

Scoil Bhríde

Scoil Bhríde Cailíní, its been simply a pleasure,
The memories we've made, you really can't measure,
From infants to sixth class, and all in between,
It's been one long adventure, not merely routine.

To our first days of school, how could we forget,
The new school building, wasn't even built yet,
While so much has happened, there's too much to say,
We recall our time fondly, with you here today.

Women's Writes our magazine for One World Competition,
It really should be a limited edition,
We might not have won, but it was a great caper,
Some girls even made it, into the newspaper!

You've never seen as active a sixth class we'll bet
From camogie, tag rugby, to swimming and yet,
We don't care about winning, its more fun just to play,
To keep active and healthy, that's the SBC way.

Peace Proms was such a wonderful thrill,
And at laudate we sang with such joy and such skill,
And who can forget how we sang in 5th class,
Especially our performance of 'the parting glass'

So farewell Scoil Bhríde, it's time to say bye,
And we'll certainly miss you, that is no lie,
While we'd like to stay with you, we must start something new,
But carrying Scoil Bhríde in our hearts as we do.

