## Our School Song

I would be simple for I would be strong To wrestle with the dark and right the wrong; I would be pure for a shrine am I of Him Whose holy light I must reflect not dim; I would in worship lift my heart to God; Without whose mercy I am but a clod; I would in service grow from more to more; For in the poor is He whom I adore; I would be humble, for in pride is fall, I would send out my sympathy to all; I would be friend of man and bird and beast, I would one Atma greet in West and East; I would in Races and Religions all, Hear still my Holy Master's sacred call, I would in silence serve ASN my school, I would follow its golden rule.