Alma Mater



When school days long are past, And memories shall last,
Then we will cherish thoughts of yesteryear,
And pleasant they will be, Whene'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