

## Alma Mater

When school days long are past,  
Then memories shall last,  
And we will cherish thoughts of yesteryear.

And pleasant they will be  
When e'er we think of thee,  
Dear Alma Mater, know our loyalty.

And

Sing ye, of Central, sing:  
Hail to thee.

Thy name is liberty,  
Truth, morality.

Wave true, ye Blue and Gold.  
March on, Crusaders Bold.  
Vict'ry will then enfold  
Central High.