

Suddenly should alarm be made  
 Of foreign foes at hand,  
 Could such men then right service do,  
 Our country to defend?

Where is the General who would like  
 An army to command?  
 With all the marks of Alcohol,  
 With trembling nerve they stand.

When viewing them could he then say,  
 Such men I like to see;  
 So noble, hardy, brave and strong  
 As soldiers ought to be.

Remember, friends, there was a time  
 These men were just like you,  
 Beginning life in joyous youth  
 With happy days in view.

As it was then, so it is now,  
 With many when they meet;  
 The greeting is, "Come on now, boys,  
 Let's go and have a treat."

With one consent they all set off,  
 To the public house they go;  
 With generous feelings for their friends,  
 Their friendship proud to show.

If there are some who read these lines,  
 Who to this class belong,  
 Your liquor-treating pray give up—  
 'Tis wrong, 'tis very wrong.

If friends could see how great the harm  
 By giving treats they do,  
 Their friendship they would see was false,  
 Instead of being true.

Follow the mother to the grave  
 Of her dear darling boy:  
 A noble and a sprightly youth,  
 Which liquor did destroy;

Now see her wring her hands with grief,  
 And press her aching heart,  
 And listen to her sobs and cries,  
 That from him she must part.