

THE LAURELTON STATE VILLAGE

At the head of Buffalo Valley
There's a place that you must see
Its a state institution
That is called L. S. V.
It's located near the mountain
Where the air is pure and free
And its beauty to appreciate
You surely have to see.

In the springtime when the mountains
Are becoming rich in green
At their feet you'll find a village
With more beauty than a queen.
The golden shafts of sunlight
As they shine through many a tree
Do their best to increase the beauty
Of the place called L. S. V.

You can see the mighty buildings
That are built with mountain stone
As they stand there firm and rigid
They have beauty all their own.
The lawns, trees, and flowers
With all types of shrubbery
Add much to the glory of
The place called L. S. V.

Now we've looked the scenery over
From the lawns up to the trees
And we see old glory flying
And waving in the breeze.
It's the flag that we are proud of
For it stands for liberty
And it's giving full protection
To the place called L. S. V.

Beneath the ground we find the tunnels
Through which passes all the heat
That is used to heat the buildings
Now the system can't be beat.
And of course there's mountain water
That is pure as pure can be
To keep everyone healthy
Who lives at the L. S. V.

There are many girls in this world of ours
Who have never been up to par
Because of meager abilities
They cannot get very far.
They need instruction, support, and help
Of a guiding hand you see
And that is what they always get
In the beautiful L. S. V.

We'll never know how much it's worth
To unfortunate humanity.
We can not measure it in dollars and cents
It goes deeper than that you see.
It's dealing with God's creation
I'm sure you'll all agree
Its value can only be revealed
By the Lord in eternity.

Composed by the late Lester C. "Pete"
Englehart prior to 1972