

(60)

A GLORIOUS DAY IS DAWNING.

TUNE—*Bradford. Dunkirk.*

A glorious day is dawning
Upon our sinful earth;
We hail the happy morning
With shouts of joy and mirth.
The Temperance cause in Triumph
Is marching through the land;
The men are true that lead it,
A firm and dauntless band.

We meet to-day in gladness,
To sing of conquests won;
No note of painful sadness
Is mingled with our song.
The Temperance flag is waving
O'er valley, hill, and plain;
Where ocean's sons are braving
The dangers of the main.

Our holy cause is gaining
New laurels every day;
The youthful minds we're training
To walk in virtue's way.
Old age and sturdy manhood
Are with us heart and hand;
Then let us all, united,
In one firm phalanx stand.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE ANTHEM.

God save our gracious Queen,
Make hers a happy reign,
God save the Queen;
May all her subjects be
Blest with sobriety,
Justice and piety;
God save the Queen.