

## THE PASTON SCHOOL SONG

1. *Anno Domini*, sixteen-six,  
As the tale was told to me,  
Is a solemn date for us to fix  
Deep in our memory;  
Sir William Paston, he up and said,  
'The Norfolk lads, I'm sore afraid,  
Have overmuch liberty.  
Come hither, Rev'rend Michael Tylles,  
And into their heads we'll hammer  
Godly learning to guide their wills,  
Arithmetic, writing, and grammar'.

*This was the Paston School;  
This is the Paston School;  
And we shall see that this shall be  
Forever the Paston School*

\*2. 'Where will you build your Paston School?  
The Reverend Michael spake;  
'Norfolk of pleasant towns is full;  
Which one will you take?  
Wy'dham or Huns'ton, Lynn, or Diss,  
Fake'nam, Walsingham, that or this?  
Tell me for goodness sake.'  
'None of these', said the knight, said he,  
'Whatever the names one calls 'em,  
For the pleasantest town in the whole county  
Is that pleasant old town North Wals'am.'

*Here was the Paston School;  
Here is the Paston School;  
And we shall see that here shall be  
Forever the Paston School.*

\*3. And soon there came, with a knock and a  
ring,  
To be fashion'd in learning's forge,  
A lad who witness'd, when Charles was king,  
The Plague and the Fiery Scourge.  
He built a school in London town,  
Saw Monmouth snatch at England's crown,  
And died under German George.  
And over the earth and over the sea,  
He stretch'd his hand in benison,  
For he founded the wonderful SPG,  
The great Archbishop Tenison.

*Such was the Paston School;  
Such is the Paston School;  
And we shall see that such shall be  
Forever the Paston School*

4. 'Twere long to tell of all who came,  
Of Wodehouse, Wharton, Hoste;  
Their names are on the roll of fame,  
And never shall be lost.  
But stand and shout as the last we bring,  
HORATIO NELSON, of him we sing,  
For he is our proudest boast.  
His eye was clear, his head was cool,  
His glory is our star,  
For what he learnt at the Paston School,  
He taught at Trafalgár.

*Such was the Paston School;  
Such is the Paston School;  
And we shall see that such shall be  
Forever the Paston School*

5. As those who went before us strove  
To hold the banner high,  
In peaceful academic grove,  
Or fields where heroes die;  
Or in the common daily round,  
Unprais'd, unsung, but haply crown'd  
With immortality,  
So will we strive, so will we dare,  
In all we say or do,  
From good to better everywhere,  
*De mieux en mieux par tout!*

*This was the Paston School;  
This is the Paston School;  
And we shall see that this shall be  
Forever the Paston School*

\*6. Ah, never mind the dreary few  
Who groan, and growl, and sigh,  
And mutter, 'There is naught to do,  
Tomorrow we must die'.  
But work like Trojans, not for pelf,  
And play like Trojans, not for self,  
And keep your sprits high!  
Lend helping hands to those who bend  
Beneath misfortune's rod,  
Honour the King, and love your friends,  
And give your hearts to God.

*This is the golden rule  
We learn at the Paston School,  
And whether we be on land or sea,  
Here's luck to the Paston School!*

***The starred verses were eventually omitted.***