

Alma Mater



**When school days long are past,
And memories will last,
Then we will cherish
thoughts of yesteryear,
And pleasant they will be,
When e'er we think of thee,
Dear Alma Mater know our loyalty
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.**