

SUMMER 1959 GRADUATION THEME

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We never know how high we are  
Till we are called to rise;  
And then if we be true to plan  
Our statures touch the skies.

*Emily Dickinson*

## THE GATE OF THE YEAR

Graduating members of A Cappella Choir

I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year,  
“Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.”  
And he replied, “Go forth and put your hand into the hand of God.  
And He shall be better than a light, and safer than a known way.”  
So I went forth and, finding the hand of God, trod gladly into the night  
And He led me toward the hills and the breaking of day!

*Claude Gillette*

## HAIL, HAIL to LA High

Hail! Hail! To LA High;  
Noble and strong.  
Thy colors blue and white  
Call forth our song.  
With praises ringing, true,  
Loyal hearts we bring.  
Hail! Hail! To LA High,  
Of thee we sing.

Hail! Hail! To LA High;  
Our love for thee.  
Still lingers close around  
Thy memory.  
With never dying faith  
In thy dear name.  
Hail! Hail! To LA High,  
Long live thy fame.