

Our Flying High Song.

With a school full of love, let's sing.

You can have your own set of wings,

With your feet on the ground,

You're a bird in flight,

With your fist holding tight,

To the strings of your life.

Oh, oh, oh!

Chorus:- Let's go Flying High,

With God's help we'll try.

Let's go Flying High and send us soaring.

Up through the atmosphere,

Up where the air is clear.

Oh, let's go "Flying High."

When you feel yourself flying up there,

All at once you're lighter than air.

You can achieve anything,

When you give everything.

With your fist holding tight,

To the strings of your life.

Chorus