A little gray building on the top of the hill
Overlooking the center of learning
Above the city of bridges and steel
Of river and millfires burning

Oh! Falk, we raise our voices high,
In mem’ry of joyous days
For understanding and inspiration.
To you we sing our praise!

Here we’ve learned how to live with our neighbors
and friends
Through planning and thinking and working
Our thirst for knowledge will ever remain
Our duties you not find us shirking.