

# Parowan High School Song

(First Verse)

Oh, the Parowan High is the peer of schools  
Over all 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 seeds 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'll 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 their days are filled,  
With the pleasant dreams of youth.

(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'll always sing our praise,  
Dear P.H.S. to you.