



UP WITH THE STANDARD OF TEMPERANCE.

TUNE—Up with the Standard of England.

Up with the Standard of Temperance,
Let the watchword alone be ADVANCE;
Up with the Standard of Temperance—
The brave cause we have met to enhance.

CHORUS—Up with the Standard, &c.

Hark! how the tavern-keeper's roaring;
List! list, to the growl of him there;
Far above him pure temperance is soaring,
Its crescent waves high in the air.

CHORUS—Up with the Standard, &c.

'Tis fearful that time should be wasted,
'Tis dreadful that talent should lie dead,
That the horrors of drink should be tasted,
That the Scaffold and Grave should be fed.

CHORUS—Up with the Standard, &c.

II

SPARKLING AND BRIGHT.

SPARKLING and bright in its liquid light
Is the water in our glasses,
'Twill give you health 'twill give you wealth,
Ye lads and rosy lasses.

CHORUS—Oh then resign your ruby wine,
Each smiling son and daughter,
There's nothing so good for the youthful blood
Or sweet as the sparkling water.