

ALMA MATER

On the plain beside the river stands dear old
Manasquan
Our loyalty forever, we will pledge to thee in song.
We may sail the mighty ocean, or travel o'er the
land;
We'll always keep the memory of the school above
the sand.
In winter, spring, or fall, the memories of us all
Remind us as we go along our way.
Though we are far apart, it's ever in our heart,
The love we'll always have for Blue and Gray.
All hail our Alma Mater, her colors carry on...
To thee, our Alma Mater, Hail! All hail! To
Manasquan.