

Fight, Alabama

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I.

**Thy banner high, shall every fly,
So praise the name of Alabama;
The Crimson Tide, both far and wide,
Shall blaze the fame of Alabama.**

**The spacious sky, the hills around, Our battle cry
Shall soundly go Crimson Tide;
Roll them aside
And win the game for Alabama.**

**Fight, Alabama, never yield.
We've got to break right through that line,
And take that ball on down the field.
We want a touchdown sure this time.**

**Fight, fight your best. We'll do the rest.
We've got to show them Bama's right.
Downhearted never; We'll fight forever.
Fight, Alabama, fight, fight, fight!**

II.

**Don't wince or cry; Just do or die,
For that's the Alabama spirit.
With heart and soul, defend your goal.
Don't let th enemy come near it.**

**Just hit them low, and see them fall.
Then go, go, go, go with that ball.
Fight, fellows, fight with all your might,
And then will Alabama cheer it.**

**Fight, Alabama, never yield.
We've got to break right through that line,
And take that ball on down the field.
We want a touchdown sure this time.**

**Fight, fight your best. We'll do the rest.
We've got to show them Bama's right.
Downhearted never; We'll fight forever.
Fight, Alabama, fight, fight, fight!**