bay's are  
seen,  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater,—  
The waving corn  
And fields of green,  
And pines most stately  
Ever seen—  
Proclaim thy glory on the breeze—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

### II.

We come today thy praise to sing—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
Our loud hosannas now we bring,—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater,  
Upon thy altar  
We will place  
Sweet smelling incense  
For our Race—  
While to thy shrine we pilgrims pace—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

### III.

We love thy grounds and classic walls,  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater;  
Our school mates dear and teachers all,  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.  
We thank you for  
Your love and care,  
Thy praise we'll ring  
Out everywhere—  
For thy dear sake we'll do and dare—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

### IV.

We go to serve our fellow-man—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater,—  
For truth and right we'll take a stand—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater,  
We'll praise the sires  
Who gave you birth  
Their noble spirits  
And your worth  
Thy name we'd spread throughout the  
earth,  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

### V.

To Carter, Reid and Wilson three—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
To Collins, Morton, Treherne, Lee—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
Loud sounding cheers,  
We lift on high,  
'Till echoes bound  
From earth to sky—  
Their worth and work we'll magnify,—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

### VI.

And when it seemed that you would fall  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
Two men well known, upheld thy wall—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
'Twas Mapp & Jefferson who came  
With bond to save thy lofty name  
While Spady said,  
"Long live thy fame,"—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

### VII.

The beacon light of Eastern Shore—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
May your gleam beckon many more,—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
Until your class rooms  
Can not hold,—  
The anxious youth  
That seek thy fold,—  
Your borders spread to size unknown—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

### VIII.

And when we say farewell to thee  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
Our hopes and prayers are all for ye,  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater—  
We promise thee—  
Fidelity—  
Dear Alma Mater—  
Loyalty—  
We'll love you in Eternity—  
Tidewater, dear Tidewater.

Composed by Mollie Carter Johnson