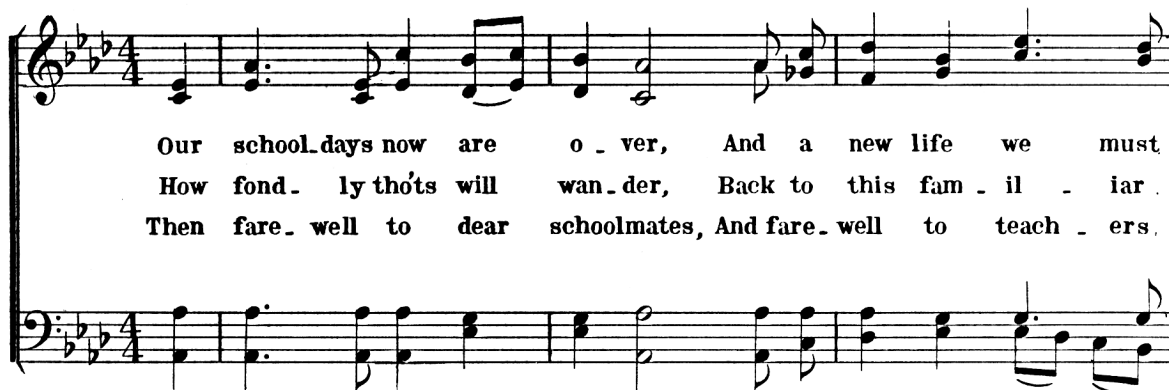


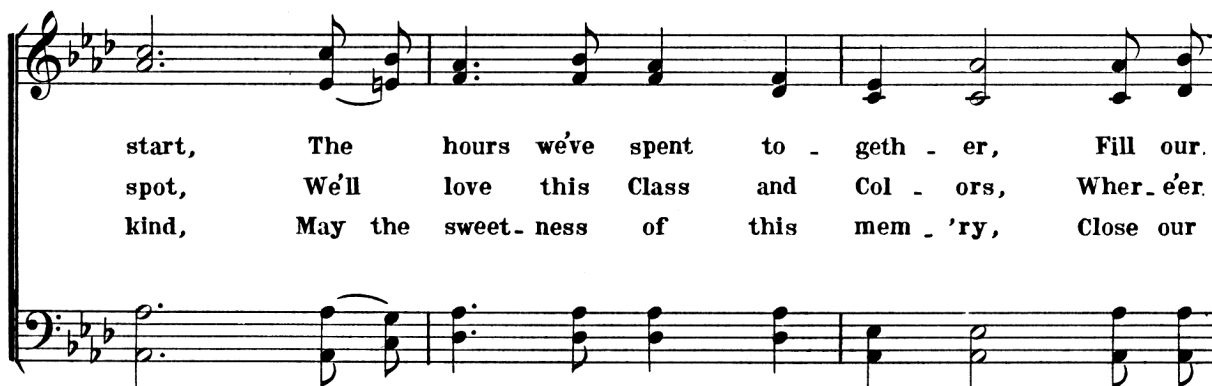
THE PARTING HOUR.

Words by ETHEL E. HANKS.

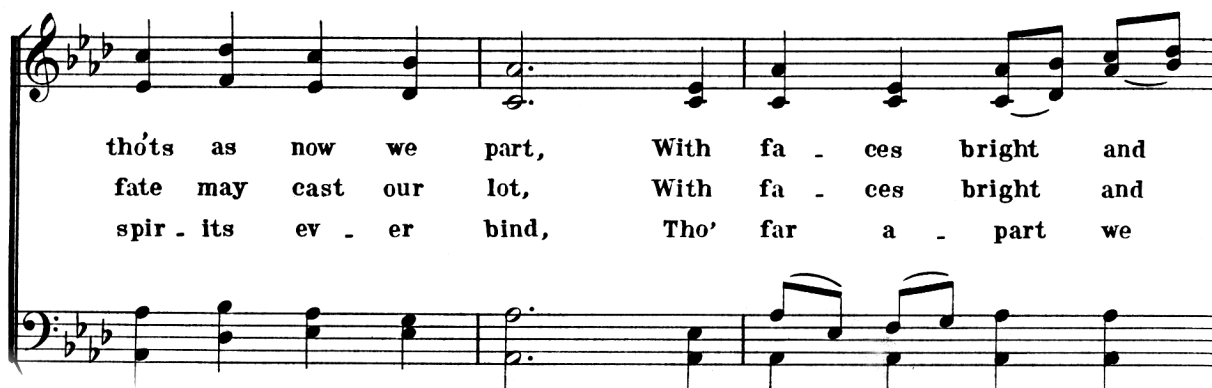
Music by H. L. HUSSONG.



Our school-days now are o - ver, And a new life we must
How fond-ly tho'ts will wan-der, Back to this fam- il - iar
Then fare- well to dear schoolmates, And fare- well to teach- ers,



start, The hours we've spent to - geth - er, Fill our
spot, We'll love this Class and Col - ors, Wher - e'er
kind, May the sweet-ness of this mem - 'ry, Close our



tho'ts as now we part, With fa - ces bright and
fate may cast our lot, With fa - ces bright and
spir - its ev - er bind, Tho' far a - part we

hearts so light, We will tell our joys and trials.
 hearts so light, We will live our mot - to true.
 may wan - der, Yet in heart shall pres - ent be.

Chorus.

We the Sen - iors of the High School,

*con dolore.**con spirito.*

Do now bid a sad fare - well, But Nine - teen Six will

nev - er fail, To sing praise to old Oak - dale.