The School Song

From High Olympus

1. From high O - lim-pus flows to us the glo-ry,- On us the
   sacred fire descends. Rise, sis-ters, rise,- the world is all be-
   lie-xir fills our veins: The ma-gic fire that moves the gods to
   si-res our days shall shame. Whole heart-ed, true,- with pride and ar-dour

2. A lit-tle while the sun shines high a-bove us,- And youth's e-
   fore ye: Fear not to grasp what for-tune sends.

3. So heart to heart we'll scale the heights of learn-ing;- No mean de
   love us, The fire by which the will at-
   tains.

   burn-ing, On, sis-ters on to life and fame.

Refrain

Sis- ters in learn-ing and sis-ters at heart,

Life lies be-fore us: here's luck to the start.