

# The School Song

Words by Lionel Elvin (Tuscany 1917-1924)

Music by Dr. Arthur Hutchings (Music Master 1938-1947)

Edited by Gerald Usher (Athens 1951-1958, Staff 1993-2005)

Organ Score by Thomas Stanford (Sparta 2011-2018)

With Gusto (♩ = 116)

Organ

Musical notation for measures 1-6. The score is in 4/4 time and begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Musical notation for measures 7-12. The right hand continues the melodic development with some chromaticism, and the left hand maintains the accompaniment pattern.

Musical notation for measures 13-18. The right hand has a more active role with sixteenth-note passages, and the left hand continues with quarter-note accompaniment.

Musical notation for measures 19-24. The right hand features a melodic line with some rests, and the left hand continues with quarter-note accompaniment.

Musical notation for measures 25-30. The right hand has a melodic line with some rests, and the left hand continues with quarter-note accompaniment.

Musical notation for measures 31-36. The right hand has a melodic line with some rests, and the left hand continues with quarter-note accompaniment.

Musical notation for measures 37-42. The right hand has a melodic line with some rests, and the left hand continues with quarter-note accompaniment.

Musical notation for measures 43-48. The right hand has a melodic line with some rests, and the left hand continues with quarter-note accompaniment.

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| 1. When our ship shall leave the river bank,<br>Its timbers brave the main,<br>Our port shall gleam through mists of time,<br>And beckon back again,<br>Then each adventurer shall feel,<br>As onward strains the eager keel,<br>From the School beside the church and sea<br>The speeding wind of memory. | 2. And some shall picture pounding ball<br>On turf of sodden field,<br>And some the fight on fiery pitch<br>When grit refused to yield;<br>And some shall think of desk and pen,<br>And organ-voices heard again,<br>And laughter ringing merrily<br>Adown the aisles of memory. | 3. Here make we then, as old time men,<br>The pledge our soul demands:<br>To build as they, the best we may<br>The house not made with hands.<br>So, one with Future and with Past,<br>Our work in School shall live and last,<br>And through the centuries to be<br>Our School shall grow in memory. |
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