

THE REVEALED LIGHT.

1. Ye Protestants all o'er the world,
Your duty's to rejoice,
To praise our God who sits on high,
With one melodious voice.
2. That he has here to us on earth
Vouchsafed that precious light
Whose beams have shone all o'er the world,
In streams both pure and bright.
3. The light in which there's nothing hid,
Where all is bright and clear,
Which, thanks to God, our Sovereign King,
Shines brightest, clearest here.
4. Not so the Papist's flickering lamp
Its course is almost run —
For shining near a clearer light
Its labors are undone.
5. Would they could but see that light
Which here in us doth reign
They'd long to break their Papist bonds,
To snap their chains in twain.
6. But no, while superstition's night
With priestly rule exists;
While blind adherence still retards
Its magic o'er their wits,
7. They ne'er will see the precious light —
That light to us revealed
Far from their half-shut eyes it is
Most carefully concealed.
8. Then is it not our duty here
To render thanks on high,
And to His throne of mercy still
In humbleness all fly?

THE GENIUS OF ORANGEMEN.

By a member of No 184, "City Grand," Armagh.

1. Arise, arise, brave William's sons, arise
And join in the shout of the patriotic throng,
Arise, arise, brave William's sons, arise
And let the heavens echo with your song.
For the genius of Orangemen victory proclaiming
Through the whole world our rights and deeds maintaining.
And the Battle of the Boyne shall be foremost in our song
And William, gallant William's name applauded shall be.

CHORUS.

Then, Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza,
The Grand Lodge guards for us what William did by charter gain
Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza,
Our loyalty has always been the same.

2. The proud sons of James with rude menace and scorn
Had too long insulted the protestants so free
And vainly did boast that their intrusions would be borne
By England the glory of the sea.
But William soon taught them with peals of thunder
To our loyal Orange flag it was their duty to knock under
And the Battle of the Boyne shall be foremost in our song
And William, gallant William's name applauded shall be.

CHORUS.

Then, Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza,
The Grand Lodge guards for us what William did by charter gain
Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza,
Our loyalty has always been the same.