

# *The Yellow and The Green*

Words by A.E. Minard  
Music by C. S. Putnam

Ho! a cheer for Green and Yellow,  
Up with Yellow and the Green;  
They're the shades that deck our prairies  
Far and wide with glorious sheen,  
Fields of waving green in springtime,  
Golden yellow in the fall—  
How the great high-arching heaven  
Looks and laughs upon it all!

Here in autumn throng the nations,  
Just to gather in the spoil,  
Throng on freight-cars from the cities,  
Some to feast and some to toil,  
Then the yellow grain flows eastward  
And the yellow gold flows back;  
Barren cities boast their plenty  
And the prairies know no lack.

Hushed upon the boundless prairies  
Is the bison's thund'ring tread,  
And the red man passes with him  
On his spoilers' bounty fed.  
But the Norse, the Celt and Saxon  
With their herd increase, and find  
Mid these fields of green and yellow  
Plenty e'en for all mankind.

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