

Hark the Sound

Wm. Starr Myers 1897
arr. by Earl Slocum

Hark the sound of Tar Heel voices Ring-ing clear and True Sing - ing Ca - ro - li - na's prais-es

Shouting N. C. U. Hail to the bright-est Star of all Clear its ra-diance shine

Ca - ro - li - na price-less gem, Re-ceive all prais-es thine. I'm a Tar Heel born I'm

Tar Heel bred And when I die I'm Tar Heel dead. So it's

RahRah Car' li - na li - na RahRahCar' li na li na Rah RahCar li na Rah! Rah! Rah!

2. 'Neath the oaks thy sons true hearted
Homage pay to thee
Time worn walls give back their echo
Hail to U.N.C.

3. Thought the storms of life assail us
Still our hearts beat true
Naught can break the friendships formed at
Dear old N.C.U.