

# Our Academy

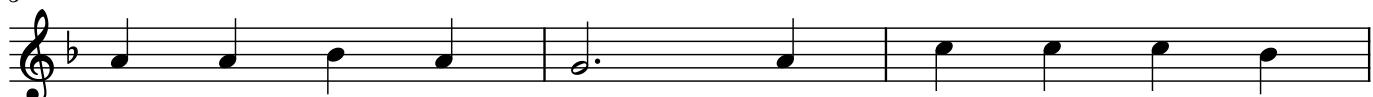
Music by Janet C. Anderson



1. From Bra - den's Gate by the blue - green grass To the

2. From skies a - bove the For - bi - den Rim To our  
3. To stead - fast friends we have long held dear, To com -  
4. But through the years that are still a - head, And with

3



Shif - ting Hills' do - main, Where Tif - fy's Peak lies

own ca - pri - cious Sea, We pledge a deep, en -  
pan - ions tried and true, Who walk with us on  
spir - its soar - ing free, Our thoughts will jour - ney

6



bathed in mist, Our hearts shall e're re - main.

dur - ing love And our fi - de - li - ty.  
paths of dream, We will not say a - dieu.  
back a - gain To our A - ca - de - my.