

THE TEMPERANCE TREE.

Spiritoso.

1. Ti - ny stalk of tend - er form, Was our cause in oth - er years; Now to bat - tle

2. O'er our land its shade is thrown, Cool-ing pas-sions noon-time heat, And our na-tion's

3. On its fair de - li - cious fruit, Fruit of love and hope and truth, Pin-ing forms their

with the storm, High its gi - ant trunk it rears. Blasts which have their on - set made,

pulse hath grown, Stea - dier, strong er in its beat. Shel-ter from the tem-pests keen,

strength re-cruit, And it's leaves re - new their youth. Sweep, ye winds, our temp'rance tree,

Our young tree to ov - er blow, Gave its roots a firm - er braid, Round the rocks which lie below.

Do its stretching branches wreath, And an army's hosts are seen, Taking refuge underneath.

Waft those leaves from shore to shore, Wherso e'er in - e - briates be, Tell the world's worst plague is o'er.