

THE G.T.I. ALMA MATER
(tune: "Maryland, My Maryland")

I. Oh, hear us as our voices raise;
The hill surrounding sing our praise
To our dear ole institute,
Let no one be unmoved or mute

Though varied places we may be,
Our hearts will always turn to thee
Our loyalty will ne'er defect
From alma mater, Guilford Tech!

II. On Guilford friends we can depend;
Her teachers, helpers now, as then
Oh, good our times while knowledge grew.
We love her colors, white and blue.

The fellowship has helped us grow;
Our mem'ries last wher'er we go
We'll cherish thee both far and near
Praised be our alma mater dear!

WORDS BY JUDY CANTER

MDTA Steno IV

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