

Francis W. Smith

TRIBUTE to the TOWER

Thing of beauty, tall and sturdy,
Sentinel through Belmont's past
Reaching upward to the heavens
Casting shadows on the grass.

Lookout for the Union Army
When this nation was war torn
Offering refuge to the wounded,
Rest to the weary and forlorn.

Reminiscent of young ladies
Whispering 'neath your towering height
Pledging troth with their lovers
In the stillness of the night.

Cognizant of all the changes
Man and time have slowly wrought,
Now beholding creeds and colors,
Rights for which our youth have fought.

Guardian of Belmont campus,
Keep vigil o'er this sacred sod,
Until the future fulfills its promise
With a prayer house honoring God.



The Belmont Tower