

Topeka High School Song

A song for the land where the sunflowers bloom;
Hail to our city so fair;
And three times three with a Sizz! Boom! Rah!
For the High School whose colors we wear.

Swift speed the moments of youth's fair day;
Shadows will lengthen at eve;
But one bright spot will remain always,
'Tis the High School whose colors we weave.

The Red, White and Blue are forever dear,
Pure as the heavens above;
And we'll be true, native land, to you,
And the High School whose colors we love.

Chorus:

For we are the students of the T.H.S.
Sing we the tribute that our hearts confess.
Ever we glory in thy proud success,
Hail to the Black and Gold forever.

H.W. Jones