

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.

