

Fight Songs

We're out to win, oh, crimson team,
 Oh, we're out to win today!
 Our hope of victory is no dream,
 In our triumph our Hughes must sway.
 We're out to fight for dear old Hughes,
 Just see how hard we play.
 Oh, it's downright exciting to watch us go
 fighting
 With our team to victory!

Stand aside, rivals, out of our way,
 Hughes High is marching, this is our day.
 Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Never to yield, team, never to lose,
 Sweep down the field, team,
 Victory, Hughes.

Alma Mater

She's the goddess we adore is
 Hughes,
 And we love her more and more,
 our Hughes.
 Oh, we hope to keep her fame
 In every kind of game.
 And all praise be to her name,
 Hughes,
 Hughes, Hughes, Hughes!

May her strength remain for aye,
 our Hughes,
 Though in time her walls decay,
 our Hughes.
 Oh, Phoenix-like she'll rise
 Till her towers strike the skies,
 And her sunset banner flies,
 Hughes,
 Hughes, Hughes, Hughes!

