**Berkeley School Song**

Verse 1

Sing of the days that are dear to all,

The happy times of our school days.

Cheer with a will and keep smiling still,

Smiles win out always.

For tho’ work be hard, we’ll not give in a bit,

But we’ll buckle right down to the fight,

And we’ll the best we can,

Our own canoes to man,

And to keep our honor bright.

Chorus

Berkeley, dear Berkeley,

Children of thine are we,

For thee we’ll work, and of thee be proud,

What e’er may come to thee

Alma Mater, Berkeley Institute,

The Green and Gold, we will e’er uphold,

And ever to our school be true.

Verse 2

We are the men of the years to come,

We are the women of the future,

What will become of our island home,

Without our nurture?

For we have the brain and the brawn and the blood,

Of those who handed us the Torch of Life,

And we pray that we’ll aspire, emulate our worthy sires,

And be heroes in the strife.

Chorus

Berkeley, dear Berkeley,

Children of thine are we,

For thee we’ll work, and of thee be proud,

What e’er may come to thee

Alma Mater, Berkeley Institute,

The Green and Gold, we will e’er uphold,

And ever to our school be true.

Verse 3

And when we’re called to the wide cold world,

Leave Berkeley days all behind us,

Oft as we can, we’ll come back again,

Here oft you’ll find us.

For tho’ we may roam, we will always bear with us,

That dear memory engraved on our hearts,

For we owe you such a debt, that we never can forget,

How you loyally played your part.

Chorus

Berkeley, dear Berkeley,

Children of thine are we,

For thee we’ll work, and of thee be proud,

What e’er may come to thee

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The Green and Gold, we will e’er uphold,

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