

CLASS SONG

To be sung to the tune of *Londonderry Air*

*Sometimes we wonder why we have to leave so soon,
We'll miss you so, for we will hate to go.
And as we leave, we'll carry all our thoughts with us,
The thoughts of proms and plays and classroom fun.*

*Oh! Scotch Plains High, we always will remember you,
For you will represent our passing years.
Our teachers who have helped to teach us all we know,
Deserve the praise and many thanks we now extend.*

*And as we leave, the tears are gently falling,
Those cherished days we know will linger on,
Though we may wander many miles away from home,
Into a world so different from our own.*

*And now that our last year is at an ending,
We say goodbye to teachers, books, and friends.
Oh! Scotch Plains High, our love for you will never die,
We leave you now and bid you all a fond farewell.*

By Bettie Corris, Laura Ferrara, Jackie Martin, Emma DiNizo,
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