

ON A HILL STANDS
OLD TREVECCA,
LINED AGAINST THE
SKY. HALLOWED
HALLS OF FAITH AND
LEARNING, AS THE
YEARS GO BY. WE
WILL HONOR AND
WE'LL LOVE HER;
WE WILL STAND
FOR RIGHT. ALWAYS
CARRY HIGH HER
BANNER, HAIL TO
THE PURPLE AND
THE WHITE. FELLOW
STUDENTS MAY WE
HONOR HER; AND
BE EVER TRUE. SONS
AND DAUGHTERS
SHE'LL BE PROUD
OF DEAR OLD T.N.U.