

On Thursday night at 7 p. m.,  
Chair taken by Brother Spence,  
We'll give a tea and concert,  
Admission, fifty cents.  
We hope by this to raise the funds  
And free ourselves from debt;  
Come, bring your friends and relatives,  
Should it be fine or wet.

On Friday night, at 8 o'clock,  
The choir will gather here,  
To practice hymns and anthems  
All to our hearts so dear.  
We still have left some vacancies  
For voices good and true,  
If you can sing, please come along,  
We'll gladly welcome you.

These are all the notices  
I have before me now,  
Let's sing again another hymn  
'Then in prayer we'll bow.  
The parson asked a blessing,  
Each stood and bowed his head;  
That village church was then dismissed  
And members homeward sped.

