

SCHOOL SONG

Words: W.F.Alexander student 1895 - 1898
Music: R.C.A'Court student 1898 - 1901

The School we magnify -
For us no school comes nigh it -
Holds us by such a tie,
Both are exalted by it.
In class, and scrum and scathe,
We strive but for her merit;
And she rewards our faith,
Who bids the climbing spirit.

Altiora Peto, Altiora Peto;
Honour the School that keeps the rule;
Altiora Peto.

Not here alone descried,
Unchanged by skies above her,
She is where'er her pride
Is kept by sons who love her,
They share her triumphs still,
The men who went before us.
With ours their voices thrill
In the immortal chorus.

Altiora Peto, Altiora Peto;
Honour the School that keeps the rule;
Altiora Peto.

"This is a superb school song. Its words are bulging with meaning, and its music is soul-stirring. To hear the School Song sung by the whole School; by the School choir and Old Boys on ANZAC Day; by sportsmen in the showers after a good win; and by new Old Boys at the Leavers' Dinner - these are memories to be treasured."

from "The School We Magnify" 1990.