Go Tigers!

Lowel Tigers, let's learn this year
Go Tigers, shout out a cheer
Tigers are extra kind
Using our mighty mind
Take Charge! Tigers!
Think! Work! Play! (ROAR)!
Go Tigers, we are a team
Tigers shine like a beam
T-I-G-E-R-S Tigers!
Go, Tigers, Let's Go!

We are Tigers, we dream big, we can do ANYTHING!

Star-Spangled Banner

Oh Say, can you see
By the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed
At the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
Through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched;
Were so gallantly streaming!

And the rocket's red glare, The bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the night That our flag was still there.

Oh Say does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

This Land Is Your Land

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California, to the New York island,
From the red-wood forests, to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking, that ribbon of highway, I saw above me, the endless skyway, I saw below me, that golden valley, This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled and-I followed my footsteps,
To-the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

God Bless the USA

Solo: (Kasey Hamlin)

If tomorrow all I had was gone, all I'd hoped to see,
And I had to start again with just my friends and family.
I'd thank my lucky stars to be living here today,
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom and they can't take that away.

Chorus:

And I'm proud to be an American where at least I know I'm free. And I won't forget the men who died, who gave that right to me. And I'd gladly stand up; next to you and defend her still today. 'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land. God bless the U.S.A

From the lakes of Minnesota, to the hills of Tennessee,
Across the plains of Texas from sea to shining sea,
From Detroit down to Houston and New York to L.A.
Well, there's pride in ev'ry American heart, and it's time to stand and say.

Chorus (2 times)

You're A Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag; And forever in peace may you wave; You're the emblem of the land I love, The home of the free and the brave.

Ev'ry heart beats true under red, white, and blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag;
But should auld acquaintance be forgot.
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Wavin' Flag

Oh-oh-oh-oh....Oh-oh-oh-oh

Section A:

Give me freedom, give me fire Give me reason, take me higher See the soldiers, take the field now You define us, make us feel proud

In the streets our heads are liftin'
As we lose our inhibition
Celebration, it surrounds us
Our proud nation, all around us

Section B:

Singing forever young
Singing songs underneath the sun
Let's rejoice on this Veterans Day
And together we'll sing and we'll praise,
We all say

Section C:

When I get older I will be stronger
They'll call me freedom just like a wavin'...
When I get older I will be stronger
They'll call me freedom just like a wavin' flag

So wave your flag, now wave your flag, Now wave your flag, now wave your flag

So wave your flag, now wave your flag, Now wave your flag, now wave your...

Armed Forces Medley

Karlgaard's Class:

Hail to the Army!

Over hill, over dale, we shall hit the dusty trail,
And those caissons go rolling along.
Up and down, in and out, listen to the doughboys shout,
As those caissons go rolling along..

Oh, it's high, high hee in the field artillery.
Call out your numbers loud and strong;
So where'er we go, you will always know
That those caissons go rolling along.

Keep 'em rollin'.
That those caissons go rolling along.

Narlock's Class:

Hail to the Navy!

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh.

Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day-a-a-ay.

Through our last night on shore, anchors aweigh.

Until we meet once more

Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Holbrook's Class:

Hail to the Marines!

From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli, We will fight our country's battles on the land and on the sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean. We are proud to claim the title of United States Marines!

Borchert's Class:

Hail to the Air Force!

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun.

Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun! Give 'er the gun!

Down we dive spouting our flame from under,
Off with one heck-ua-a roar.
We live in fame or go down in flame.
Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force

Everyone:

Hail to the Coast Guard!

So here's the Coast Guard marching song,
We sing on land or sea.

Through surf and storm and howling gale,
High shall our purpose be.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our fame, our glory too.
To fight to save or fight and die!
Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you!

Karlgaard: Army!
Narlock: Navy!
Holbrook: Marines!
Borchert: Air Force!
Everyone: Coast Guard!

Defenders of our liberty.

Thank You, Soldiers

Solo 1: (Kendell Nelson)

When I lay me head down ev'ry night and go to sleep in peace, I can say there knowing all is well, while you're standing on your feet.

Solo 2: (Easton Sweet)

Keeping watch, protecting short to shore, in the air and oceans too, Defending freedom at all cost, for the red, white and the blue.

Chorus (ALL):

Thank you, oh thank you, men and women brave and strong, To those who served so gallantly we sing this grateful song.

To the soldiers who have traveled on to countries far and near, In peace and war you paid the price for the cause you hold so dear, That we may wake each morning bright, and know that freedom rings, Because of your great sacrifice, your country joins to sing.

Chorus (2 times)