

# PULLING HARD AGAINST THE STREAM.

Moderato.

CLIFTON.

1. Many a bright good-hearted fel-low, Many a no-ble mind-ed man,
2. If the wind is in your fa-vour, And you've weather'd ev'-ry squall,
3. Don't give way to fool-ish sor-row, Let this keep you in good cheer,

Finds him-self in wa-ter shal-low, Then as-sist him if you can,  
Think of those who luck-less la-bour, Nev-er get fair winds at all,  
Bright-er days may come to-morrow, If you try and per-se-vere,

Some succeed at ev'-ry turn-ing, Fortune fa-vours ev'-ry scheme,  
Work-ing hard, con-tent-ed, will-ing, Struggling thro' life's o-cean wide,  
Dark-est nights will have a morn-ing, Tho' the sky be o-ver-cast,

Others, too, though more deserving, Have to pull a-against the stream. So then  
Not a friend and not a shilling, Pull-ing hard a-against the tide. So then  
Longest lanes must have a turn-ing, And the tide will turn at last. So then

CHORUS.

Do your best for one an-other, Mak-ing life a plea-sant dream,

Help a worn and wea-ry bro-ther, Pull-ing hard a-against the stream.

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