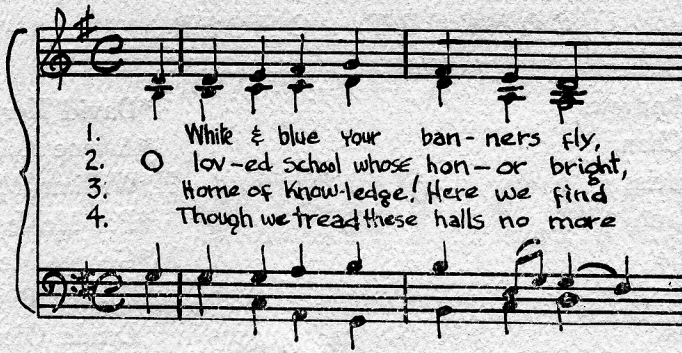


Hymn to Highland Park

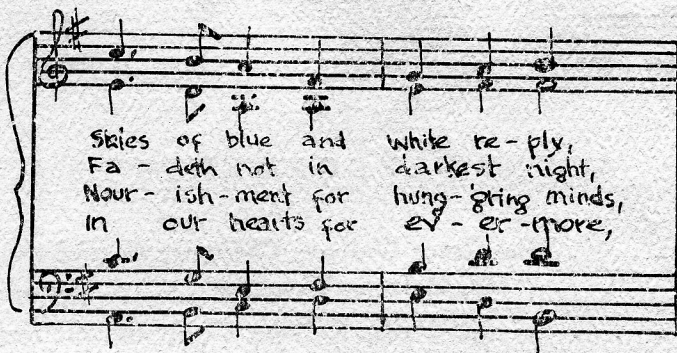
Words by Sharon White • Music by Norman Gifford



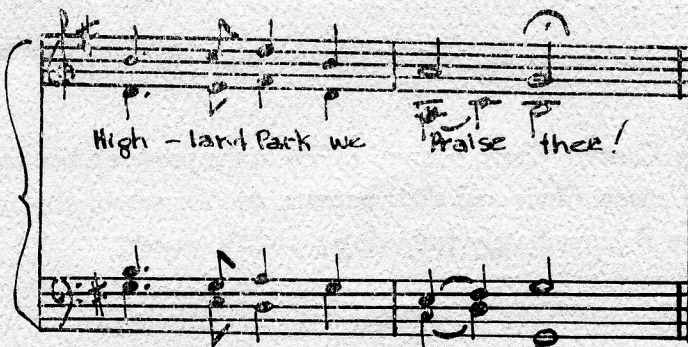
1. White & blue your banners fly,
2. O lov-ed school whose hon-or bright,
3. Home of know-ledge! Here we find
4. Though we tread these halls no more



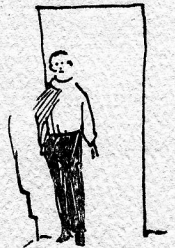
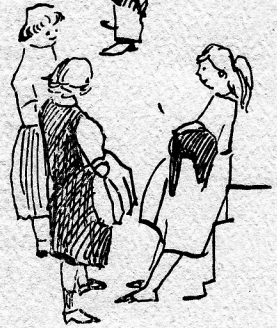
Ris-ing with our songs on high;
Flame sparked by the Truth's fair light,
Sight thru eyes that once were blind,
Still the glad-some e-choes soar,



Skies of blue and white re-ply,
Fa-ath not in darkest night,
Nour-ish-ment for hung-ging minds,
in our hearts for ev-er-more,



High-land Park we raise thee!



R. Kellogg