WEEQUAHIC SONGS

WE'RE ON OUR WAY

We're on our way to meet the foe This is the day for us to go

And with our banners flying OH, SO HIGH and with spirits soaring to the sky Now hear our rousing cry RAH, RAH, RAH

When we come back You're sure to see that we have won our victory

CHEERS RING WE BRING MORE HONOR TO WEEQUAHIC HIGH

HAIL WEEQUAHIC

Our challenge to the Orange and Brown As Orange and Brown we sway Undaunted our refrain is sung Weequahic will win the fray.

All hail our steadfast Indian Host Of braver warriors, none can boast, And we will fight to do or die And win for you, dear Weequahic High

It's so hard, to be an Indian, It's so hard to be a Weequahic Indian.

No one knows what tomorrow holds But we have to keep the faith alive. It's so hard to do, when there are ups and downs. Yet, Weequahic taught us to strive.

So, hail fond Weequahic We pledge our faith and honor true. Your mighty name will loudly ring To Weequahic High, praises we sing.

It's so hard, to be an Indian, It's so hard to be a Weequahic Indian.

From our fortress on the hill, Where we stand side by side, We sing your praises with a will, As family we rise!

It's so hard, to be an Indian, It's so hard to be a Weequahic Indian!

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