

A.C.S. Anthem

Passionately

Henry Martyn Hoisington (in 1926)

*In days of yore, from west-ern shores, Old - ham daunt - less, he - ro came. And
Our stu - dents hail, from Chi - na's plains, and the Land of Ri - sing Sun. We*

*plant - ed a Bea - con of Truth and Light, in this is - land of the
have ma - ny sons from - In - dia's strand, and the is - lands of the*

*Main. Here may it stand from year to year. — Em - blem of grand en - dea
Main. Our hearts our hopes, our aims are one. — No dis - cord e'er will*

*dea - our. The re - gions round ec - ho the sound, of A. C. S. for
se - ver. — We'll stand to - ge - ther for the cause, of A. C. S. for*

Chorus

*e - ver. Sing A. C. S. for - e - ver - more, our A. C. S. for - e - ver. God
e - ver.*

save our land and hea - ven bless, our A. C. S. for - e ver.