

Springer High School

School Song

Though Raton has always favored

The violets dark blue

And the gentle sons of Dawson

To the Crimson Rose we're true

We will own the American beauty

And no honor shall it lack

While Springer stands defender of the crimson and the black

Through the four long years of high school

Midst the scenes we love so well

And the mystic charms of knowledge

We so vainly seek to spell

As we win athletic honors

On the field, the court, and track

Still we root for dear old Springer and the crimson and the black

Crimson, black, crimson, black,

Take it away, bring it back

No defeat, no defeat

Springer High school won't be beat