

CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL SONG

Words by A. E. Heath

When Bess was Queen in days of old,
Our founders lit a tiny flame;
Three hundred years and more have rolled,
Far brighter burns our School's fair fame;
And let her but for service call,
Each think not of himself, but all.

Chorus:

*So Bradley, make the rafters ring,
"Non quo sed quomodo" we'll sing*

When we look back on fresh today
In after years, time will have made
The issue small in work or play,
And chance success or failure fade,
We shall not ask the end we sought,
But only wonder how we wrought.

Chorus:

*So Clarke House, make the rafters ring,
"Non quo sed quomodo", we'll sing*

The number of the runs we got
Or Goals we scored, is not the test
But how we scored them. Though a pot
We never win, we'll run with zeal,
Play hard then, and play just the same,
The winning and the losing game.

Chorus:

*So Foljambe, make the rafters ring,
"Non quo sed quomodo", we'll sing*

Music by G. H. Sadler

By willing masters we are led
Through work to knowledge, but the way
To wisdom we can only tread
By our own efforts day by day.
Rewards are good, but have we won
The pride and power of work well done.

Chorus:

*So Heathcote, make the rafters ring,
"Non quo sed quomodo", we'll sing*

So, even if in class or field
We are not able to excel;
We'll do our best and never yield
Our School's good name, but guard it well.
And though our efforts may be small,
The hearty spirits blesses all.

Chorus:

*So Large House, make the rafters ring,
"Non quo sed quomodo", we'll sing*

And when beyond these gates we go
To life and work, and far away
Fill scattered posts, then may we show
Our motto's truth we sing today,
It matters not the soldier's side,
But only how we fought and died.

Chorus:

*So Linguard, make the rafters ring,
"Non quo sed quomodo", we'll sing*

Chorus:

*Together make the rafters ring,
"Non quo sed quomodo", we'll sing*

N.B. The tune has a four line introduction.