

Alma Mater

Beside the highway where the crowds are passing,
Stands Andrew Jackson, proud Academy.
And all will find who seek within her portals,
A wealth of wisdom, truth, and loyalty.

Dear Andrew Jackson we will sing thy praises,
And lift on high thy banner to the sky.
Thy lofty aims will be our inspiration
To deeds of honor
As the years go by.

(Tune--Londonderry Air; words by Mrs. C. P. Key)