

XIII

TEMPERANCE WELCOME!

WELCOME BROTHERS, welcome here  
 Cheerful are our hearts to-day;  
 Tell us, we would gladly hear  
 How our cause speeds on its way.  
 Brothers, then the foe shall fall,  
 When we take our fathers' seats,  
 Here we pledge us, one and all,  
 We will drive him from our streets.  
 We will drive him, &c.

'Tis on us the work depends—  
 On the young and rising race,  
 And we'll try to make amends  
 For our country's deep disgrace.  
 Here we pledge ourselves anew  
 Not to touch the drunkard's drink,  
 Proving faithful, proving true,  
 We will make the demon shrink,  
 We will make, &c.

AWAY THE BOWL

XIV

JOYFUL JUVENILES.

Gone, ye children, and sing  
 Let the joys which temperance bring  
 Be known to the wild world's drink  
 O let us be joyful, joyful, joyful, joyful,  
 O let us be joyful, we are pledged to drink no more.  
 We are happy, we are free;  
 We can sing of liberty,  
 Which drunkards never enjoy.  
 O let us—