
HAIL TO THEE, OUR ALMA MATER

I

High above the little village,
Nestled in the hills,
Denmark High is ever standing
'Midst the rocks and hills.
The maroon and white float skyward
As we march along,
As our loyal sons go forward,
As we sing our song.

II

Denmark High, our Alma Mater
To her loyal be.
Lift your voice and sing her praises,
In rich harmony.
Far beneath the rising mountain
Firmer may she stand,
As we sing and play together
Working hand in hand.

III

Denmark High will live forever
 In our hearts so true,
 Our allegiance we'll ne'er sever
 Loyal be to you.
 The maroon and white above us
 While to you we sing,
 Honoring the school we cherish,
 Make the echoes ring.

IV

And when those who went before us
 Come from far and near,
 They all join the mighty chorus
 For our high school dear.
 From the North and South we hear them
 From the East and West
 "Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
 School we love the best."

Chorus

From the hills to north and westward
 Echoes back the strain
 "Hail to thee, our Alma Mater."
 Raise the song again.
 Authors of "Hail to Thee Our Alma Mater"

Alice Colby, '49
 Geraldine True, '46
 Mrs Keyes

ON, DENMARK HIGH

I

On, onward Denmark High,
 Fighting for victory.
 Break through the other line,
 Their strength to defy.
 We'll give a long cheer to Denmark's men.
 We're here to win again.
 Denmark's men will stand to the end,
 And we will win.

II

March, March on, Denmark High,
 On, on to glory.
 E'er to our alma mater
 Faithful we'll be.
 Maroon and white flying high above
 Sign of the school we love,
 Hand in hand we'll work to the end
 For victory— — — 'Rah!

Authors of "On, Denmark High"
 Marion Lord, '48
 Alice Colby, '49