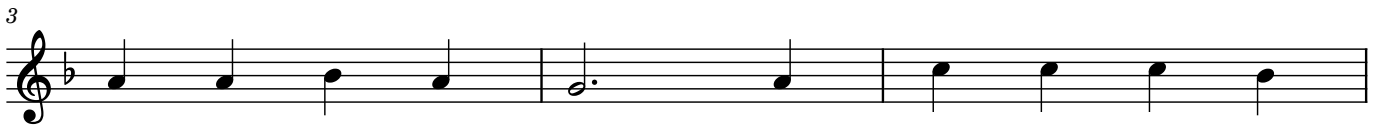


Our Academy

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



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



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.