

G Em C D  
We were blue, we were white, Now we're mostly just grey  
G Em D  
That's if we can find any hair  
G Em C D  
We had busy lifetimes, We gathered new friends  
G C G  
And a few extra pounds here and there

(G) Em C D  
Over 50 years passed now, Some mem'ries have dimmed  
G Em D  
As well as our hearing and sight  
G Em C D  
Some prostates went missing, We had other losses  
C D G  
Grandkids came to make things so bright

**CHORUS:**

C D  
A.M.H.S.  
G Em D  
The school to which so much we owe  
C D  
And Non scholae, sed vitae  
G D G  
Is the last Latin we'll have to know.

(G) Em C D  
We all were there When they opened the Fair  
G Em D  
And when the Mets came along  
G Em C D  
The St.Patrick concerts, We all became Irish  
G C G  
And joined in some rollicking songs

(G) Em C D  
We had beads and then lunch, Or had lunch and then beads  
G Em D  
And each of them brought a few frowns  
G Em C D  
'cause there in the lunchroom, We ate standing up  
C D G  
The better to make it go down

## CHORUS

(G)            Em                    C    D  
Come late, there's detention, Room 123  
      G            Em                    D  
Peter Martin, arms crossed, with a scowl  
G                    Em                    C            D  
The locker room hijinks, You should be assured  
G                    C                    G  
That you would get snapped with a towel

(G)            Em                    C    D  
A Catholic elected, Then later cut down  
      G            Em                    D  
The country just reeled from the shock  
      G            Em                    C            D  
The missiles in Cuba, We feared for our lives  
      C                    D                    G  
The confession lines went round the block

## CHORUS

(G)            Em                    C            D  
We get broken-hearted 'bout those who've departed  
      G            Em                    D  
The news often brings us to tears  
      G            Em                    C            D  
We still speak with reverence, about brother Terence  
      G                    C                    G  
But Ludwig's name still evokes fear

(G)            Em                    C            D  
There were many dances with Cath'lic school girls  
      G            Em                    D  
The Beehive would serve as the host  
      G            Em                    C            D  
And if we got cuddly, we were reminded  
      C                    D                    G  
Leave room for the damn Holy Ghost!

## CHORUS

(G, Em C D  
Our chins grew some stubble, our acne cleared up  
G Em D  
We stopped being awkward queer ducks  
G Em C D  
For 4 years Molloy gave us a place to mature  
G C G  
And each month cost just thirty bucks

(G) Em C D  
We had legends for coaches, their legacies live on  
G Em D  
The sports teams just couldn't be beat  
G Em C D  
Gym class was grueling, but not nearly as tough  
C D G  
As May Devotions standing out in the heat

### CHORUS

(G) Em C D  
Careers sent us roaming, Vacations did too  
G Em D  
But back to Molloy we return  
G Em C D  
One thing that keeps us together, forever  
G C G  
Are the lessons we'll never unlearn

(G) Em C D  
Commitment, and spirit, and lots of ambition  
G Em D  
Achievement, what more can I say?  
G Em C D  
One hundred twenty five...years of tradition  
C D G  
From St. Ann's until today

### CHORUS

3 declarations = **Gravissimum  
Educationis**