

THE DRAGON OF LINGNAN

Deep under ground slumbers a dragon
That breathes fire instead of air;
It's the last of a kind now gone —
At our college on Pearl River this great monster has its lair
Near the walls of quaint old Canton.
Near the walls of old Canton.
And when it hears us tramping as we march into the fray.
It will make and guard our college name. —
And it will conquer all the enemies that try to bar our way.
For the dragon of Lingnan is known to fame.
O, Lingnan! fair Lingnan!
'Twas a day doubly blessed when thou art born.
And to China, thy mother —
Thou will bring a new and glorious morn!