

# Alma Mater

Beside the highway where the crowds are  
passing,  
Stands Andrew Jackson, proud Academy.  
And all will find who seek within her por-  
tals.  
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)

