

The School Song

Sapientia ex Igne

H. E. Boyer

Alfred Brook

Maestoso Allegro

Sing to the Lord by whose wise aid,
 Out of the ashes and the fire, Our School's found-
 a-tions first were laid, And rose like Phoe-
 -nix from its pyre

Clear o'er the waters far and wide,
 Piercing the gloom of stormy night,
 God grant our School may well provide
 A beam of learning and of light.

Sing to the heroes whose great names
 Adorn our houses and inspire
 Our daily lives, our work and games,
 Like stars that lift our vision high'r.

May all our sons and daughters strive,
 Putting their trust in God serene,
 To keep their heritage alive
 And serve their country and their Queen.