

- 3.—With God there is no compromise,
He hateth every wrong ;
With Him as Leader of our cause,
With ballot, prayer, and song,
We'll work united, brave and strong,
Until the whisky power,
Throughout the world shall surely know
God's clock has struck the hour.
CHO.—God's clock has struck, etc.

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MUSIC, PAGE 5

Star of Peace to Wanderers Weary.

8s 7s & 4.

- 1.—Star of peace to wand'ers weary,
Bright the beams that smile on me ;
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.
- 2.—Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee ;
||:Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.:||
- 3.—Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee :
||:Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.:||