

Stands There a School

Wycombe Abbey School Song

Olivia Keatley

Laura Newey

VERSE 1&2

Voice

Tread through each footstep of school-days with pride For the peace you will find here is

Piano

4

Voice

rare Swans gli-ding o-ver the gli-sten-ing lake Un-der

Pno.

7

Voice

lime trees that sway in the air Re-lish the days of

Pno.

10

Voice

laugh-ter and friends Lo-yal - ties forged in a pass on the pitch

Pno.

13

Voice

Bonds cros sing cul- tures, and a - ges, and years Fashioned too strong for

Pno.

CHORUS

16

Voice

time to un-stitch Stands there a school, As Fran-ces Dove penned, Whose

Pno.

19

Voice

girls stand firm un - til the end Stands there a school where

Pno.

22

Voice

come_ what may We'll ta - ckle our work_ as hard as our play.

Pno.

VERSE 3&4

25

Voice

Think of the time, long win - ters a - go, When a vi - sion was birthed in one

Pno.

28

Voice

mind; Of wal-king in faith, by know-ledge not sight, In

Pno.

31

Voice

fi - de va - de of the fe - mi-nine kind. Set foot in the world with as -

Pno.

34

Voice

su-rance and grace As you stride from school days with a smile

Pno.

37

Voice

Kno - wing which - e - ver path Wy - combe girls take We made

Pno.

39

Voice

e - very day here worth - while.

Pno.