

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.



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!



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]

Lyrics by George H. Littell

1950

Music by Ted Milkey

arr. B.L.B.

When all Moun - tain La - kers ga - ther it is

ne - ver ve - ry long Till we praise our Al - ma

Ma - ter with a song. As we

join our hearts to - ge - ther raise our voi - ces clear and

true in al - le - giance to the O - range and the

Chorus:

Blue! Sing! Sing! The Moun - tain La - kers'

song To thee our lo - yal hearts be

long. For no mat - ter where we wan - der or wher -

e - ver we may roam we will al - ways think of

Moun - tain Lakes as Home.