

## Meadowbrook Alma Mater

Oh, come let's sing to Meadowbrook praise,  
With song our middle school loyalties raise.

Soon will pass and we not know,  
How clearly we love Buffaloes.

Summer's heat or winter's cold,  
The seasons pass the years will roll.  
Tune and change will surely show  
How strong our friendships, Buffaloes.

Our school days of priceless worth  
By far our gladdest on earth,  
Soon will pass and we not know,  
How dearly we love Buffaloes.

We should strive to keep thy name  
Of fair repute and spotless fame,  
So in high school halls we'll grow  
To love thee better, Buffaloes.