

# Young People's Temperance Chorus Book

ANNA A. GORDON



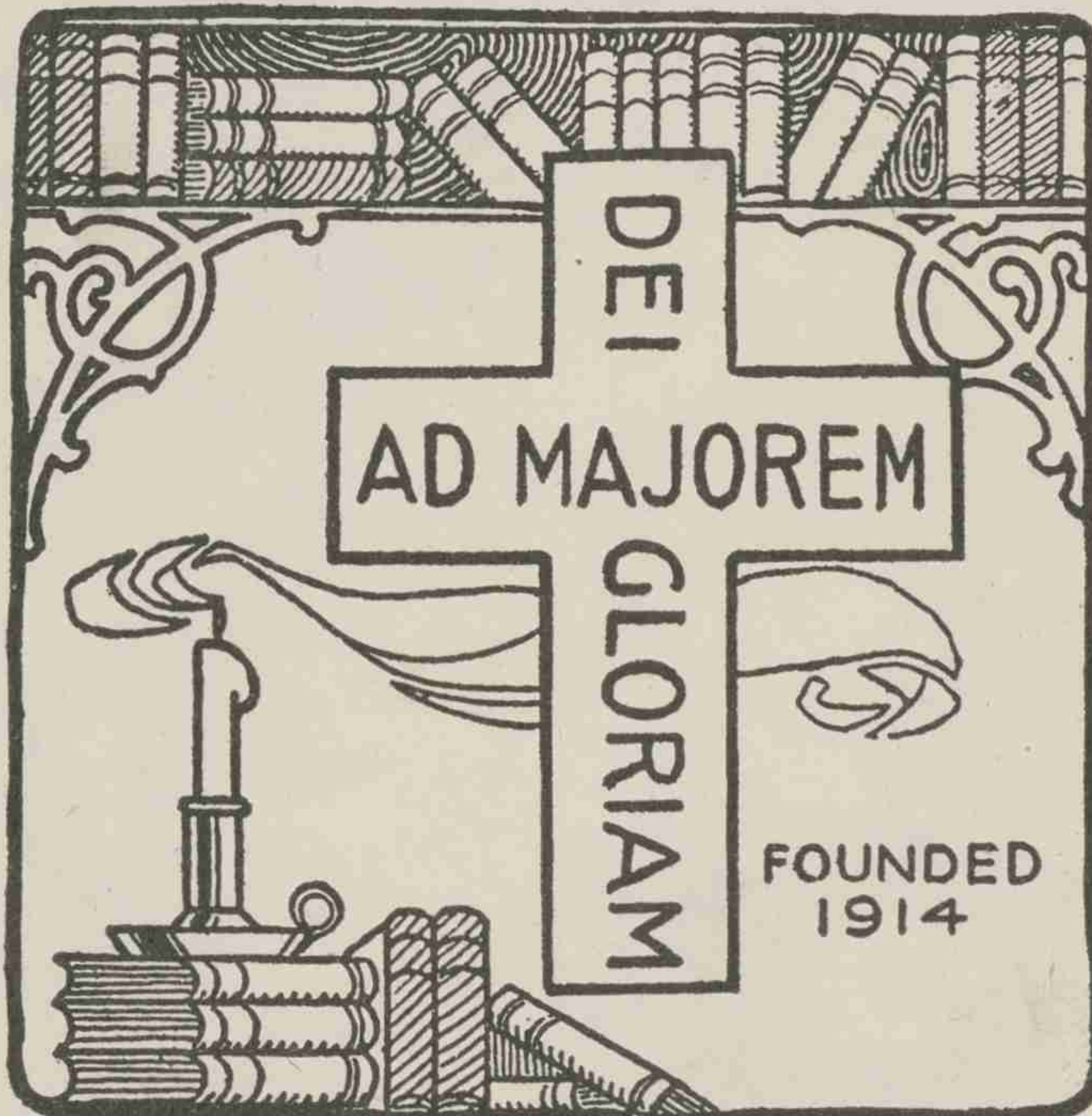
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1911  
YOUN

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union  
Evanston, Illinois



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ΠΟΛΙΝΟΥ / ΣΙΑΜ

ΠΟΛΙΣ

ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΙΑ

ANNA A. GORDON

Author of

"The White Ribbon Hymnal," "The Temperance Songster,"  
and "Marching Songs for the Loyal Temperance  
Legion," Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4

Jack Daniel No. 7.

Old Carcade

Price, 15 cents; per dozen, \$1.50

Hop Town Ky.

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National Woman's Christian Temperance Union

Evanston, Illinois

Q.A.P. ~~Q.A.P.~~  
We won't fight Booz-  
Thine Clean Thoughts



1911  
Youn

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## PREFACE

Many new temperance songs have been written expressly for this collection. The publishers and the compiler heartily thank those who have furnished gratuitous contributions and are grateful to Mrs. Frances W. Graham, National W. C. T. U. Musical Director, for valued assistance.

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# YOUNG PEOPLE'S TEMPERANCE CHORUS BOOK

## A Song of Consecration

ANNA A. GORDON

S. S. WESLEY



1. To thee, be - lov - ed coun - try—For - ev - er grand and free!
2. Our land shall be tri - um - phant O'er foes that now op - press;
3. The dawn - ing day is glo - rious, Our coun - try's sky grows bright;



From o - cean un - to o - cean Im - man - uel's land to be,—  
This pil - grim - land of na - tions Her chil - dren all shall bless;  
We hail the ho - ly ra - diance Of Pro - hi - bi - tion's light!



To thee we pledge al - le - giance, For thee our souls are strong;  
Shall ban - ish sin and sor - row, The curse of drink o'er - throw,  
O God of na - tions, hear us, Our trust is all in Thee;



With heart to heart u - ni - ted In prayer, in work, in song.  
Shall bring a glad to - mor - row In right - eous - ness to glow.  
To Thee we'll give the glo - ry In psalms of vic - to - ry!





# We're Out to Win

*Respectfully inscribed to H. G. R.*

"JAC" LOWELL



1. Sol - diers of Prog-ress, for Temp'rance and Truth, We're out to win,  
2. Lead - ers have we who are god - ly and great! We're out to win,



out to win! Pledged for the cause is the best of our youth,—  
out to win! Work - ers have we in each coun - ty and state,—



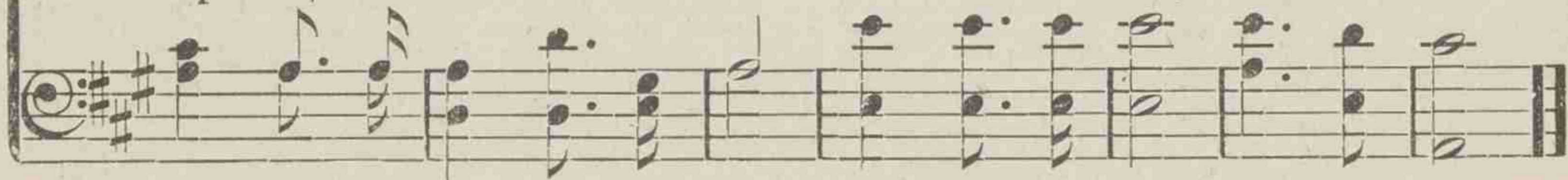
We're out to win, out to win! Dark tho' the path be with weakness and  
We're out to win, out to win! Strong are our ranks with the true and the



wrong, Still will our spir - its be faith - ful and strong, Still will we  
tried, Wis - dom and zeal for our cause are al - lied, Prayer is our



work with a cheer and a song,—We're out to win, out to win!  
help - er, and God's on our side! We're out to win, and we'll win!





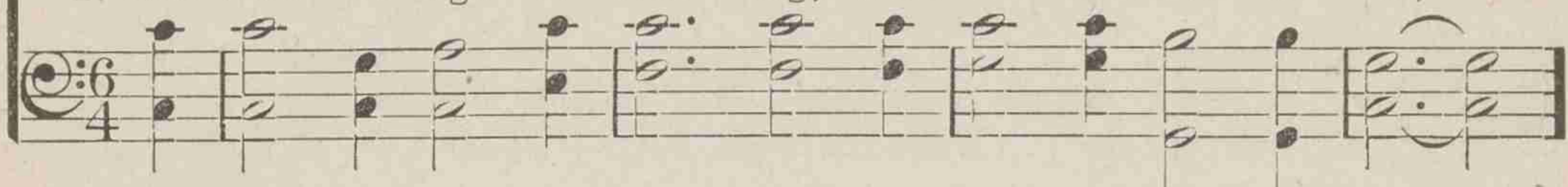
# The Golden Age is Coming

5

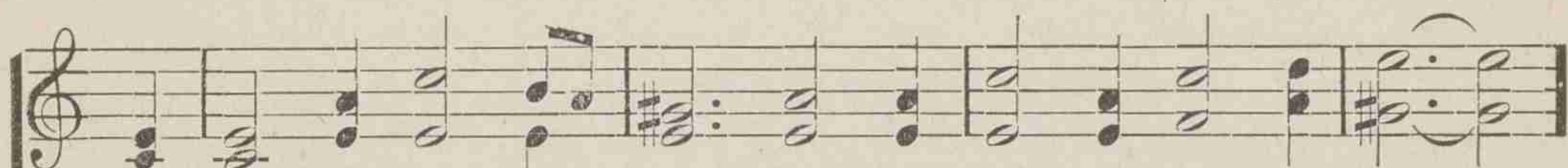
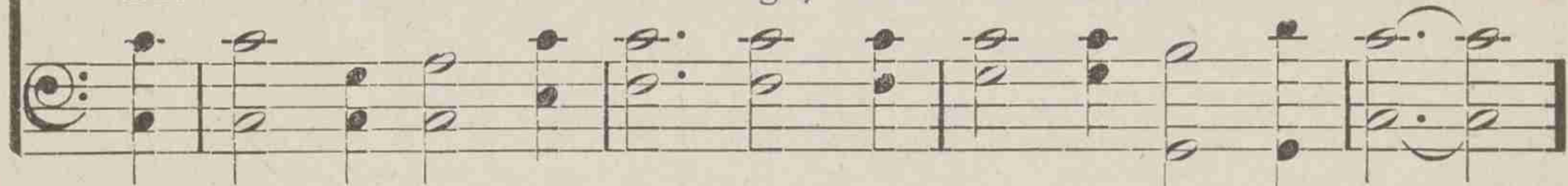
JOSEPH PERRY HOLBROOK



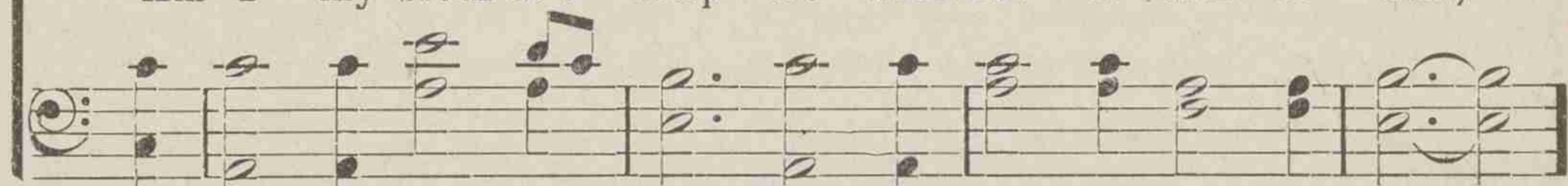
1. The Gold - en Age is com - ing, It's dawn-ing ev - 'ry - where;  
2. The Gold - en Age is com - ing, When each shall live for all,—



Its light is on the hill - tops, Its breath is in the air.  
The work-man in the cot - tage, The states-man in the hall.



The hopes of men in bond - age, The prom - is - es of God,  
"Am I my broth-er's keep - er?" Shall nev - er then be said,



Are writ - ten in the rain - bow That's spring-ing from the sod.  
But "I'm my broth-er's broth - er," Shall all men say in - stead.



## Y. P. B. Hymn

AIR—"Watch on the Rhine."

1 O God, our Father, in whose care  
Are Thy loved children everywhere,  
Accept the grateful praise we bring,  
And grant us blessing while we sing.  
For "God and Home and every Land"  
We stand a pledged, white ribbon band,  
Sworn to uphold the right, whate'er  
befall,  
Trusting our cause to Thee, our strength,  
our all.

2 We consecrate to Thee our youth,  
For Peace and Purity and Truth;  
O help us set the "Bruised" free,  
O help us make the "blind eyes" see;  
To heal the broken hearts that mourn,  
To see Sin's slaves from bondage torn:  
These be the mighty aims, each heart to  
fire,  
Grant us, O mighty God, each heart's  
desire!

—Cora E. Seberry



## Sleeping On Guard

ARTHUR W. FRENCH

THORO HARRIS



1. Out from the camp-fire's red glow-ing, Cheer-ful-ly shed-ding its light,
2. Yonder Rum's camp-lights are burn-ing; Hark to the rev-el-ry there!
3. Our aim is vig-i-lance ev-er, We can al-low no de-feat;



On to the pick-ets we're go-ing, For the long watch-es of night;  
 Wait-ing the con-flict re-turn-ing, Scouts are a-broad ev-'ry-where;  
 True-heart-ed sol-diers will nev-er Join in the cow-ard's re-treat;



Let us be care-ful that slum-ber Press not our eye-lids too hard:  
 We must be watch-ful and read-y, See ev-'ry en-trance is barred,  
 Wa-ry and watch-ful be keep-ing, Tho' the task seem e'er so hard,



Sure-ly not one of our num-ber Must be found sleep-ing on guard!  
 Keep-ing our heads cool and stead-y— All is lost, sleep-ing on guard!  
 Know-ing what dan-gers come creep-ing When we are sleep-ing on guard.



## REFRAIN.



Sleep - ing on guard, . . . Sleep - ing on guard; . . .  
 Sleeping on guard, sleeping on guard, Sleeping on guard, sleeping on guard; No!





# Sleeping On Guard

7

Sure-ly not one of our num - ber Must be found sleep-ing on guard.

# The Song of the Y. P. B.

MARY CROSBY

1. We stand for a no - ble cause of right, All take note; We  
 2. Our brains are clear as na - ture gave, All take note; We  
 3. It is not good to be a - lone, All take note; For  
 4. Our day of vic - t'ry waits not far, All take note; We've

reach our hands for a torch of light, We plant our flag up-  
 waste no time where drink - ers rave, And sink no cash in  
 two chase ten times more than one, And men and wom - en's  
 "hitched our wag - on to a star"—'Twill prove the world's tri-

on the height; All take note, We pull in the world's life - boat.  
 hon - or's grave; All take note, Our pledge will do to quote.  
 best is done, All take note, When nei - ther stands re - mote.  
 um-phal car, All take note, When men with wom-en vote.



## Y. P. B. Smile Song

Mrs. J. F. HATHAWAY

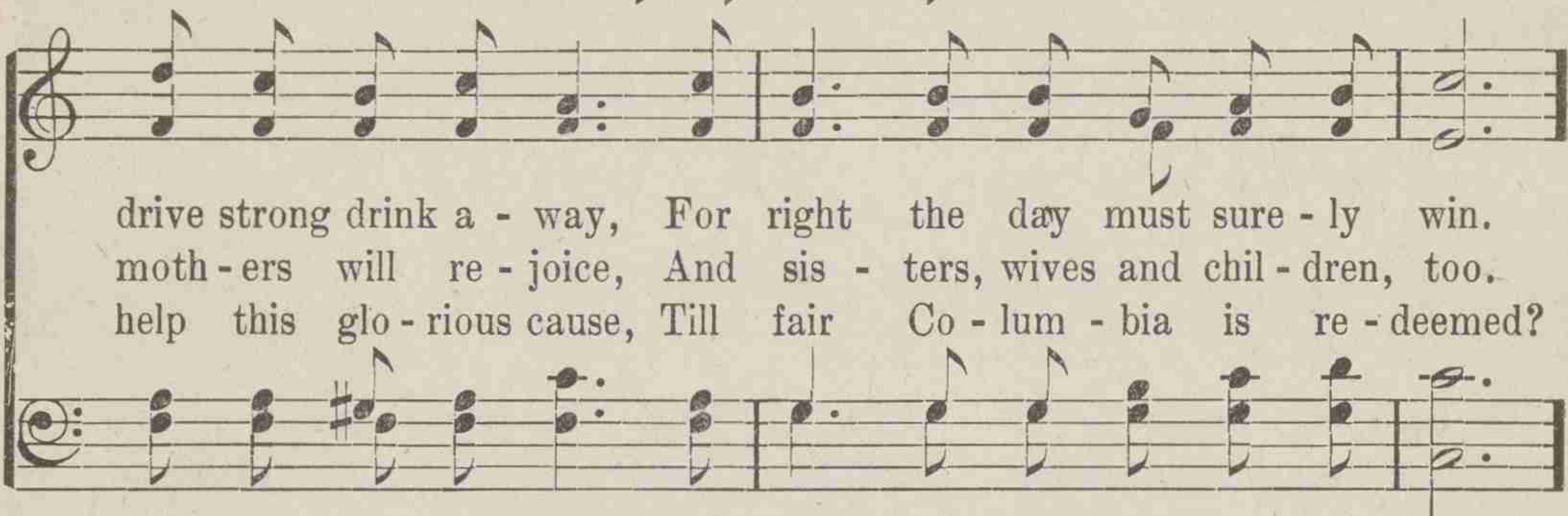
Adapted



1. We are a happy temp'rance band, temp'rance band, For God, and  
 2. A bright - er day is com-ing soon, com-ing soon, When there will  
 3. Some day our coun-try's go - ing dry, go - ing dry; Now, broth - er,

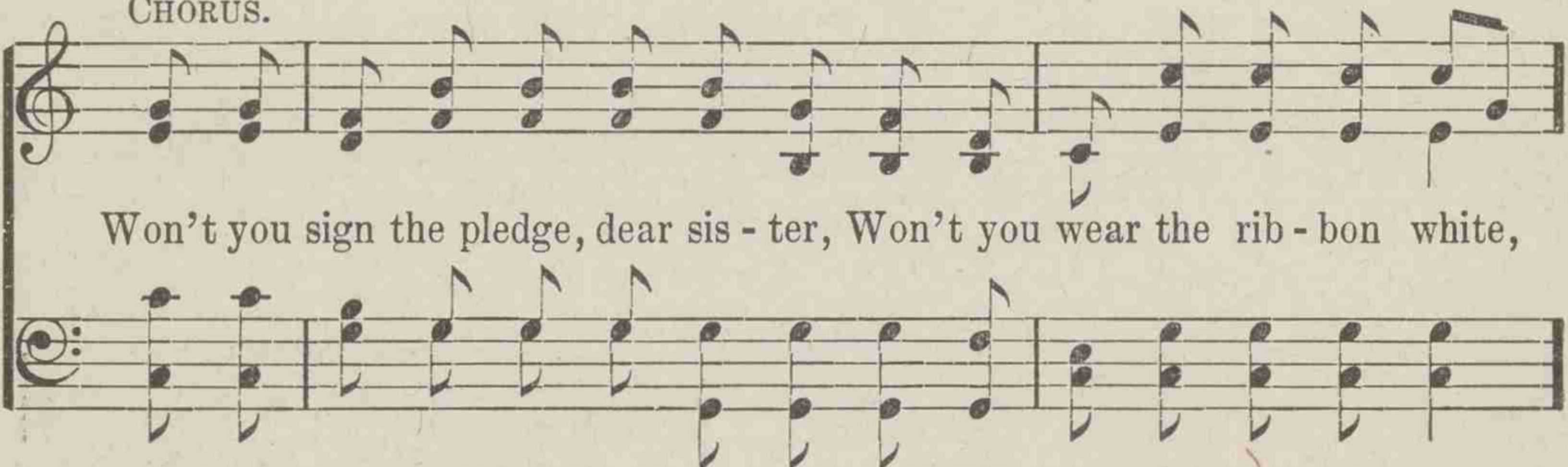


home, and na - tive land, na - tive land; And we'll work and pray, and  
 not be one sa - loon, one sa - loon; And the brok - en - heart - ed  
 sis - ter, won't you try, won't you try To join the ranks and

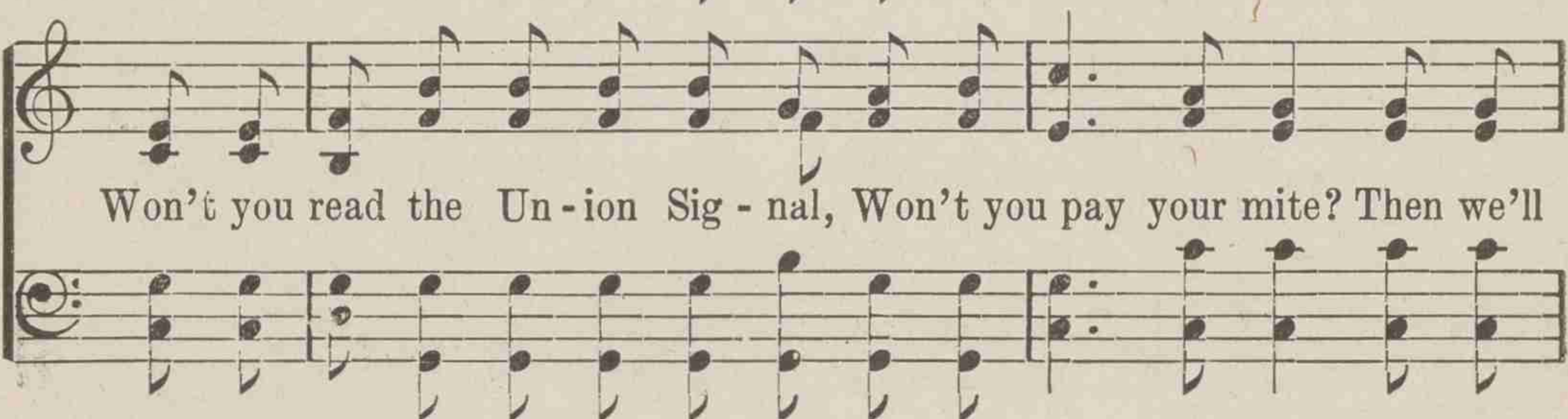


drive strong drink a - way, For right the day must sure - ly win.  
 moth - ers will re - joice, And sis - ters, wives and chil - dren, too.  
 help this glo - rious cause, Till fair Co - lum - bia is re - deemed?

## CHORUS.



Won't you sign the pledge, dear sis - ter, Won't you wear the rib - bon white,



Won't you read the Un - ion Sig - nal, Won't you pay your mite? Then we'll



## Y. P. B. Smile Song

9

The musical score for 'Y. P. B. Smile Song' is written for a two-part setting. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The lyrics are: 'smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, And smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, And we'll work and pray, And we'll drive strong drink a - way, For right the day must sure - ly win.'

smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, And smile, and

smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, and smile, And we'll work and pray, And we'll

drive strong drink a - way, For right the day must sure - ly win.

## The Up-to-date Shout

TUNE—"Fair Harvard"

- 1 The up-to-date people are people who strive  
All the foemen of progress to rout!  
We're up-to-date people, awake and alive,  
And this is our up-to-date shout:  
Up, up with our flags, our temperance flags,  
White banners of spotless renown!  
We will raise them aloft on each roof in our land,  
And take all the liquor signs down!
- 2 The up-to-date nations are nations which grow  
With the emblems of virtue unfurled;  
So, up-to-date workers, come stand in a row,  
Till this is the shout of the world:  
Up, up with our flags, our temperance flags,  
White banners of spotless renown!  
We will raise them aloft on each roof in our land,  
And take all the liquor signs down!

—"Jac" Lowell



## The Lord's Prayer

(To Anna Adams Gordon)

W. W. STURTEVANT

*Andante moderato.*

The first system of musical notation is for the introduction. It consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. It contains a series of chords and single notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing chords and single notes. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *dim.* (diminuendo).

*Andante religioso con espressione.*

The second system of musical notation corresponds to the lyrics "Our Fa-ther, God, who art in heav'n, All hal-lowed be Thy name!". It consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like.

The third system of musical notation corresponds to the lyrics "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done In earth and heav'n the same.....". It consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody continues the hymn-like style.

The fourth system of musical notation corresponds to the lyrics "Give us this day our dai-ly bread; And, as we those for-give". It consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody continues the hymn-like style.

The fifth system of musical notation corresponds to the lyrics "Who sin a-gainst us, so may we For-giv-ing grace re-ceive.". It consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody concludes the hymn-like style. Dynamics include *dim.* (diminuendo).



# The Lord's Prayer

11



In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not; From e - vil set us free;....



And Thine the kingdom, Thine the pow'r, And glo-ry ev-er be..... A - MEN.

## Day by Day

(To my mother, Elvira P. Lowell.)

TUNE—"Long, Long Ago."

- 1 Youth of the nation, arise and be strong,  
Day after day, day after day!  
Lift up the good things and pull down the wrong,  
Day after day, day by day!  
Lift high the banners of Temp'rance so bright!  
Turn all the shadows of evil to light!  
Show by your lives that you stand for the right  
Day after day, day by day!
- 2 Maids of the nation, be true to the rules,  
Day after day, day after day!  
Rules which are taught you by mothers and schools,  
Day after day, day by day!  
Soon you'll be queens in your own homes so dear,  
Teaching the lessons which children must hear!  
Learn now the truths which you then must make clear  
Day after day, day by day!
- 3 Young men and maidens, a world looks to you  
Day after day, day after day!  
Wind ev'ry land with our emblem so true,  
Day after day, day after day!  
Point all the world to the pathway so white!  
Sing ev'ry day of our motto of might!  
Show by your lives that you stand for the right,  
Day after day, day by day!

—"Jac" Lowell



## The Prohibition Chime

Mrs. S. L. OBERHOLTZER

ONA HATCH HAWLEY

*Merrily.*

1. We are young peo - ple loy - al To Tem - per - ance and Truth;
2. We're go - ing out to meet it, That mu - sic soft and sweet,
3. Our thoughts have been a - wak - ened, Our vi - sion cla - ri - fied;



We know the force of na - tions Is cen - tered in their youth:  
 A strong and stur - dy ar - my, Each reg - i - ment com - plete.  
 We have no right to make mistakes That must be rec - ti - fied:



Old wrongs will hide their fa - ces, And all de - part with time,  
 King Al - co - hol is trem - bling, He knows he has to go;  
 We will not do it ei - ther, Our pledge is good as gold; Our



For we ring in glad - ness The Pro - hi - bi - tion chime.  
 He'll not hide in church - es, When we've the dea - con's row.  
 chime rings out that liq - uor Be neith - er made nor sold.

CHORUS. *March.*

Don't you hear it near - ing, friends, That Pro - hi - bi - tion chime,





# The Prohibition Chime

13

The Y. P. B. is ring - ing In ev - 'ry land and clime?

Don't you hear it near - ing, friends, That Pro - hi - bi - tion chime,

The Y. P. B. is ring - ing In ev - 'ry land and clime?

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system has a treble staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a final chord in the bass staff.

## The Wreckage

TUNE—"Let the Lower Lights be Burning."

- 1 From the safe home-harbor's haven  
See the fair ships sail away,  
With their snow-white canvas gleaming  
In a mist of silvery spray.

CHORUS:

Hidden rocks and treacherous bonfires  
Lurk where sullen breakers roar,—  
Take the helm, O God, our Captain,  
Steer them safe toward heaven's shore.

- 2 Many a brave, young, gallant sailor,  
Dazzled by the sparkling light  
Of the rum-fiends' "gilded parlors,"  
In its whirlpool sinks from sight.—*Cho.*

- 3 And the pure, true-hearted lassies,  
Setting sail for social fame,  
With the wine's delusive current  
Drifting away to sin and shame.—*Cho.*

- 4 Wrecked each year, one hundred thousand  
Precious souls of worth untold,  
And the siren still is luring  
While you clink her license gold.—*Cho.*

—Dora H. Stockman



# Where There's Drink There's Danger

(Set to music at the request of Miss Frances E. Willard, who wished all young people might commit the words to memory.)

ANONYMOUS

ANNA A. GORDON

*With spirit.*

1. Write it on the liq - uor store, Write it on the pris - on door,  
 2. Write it on the na - tion's laws, Blot - ting out the li - cense clause,  
 3. Write it on the ships that sail, Borne a - long by storm and gale;  
 4. Write it o - ver ev - 'ry gate, On the church, the halls of state,

Write it on the gin - shop fine, Write, aye, write this truth - ful line:  
 Write it on each bal - lot white, So it can be read a - right:  
 Write it in large let - ters plain, O - ver ev - 'ry land and main:  
 In the heart of ev - 'ry band, On the law of ev - 'ry land:

"Where there's drink there's dan - ger, Where there's drink there's dan - ger!"

## Lend a Hand

AIR—"Speed Away."

- 1 Lend a hand, lend a hand to our banner of light;  
 Fling its stars to the breeze, and its pennon of white;  
 For inscribed on its fold is the motto we bear,  
 And forever we'll do and forever we'll dare  
 For our God and for home and for dear native land  
 Lend a hand, lend a hand, lend a hand!
- 2 Lend a heart, lend a heart, for the world's need is sore,  
 And the weak and the tempted lie close at our door:  
 Open wide the defences and bid them come in,  
 Fling welcoming love round the victims of sin;  
 For in rescuing these, with our God we have part;  
 Lend a heart, lend a heart, lend a heart!
- 3 Lend a heart, lend a hand to the victory of right;  
 For the stronghold of Satan must yield to God's might.  
 Since His right hand upholds us, His heart-wings enfold,  
 In His strength we are strong, in His love we are bold;  
 And together for aye we'll obey His command,—  
 Lend a heart, lend a hand, heart and hand!

—Ella Gilbert Ives




# Time for Action

15



JAMES ROWE

THORO HARRIS



*Con spirito.*




1. Go forth, O temp'rance soldiers, Your courage true dis-play; The foe is  
 2. The great Commander calls us; Then, with no thought of fear, Go forth, and  
 3. Too long the liq - uor traf - fic Has flour-ished in our land, De-stroy-ing,

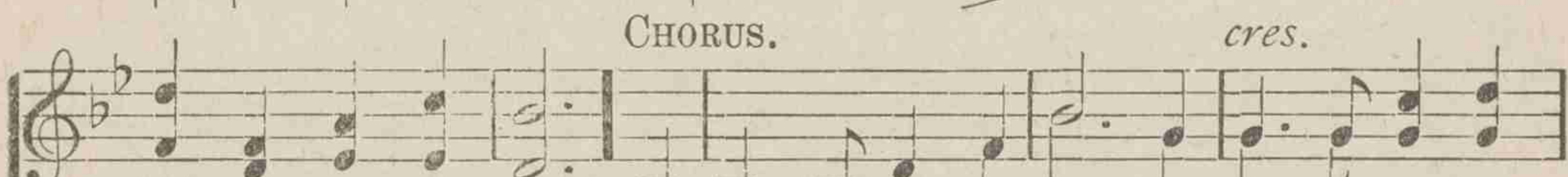
grow - ing bold - er And stron-ger ev - 'ry day. Waste not an - oth - er  
 face the e - vil, For all your souls hold dear. A - gainst these aw-ful  
 crush-ing, blight-ing The weak on ev - 'ry hand; The time has come for


mo-moment, The time to fight has come; Go forth and free our coun-try From  
 ty - rants Your pow-ers all em-ploy;—The time has come to crush them, To  
 ac - tion, Then, comrades, rest no more, Un - til these soul - de-destroy-ers Are




CHORUS. *cres.*




whis-ky, beer and rum.  
 ut - ter - ly de - stroy. Go forth, a-way, a - way! The temp'rance banner  
 driv - en from our shore.



*rit.*



wave; Go forth and fight with all your might, Our land from Drink to save!





## On! Brave Hearts

FRANCES V. HUBBARD

FRANK HERMAN'S



1. On! brave hearts! that 'round the temp'rance banner, Year by year have
2. On! brave hearts! In-temp'rance shall be vanquished; And sad souls who
3. On! brave hearts! the night was long and drear-y, Some, faint-heart-ed,



ral-ied in the past; Hope says, "On! these days of gloom and sad-ness,  
long the right to know, Shall no more be led in-to temp-ta-tion  
fal-tered by the way; Oth-ers sprang and raised the temp'rance standard,



Doubt and fear shall not for-ev-er last." Vic-t'ry then shall  
By the wine-cup's vain and glitt'ring show. On-ward! on, tho'  
Bat-ting till the dawn-ing of the day. On, then on! the



perch up-on our stand-ard, And our land from ter-ror's reign set free,  
Sa-tan's hosts op-pose you, At the last the vic-to-ry is sure;  
day is draw-ing near-er, Nev-er fear the shad-ows of the night;



Shall re-sound with songs of joy and tri-umph, Ring-ing still from  
They a-lone shall wear the crown of tri-umph, Who shall to the  
Wave the ban-ner on! and march to vic-t'ry, God and heav'n shall





# On Brave Hearts

17

## CHORUS.

sea a - cross to sea.  
end, the end en - dure. On, brave hearts! for vic - t'ry and for free-dom!  
bat - tle for the right.

Firm and true we ev - er, ev - er stand; On - ward! on, for  
for - ev - er;

this is still our watch-word, "God and home and our loved na - tive land."

## Temperance Rally Song

TUNE—"Old Black Joe."

- 1 Up in the North, where giant forests grow,  
Down in the South, where cotton blossoms blow,  
Out in the West, where golden acres lie,  
The North, the South, the East, the West, will all go dry.

### CHORUS:

It's coming, it's coming!  
Oh, don't you hear that cry?  
Our glorious land, our well-loved country's  
All gone dry.

- 2 Maine leads the van, the Southland follows fast,  
Kansas is dry, as all will be at last;  
Oklahoma white, in statehood young doth stand,  
The North, the South, the East, the West, will join this band!—*Cho.*
- 3 Onward, ye braves, with unfurled banners white,  
March 'gainst the foe that tramples down the right;  
God's on our side, the rum trade's doomed, we see;  
The North, the South, the East, the West, will soon be free!—*Cho.*

—Mrs. R. T. Webb



## In God We Trust

*Dedicated to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union*

A NATIONAL HYMN

H. A. W.

(TUNE—"Collins")

ANNA ADAMS GORDON



1. No need of bla-zoned shield To mark our coun-try's sto - ry, No  
 2. He whose un - er - ring hand Guides na-tions in their blind-ness, Doth  
 3. No need of might - y domes With heav-en - ly in - scription, When  
 4. But speed the day when we, A great and glo-rious na - tion, In



- need of bat-tle's go - ry field To tell of fame and glo - ry;  
 wield at once in ev - 'ry land The scep-ter of His kind-ness.  
 dai - ly life in hearts and homes Makes ho - li - ness a fic - tion.  
 right and might on land and sea, Are Christ's in im - i - ta - tion.



- These are but bau-bles in the dust, Here rests our fame: In God we trust.  
 He is the Good, the Great, the Just, This is our strength: In God we trust.  
 This doth cor-rupt like moth and rust, Our safe - ty is: In God we trust.  
 Striv - ing for this, and strive we must, Our mot-to is: In God we trust.



- 5 O men, with one accord,  
 And holiest endeavor,  
 Acknowledge Him as sovereign Lord,  
 Who reigns on high forever.  
 And from each heart and house-hold thrust  
 All idol thrones: In God we trust.

- 6 He bids oppression cease,  
 And stays war's desolation,  
 To Him who rules, the Prince of Peace,  
 We bow in adoration.  
 And thus the Good, the Great, the Just,  
 We recognize: In God we trust.



# Until Our Nation's Dry

19

Respectfully dedicated to the members of the W. C. T. U. Convention at Omaha, Neb. 1909

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG

*With spirit*



1. Come, loyal Temp'rance army, The good work has begun; We'll keep on or-gan-
2. With youths and maidens pledging Themselves against the foe, It's ev-i-dent to
3. To save dear old Co-lum - bia, Let all the work-ers come! For God is in the



iz - ing, Un - til the vict'ry's won; We'll keep the wave a - roll - ing, And  
vot - ers Sa-loons are doomed to go; And all the hosts of e - vil We're  
ef - fort To save our land from rum. The temp'rance host ad-vanc-es, The



shout the bat-tle-cry, We'll work for Pro-hi - bi-tion Un - til our nation's dry.  
read - y to de - fy, We'll nev - er leave the con - flict Un - til our nation's dry.  
day is drawing nigh, When all will shout the chorus, "Old U. S. A. is dry."



CHORUS.



Un - til our na-tion's dry (all dry), Un - til our na-tion's dry (all dry),



We'll talk and pray, And vote that way (that way), Un-til our na-tion's dry.





## The Daybreak

GEORGIA L. WEATON

W. W. STURTEVANT

*Moderato.*
*mf*

1. Long a - go there came a vi - sion, In the dark-ness and the night,
2. I have read it on the storm-clouds, In the lightning's aw - ful flash,
3. It is whisp'ring thro' the pine - trees, In the for - est deep and still;
4. O ye shin-ing stars a - bove us, Flash this mes-sage to the world,

Of an an - gel at the por - tals Hold-ing forth a sword of light;  
 I have heard it in the rum - ble, In the thun - der and the crash;  
 It is sing - ing in the rip - pling Of the brook-let and the rill;  
 That sword of truth and jus - tice At the foe - man hath been hurled;



# The Daybreak

21



'T was a woman's hand that grasped it In an ag - o - ny of prayer,  
It is ring - ing from the tor - rent As it leaps the mountain's side,  
It is breathing thro' the fra-grance Of the blos-soms in the air,  
They are fall - ing in the con - flict, And the time will not be long



'Mid the sobs of lit - tle chil - dren And hu - man - i - ty's de - spair.  
It is writ - ten on the bil - lows, On the crest of each new tide.  
That the morn - ing now is com - ing, And the dawn is won - drous fair.  
Ere the ech - o of their death-notes Min - gle with our vic - t'ry song.



CHORUS. *In unison.*



It is go - ing, It is go - ing, This night of sin and sor - row;



It is com - ing, it is com - ing, God's great and glad to - mor - row.





## Marching to Victory

F. E. C.

FANNY E. COOKE



1. A band of youthful soldiers, To bat-tle for the right, We'll bravely don our  
 2. Come join our noble army, And fight against the foe; In God's own time we'll



ar - mor, And on-ward to the fight.  
 tri-umph, And lay the monarch low.

Fling out our roy-al ban-ner, Let  
 King Al-co-hol we'll vanquish, For



"Forward" be our cry, While shouts of pro-hi-bi-tion Resound from earth to sky.  
 in the coming day, With men and women voters The right will win its way.



## CHORUS.



For - ward! Hear the battle-cry!

We will dare to do or die,



Lift our roy - al ban - ner high, While we march to vic - to - ry!





# The Temperance Lighthouse

23

MARY H. MATHER

Arranged



1. Each life is a boat on an o - cean, Each life is a boat on a sea,....
2. But out of the darkness that threatens Each vessel that sails o'er the sea,....
3. Be saved, we beseech, by this gleaming, By rays that shine o-ver the sea,....



on a sea,  
o'er the sea,  
o'er the sea,



Where surge-covered rocks ever menace, And no one from danger is free.....  
A light-house of tem'prance is standing, A guide for the sail-or to be.....  
And bear on your pennons the watch-word, "For God and the home of the free."..



from dan-ger is free.  
the sail-or to be.  
of the free.

## CHORUS.



No one, no one, Ah, no one from dan - ger is free, is free;  
Shine out, shine out, Ye tem-per-ance lights, o'er the sea, the sea;  
Work on, work on, "For God and the home of the free, the free;"



No one, no one, Ah, no one from dan - ger is free.....  
Shine out, shine out, Ye tem-per-ance lights, o'er the sea.....  
Work on, work on, "For God and the home of the free.".....



from dan-ger is free.  
o'er the sea.  
of the free.



## A Campaign Hymn

Mrs. O. C.

Mrs. ORMISTON CHANT



1. The hosts of dark - ness gath - er To drive us back to night;  
 2. The land be - hind is cov - ered With bod - ies of the dead;  
 3. Our fa - thers' God is with us, Let not our love wax cold;



But all un - seen the hosts of God Are with us in the fight.  
 The young, the beau - ti - ful, the brave Down-trampled, van-quish-ed.  
 His glo - ry flames up - on the dark For us, as them of old.



O broth-ers, do not fal - ter! March on, and have no fear;  
 O ye, who stand e - rect to-day, In free - dom strong and faith,  
 It shone up - on our mothers' tears, It lit our fa - thers' way;



O lift your eyes to yon - der skies, The Morn-ing Land is near.  
 Strike now the blow a - gainst the foe, To end this reign of death.  
 Now for - ward press to right-eous-ness, From Dark-ness in - to Day.

*f* CHORUS.*mf*

O march, march to the Morn - ing, The Morn - ing waits for you;





# A Campaign Hymn

25

*ff*

O march, march to the Morn - ing, The Morn - ing waits for you!

## Rise! For the Day is Passing

ADELAIDE E. PROCTOR

Tune—"THE LORELEY"

1. Rise! for the day is pass - ing, And you lie dream-ing on; The  
2. Rise! if the past de - tains you, Her suns and storms for - get; No

oth - ers have buckled their ar - mor, And forth to fight are gone. A  
chains so un-wor-thy to hold you, As those of vain re - gret. Rise!

place in the ranks a - waits you, Each has some part to play,.... The  
for the day is pass - ing, And you lie dream-ing on; .... The

past and fu - ture are noth - ing In face of stern to - day.  
oth - ers have buck-led their ar - mor, And forth to fight are gone.



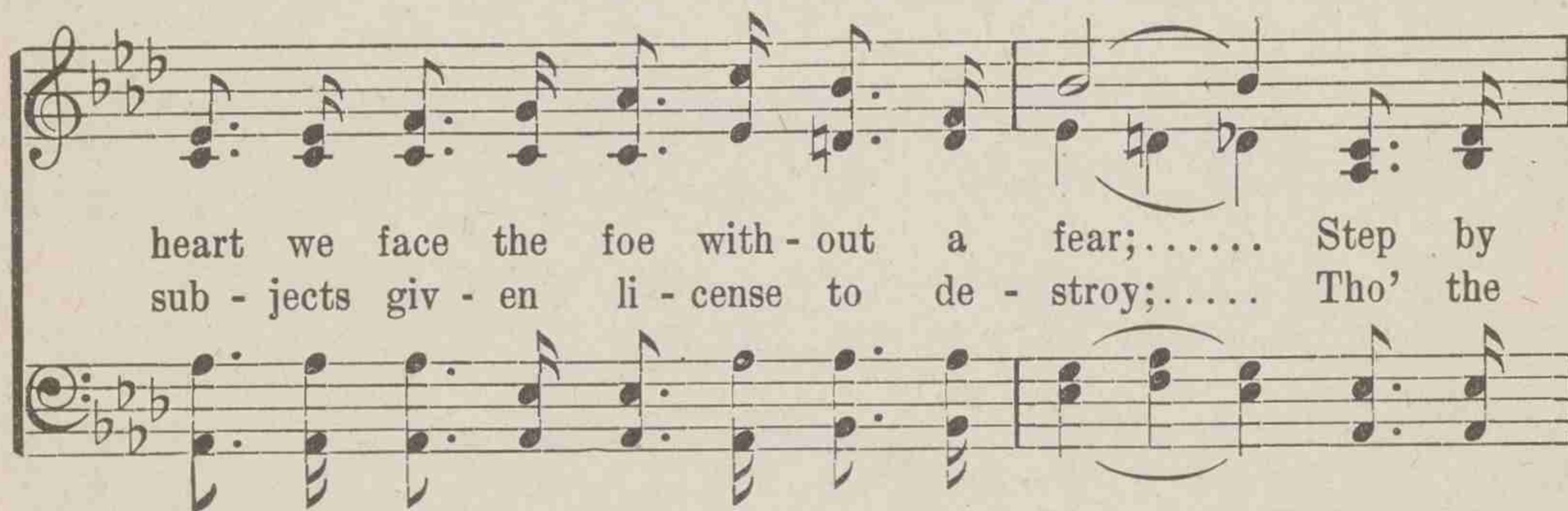
## The March of the Patriots

E. S. C.

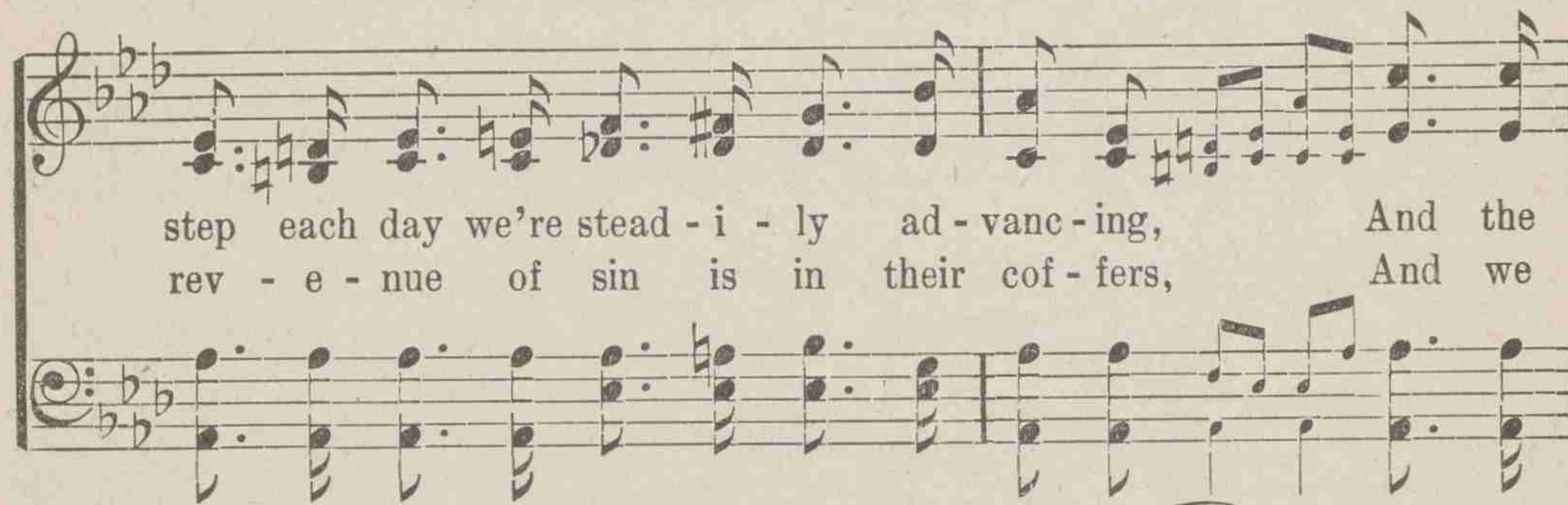
ELLA SOUTHWORTH CLARK



1. Side by side we're marching on to fi - nal con-quest; Heart to  
 2. Though wrong is sanctioned still in ev - 'ry coun - try, And their



heart we face the foe with - out a fear;..... Step by  
 sub - jects giv - en li - cense to de - stroy;..... Tho' the



step each day we're stead - i - ly ad - vanc - ing, And the  
 rev - e - nue of sin is in their cof - fers, And we




na - tions are a - wak - ing far and near,..... We are  
 still must ask 'mid tears, "Where is my boy?"..... Step by





# The March of the Patriots


27



pa - ri - ots who work for home pro - tec - tion; For pro - hi - bi - tion  
step we're gaining ground for pro - hi - bi - tion; Heart to heart we face the


of the wrong we stand; And the ban - ner that we're floating bears the  
foe with pur - pose grand; Side by side we're marching on to fi - nal






watch-word, — For God, and home, and ev - 'ry na - tive land.  
con - quest, For God, and home, and ev - 'ry na - tive land.



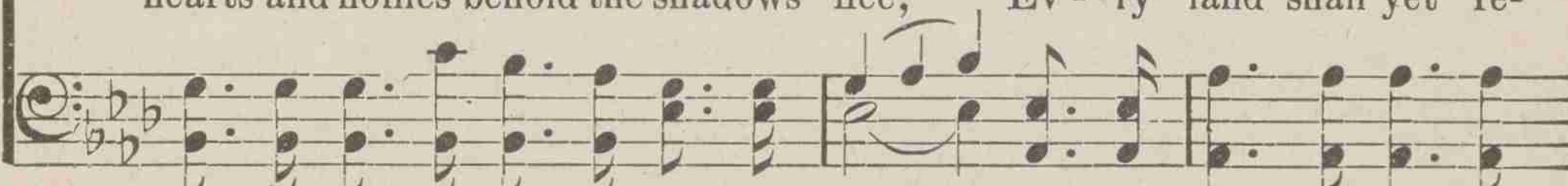
## REFRAIN.



O the God of bat - tles lead - eth on to vic - t'ry, And we  
O the God of bat - tles lead - eth on to vic - t'ry; From our

hail the ra - dian - ce of the com - ing day, When the wrong that long has  
hearts and homes behold the shadows flee; Ev - 'ry land shall yet re -





# The March of the Patriots

blight-ed men and na-tions,  
fuse to li-cense e-vil,

From home and native land shall pass a-  
And pro-hi-bi-tion reign from sea to

way,  
sea,

From home and ev-'ry land shall pass a-way.  
And pro-hi-bi-tion reign from sea to sea.

## "A Nation to Save"

TUNE—"Victory Through Grace."

- 1 Up from the plains sounds martial music;  
Over the hill breaks a song:  
What means these shouts of gathering conflict?  
Whence comes this army so strong?  
With what design now enlisting;  
What is the banner they fly?  
Come they as friends, or as foeman?  
And with one voice they reply:

### CHORUS:

We are the Lord's Loyal Legion;  
We seek the stalwart and brave;  
We bear the banner of temperance:  
We have a nation to save.

- 2 Send from the school our strong, young manhood,  
Warned 'gainst the evils of drink;  
Send forth our bands of winsome girlhood,  
Trained and accustomed to think.  
Thus shall our own proud republic  
Flourish as Land of the Free;  
And shall hear aliens and strangers  
Singing, my country, of thee.—*Cho.*

- 3 Christ is our King, and when His banner  
Over our land is unfurled,  
Then on to conquests still more glorious  
In every part of the world.  
Out with our song, Temperance Legions,  
For we are facing the light;  
Darkness and storm-clouds will scatter:  
Look, for God's sky-line is bright.—*Cho.*

—Rev. Thomas B. Roberts



# International Reform

29

DWIGHT WILLIAMS

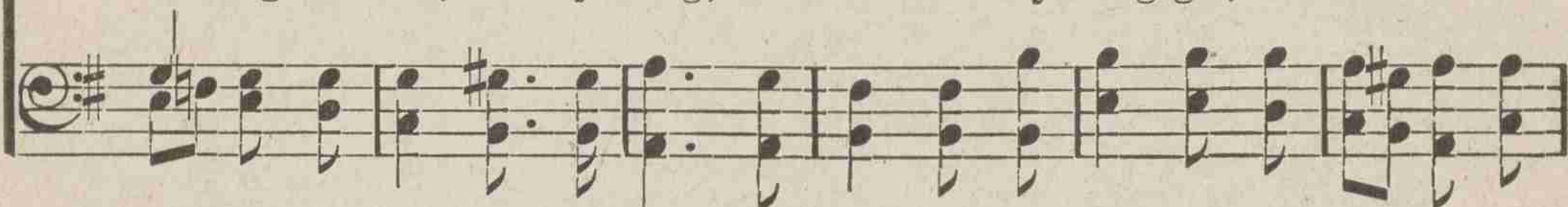
THORO HARRIS



1. Bri - tan - ni - a, rouse thee! Queen Isle of the o - cean, And strike for the
2. Co - lum - bi - a, fresh as the glow of the morn-ing, And strong in the
3. And thou, young dominion, now crowned in earth's sto-ry, And bathed in the
4. Bri - tan - ni - a, has - ten! Co - lum - bi - a, speed thee! The wide world is



mil - lions that boast of thy fame; Co - lum - bia, make answer, with heart of de-  
race of the na - tions to run, A ty - rant is ris - ing, look well to this  
light of the tem - per-ance star, Dost shine as a bride in her cor - o - nal  
wait - ing a new, ho - ly song; Be brave in thy strug-gle, and on-ward God



vo - tion, And march to the strife in the con-quer-or's name. Old land of the  
warning, And hon-or the name of thine own Wash-ing-ton. Young land of the  
glo - ry, Our sis - ter-land, greet-ed and praised from a-far. Shout back o'er the  
lead thee! Till ju - bi - lee com-eth, ex - ult - ant and long. The waves of the



brave, Thy flag on the wave, O long may it ride o'er thy en - e - my's grave!  
free, Let all the world see The rap-ture of free-dom still dwell-ing in thee!  
sea To Queen of the free, Vic - to - ri - ous splendor still lin-gers o'er thee!  
sea Shall chime with the free—To God in the heav-ens the glo - ry shall be.

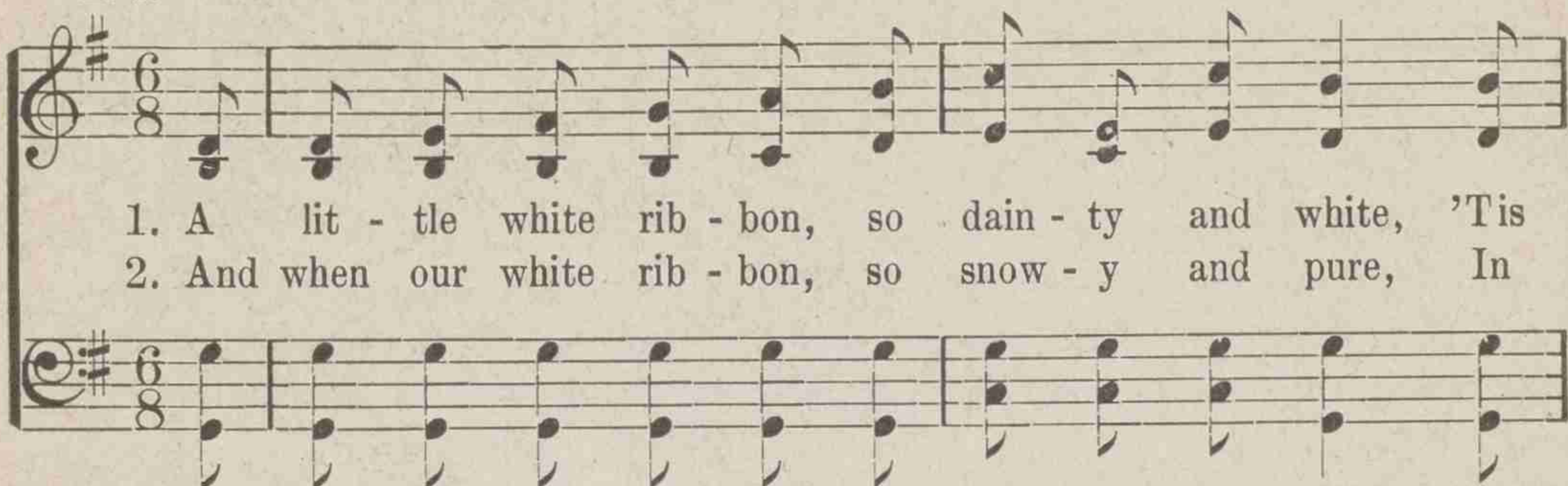




## A Little White Ribbon

E. S.

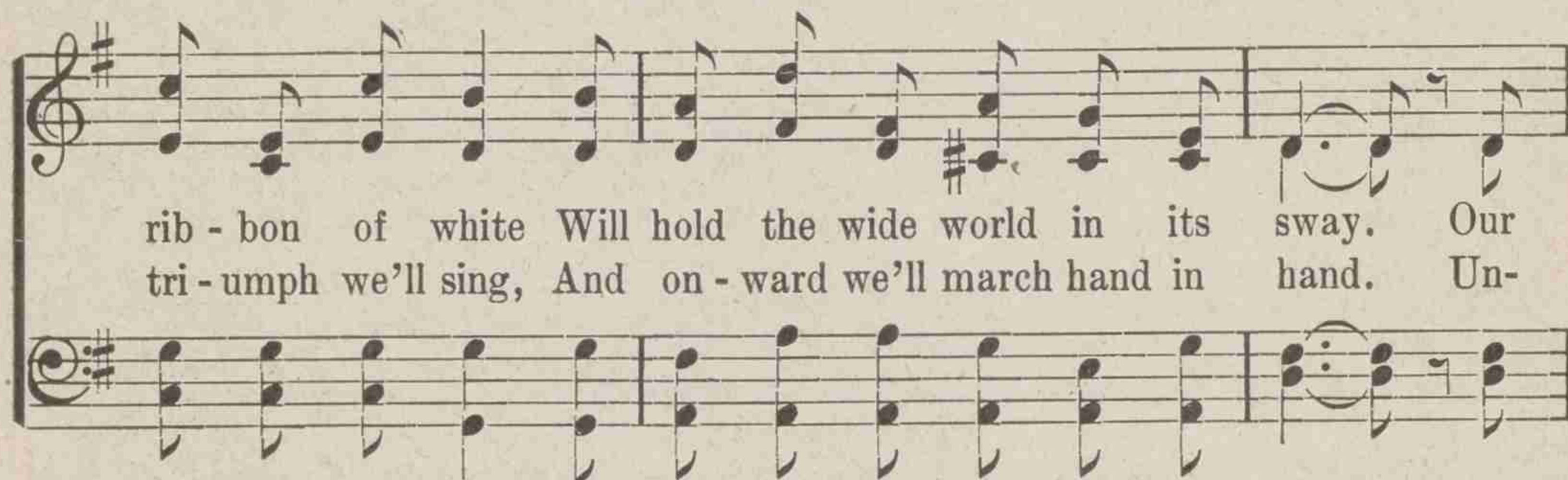
ESTELLE SHANNON



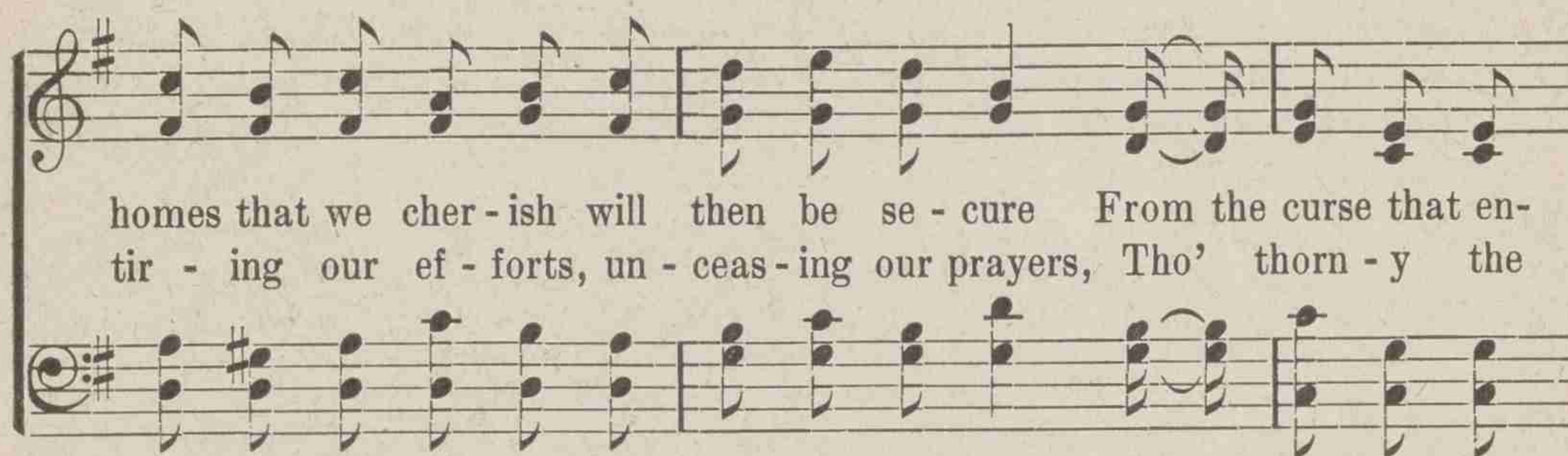
1. A lit - tle white rib - bon, so dain - ty and white, 'Tis  
2. And when our white rib - bon, so snow - y and pure, In



on - ly a rib - bon, you say; But the day will soon dawn when that  
vic - t'ry floats o - ver the land, We'll raise our glad voi - ces, in



rib - bon of white Will hold the wide world in its sway. Our  
tri - umph we'll sing, And on - ward we'll march hand in hand. Un -



homes that we cher - ish will then be se - cure From the curse that en -  
tir - ing our ef - forts, un - ceas - ing our prayers, Tho' thorn - y the

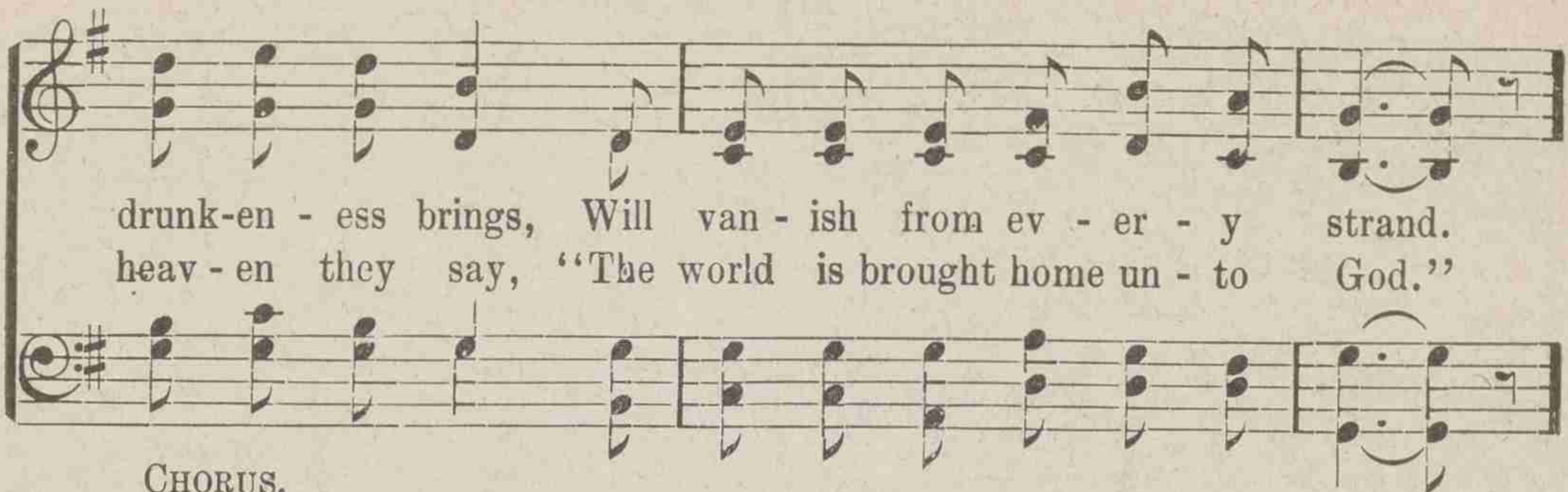


dan - gers our land (our dear land), And the tears and the sor - row that  
paths that are trod (that are trod); We'll work and we'll pray till in



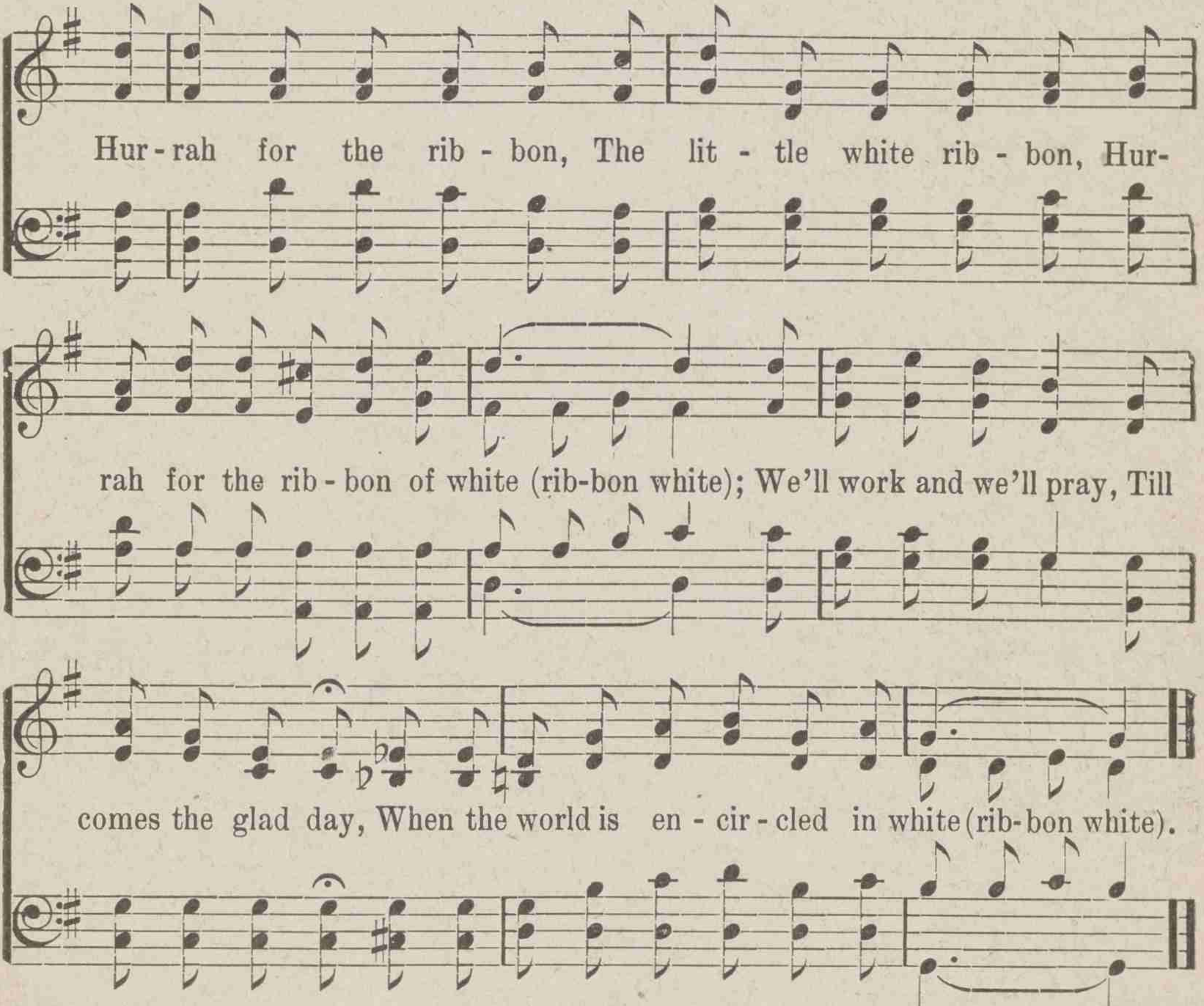
# A Little White Ribbon

31



drunk-en - ess brings, Will van - ish from ev - er - y strand.  
heav - en they say, "The world is brought home un - to God."

## CHORUS.



Hur - rah for the rib - bon, The lit - tle white rib - bon, Hur -  
rah for the rib - bon of white (rib-bon white); We'll work and we'll pray, Till  
comes the glad day, When the world is en - cir - cled in white (rib-bon white).

# Rum On the Run

ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

NETTIE B. CHRISTIAN.



1. Rum is on the run, Rum is on the run;  
2. Go - ing, go - ing, Go - ing on the run;  
3. Go - ing, go - ing, Old King Rum.



## Daily We Are Sowing

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR

W. W. STURTEVANT

Piano introduction in G major, 6/8 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. Dynamics include *mf*, *f*, and *mf*, ending with a *Rall.* marking.

Vocal melody for the first line of the song, starting with a *mf* dynamic.

1. Dai - ly we are sow - ing Seeds a - long our way;  
 2. O, while yet the seed - time Shin - eth on our way,  
 3. When the har - vest com - eth, O what joy un - told,

Piano accompaniment for the first line of the song, starting with a *mf* dynamic.

Vocal melody for the second line of the song.

Dai - ly they are grow - ing For the har - vest day;  
 Let us good seed scat - ter For the har - vest day;  
 If for us a - wait - eth Shin - ing sheaves of gold;

Piano accompaniment for the second line of the song, starting with a *mf* dynamic.



# Daily We Are Sowing

33



Let us sow with glad - ness, Let us sow with care;  
Not a seed we've plant - ed, Shall be sown in vain;  
Then with joy - ful reap - ers We at last shall come,



Then at last the har - vest Hun - dred-fold shall bear;  
God will send the sun - shine And re - fresh - ing rain;  
Join - ing in the glad - ness Of the har - vest - home;



Then at last the har - vest Hun - dred-fold shall bear.....  
God will send the sun - shine And re - fresh - ing rain.....  
Join - ing in the glad - ness Of the har - vest - home.....





## Our Badge

MARY HENRY

Arranged

SOLO.

CHORUS.



1. Three mag-ic - al let-ters we sing of to-night, Val-or-ous Y. P. B.;
2. This badge rep-re-sent-eth a trin-i - ty rare, Val-or-ous Y. P. B.;
3. For pu - ri - ty, mod-est-y, strength, here unite, Val-or-ous Y. P. B.;



SOLO.

CHORUS.



Three let-ters that stand as a pledge to the right, White ribbon, Y. P. B.  
 Each branch as a phase of its char-ac-ter fair, White ribbon, Y. P. B.  
 Let all of you swear it true serv-ice to-night, White ribbon, Y. P. B.



CHORUS.



Daunt-less, in - vin - ci - ble, white rib - bon pure, Daunt-less, in-



vin - ci - ble, white rib - bon pure, Daunt-less, in - vin - ci - ble,



white rib - bon pure. Badge of the Y. P. B.....





# Dear State

35

ELLEN MURRAY

"Die Wacht am Rhein"

*With energy.*



1. We shout the shout a - cross the land, From hill - side down to
2. A hun - dred thou - sand, we a - rise; The morn - ing sun - light
3. We look up to the heav'n of light; Look down, O God of



o - cean sand: Our State! Our State! Our own dear State, Who'll  
greet our eyes: We, free - men, Chris - tian, so - ber, brave, The  
truth and might! With lift - ed hands we vow the vow, — O



## CHORUS.



save her from the drunkard's fate?  
State we love will sure - ly save. Dear State we love, pray, do not fear.  
seal it and con - firm it now.



Dear State we love, pray, do not fear; Strong, stead - y, tem - per - ate, Yes,



we are here, Strong, stead - y, tem - per - ate, Yes, we are here!





## Pressing On

T. H.

THORO HARRIS

UNISON.

1. Press - ing on to bat - tle 'gainst our country's foe, Sing - ing  
 2. Press - ing on to vic - t'ry till o'er all the land, Ev - 'ry  
 3. Press - ing on to tri - umph in the cause we love, Look - ing

songs of joy, songs of faith and cheer, To the might-y con - flict  
 den of crime shall be closed for aye; For our home and loved ones  
 not be - hind, seek the goal be - fore; Trust-ing in the pow'r of

we will on - ward go, Fight for home and our coun - try dear.  
 we will brave-ly stand Till we hail that mil - len - nial day.  
 Him who reigns a - bove, Shouting vic - t'ry from shore to shore.

CHORUS.

We are press - ing on with a might - y throng, Till the war is

end - ed, and the vic-t'ry's won; Sing-ing songs of cheer, we have



# Pressing On

37

naught to fear; In the path of glo-ry we are press-ing on.

The musical notation for 'Pressing On' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes, also ending with a double bar line.

## A Song of Praise

W. W. STURTEVANT

1. Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre-a - tor, Praise to Thee from ev - 'ry tongue;  
2. Fa - ther, source of all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed grace is Thine;  
3. For ten thou-sand bless-ings giv - en, For the hope of fu - ture joy,  
4. Joy - ful - ly on earth a - dore Him, Till in heav'n our song we raise;

The musical notation for 'A Song of Praise' features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. It contains four lines of lyrics, each corresponding to a musical phrase. The piano accompaniment is shown in two systems, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the same key and time signature, providing a steady harmonic foundation.

Join, my soul, with ev - 'ry crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.  
Hail the God of our sal - va - tion, Praise Him for His love di - vine.  
Sound His praise thro' earth and heaven, Sound Je - ho-vah's praise on high.  
There, en - rap-tured, fall be - fore Him, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

This section continues the musical notation for 'A Song of Praise'. It includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final four lines of the song. The notation follows the same format as the previous section, with a vocal staff in treble clef and piano staves in grand staff, all in D major and 4/4 time.



## Raise the Song Triumphant

*Play first four measures for prelude.*VOICES IN UNISON. *Spirited.*Words and Music by  
GEO. NOYES ROCKWELL

1. Raise the song tri - um - phant, Sing in cho - rus strong, Let all earth re -
2. Tho' sin and temp - ta - tion Ev - 'ry - where a - bound, Tho' the hosts of
3. Would we reign in glo - ry And a crown there wear, We must here be



ech - o As we march a - long;  
Sa - tan Com - pass us a - round,  
faith - ful To the trust we bear;

We are Chris - tian sol - diers,  
They can not af - fright us;  
So when death shall call us,



We are proud to be Follow'rs of a Cap - tain Who has made us free.  
Christ, who leads the way, Conquered them, and by Him We shall gain the day.  
And our con - flict's o'er, We shall reign in glo - ry, Vic - tors ev - er - more.





# Raise the Song Triumphant

39

CHORUS.

Then march on to bat-tle, Prompt the call o-bey, Forward to the con - flict,

*cres.* *mf*  
Strong in faith al - way; Sing - ing as we go,.....

*cres.*  
Sing - ing as we go;..... Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-

le - lu - jah!  
*Interlude.*



## Freemen, Rouse!

MABEL CRONISE

HELEN L. BEACH

*With spirit.*

1. Free-men, rouse to clear-er vi - sion, High-er pur - pose! no-bler aim!
2. Ral - ly now for man-hood's hon-or! Ral - ly for a sa-cred cause!
3. List the words that Christ has spoken:—"Tho' My love hath made you free,
4. Break the bondman's blood-stained fetters, Haste the coming, joy-ous day,



Mil - lions wait your grand de - ci - sion; Crush the foe that works your shame.  
 Freedom's chil - dren call up - on her, Call for ho - ly, right-eous laws.  
 Still your shack - les are un - bro - ken, Wake, and grasp your lib - er - ty!"  
 Write in blaz - ing, gold - en let - ters, Tem-per-ance shall reign for aye!



## CHORUS.



We are loy - al - heart-ed com-rades, Stead-fast for the true and right;



Fight-ing 'neath a stand-ard roy - al, For we fight in God's own might.





# The Flag of Liberty and Love

41

M. E. C.

MARY E. CAPERN

*Spirited.*



1. A - mer-i-ca! thy stars and stripes, Bright banner of the land we love,
2. A - mer-i-ca! O not in vain The cry of help-less hu-man woe
3. From North and South, from East and West They come: the young, the brave, the true!
4. A - mer-i-ca! no land or race Shall dare de-fy thy pow'r and fame,



Shall wave in glo-ry o'er each spot Where we may dwell, or where we rove.  
Rings in thine ear! o'er land and sea Speed, speed and lay the ty-rant low.  
One thought, one aim, to free th'opprest And faith in God and man re-new.  
While loy-al hearts and voi-ces sing Their trust in thee and in God's name.



CHORUS.



Wave on, wave on, Flag of the Free, Emblem of Love and Lib-er-ty,



Till ev-'ry breast a-flame shall be With love of coun-try and of thee.



- 5 Marshall thy hosts for love of right,  
The old barbaric rule must cease;  
For freedom's cause rise in thy might,  
Subdue thy foes, ensure thy peace.

- 6 Fling out thy flag on God's free air,  
O'er land, o'er sea, near and afar;  
Hasten the time Earth's nations need,  
The time of peace, the end of war!



## Show Them the Way

Respectfully inscribed to Elizabeth Howard Thomas

"JAC" LOWELL

W. W. STURTEVANT

*Moderato.*

*Moderato.*

1. The fate of our na - tion de - pends on the chil - dren, The  
 2. The foes of our na - tion de - light in the chil - dren! The

*rall.*

boys and the girls who are bus - y with play: Their hearts may be light as  
 boys and the girls are the liquor - man's prey! Their lives may be lost in

blos - soms of May - time, But du - ty lies o - ver the way. ....  
 wilds of temp - ta - tion, Un - less we can show them the way! ....

*f* *rall.*



# Show Them the Way

43

Yes, o - ver the way wait the tasks of to - mor-row, Long bat-tles with  
To show them the way we must teach them the les-sons, The les-sons e-

*a tempo.*

sor - row and sin;..... And though at the mo-ment 'tis  
ter - nal as time;..... And if we would see the re-

*rall.* *a tempo.*

hard to be - lieve it, The children must face them and win!.....  
sults of our teaching, Our lives must be pat - terns sub - lime! .....

*poco rall.*

## REFRAIN.

So set them a no - ble ex - am - ple By liv - ing and



# Show Them the Way

work - ing a - right!..... So shall to - day's..... own

chil - dren Be mold - ers of vir - tue and might!.....

*f* *mf* *poco rall.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a key signature of one flat. The tempo and dynamics markings are *f* (forte), *mf* (mezzo-forte), and *poco rall.* (poco rallentando). The lyrics are: "work - ing a - right!..... So shall to - day's..... own" and "chil - dren Be mold - ers of vir - tue and might!.....".

## The Knot of White Ribbon

TUNE—"The Old Oaken Bucket."

- 1 How dear to our hearts is the knot of white ribbon,  
The tie that unites us around the great world;  
The symbol of purity, badge of our union,  
As potent as Liberty's flag when unfurled.  
It speaks to the heart of the prayers that rise ever,  
Of the hands that are working to overcome wrong,  
Of the faces aglow with the light of endeavor,  
Of the feet that are pressing for right as they throng.  
O the knot of white ribbon, the light silken ribbon,  
The pure tie of ribbon which shows we belong.
- 2 Sweet emblem of hope and united endeavor,  
What joy it imparts to the co-worker's soul;  
The dear love of Christ it bespeaks for us ever,  
And bids us press onward to reach the fair goal.  
Our sisters are marching in every nation,  
Our brothers are pressing to join in the throng,  
O how the heart swells with divine exaltation,  
At sight of the ribbon which shows we belong.  
O the knot of white ribbon, the light silken ribbon,  
The pure tie of ribbon which shows we belong.

—Mary E. Averill.



# The River of Death

45

Rev. WILLIAM HENRY CLARK  
DUET. *Con dolore.*

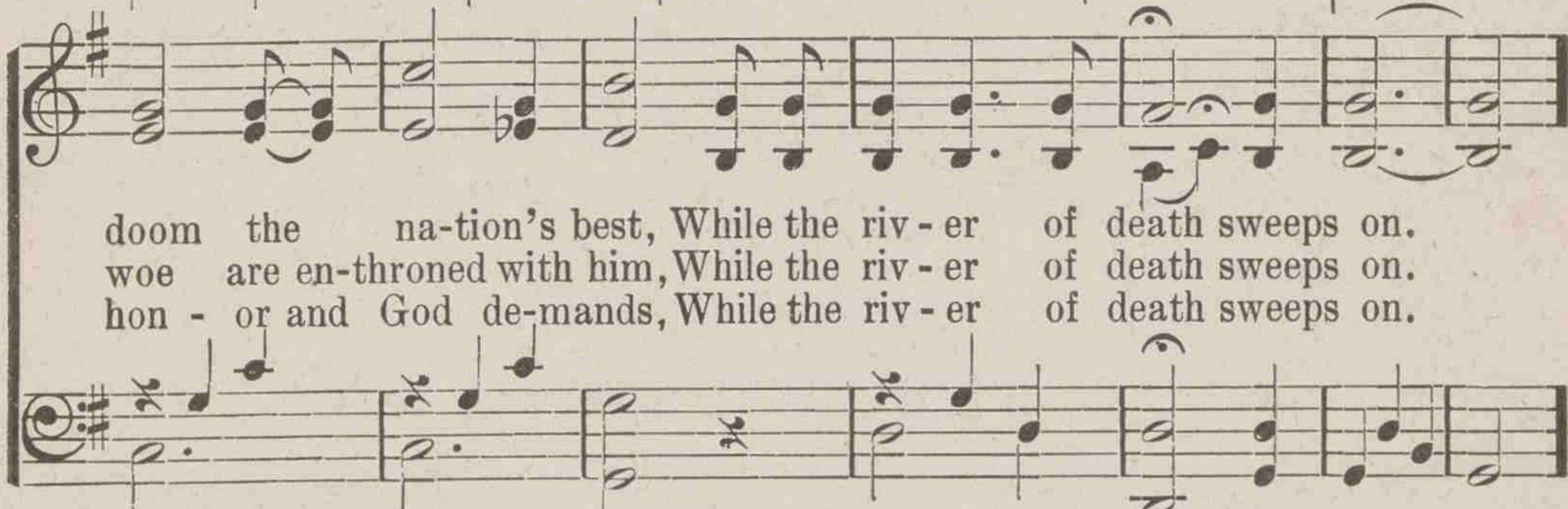
W. H. C. and ELLA SOUTHWORTH CLARK



1. Thro' this fair land there flows A deep and dead - ly  
2. In homes that once were bright, Where peace and plen - ty  
3. O men of the na - tion, wake, In God-giv'n strength a-

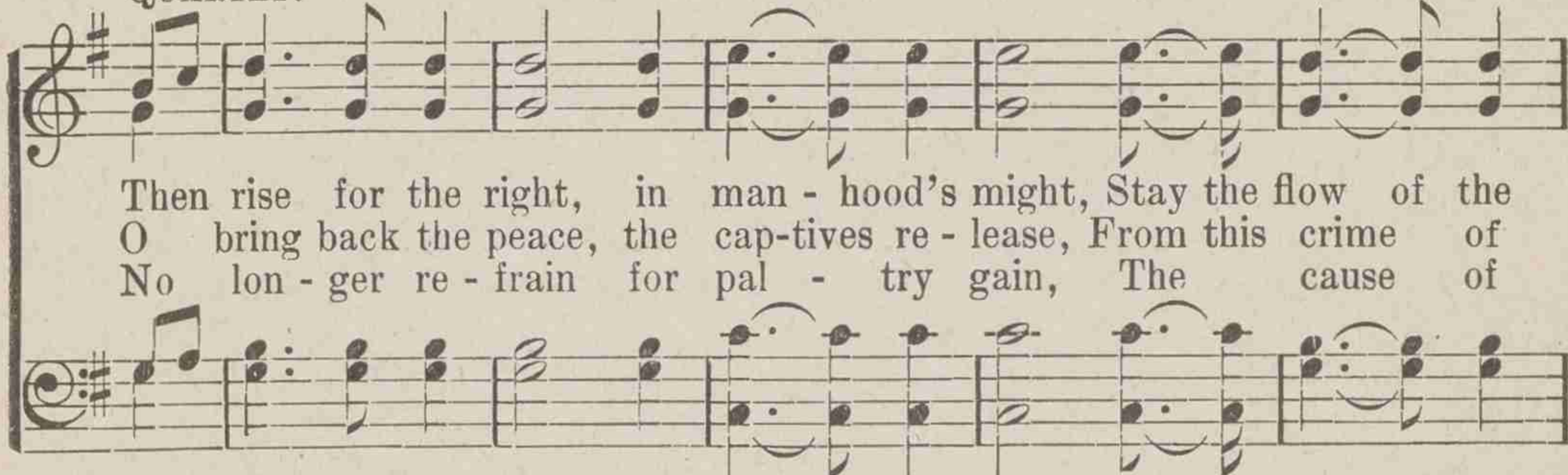


tide; On its tur - bid breast, in its dark un - rest, Are borne to their  
reigned, Now 'mid shad-ows dim sits a spec-ter grim, And want and  
rise; Let not par - ty bands hold your cra-ven hands From the right which

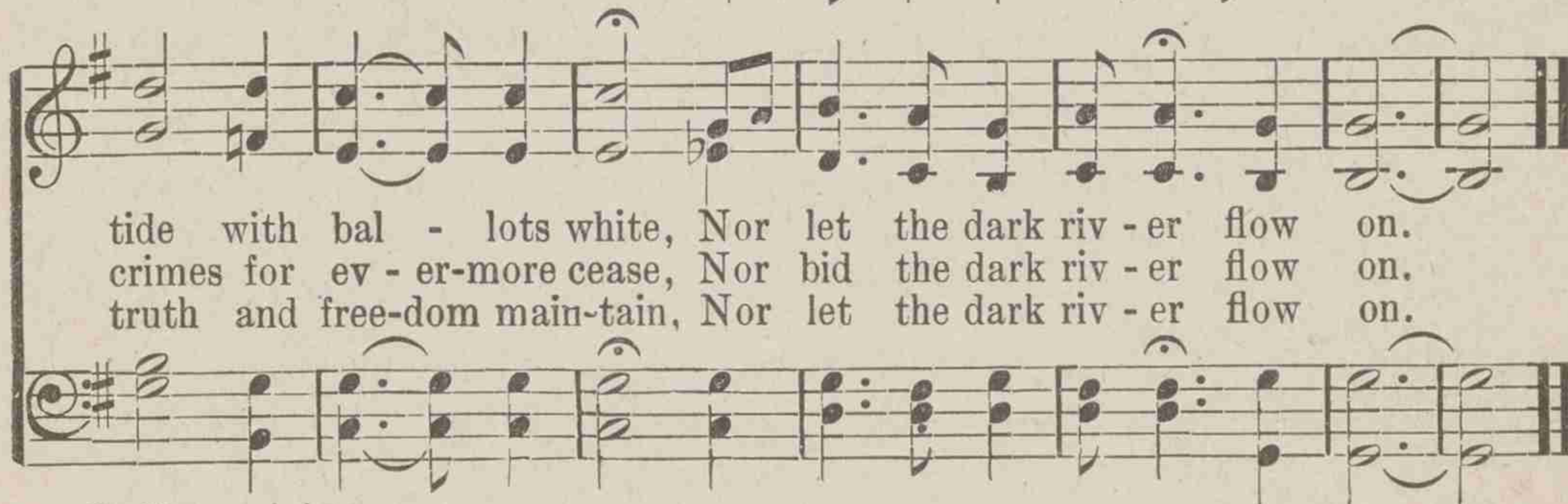


doom the na-tion's best, While the riv - er of death sweeps on.  
woe are en-throned with him, While the riv - er of death sweeps on.  
hon - or and God de-mands, While the riv - er of death sweeps on.

QUARTET.



Then rise for the right, in man - hood's might, Stay the flow of the  
O bring back the peace, the cap-tives re - lease, From this crime of  
No lon - ger re - frain for pal - try gain, The cause of



tide with bal - lots white, Nor let the dark riv - er flow on.  
crimes for ev - er-more cease, Nor bid the dark riv - er flow on.  
truth and free-dom main-tain, Nor let the dark riv - er flow on.



# 46 "For God, And Home, And Native Land"

FOR GOD

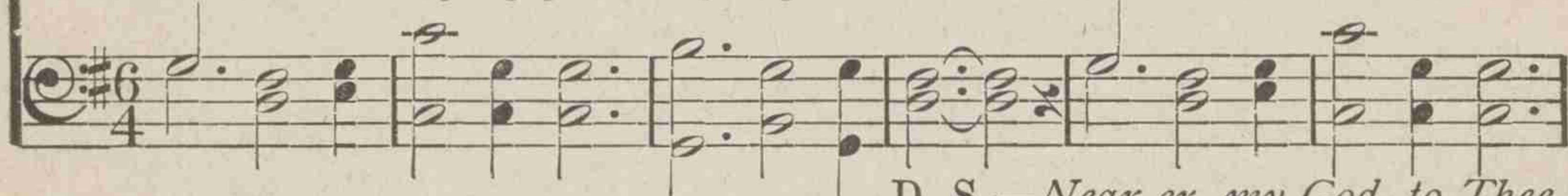
## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Mrs. ADAMS

L. MASON



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps up to heav'n; All that thou sendest me



D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

D. S.



That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,



Near - er to Thee.

FOR HOME

## HOME, SWEET HOME

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE



1. 'Mid pleas-ures and pal - a - ces tho' we may roam, Be it
2. I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild, And
3. An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain; O



ev - er so humble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to  
feel that my mother now thinks of her child; As she looks on that moon from our  
give me my low-ly thatched cottage a-gain; The birds sing-ing gai - ly, that





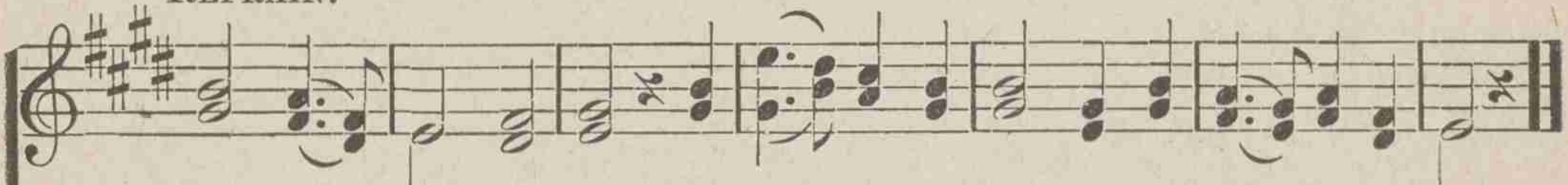
# “For God, And Home, And Native Land” 47



hal - low us there, Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-where.  
own cottage door, Thro' the wood-bine whose fragrance shall cheer me no more.  
came at my call; Give me them, and that peace of mind, dearer than all.



## REFRAIN.



Home, home, sweet, sweet home; There's no place like home, O there's no place like home.



## FOR NATIVE LAND

## AMERICA

Dr. S. F. SMITH

HENRY CAREY



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fa - thers died! Land of the pilgrims' pride! From ev-'ry moun-tain side Let freedom ring!  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.  
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!





## Stand For Our Cause!

JANE A. STEWART

RICHARD WAGNER. Arr. by EMMELAR



1. Stand for our cause! Stand firm and strong! Stur - dy and  
 2. Praise be to God! Cour - age He gives! What though the  
 3. Trust we in God! His is the pow'r! Strong is our



stout, with sin - cere hearts and true; Stand for our cause!  
 path - way seem wear - y and long! Cheer - ful and bright,  
 faith that the right can - not fail! Trust we in God!



Stand res - o - lute! Ea - ger and staunch in what-ev - er we  
 fac - ing the light! Let ev - 'ry heart join in praise and in  
 Just is our cause! Know we in truth it at last must pre-



do! Tem-p'rance, our prin - ci - ple, God will de - fend!  
 song! Wrong must give way and the pow - ers of drink  
 vail! Dark comes the tri - al, tho' doubt hov - ers near,





# Stand For Our Cause!

49



Stead-fast our pur-pose, His aid He will lend! Brave may we stand,  
Back from their hold in - to dark-ness must sink! Far from the light,  
Stead-fast our cour-age, for naught need we fear! Temp'rance will win!



by faith sus-tained; God for our guide, and the vic-t'ry is gained!  
e - vil must flee, Right-eous-ness tri-umph! Our Na-tion be free!  
Sound the good word! Till ev - 'ry land hath the glad mes-sage heard!



## A War Cry

CHRISTINA L. TINLING

J. BOOTH



1. From South to North Have sound-ed forth Dire threats and dread a-
2. A fear-ful foe Is spread-ing woe Thro' our be-lov-ed
3. The trump-et-call Let one and all Right loy-al-ly o-
4. Our loy-al band Must firm-ly stand, King Al-co-hol to
5. And when at last, The strug-gle past, The vic-tor's song they



larms; And, East and West, Our country's best Are buck-ling on their arms.  
land; His ver-y breath Is fraught with death; Who, who shall stay his hand?  
bey; Each bear his part, Be stout of heart, And fear-less in the fray.  
fight; We've pledged our youth To God and Truth, We'll ral-ly for the right.  
raise, A might-y throng, We'll swell the song, The sym-pho-ny of praise.





## Just a Bow of Ribbon White

LULA M. MCKNIGHT

W. W. STURTEVANT

*Allegretto, Moderato.*

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a melody in the right hand starting on G4, moving up stepwise to D5, then descending. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. Dynamics include *mf*, *accel.*, *f*, and *mf rall.*

*Moderato.*

The first system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. Dynamics include *mf*.

1. Do you wish the world were bet-ter, Do you grieve because of wrong? Is your  
 2. Yes, it stands for all that wom-an In her heart of hearts re-gards As most

The second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major.

heart sur-charged with sor-row, Chants your life a mi-nor song? There is  
 no - ble, pure and Chris-tian, And a - gainst all that re - tards The swift

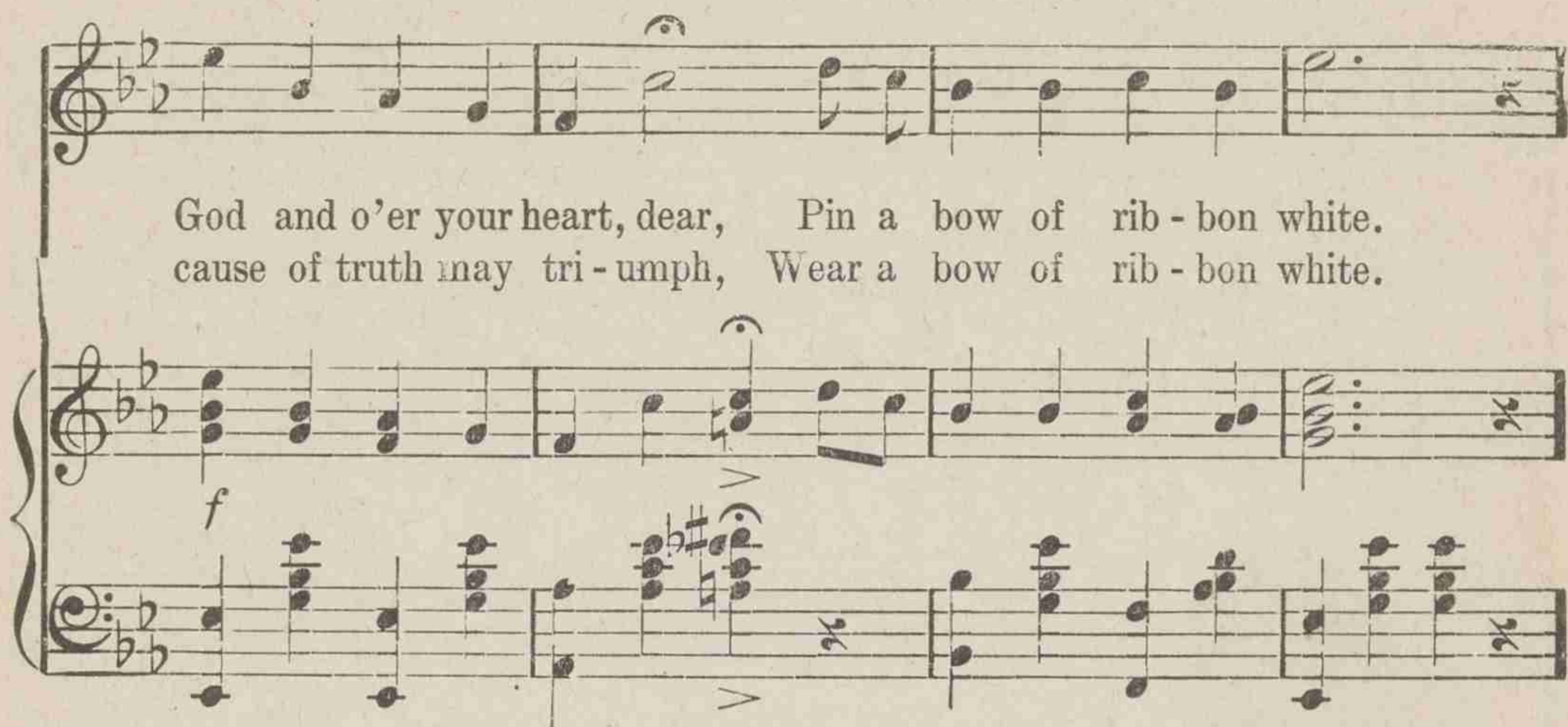
The third system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major.

some-thing you can do here That will help to make things right— Trust in  
 com - ing of the King-dom; Would you add your lit - tle mite— That the



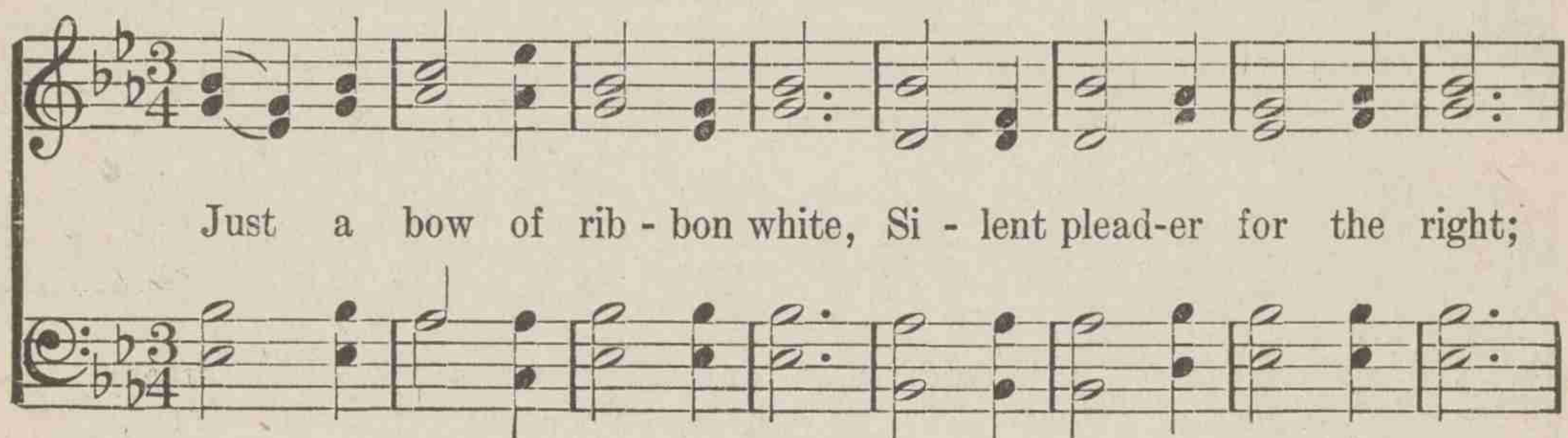
# Just a Bow of Ribbon White

51



God and o'er your heart, dear, Pin a bow of rib - bon white.  
cause of truth may tri - umph, Wear a bow of rib - bon white.

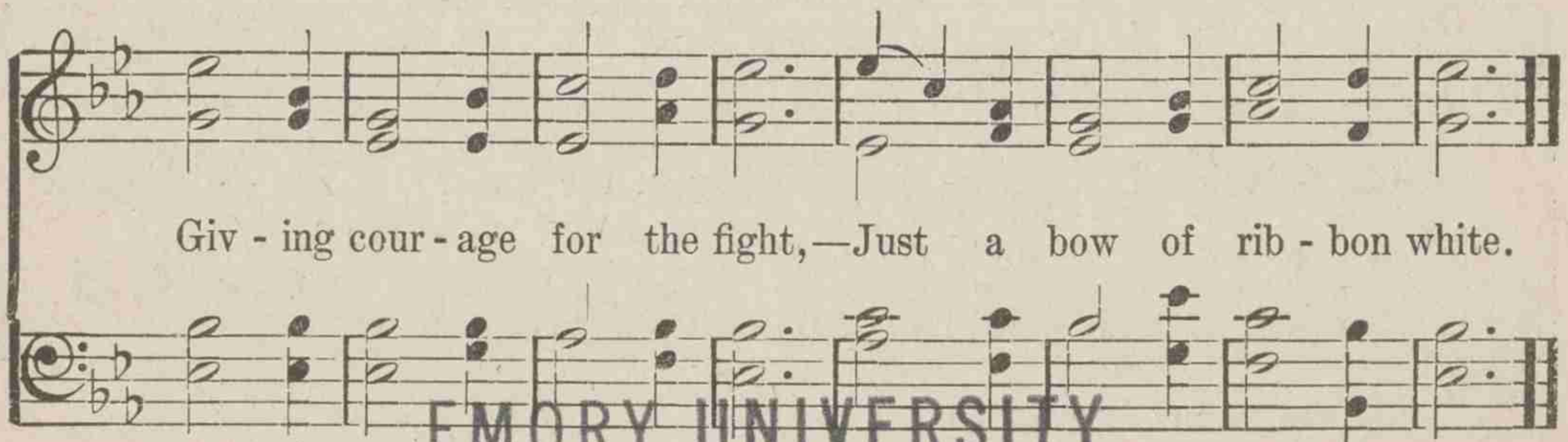
CHORUS. *Moderato con espressione.*



Just a bow of rib - bon white, Si - lent plead - er for the right;



Ser - mons pure 'twill al - ways preach; Need - y souls 'twill al - ways reach,



Giv - ing cour - age for the fight, — Just a bow of rib - bon white.



## Prohibition Victory

Mrs. S. L. OBERHOLTZER

OSCAR HATCH HAWLEY

*Allegro*

1. Gath - er from earth's high-ways in, Staunch and true and strong,  
 2. We young peo - ple belt the world With a Chris-tian light;



We, the Y. P. B's., will win With our work and cheer and song.  
 The sa-loons we will tie up With our bands of rib - bon white:



Rum and ru - in had their day, Sor - row - ful and drear;  
 Ty - ing up the old sa - loon, Ty - ing up the new,



Less and less their shad - ows grow Ev - 'ry bless - ed year.  
 Tight, so tight, with rib - bons white, — This is what we do.

CHORUS. *With vigor.**p cres.**mf**f*

Hark, the voice of our suc - cess Swinging on the air, Pro - hi - bi - tion





# Prohibition Victory

53

*f* *mf*

vic - to - ry Sing - ing ev - 'ry - where. Hark, the voice of our suc - cess

*f* *cres.*

Swing - ing on the air, Pro - hi - bi - tion vic - to - ry, Pro - hi - bi - tion

*ff* *dim.* *mf* *rit.*

vic - to - ry, Pro - hi - bi - tion vic - to - ry, Sing - ing ev - 'ry - where.

## A Prayer

CLARA H. LITTLE

VON WEBER

1. Fa - ther, hear us as we pray For our na - tive land to - day;  
 2. Res - cue those by pas - sion tossed; Raise the fall - en, seek the lost;  
 3. Bless our rul - ers as they stand O - ver our be - lov - ed land;  
 4. Hear, oh, hear us when we pray For our fair broad land to - day;

Keep our na - tion from all sin, Con - quer wrong that right may win.  
 Fol - low with Thy lov - ing care, Those who've entered drink's strong snare.  
 May they lean up - on Thy might; Keep them firm for truth and right.  
 Ev - er may our na - tion be Stand - ing for Thy truth and Thee.



## It Must Be Settled Right

E. W. WILCOX

Adapted

1. How - ev - er the bat - tle is end - ed, Tho'  
 2. Tho' the heel of the strong - est op - press - or May  
 3. Let those who have failed take cour - age, Tho' the

proud - ly the vic - - tor comes, With flut - ter - ing  
 grind the weak in the dust, And the voice of  
 en - e - my seems to have won, Tho' his ranks are

flags and pranc - ing nags, And ech - o - ing roll of  
 fame with loud ac - claim May call him great and  
 strong, if he be in the wrong, The bat - tle is not yet

drums, Still truth pro-claims this mot - to, In let - ters of  
 just; Let those who ap-plaud take warn-ing, And keep their  
 done; For sure as the morn-ing fol - lows The dark - est

liv - ing light; No ques - tion is ev - er set - tled Un-  
 mot-to in sight; No ques - tion is ev - er set - tled Un-  
 hour of night, No ques - tion is ev - er set - tled Un-



# It Must Be Settled Right

55

til it is set - tled right No ques - tion is ev - er

set - tled Un - til it is set - tled right; No ques - tion is

ev - er set - tled Un - til it is set - tled right.

*rit.*

## Crusade Hymn

TUNE—"St. Thomas."

GERHARDT. J. WESLEY, tr.

TANSUR

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed;  
 2. Thro' waves and clouds and storms, He gen - tly clears the way;  
 3. Far, far a - bove thy tho't His coun - sel shall ap - pear,

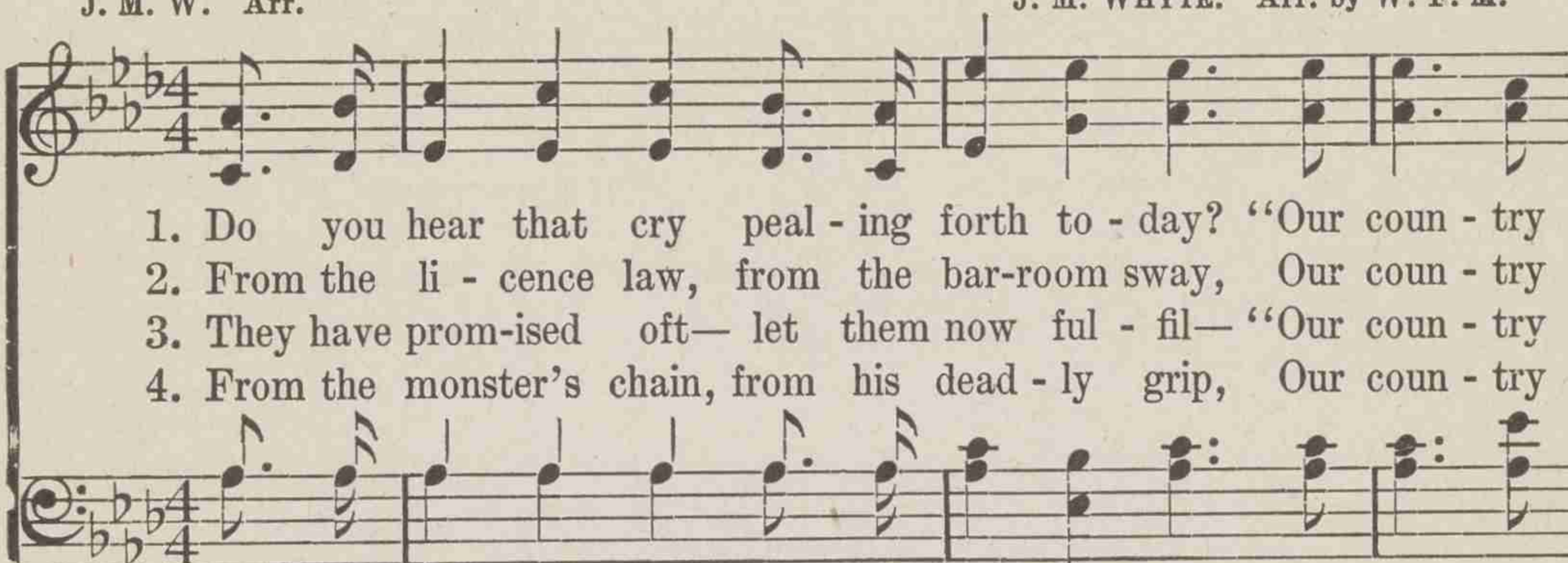
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.  
 Wait thou His time; the dark - est night Shall end in bright - est day.  
 When ful - ly He the work hath wrought That caused thy need - less fear.



## Our Country Shall Be Free

J. M. W. Arr.

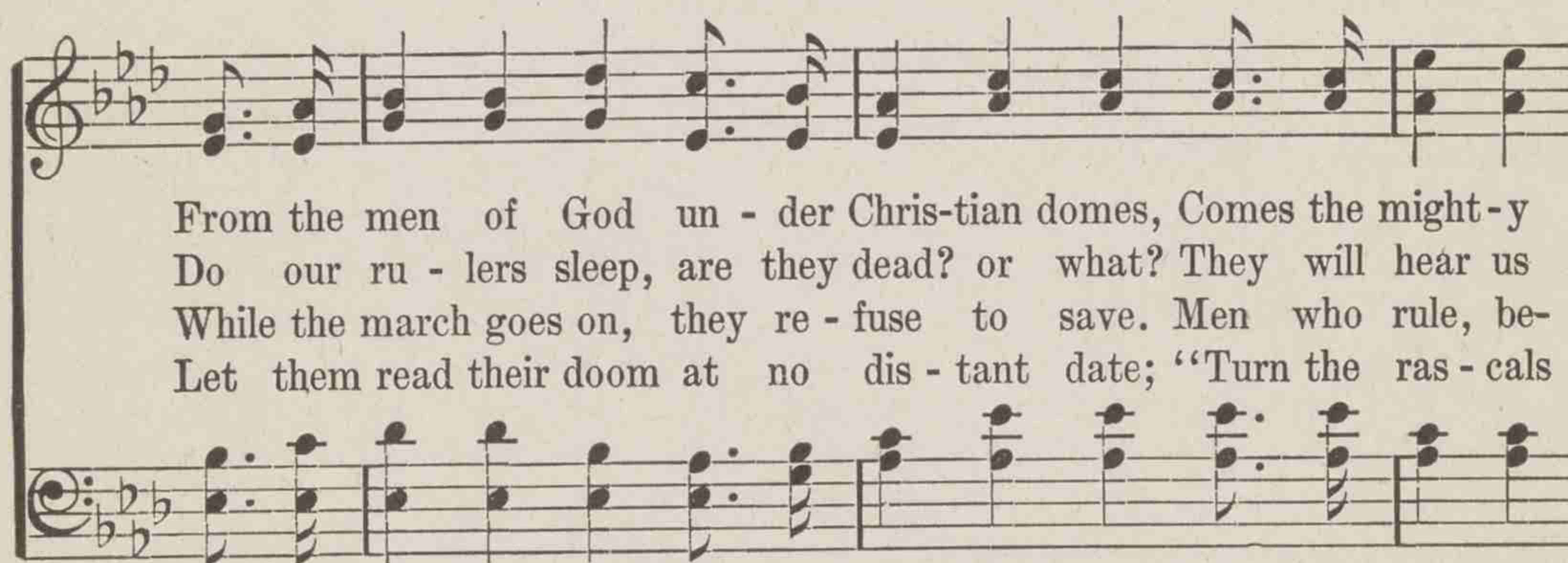
J. M. WHYTE. Arr. by W. F. M.



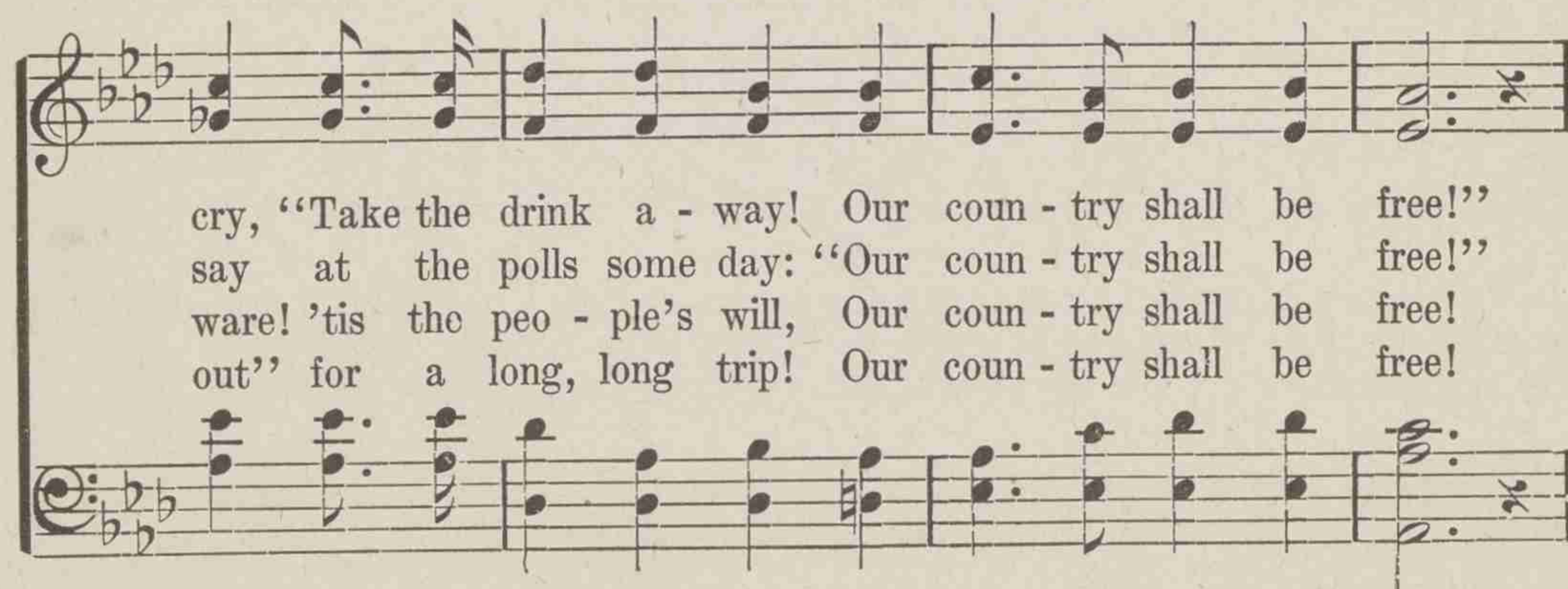
1. Do you hear that cry peal - ing forth to - day? "Our coun - try  
 2. From the li - cence law, from the bar-room sway, Our coun - try  
 3. They have prom-ised oft— let them now ful - fil— "Our coun - try  
 4. From the monster's chain, from his dead - ly grip, Our coun - try



shall be free!" From ten mil - lion hearts in Co - lum-bia's homes,  
 shall be free! 'Tis a plain de - mand; shall they hear or not?  
 shall be free!" From the drunkard's home to the drunkard's grave,  
 shall be free! If those placed in pow'r fail to leg - is - late,



From the men of God un - der Chris-tian domes, Comes the might-y  
 Do our ru - lers sleep, are they dead? or what? They will hear us  
 While the march goes on, they re - fuse to save. Men who rule, be-  
 Let them read their doom at no dis - tant date; "Turn the ras - cals



cry, "Take the drink a - way! Our coun - try shall be free!"  
 say at the polls some day: "Our coun - try shall be free!"  
 ware! 'tis the peo - ple's will, Our coun - try shall be free!  
 out" for a long, long trip! Our coun - try shall be free!



# Our Country Shall Be Free

57

## REFRAIN.



Fair Columbia, you shall yet be free From this de-mon and his com-pa-ny;



'Tis the dawning, 'tis the day-break, 'Tis the glo-ry of the morn - ing!  
It comes! it comes! It comes! 'tis the morn-ing!



It is com-ing! oh, 'tis coming, Fair Columbia, you shall yet be free!  
It comes! And

## Crusade "Glory Song"

TUNE—"Glory Song." Key A flat.

1. When long ago, in the snow and the sleet,  
Womanhood knelt in the pitiless street,  
Out of that agony, out of defeat,  
Blossomed a glory for you and for me.

### CHORUS:

Oh! that will be glory for me,  
Glory for you, glory for me,  
When this dear land of the white-ribbon band  
Strikes off Rum's chain, shouting: "Glory, I'm free!"

2. Far sped the seeds of that wonderful flower,  
Telling the world of its heavenly dower;  
God, in the germ, was its hiding of power,  
Linking its glory with you and with me.—*Cho.*
3. Hands all electric with impulse Divine,  
Now span the globe with a white-ribbon line;  
Conquer we must, for the cross is our sign,  
Gleaming with glory for you and for me.—*Cho.*
4. When every home is protected and sweet;  
When our beloved are safe on the street;  
When the saloon is an outlaw complete;  
That will be glory for you and for me.—*Cho.*

—Antoinette Arnold Hawley



## Helpers' Song

TUNE—"Jingle, Bells"

- 1 'Tis over sea and plain,  
And all the world around,  
Intemperance like a chain  
Has men and women bound.  
Alas, youth's promise bright!  
And oh, the hearts that ache!  
Let freemen help with all their might  
The cruel chain to break.

### CHORUS:

- We'll be there! we'll be there!  
We are on the way;  
Helping make the nation free,  
That's work for you and me!  
We'll be there! we'll be there!  
We are on the way,  
Boys and girls to do and dare,  
We're coming—we'll be there!
- 2 We'll join the saving-crew  
Of helpers brave and strong,  
And share their purpose true  
To shake the hold of wrong.  
We'll go as freemen should,  
The old teetotal way;  
Oh, let us bind ourselves to good,  
Three thousand in a day.—*Cho.*
  - 3 How safe the stars from old  
Shine in their rounds of light;  
Gold are the bonds that hold  
Our hearts to what is right.  
But let us lend a hand  
Until the chain of drink,  
That stretches darkly o'er the land,  
Shall break in every link.—*Cho.*

—*Fannie B. Damon*

## A Doxology

TUNE—"Old Hundred"

"Thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and  
the Glory."—*Our Lord's Prayer.*

- 1 The nations have their little day,  
To rise, to flourish and decay;  
But from the eternal arches springs  
Thy Kingdom, O Thou King of kings.
- 2 Beyond the strength of time or foe,  
Thy ceaseless ages ebb and flow;  
We yield our swift, uncertain breath:  
Thine is the power to vanquish death.
- 3 No throne its transient head uprears,  
No planet swings amid the spheres,  
But shall proclaim, in rise or fall,  
Thine is the Glory, Lord of all.

- 4 Grant us Thy grace that evermore  
Our little wills Thy will adore;  
One Kingdom, Power, and Glory boast  
Through Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

—*Louise Manning Hodgkins.*

## Onward, Christian Soldiers

- 1 Onward, Christian soldiers!  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle,  
See, His banners go!

### CHORUS:

- Onward, Christian Soldiers!  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.
- 2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.—*Cho.*
  - 3 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.—*Cho.*
  - 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain;  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.—*Cho.*
  - 5 Onward, then, ye people!  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song:  
Glory, laud and honor  
Unto Christ the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.—*Cho.*

—*Sabine Baring-Gould*



## Stand up, Stand up for Jesus

TUNE—Webb. Key B-flat

- 1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army shall He lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished  
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.
- 3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

—George Duffield, Jr.

## This Small White Bow

A Song for the Y. P. B.

TUNE—"When Love Shines In"

New Century Hymnal, No. 10.

- 1 Y. P. B.'s are we who gladden,  
With this white bow,  
Every life that drink may sadden  
With deepest woe:  
Boyhood's brave and sturdy feet,  
Trusting girlhood, pure and sweet  
Fearless march the foe to meet  
With this white bow.

CHORUS:

This small white bow,  
This pure white bow;  
Oh! that every heart might covet  
This dear white bow.  
This small white bow,  
This pure white bow;  
By and by the world will love it,  
This small white bow.

- 2 High with hope our hearts are beating,  
For God leads on;  
Never host need fear defeating,  
When God leads on;

Pillared cloud our guide by day;  
Pillared flame drives night away;  
Satan ne'er our march can stay,  
For God leads on.

CHORUS:

Since God leads on,  
Since God leads on;  
Victory is sure tomorrow,  
For God leads on.  
Our God leads on,  
Our God leads on;  
Glory waits the ranks who follow  
Where God leads on.

- 3 While this badge of service wearing,  
This small white bow,  
Y. P. B.'s with holy daring  
Their faith will show;  
Now when God and youth unite,  
Home's relentless foe to smite,  
Come and help us win the fight,  
And wear this bow.

CHORUS:

This small white bow,  
This dear white bow;  
Tell the blessed white ribbon story  
With this bright bow.  
This small white bow,  
This pure white bow;  
Come and share the fadeless glory  
Of this white bow.

—Antoinette A. Hawley

## Cheerful Hearts

(To M. C. P.)

TUNE—"Hold the fort"

- 1 Loyal comrades here together,  
Cheerful hearts have we!  
Dark and dismal though the weather,  
Lights of hope we see!

CHORUS:

Cheerful hearts are strong hearts always,  
Strong to plan and do;  
So we sing and smile while working  
For our Cause so true!

- 2 Hopeful words of sweet assurance  
Strengthen mind and soul,  
Give our bodies new endurance,  
Point us to the goal!—Cho.
- 3 Pleasant smiles will waken others  
All along the way!  
Glad some songs will bring our brothers  
Forth to win the day!—Cho.

—"Jac" Lorrrell



## We Must Win Prohibition

TUNE—"Marching Through Georgia"

- 1 Now's the day and now's the hour that  
calls for service new,  
Patriot service for the home for all  
that's good and true;  
Service given royally the best we all  
can do,  
We must win Prohibition.

CHORUS:

- Hurrah! Hurrah! the victory we must  
win!  
Hurrah! Hurrah! to license is a sin!  
Talk and work and sing and pray from  
dawn till close of day,  
We must win Prohibition!
- 2 Hero men and women all, will hold aloft  
the light;  
Light of truth that comes from God,  
and glorious in its might,  
Will prevail against the curse that seeks  
our homes to blight;  
We must win Prohibition!—*Cho.*

- 3 Forward is the watchword of the nations  
of the world;  
Forward with our flag of right that we  
must keep unfurled;  
Forward though the hosts of sin against  
us now are hurled;  
We must win Prohibition!—*Cho.*  
—*Anna A. Gordon*

## A New Battle Hymn of the Republic

*Dedicated to Mrs. H. A. Metcalf.*

TUNE—"Battle Hymn of the Republic"

- 1 In a thousand hearts are waking visions  
of futurity;  
While from loyal lips are breaking songs  
of joyful jubilee,  
Singing of the crowning conquest of this  
hope-filled century;  
Saloons shall surely go!

CHORUS:

- Glorious, glorious Prohibition!  
Glorious, glorious Prohibition!  
Glorious, glorious Prohibition!  
Saloons must surely go!
- 2 In the might and light of youthtime for-  
ward, onward, upward we;  
Where the path of human progress leads  
to set the captive free;  
Where Jehovah's pillared presence leads  
us on to victory;  
Saloons shall surely go!—*Cho.*

- 3 I have seen the mother smitten with the  
tear-drops in her eye;  
I have seen the serpent-bitten looking to  
the Lord on high;  
I have seen His promise written in the  
rainbow of the sky;  
Saloons must surely go!—*Cho.*

- 4 In the rumbling of the thunder God has  
spoken forth His wrath;  
He hath written with forked lightning in  
the storm-king's lurid path;  
And the mighty powers of darkness melt  
before Jehovah's breath;  
Saloons shall surely go!—*Cho.*

- 5 O'er the hilltop breaks the glory of the  
coming of the dawn;  
O'er the valley sounds the music of the  
marshalled legions strong,  
Till my raptured soul re-echoes back  
their hope-inspiring song;  
Saloons shall surely go!—*Cho.*  
—*Rev. Thomas B. Roberts.*

## How Firm a Foundation

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the  
Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent  
word!  
What more can He say than to you He  
hath said—  
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have  
fled?

- 2 "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not  
dismayed:  
For I am thy God; I will still give thee  
aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee and cause  
thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous omnipotent  
hand.

- 3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway  
shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy  
supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only  
design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to  
refine.

- 4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for  
repose.  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes:  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor  
to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never for-  
sake."

—*Kennedy*



## From the Mountains to the Sea

TUNE—"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp."

- 1 Where the snow is on the pine,  
Where the summers ne'er decline,  
Where the empire of the prairie west-  
ward rolls,  
Ring the nation's war with rum,  
Not with cannon, flag, nor drum,  
But with ballots softly falling at the polls.

### REFRAIN:

- Tramp, tramp, tramp, the cause is  
marching,  
On, on, on to victory;  
But the fight will not be done,  
Till the state we love is won,  
So we'll push it from the mountains to  
the sea.

- 2 Towns that have long lain appalled,  
Thronging cities rum-enthralled,  
Now re-echo with the struggle to be  
free;  
'Tis a fight for God above,  
And for all on earth we love,  
So we'll strike for God, our land, and  
victory.—*Cho.*

- 3 Never say it can't be done,  
Faith and pluck have always won,  
And will yet the mountains move into  
the sea;  
God is on His judgment throne,  
And we battle not alone;  
When His hour has struck, the foe will  
melt and flee.—*Cho.*

- 4 So together let us move;  
Faith and courage let us prove;  
While our land is unredeemed we dare  
not stay;  
Hoary, proud, our every state,  
Great in wrong, in good more great;  
Gird us, Lord, to cleanse her greatest  
wrong away.—*Cho.*

—*H. H. Barstow.*

*Adapted by E. R. Shaw.*

## Coronation

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall!  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all!  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 2 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all!  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

- 3 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
We at His feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

—*E. Perronet.*

## Blest be the Tie

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

—*Fawcett*

## White Ribbon Rally Song

TUNE—"Battle Hymn of the Republic"

- 1 From the homeland to the far-land,  
From the captive to the throng,  
Wheresoever we are needed  
To uplift a soul from wrong,  
'Tis our country and our kindred,  
All together we belong,  
Reach out the helping hand.

### CHORUS:

- Wind the ribbon round the nations,  
Wind the ribbon round the nations,  
Wind the ribbon round the nations,  
The nations of our God.
- 2 While the homes of earth are darkened,  
And the strong men fall as prey,  
While the women toil in anguish,  
And the little children stray,  
There's a Voice—who has not heard it,  
Calling to us night and day?  
Reach out the helping hand.—*Cho.*
  - 3 See! our banner waves,—the whitest  
That has ever swept the blue,  
And it goes before a willing host  
To service kind and true;  
Our leaders all are loyal,—  
Oh, here's the place for you,  
Reach out the helping hand.—*Cho.*

—*Fannie B. Damon*



## Out For Prohibition

TUNE—"Dixie"

- 1 Quit your ease, forget your sorrow,  
Give today and save tomorrow,  
Come out, come out, come out for  
Prohibition.  
Waste no more of wheat and barley,  
Down with compromise and parley,  
Come out, come out, come out for  
Prohibition.

### CHORUS:

We're out for Prohibition! Hurrah!  
Hurrah!

We're out for Prohibition!  
Yes, we're out for Prohibition!  
Hurrah! Hurrah! we're out for Pro-  
hibition!

- 2 Traitors' money take no longer,  
License makes the evil stronger,  
Come out, come out, come out for  
Prohibition.  
Don't you know from the beginning,  
There's one way to deal with sinning?  
Come out, come out, come out for  
Prohibition.—*Cho.*

—*Fannie B. Damon*

## Some Glad Day

- 1 All round the world  
The ribbon white is twined;  
All round the world  
The glorious light has shined;  
All round the world  
Our cause has right of way;  
We'll raise the anthem swell of victory  
Some glad day.

### CHORUS:

It's coming! it's coming!  
The morn for which we pray;  
We'll take the world for Christ's own  
Kingdom,  
Some glad day.

- 2 All round the world  
Where sounds the note of woe,  
There in God's strength,  
Our ribbon white shall go;  
Emblem of peace,  
Of purity's bright ray;  
'T will bind our sin-stained earth to  
heaven,  
Some glad day.—*Cho.*

- 3 All round the world  
Hosannas yet shall ring;  
All lands and climes  
The Savior's praise shall sing;  
No jarring note shall mar  
That rapturous lay;  
'T will rise from all the sin-saved na-  
tions,  
Some glad day.—*Cho.*

—*Katharine Lent Stevenson*

## Thanksgiving Hymn

TUNE—"How Firm a Foundation"

- 1 We thank Thee, O Father, for all that  
is bright—  
The gleam of the day and the stars of  
the night;  
The flowers of our youth and the fruits  
of our prime  
And blessings that march down the  
pathway of time.
- 2 We thank Thee, O Father, for all that  
is drear—  
The sob of the tempest, the flow of the  
tear;  
For never in blindness, and never in  
vain,  
Thy mercy permitted a sorrow or pain.
- 3 We thank Thee, O Father, for song and  
for feast—  
The harvest that glowed and the wealth  
that increased;  
For never a blessing encompassed earth's  
child  
But Thou in Thy mercy looked down-  
ward and smiled.
- 4 We thank Thee, O Father of all, for the  
power  
Of aiding each other in life's darkest  
hour;  
The generous heart and the bountiful  
hand,  
And all the soul-help that sad souls un-  
derstand.
- 5 We thank Thee, O Father, for days  
yet to be—  
For hopes that our future will call us to  
Thee;  
That all our eternity form, through Thy  
love,  
One Thanksgiving Day in the mansions  
above.

—*Will Carleton*

Mr. Beards' Research on whiskey



### A Charge to Keep I Have

- 1 A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify;  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill;—  
Oh, may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;  
And oh! Thy servant, Lord, prepare,  
A strict account to give.

—C. Wesley

### Throw Out the Life-Line.

(Sacred Songs, No. 147.)

- 1 Throw out the life-line across the dark  
wave,  
There is a brother whom some one should  
save;  
Somebody's brother, Oh, who then will  
dare  
To throw out the life-line his peril to  
share?

#### CHORUS:

Throw out the life-line!  
Throw out the life-line!  
Some one is drifting away;  
Throw out the life-line!  
Throw out the life-line!  
Some one is sinking to-day.

- 2 Throw out the life-line with hand quick  
and strong;  
Why do you tarry, my brother, so long?  
See! he is sinking! Oh! hasten to-day!  
And out with the life-line! Away, then,  
away!—*Cho.*
- 3 Throw out the life-line to danger-fraught  
men,  
Sinking in anguish where you've never  
been;  
Winds of temptation and billows of woe  
Are pressing them downward where dark  
waters flow.—*Cho.*
- 4 Soon will the season of rescue be o'er;  
Swiftly they drift to eternity's shore;  
Hasten to help them far out o'er the  
wave;  
Oh, tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to  
save.—*Cho.*

—Rev. E. S. Ufford.

### While the Days are Going By

(Gospel Hymns, No. 360.)

- 1 There are lonely hearts to cherish,  
While the days are going by;  
There are weary souls who perish,  
While the days are going by.  
If a smile we can renew,  
As our journey we pursue,  
Oh, the good we all may do  
While the days are going by.

#### REFRAIN:

Going by, going by,  
Going by, going by,  
Oh, the good we all may do  
While the days are going by.

- 2 There's no time for idle scorning,  
While the days are going by;  
Let your face be like the morning,  
While the days are going by.  
Oh, the world is full of sighs,  
Full of sad and weeping eyes,  
Help your fallen brother rise,  
While the days are going by.—*Ref.*
- 3 All the loving links that bind us,  
While the days are going by;  
One by one we leave behind us,  
While the days are going by;  
But the seeds of good we sow,  
Both in shade and shine will grow,  
And will keep our hearts aglow,  
While the days are going by.—*Ref.*

### God Be With You Till We Meet Again

- 1 God be with you till we meet again,  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

#### REFRAIN:

Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.

- 2 God be with you till we meet again,  
'Neath His wings securely hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before  
you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

—J. E. Rankin, D. D.



Booze

~~Booze~~

V.S. Booze

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