

"Let the Buds Bloom Spontaneously"
SCHOOL SONG

Oyster catchers bring up oyster from the bottom
of the Sea
Pearls are found inside the oyster, they are or students
Pupils are protected by God
The pearls are protected by oyster
"Pearls of god", I saw her growing up
Like a new born baby, she used to cherish each and
every moment
Teachers and students represent as her best friends
They used to give her companion in good and bad times
Like a brave warrior, she used to fight every obstacle
that stood her way
Sometimes like a lone-swimmer she used to struggle
against every wave,
She used to be pricked by the thorns of life.
But instead of breaking down she marches like a Martial.
Pearls of God is flowing like a smooth-flowing river.
The fact is that she can rise even from ashes.
As her inner strength dazzles like nothing else.
Let us wish her good fate in her undaunted struggle
of blooming up
I heard the winds whispering, only sky is her limit.
Pearls Of God have grown up and march like a Martial.

-ARNAB CHATTERJEE