

O God ! let Temp'rance shine,
 Upheld by power divine,
 Till time shall cease ;
 Let sin and misery
 From earth be made to flee,
 That all may look to thee,
 The Prince of Peace.

O'er this once happy land,
 Let love and Temp'rance stand,
 We look to thee ;
 No more the orphans' cries
 Shall pierce the vaulted skies,
 O'er land and sea.

Children no more shall roam,
 Naked without a home,
 But be well fed ;
 Fathers will fathers be ;
 Mothers rejoice to see
 Love, home, and liberty ;
 Life from the dead.

TEMPERANCE STAR.

Watchman ! tell us of the night,
 What its signs of promise are ?
 Cloth'd in panoply of light,
 See, that glorious Temp'rance Star.

Watchman ! does its beauteous ray
 Aught of hope or joy foretell ;
 Trav'ler ! yes ; it brings the day
 Which shall burst the drunkard's spell.

Watchman ! tell us of the night,
 Higher yet that Star ascends ;
 Trav'ler ! hail its blessed light,
 Peace and truth its course portends.

Watchman ! will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth !
 Trav'ler ! no ; all time its own,
 And its heritage the earth.