

# School Song



*mf* Like the morning sun, up in Kowloon Peak, K T G S S has a-ri-sen. Seat of



warmth and per-fect harmon-y, where we learn and play and grow. Hard work,



hon-es-ty, faith and mod-es-ty, guide us to-wards ex-cel-lence. For-ward



we \_march, heads held high, \_ wor-king to-wards a bet-ter world for \_ all. For-ward



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