





## ALMA MATER

We hail thee, Winnsboro, The pride of each heart. We cherish fond memories Thy halls now impart. Thy ideals are lofty; Thy standards we praise. We hail thee, Winnsboro, We bask in thy rays.

Thy sons and thy daughters All cherish thy fame.
We'll hold high the banner To honor thy name.
We'll proudly unfurl it In purity bright.
We hail thee, Winnsboro,
Our strong beacon light.