

Miquon in our Hearts

Tony Hughes
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This Val - ley drew us one by one to come and find a school
 where kids climb trees and skin their knees, and laugh-ter is the rule, where
 ev - ry - bo - dy seems to grow with time e - nough to dream, where
 Love's a-live and chil-dren thrive be - side a sing-ing stream. So
 Miquon here's to you. May your streams for-ev-er flow. may your
 Au- tumn leaves be bril-liant and your Win-ters deep with snow. We're
 proud of what you stand for, and we're glad to do our part. And, there'll
 al - ways be a lit-tle bit of Mi-quon in my heart. Yes, I've
 got a lot of Mi-quon in my heart.

MIQUON IN OUR HEARTS

School Song written by
Tony Hughes, Science Specialist

This valley drew us one by one
To come and find a school,
Where kids climb trees
And skin their knees,
And laughter is the rule;
Where everybody seems to grow
With time enough to dream,
Where love's alive,
And children thrive,
Beside a singing stream.

CHORUS

So Miquon, here's to you.
May your stream forever flow,
May your autumn leaves be brilliant,
Your winters deep with snow.
We're proud of what you stand for,
And we're glad to do our part.
And there'll always be a little bit
of Miquon in our hearts.
I've got a lot of Miquon in my heart.

We've walked together for a while
We've shared some joys and tears.
We've worked and played
And slowly made
The seasons turn to years;
We learned to take a chance and let
Each other know we cared,
And were surprised
To realize,
That it was love we shared.