

P.H.S. School Song

(First Verse)

Oh, the Parowan High is the peer of schools
Overall she reigns supreme;
She holds a place in every heart,
Down on us her colors gleam.
We will always keep her standards high,
Sow the seed of knowledge deep,
And while the gold shines through
And the blue is true,
Truth and wisdom we will reap.

(Chorus)

May old Father Time
Deal gently with our dear old High;
May she ever climb
And shed her glory 'neath the sky.
Gleaming rays of gold
Will shine in harmony with blue.
We will always sing our praise,
Dear P.H.S. to you.

(Second Verse)

Future years will bring fond memories
Of the care-free days gone by
And the golden lights of the P.H.S.
Will shine from a clear blue sky.
Her doors are always open wide
To the seekers after truth,
And at the name they're thrilled-
And they're days are filled,
With the pleasant dreams of youth.