W. H. BURGES HIGH SCHOOL ALMA MATER

HALLS OF BURGES (THE HALLS OF IVY)
OH WE LOVE THE HALLS OF BURGES THAT
SURROUND US HERE TODAY
AND WE WILL NOT FORGET THOUGH WE BE FAR,
FAR AWAY

TO THE HALLOWED HALLS OF BURGES EVERY VOICE WILL BID FAREWELL AND SHIMMER OFF IN TWILIGHT LIKE THE OLD VESPER BELL

ONE DAY A HUSH WILL FALL THE FOOTSTEPS OF US ALL

WILL ECHO DOWN THE HALL AND DISAPPEAR BUT AS WE SADLY START ARE JOURNEY FAR APART,

APART OF EVERY HEART WILL LINGER HERE.

IN THE SACRED HALL OF BURGES WHERE WE LIVED AND LEARNED TO KNOW THAT THROUGH THE YEARS WILL SEE YOU IN THE SWEET AFTER GLOW.

HOME OF THE MUSTANGS