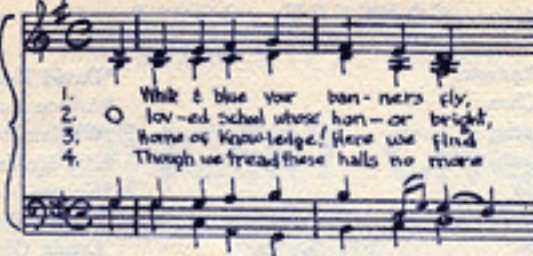


Hymn to Highland Park


Words by Sharon White • Music by Norman Gifford



1. White & blue your banners fly,
2. O lov-ed school whose hon-or bright,
3. Home of Know-ledge! Here we find
4. Though we tread these halls no more



Ris-ing with our songs on high;
Flame Sparked by the Truth's fair light,
Sight thro' eyes that once were blind,
Still the glad-some & -- chimes soar,



Skies of blue and white re-ply,
Fa-lesh rot in darkest night,
Nour-ish-ment for hung-ry minds,
In our hearts for ev-er-more,



High-land Park we praise thee!

