**Southern Bluffs School Song**

![C:\Users\cthompso\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\G186FOSB\audio_symbol_80x80[1].jpg]()

 **There's a place I know where the river flows,
You can walk along in the golden light.
If you're very still and watchful,
You may see a heron arise, taking flight,

Fly away -- into the blue.
Seeking is never enough.
Fly home, fly home again,
Home to these Southern Bluffs.

There's a place I know where the eagle flies.
She feeds her young from the river's store.
From her nest atop the highest bluff,
You can see her open her wings and soar.

Fly away -- into the blue,
Reaching is never enough.
Fly home, fly home again,
Home to these Southern Bluffs.

There's a place we know where the children grow
In a school not far from the riverside.
With eager minds they’re stretching,
And reaching out to the world so wide.

Fly away – into the blue,
Learning is never enough.
Fly home, fly home again,
Home to these Southern Bluffs.**

by Becky Post