

MLC School Song

By John Masefield

Music by Lindley Evans

Here in this house where we are singing thus,
long generations will come after us.
Friends we have never known will come to share,
this life of ours wondering what we were.
Long after we are gone their minds will take,
the human pathways our endeavours make.
We shall not see them but we can endow
this place with beauty for them here and now.

We and so live that after we are dead,
They may find beauty here like daily bread.
We can so live that they may find each one
A life here of truth said and kindness done.
The knowledge that this world of mysteries,
Wants many thousands true for one that's wise,
The faith that when the twilight finds us gone,
All we have consecrated will live on.
To help the souls of other unseen friends,
Into a calm where beauty never ends.