



ALMA MATER

All hail to Thee, dear Colleton High
The only place our interest lie;
With happy voices, joy is told,
We love our dear Purple and Gold.

We'll keep ole Colleton in our hearts
Our faces with pride, bright as the sun;
But time and change will not scatter in parts,
The cherished friendships made at Colleton.

Bright high school days; with pleasure bright
Striving hard to do things that are right
we'll fight for thee; through joy and tears
And cherish Colleton throughout the years.

SUMMER!!!