

Alma Mater

1st Verse

The Sun-swept halls of Salmen High Shall ring with tears and laughter, too. But to thee, our Alma Mater Sing we thy praise true.

Chorus

We honor thee, oh Salmen High. We'll think of thee as the days go by. And proudly claim with head held high Our Alma Mater, Salmen High!

2nd Verse

The challenge you instilled within. Will ever ring throughout our day. And if we fail begin again. And honor thee with our praise.

3rd Verse

When e're we see that Spartan bold. The symbol of our joy and pride. Then we share with one and all. A spirit that never will die.