"Mighty Oregon" Current lyrics (chorus) Oregon, our Alma Mater, We will guard thee on and on, Let us gather 'round and cheer her, Chant her glory, Oregon! Roar the praises of her warriors, Sing the story, Oregon, On to vict'ry urge the heroes Of our Mighty Oregon! (bridge) Go! Ducks! Go! Fight! Ducks! Fight! Go! Fight! Win! Ducks! Win! (to chorus)

"Mighty Oregon" Original lyrics

She is small our Alma Mater,
But she rules with strength and right.
What she lacks in mass and numbers,
She makes up for in her fight.
Oregon is never beaten,
'Till the final whistles call.
Who can tell her tale of triumph?
Scores can never show it all.

Oregon, our Alma Mater,
We will guard thee on and on.
Fellows gather round and cheer her.
Chant her glory Oregon.
Roar the praises of her warriors.
Sing the story Oregon.
Down the gridiron urge the heroes,
Of our mighty Oregon.

Rally fellows, stand behind them,
They are doing all they can.
Back the team in sun and shadow,
Back the captain, back each man.
They will carry home the vict'ry,
To old Deady's hallowed hall.
Give the team the best that's in you.
Give your Alma Mater all. [2]