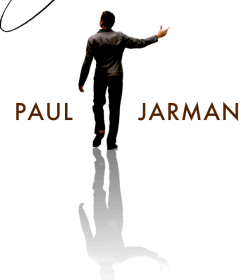


JARMAN MUSIC FIDELITER SA, PIANO



*Sing the journey*



# FIDELITER

Music & Lyrics by Paul Jarman

Commissioned by St Mary's Anglican Girls' School  
To honour the Centenary of 2021

*Judith Tudball, Principal*

Duration 6:50

*'Go and be brave'*

*Mrs Elizabeth Myles, Headmistress 1944 - 1956*



# FIDELITER

By Paul Jarman

Her head held high, casting dreams into the sky  
Only seventeen, carefree, the whole world at her feet  
Stars in her eyes, the wind blows through her hair, not a care  
Wondering what is waiting out there  
And she is ready to find her place in this world, ready to try, ready to fly  
And ready to harness the strength that she holds inside

With Fideliter, her journey begins  
With Fideliter, see how far she can go  
With Fideliter, see what can be grown  
With faith and pride and heart and soul  
And the wisdom of a child who knows, Fideliter

Her dream was born through troubled times, yet the seeds were sown  
By the hard work of our pioneers, in faith, their vision strong and clear  
Educate a girl and you can change the world, give her a try, you'll see her fly

With Fideliter, her legacy grows  
With Fideliter, there's so much to learn and more to know  
With Fideliter, see what can be grown  
With faith and pride and heart and soul  
And the sisterhood who knows, Fideliter

She flies through the gates of St Mary's where so many girls have passed before  
Through the leaves of the Plane Trees that fall and then grow  
And the trees, they grow stronger and wiser each year  
And the more leaves they grow, the best years are yet to appear

With Fideliter, she'll always belong  
With Fideliter, her friendships will always stay strong  
With Fideliter, see what can be grown  
With faith and pride and heart and soul  
And the bond that we all know, Fideliter

The silence of the empty stage when you're the first one to arrive  
Your dragon's breath in the morning light when the place is still and quiet  
Glistening dew on the playing fields, steam coming off the pool  
Kids running around the Adventure Playground, rolling down Chapel Hill

Squawking crows, Billy the goat, kookaburras laughing through the speeches  
Leaning out the window in class, staring up into the sky  
Rushing to class, books under your arm, weaving through the Boarders lawn  
Kicking up leaves around the Belvedere among the chatter of these busy halls

Smiling faces, untied laces, red bricks, brown shoes, our very own 'Smafe'  
All the smiles and tears we've shared under the Tuart and Marri Trees  
Great teachers and opportunities, memories that will never leave us  
We will always belong, wherever we may roam  
And we are ready to find our place in this world, ready to try, ready to fly  
And ready to harness the strength that we hold inside

With Fideliter, we'll always belong  
With Fideliter, St Mary's will always stay strong  
With Fideliter, see what can be grown  
With faith and pride and heart and soul, not for self alone  
For those before and those to come, Fideliter