

# Alma Mater

Nestling near the golden foothills,  
    'Neath the western sky  
Rests the jewel of the desert,  
    Dear Las Vegas High.

Sing her praises ever louder,  
    Echoing back and back  
Hail to thee, dear Alma Mater,  
    Valiant Red and Black.

Brighter far than crowned jewel  
    Shines this guiding ray  
Leading on to future greatness  
    Lighting forth the way.

Sports and studies here are cherished,  
    With each other vie,  
Let us through them feel thy power,  
    Dear Las Vegas High.

*Then when all our work is ended,  
And the years gone by,  
Memory's hand will guide our footsteps  
Back to Vegas High!*