

Oh Corville School

By Mr. Scully's 6th Class

Oh Corville School, you're pretty cool

As Kings and Queens in 6th class we got to rule.

We started our journey feeling so small

But now we leave, having grown so tall.

We are here 8 years

Now there will be some tears

But our time is done

We have had so much fun!

Oh Corville School, you're the best

Forget about all the rest.

When we sat down on those little white chairs

It wasn't long before Calum cut Eve's hair.

From learning the guitar to being put on detention

From Active Flag to Green School elections.

Martina with her bubbly smile

Always there to help a child.

Oh Corville School, we won't forget

All the great teachers we have met.

We have watched each other learn and grow

And change from day to day

We hope that all the things we have done
Will help us along the way.

The Corona Virus came, and it's to blame
For missing days and weeks; no school tour? That reeks.
Why did it come here, in our final year?
But...the good memories we made. Will never fade.

It's safe to say it will be hard to say goodbye
Hopefully we can do it without starting to cry.
With happy memories we are ready to explore
What Secondary school has in store.
Now we'll walk out those little red gates
With a look of pride on our face.

Oh Corville School, you're pretty cool
Thanks so much for being MY school.

Now school is over but it's not where our story ends.
We came as strangers, we leave as friends.