1959 CLASS SONG

We must depart, but in each heart Shall remain every victory and strife. Thru the years we will think of thee. When our thoughts return, We shall ever yearn For thy halls filled with friends on so true. How you guided us on to the end. We have marched thru tumult and toil, Our paths have been filled with thorns. Only joy remains with great future lanes. We shall follow them. We know our course lies drawn both clear and straight. Faithful teachers led us to this fate. Onward we go, seeking new lights Ever on to the end of time. Senior Class Banquet

of

OTTAWA HILLS HIGH SCHOOL

1959



Monday, June 8, 1959