

# The Carol of the Manor

♩ = 152



Ex - cit - ed you came, so lit - tle your frame, to the  
 From pic - tures to chap - ters, the words came to cap - ture your  
 For re - cess you yearned, on the play - ground you learned that  
 Field trips and class - mates, lunch la - dies to keep straight, re -  
 You stand at the brink and here, now, you think of the  
 Ex - cit - ed you leave, much more to a - chieve, but the



Man - or of Car - roll in sweet Mar - y's land. Your eyes o - pen  
 i - ma - gi - na - tion from grade one to five. Ad - di - tion, sub -  
 fair - ness is mea - sured in words and in deeds. For the kind - ness you  
 mem - ber and trea - sure these years now gone by. Hall' - ween to  
 sto - ry just wait - ing to be writ - ten down. What steps will you  
 Man - or of Car - roll in sweet Ma - ry's land will long be the



wide, a teach - er your guide, to grow, and to  
 trac - tion, and mul - ti - pli - ca - tion were sign - posts to  
 share, and the lumps that you bear, and to stand for what's  
 Spring Fair, would you have been else - where? The things you have  
 take, what de - ci - sions you make? The tale that you  
 place where, by glo - ry and grace, you grew, and you



fly, and to walk hand - in - hand... Sing - ing: This is my home for, as  
 show now that you were a - live...  
 right, are of jus - tice the seeds...  
 done here will long sat - is - fy...  
 live out will be your re - nown...  
 flew, and you walked hand - in - hand...



long as I roam, I'll nev - er for - get all the les - sons I learned. Some things that were



taught and some things that were not, I'll car - ry with - in me where - ev - er I turn.