

Song to Miss Mc Coy

Dear Miss Mc Coy, your school days are over,
and will ne'er assemble again,
We've spent many hours of pleasure together,
our striving will not be in vain,
Blest are the days that we've labored together,
formed friendship that we will hold dear,
Miss Mc Coy, today we will bid you
a farewell that lacks not a tear,
Today is the last day that we'll be together as one
We bid you goodbye and are gone,
schoolmates, amid these the scenes of much pleasure,
Some sorrow, much happiness too,
Dear Miss Mc Coy we bid you a last word of parting,
adieu.

TUNE: MARCHETA

Concetta Trandoli
(Connil)