



## *The 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.

Chorus:

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.

