

CARMEN LERPOOLENSE

Verse



Chorus



Eia! Eia! Socii,	Plurima iam trepidant	Ludi semper cordi sunt,
Cantum iam solemnem	Condere se lustra;	Semper et studemus;
Tollite Collegii	Qui auctores celebrant	Mentes ludi provehunt,
Gloriam perennem.	Nunquam agunt frustra;	Palladem fovemus.
Laudes laeti pristinas	Ex qua hora iacitur	Memores, O socii,
Fastis evolvamus.	Fundamentum primum	Scholam promovete;
Spes venturi optimas	Caementumque ponitur	Ludite, a strenuae,
Temporis canamus.	Nostrae scholae imum.	Strenui studete.

Chorus: Reminiscere domus, O pie, vetustatem;
Sic eas insignior in aeternitatem;
Floreas, Collegium!

Below is a free translation of the School Latin Song, made at the time of the Centenary Speech Day, 1939. The Latin version was written in 1891 by the Rev. T. Nicklin, then a Classical Master at the College, who died in 1952.
The tune now used was written by A.L. Wilkinson, an Old Boy, in 1922.

Come, my comrades, raise the song, Proudly tell the story- Ye who to the School belong- Of her ancient glory. Glad, we trace the record set In our history's pages; High the hopes we cherish yet For the coming ages.	Tho' the racing decades run, Generations perish, Nor in vain their work is done, Who their fathers cherish. Turn we then our grateful gaze To the first Foundation. Laid in young Victoria's days, For our education.	Games we love, as youth should do, And we work with pleasure, For to those who join the two Pallas yields her treasure; Comrades, keep your School in mind, Seek her honour ever; Joy in sport together find, Work with keen endeavour.
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Chorus: Loyally, in heart and soul,
All your debt acknowledge;
So, while generations roll,
Long endure our College!