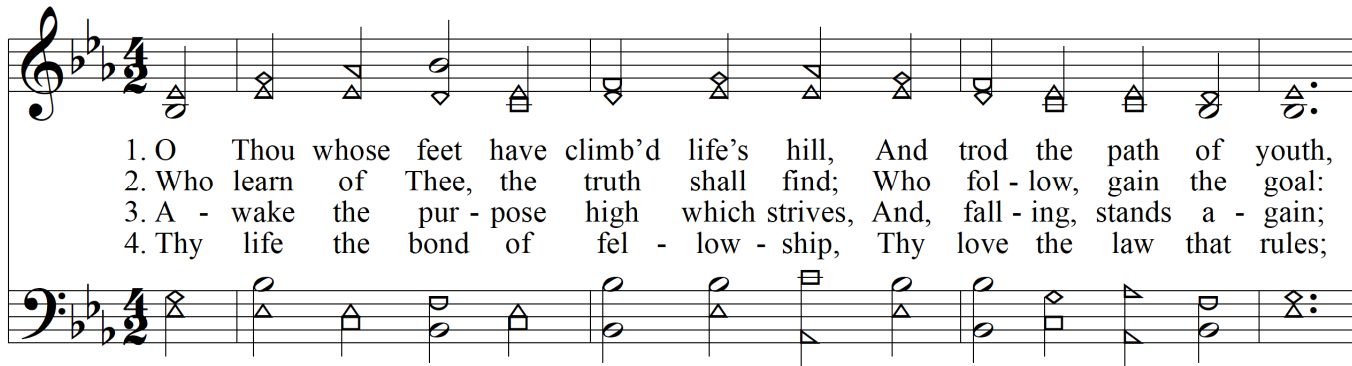
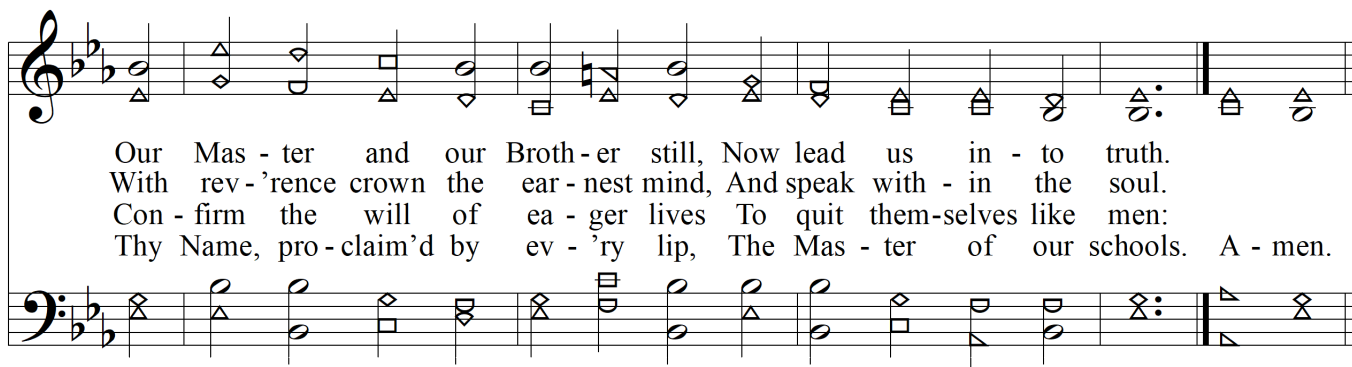


We Build Our School On Thee, O Lord

DUNDEE C. M.



1. O Thou whose feet have climb'd life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
2. Who learn of Thee, the truth shall find; Who fol - low, gain the goal:
3. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
4. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules;



Our Mas - ter and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
With rev - 'rence crown the ear - nest mind, And speak with - in the soul.
Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them - selves like men:
Thy Name, pro - claim'd by ev - 'ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A - men.