

WITHROW HIGH SCHOOL ALMA
MATER

Gentle slopes and lofty tower
Radiant in the sun,
Arching bridge and shaded
valley,
All our hearts have won.

Withrow's beauty, Withrow's
splendor
Fill our hearts with pride;
Love for you, our Alma Mater,
Ever will abide

Friendships made in search of
knowledge,
Cherished bonds and true,
Memories of golden hours,
Hold us close to you.

As we venture from our portals,
Aims held ever high,
We'll turn back to glimpse once
more
The tower 'gainst the sky.

Reenie Hezlep-Scriblers '45

