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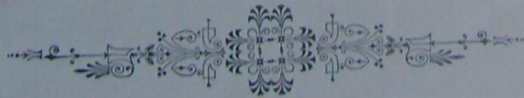
A GRAMMAR SCHOOL "VALE."

Words by J. L. C.

Music by

S. M^cBURNEY, A.C.,

Member of the Tonic Sol-fa College, London.



Price 1s.

Published for the Composer, by H. Franks, Malop Street, Geelong.

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s $d':t:l$ $s:m:s$ $l:t:d'$ $s:-:m$ $f:s:f$ $m:d':t$

1. Fare - well to the Grammar, For now have gone by The days of our boy-hood, That
 2. Fare - well our Head - master, True lead - er of boys, For yours were our sor - rows, And
 3. Fare - well to our Comrades, The loved and the true - Who - ev - er have fought for the

$l:t:l$ $s:-:s$ $d':t:l$ $s:m:s$ $l:r':d'$ $t:-:t$

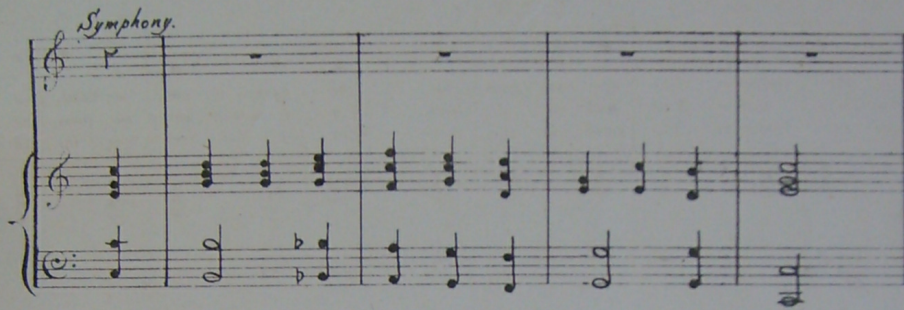
hap - pi - est fly, And now we go on - ward, To mix in the strife, That
 yours were our joys; And well have you taught us, Thro' years of our youth, The
 Gram - mar School Blue - Who, win - ning or los - ing, Have shewn to the fore, And

$l d':s:d'$ $r':l:r'$ $s:d':t$ $d':-$ d $r:r:r$ $m:m:m$

all men must join in - The bat - tle of life. } Fare - well then "the Gram - mar," Our
 les - son of Hon - or, The les - son of Truth. } wore.
 ne - ver dis - hon - oured The co - lours they

$f:m:f$ $s:-:s$ $l:t:d'$ $d':s:d'$ $r':l:t$ $d':-$

school and our home, We ne'er shall for - get her, Wher - e - ver we roam.



4.
Farewell, too, our masters,
Beside us in all—
In classroom, in cricket,
On river, in hall;
Our friendships were lasting
Our quarrels as brief
As rain in the springtime,
As dew on the leaf.

5.
Farewell the eleven,
The bright summer day,
The green-turfed Corio
The blue-water'd bay;
The long steady innings,
The "jolly good catch"
That just saved our bacon,
And pulled off the match.

6.
Farewell to the river—
No more shall we hear
O'er Barwon's broad waters
The loud-ringing cheer;
No more feel the joy of
The fast racing fours,
The rush of the water,
The sweep of the oars.