

IN THE CLARK JUNIOR COLLEGE
(Tune: Big Rock Candy Mountain)

In the Clark Junior College
There's a school that's fair and bright,
Where the students all get passing grades
And they stay out half the night;
Where the class rooms all are empty,
And the profs smile every day
On the students sweet and their grades so neat,
And the sleeping guys, with their looks so wise,
In the Clark Junior College.

In the Clark Junior College,
There are many empty heads;
And students sit upon the porch
And kiss the sweet co-eds;
Where the walnut trees are full of nuts
And the class rooms all are too.
Oh, I long to go where the grades aren't low
Where the grades are A and not below
In the Clark Junior College.

In the Clark Junior College
We never have to cram;
Each student leaps about the lawn,
And gambols like a lamb;
Where Hardy is the president
And a dog-gone good one too,
And we laugh and sing and don't do a thing
And we love our school and obey each rule
In the Clark Junior College.