

To the vender and distiller  
 Thunder truth with startling tone;  
 Swell the accents louder, shriller,  
 Make their guilt enormous known.  
 Onward! onward! never falter,  
 Cease not till the earth is free;  
 Swear on temperance' holy altar,  
 Death is yours or victory!

Yes, dye  
 Swear, on temperance' holy altar,  
 Death is yours, for victory!

### UP GOES THE BANNER.

We will have our country free,  
 And sing a loud hosanna,  
 While in proof that it shall be—

Up goes the banner;  
 Chains shall not our brother bind,  
 Hope for him a wreath hath twined,  
 He sweet liberty shall find—

Up goes the banner.

Young and old shall both unite,  
 Sir John and youthful Hannah,  
 And witness to the love of right—

Up goes the banner;  
 Joy shall make the aged young,  
 Youth distribute flowers among  
 All around, and songs be sung—

Up goes the banner;  
 North and South, the East and West,  
 Shall join as to the manner,  
 Bring their honor to the test—

Up goes the banner;