The Hutchins School Song

Hutchins! Hutchins! Grand and fair!
The only School we serve;
For thee till death we'll do and dare
And naught can make us swerve.

Refrain:
Let your voices ring, lads!
’Tis the old School’s due;
Sing her praises, sing, lads-
Hutchins! Hutchins!
tried and true!

Thy name adown the ages past
Thy sons salute and cheer;
And so shall we while life doth last
With lips and lives revere.

We learn thine ivied tower beneath
To play the game of life;
And know they only win the wreath
Who strive in honour’s strife.

May all thy sons prove ever true,
Whate’er their gifts and powers,
That men may yield to thee thy due,
Beloved School of ours!