Braymer High School Song

[Composer]

Soprano

Once again here our schoolmate assemble we fain would lift our hearts in song to our high school our dear Alma Mater let gladness and moments prolong. We are proud of our lads and our lasses of honors won in days gone by. So here's a cheer for our old high school, for our old high school, our dear old high. Here's to our classes, here's to our lasses, here's to our lads they adore here's to the Seniors so mighty, Juniors so flighty, Freshies and Sophomores. Let mirth and gladness banish all sadness and as the days go by, you'll find us ready and steady in old Braymer boosting for our old high. Rah! Rah! Rah!