Mountain Lakes Alma Mater



When old Mountain Lakers gather
It is never very long
Till we praise our alma mater with a song
As we join our hearts together
Raise our voices clear and true
In allegiance to the orange and the blue.





Sing! Sing! The Mountain Lakers' song
To thee, our loyal hearts belong
For no matter where we wander
Or wherever we may roam
We will always think of Mountain Lakes as home!





Hear the echoes from the hillsides
Ring around the Wildwood Shore
Dwell a host of friends we'll cherish evermore
Though our paths may someday sever
We'll recall the happy throng
That was bound as one together in a song.



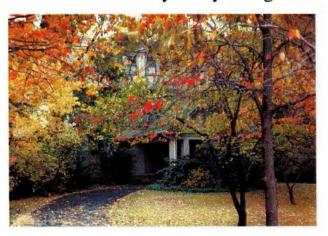


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Lyrics by George H. Littell

Music by Ted Milkey



George wrote the lyrics while commuting to New York City and his good friend, Ted composed the music and premiered it in the living room of the Littell home, 49 Briarcliff Road, in 1950.

> printed courtesy of 55 Plus Group of Mountain Lakes

THE ALMA MATER MOUNTAIN LAKES HIGH SCHOOL [SATB]

Music by Ted Milkey 1950 Lyrics by George H. Littell arr. B.L.B. When all Moun it is tain La kers ther ga long Till praise Al we our ne - ver ve гу As we with song. Ma 2 ter voi - ces clear and raise ther our join hearts our to ge true the the 0 and al - giance - range in to le



