

# Deerfield Song Lyrics

## The Deerfield Song

(formerly "The Sons of Deerfield")  
Words and music by Ralph Herrick Oatley

Her sons and daughters rally,  
In thoughts of Deerfield days;  
When in Pocumtuck valley,  
We sing their songs of praise  
Deerfield, Deerfield, Deerfield, Hail!

New laurels we'll bring to thee,  
Won on life's field;  
Honor and victory to thee we will ever yield.  
Let's pledge loyal hearts again,  
Come now with all your might;  
And sing to the glory of the green and the white.

And once again our voices,  
We lift to praise her fame;  
Each loyal heart rejoices  
In the glory of her name.  
Deerfield, Deerfield, Deerfield, Hail!

## Deerfield Evensong

Words by Richard Warren Hatch  
Music by Ralph Herrick Oatley

Far beyond each western mountain  
Gleam the fires of dying day;  
Softly from each hidden fountain  
Flows the river on its way.  
All the valley lies in splendor  
Hushed before the coming night;  
From a hundred ancient windows  
Flashes back the sunset's light.

Now the meadow-wind's soft whisper  
Stirs the old elm's silhouette,  
Bends each leafy tower above us,  
Caught in evening's dusky net.  
Now the day is done with striving;  
Let the heart hold memory bright;  
Soon these halls and fields we're leaving -  
Raise we song before the night.

Let the circling night be softened  
By the ember's last faint glow;  
In the firelight we will gather  
Bound by song before we go.  
Deerfield Days are days of glory,  
Memory lives in every one;  
Let no other name be spoken  
Till the even-hour is done.

## The Cheering Song

Words by Philip E. Charron, Jr.  
Music by J. Clement Schuler

Deerfield! Go onward marching,  
Loyal though win or lose,  
And though the odds may be great  
We'll fight for vict'ry  
Vict'ry, for you we choose.  
Fight down the fields of green, now!  
Our foes shall vanquished be.  
For we will back you to stand  
With the best in the land  
Oh Deerfield! We're cheering for thee.