ALMA MATER

1. Saint Joseph's hall! In song we praise our mother dear and fair. In
   life's grim battle, we'll march on with faith and strength to dare. For
   valiant deeds make stout our hearts to prove your heirs are true. So
   come rejoice and with one voice pledge loyal love to you.

2. Saint Joseph's hall! Our blood runs proud to hold tradition's fame, for
   words of gold on history's scroll shed glory on your name. To
   honor God, to love God's world, crusaders for each fray,
   against the sky our colors fly, deep crimson folds and gray.