

## **“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:  
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Class of 1959**