

JUBILEE CAMPAIGN CHORUS

— OF THE —

Sons of Temperance,

(DEDICATED TO THE VETERANS OF THE ORDER)

(Sing with spirit)

BRO. J. M. WALTON, G.W.P.

1. When societies were started some fifty years ago,
 The Sons of Temperance were the first in line,
 And most people are compelled to say, and some against their will,
 That the Order is the best one of its kind,
 Its forms are fine, its aim sublime,
 For usefulness—no equal in the land ;
 It's democratic—but with the laws emphatic,
 It's principles our love they do command—
 It's plain and equal plan just suits the average man,
 So when they once join, "they're there to stay."
 In Ontario's fair land, ten thousand Brothers stand
 To cheer for the Order to-day.

CHORUS—Then cheer loud and long for the Order,
 (Grand Old Order,
 With a tiger and three times three,
 (Hip, Hip, Hurrah!)
 All its friends raise a cheer for the veterans,
 (The Sons of Temperance)
 With their standard to the breeze for half a century.

1. Of all the evils in this land through which our people fall,
 Intemperance is the direst of them all;
 It ruins homes, blights hope and joy, our youth it brings to shame,
 The best and noblest through the curse do fall.

Our radiant Star beams from afar,
 A beacon to a life serene and high ;
 Makes virtue bright, their pure delight,
 In fraternal bonds they dare to do the right,
 Then brethren one and all we respond to duty's call,
 And stand by a brother in the strife,
 With Love for mankind—in Purity refined,—
 Fidelity to our cause we pledge for life.

CHORUS—

3. Then we'll keep our colors flying, and our ranks arrayed in line,
 Our Dominion the traffic will cast down,
 The bane will be banished, and Canada will shine
 As the brightest gem in all Britannia's crown ;
 Then land in hand, we'll bravely stand :
 "For God and Home and Native Land," will be our battle cry.
 At the enemy's rout, we'll raise a shout,
 The shout of victory.
 In this year of Jubilee our people will be free,
 And Prohibition shall prevail serene,
 And then with might and main, we'll cheer and cheer again
 For our Order, our Country and Queen.

CHORUS—