

“Class of ‘59”

**Farewell to Thee, O Alma Mater;
You whose walls the ivy twines.
We pray you, sacred, keep the memory
Of the Class of ‘59!**

**What you had we took and nourished.
What we had we gave to Thee,
And but one thing is all we asked:
That we might build and strengthen Thee!**

**Others, yes, have gone before us,
Others, now, will come behind;
But ‘tis no class, past or to come
Could ere love Thee as ‘59!**

**You were the Mother of our hopes,
Our dreams you made realities.
You taught us wisdom, knowledge, truth;
Amidst the mirth of joyances!**

**In gratitude we bow our heads
And lift our praise from heart and mind;
To thank you, School, for what you are-
And for what you made of ‘59!**

**May God always keep you flowing
With a stream of living souls!
May you help them o’er the tides,
Point them safely toward their goals!**

**But now, farewell, O Alma Mater,
Your ivy-walls we leave behind;
We pray you, sacred, keep the memory
Of the Class of ‘59!**

**Written by:
Freddie H. Elam (Fred)
Class of 1959**