

Gulf Park College Sanghaak



Reunion
July 27-31, 2011

“Seniors, We Love You”

(to Climb Every Mountain)

Seniors, we love you
And we'll be true
Guided by your standards
And our faith in you.

Please don't forget us
Ne'er we shall part
For always thru life's byway
You'll be in our hearts.

Our friendship so dear
That can never be maimed
Just as strong as the OAK
And as high as our aims.

Seniors, we love you
And we'll be true
Guided by your standards
And our faith in you.

“Friendships Forever We Share”

(to Younger than Springtime)

Friendships forever we share
Walking together in pair
Seniors, your guiding honor
Helped our finding faith, hope and love.

We will remember the tear
Shared for a meaning so dear
Recalling in our heart the
Pride so much a part of you.....
Friendships forever we share.

“Cary's Song” (Class of '65)

How did we come to meet, pal
What caused our paths to blend
What fate brought us to Gulf Park
And you became my friend.
We've roamed these shores together
And shared our fondest dreams
The spirit fire was kindled
And we have learned to follow its
dream.

It's here at Gulf Park
We learn to grasp
The meaning of
The real worth of
True Friendship
Born to last.

For Gulf Park you have given
What none can e're destroy
Ideals to guide our lives by
And friends to bring us joy
And when we say farewell
It shall not mean goodbye
The spark we lit at Gulf Park
We know in ages ne'er will die.

It's here at Gulf Park
We learn to grasp
The meaning of
The real worth of
True Friendship
Born to last.



“Pride and Honor”

Pride and honor fill our hearts
Each time we stand to praise thy name.
To be a part of such a school
To share its glory and its fame.

Within thy halls thy blessings three-fold
From which each heart a meaning holds
Love to conquer doubts and fears
Beauty lasting through the years.
Friendships high above the rest
Bring comfort to each troubled breast.

As SENIORS we have found thy treasures
Locked within thy sacred hall
Learned the meaning of thy standards
Which in memory doth recall.....

Pride and Honor fill our hearts
Each time we stand to praise they name.
The SENIOR class doth pledge to thee
Its faith and hope that all...might....see.

As we stand to praise thy name
From THIS our pride and honor came.

“No Man is An Island” Page 3

No man is an island,
No man stands alone,
Each man's joy is joy to me,
Each man's grief is my own.

We need one another,
So I will defend,
Each man as my brother,
Each man as my friend.

I saw the people gather,
I heard the music start,
The song that they were singing,
Is ringing in my heart.

We need one another,
So I will defend,
Each man as my brother,
Each man as my friend.



“Perfect Year “

“You'll Never Walk Alone”

When you come to the end of a perfect year
And you stand all alone with your thoughts
And the chimes ring out with a carol gay
For the joys that the year has brought

Do you think what the end of a perfect year can mean to a tired heart
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray
And dear friends have to part

Well this is the end of a perfect year
Near the end of a journey too
And it leaves a thought that is big and strong
And a wish that is kind and true

For memory has painted this perfect year with colors that never fade
And you find at the end of a perfect year
The soul of a friend you've made.

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of a storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone



“Song of Departure”

Oh come let us sing you our song of
departure
As waves meet the shore must return
to the sea
So be it with us now as life's tide
doth part us
We'll remember you and ne'er forget these
joyous days

So let these last hours be not sad
and mournful
But lift up your hearts and be glad
that we met
And in years to come when you stand
by the ocean
Remember us, remember us, and joyful
days

*Our Seniors, Soon our ways will part;
you'll linger in our hearts always....*

“For All We Know”

For all we know
We may never meet again
Before we go
Make this moment sweet again
We won't say good-bye
Until the last minute
I'll hold out my hand
And my heart will be in it

For all we know
This may only be a dream
We come and go
Like the ripples in a stream
Remember tonight
Tomorrow was made for some
Tomorrow may never come
For all we know

For all we know.



May the good Lord bless and keep you
Whether near or far away
May you find that long awaited golden day
today
May your troubles all be small ones
And your fortunes ten times ten
May the good Lord bless and keep
you
Til we meet again.

May you walk in sunlight shining
And a bluebird in every tree
May you find a silver lining
Back of every cloud you see
May your dreams bring sweet
tomorrows
Never mind what might have been
May the good Lord bless and keep
you
Til we meet again

“Ragg Mopp”

R...I say R-A...R-A-G...R-A-G-G
R-A-G-G M-O-P-P Ragg Mopp
Ragg Mopp dooo-rah pah pah
Ragg Mopp dooo-rah pah pah
Ragg Mopp Ragg Mopp
R-A-G-G M-O-P-P Ragg Mopp
(Pall Mall, Falstaff, Seniors,
juniors)

“Seniors, While We're Here”

Seniors while we're here Let
us never fear
What the future may bring
Memories of happy hours
About which we sing Though
we try and try
We can never buy
All the good times we've had So
remember,
Girls of Gulf Park,
This is your time and mine

Remember the times we've had here
Remember when you're away
Remember the friends you've made here
And don't forget to come back someday
Remember the gulf and woodlands
The sky of heavenly blue
For you belong to Gulf Park College
And Gulf Park College belongs to you
We'll remember you.



“The Whiffenpoof Song”

From the tables in the smokers,
To the halls where Seniors dwell,
To the dear old Little Man's we love so well,
See the Senior class assembled
With their voices raised on high,
And the magic of their singing casts its
spell.

Yes, the magic of their singing
Of the songs we love so well,
Alma Mater and the pep song are the best.
We will serenade our college
While life and voice shall last
Then we'll pass and be forgotten with the
rest.

We are poor little lambs who
have lost their way Baa, Baa,
Baa
We're little lost sheep who had
gone astray Baa, Baa, Baa

Senior songsters off on a spree,
Doomed from here to eternity
Lord, have mercy on such as we
Baa, Baa, Baa

“Alma Mater”

This our Alma Mater
Will forever be
Loved and honored and cherished
Gulf Park by the sea
We will sing thy praises
And to thee be true
May our loyal sisters
From these blessings accrue
Give them all of thy bounty
And thy happiness too.

“O Carry Me Back”

O carry me back to GPC
Where the Seniors walk
by the lonely sea.

And when I die,
you can bury me
'neath the Southern skies
'neath the Friendship Tree.

Echo 2nd verse.



Dedicated to....

Seniors '67 T.L.O.T.I.W.I.

