

Farewell to State Schools.

-1-
Tis the cry of Farewell Normal
Now rings ^{out} from every voice
Of the class of nineteen ~~hundred~~ one
Who have thus fulfilled their choice
Normal whom we love so dear
This is our last meeting here;
Here we bid a long Farewell.

-2-
Fare ye well, ye lofty buildings,
Which have shielded off our heads;
Long be fair ye lovely campus
All with brightest glories spread.
Halls where oft the morning song,
Swelled in echoes, sweet and long,
Here we bid a long farewell.

-3-
State Schools, all thy work and pleasure
Have combined to make us gay;
Yet we cannot but be happy
On our graduation day.
Welcome wider, bolder life,
E'en though filled with many a strife,
And old State Schools - Fare thee well.