School Song

There was a man called William Long and horses were his game
He came to Chipping Norton before it had a name.
He built himself a homestead of solid sandstone
He didn't want a wife.

He said he'd rather work alone.

Chipping Norton, Chipping Norton, We live by deeds not words.

He bred the finest horses and raised himself to fame
And then he said, "I'd better give this town of mine a name."
He chose a tiny English town and christened it the same
And still today our Chipping Norton
Proudly bears the name.

Chipping Norton, Chipping Norton We live by deeds not words.

And then in 1920, a very special year
The parents got together and said, "Now listen here,
It's time we had a little school.
Our children need to learn."
And so they set a stable up and there a school began.
Chipping Norton, Chipping Norton, Chipping Norton

We live by deeds not words.