

Campaign Songs

Hymn of Praise

Tune—"Coronation."

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial hall,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

God Bless Our Cause

Tune—"National Anthem."

God bless our sacred cause!
We plead for righteous laws,
Our homes to shield.
Our land has suffered long
From an accursed wrong,
Whose roots are deep and strong,
Nor do they yield.

Now let the people come,
And vote for God and home
And temperance laws!
We'll be no more deceived;
Our land must be retrieved,
And from this curse relieved!
God bless our cause!

Campaign Hymn

Tune—"God be with you till we meet again."

God defend us while we work and win!

Onwards, upwards, do thou take us!
Temperance conquerors do thou make us!

God defend us while we work and win!

While we work, while we work!
While we work with heart and soul,
Pressing on to the goal!
God defend us while we work and win!

God defend us while we work and win!

From our aim may none dissuade us;
May our foes be brought to aid us;
God defend us while we work and win!

God defend us while we work and win!

Speed our cause! with strength infuse us!
In thy service, Father, use us!
God defend us while we work and win!

—Dr. Dawson Burns.

Battle Song

Tune—"Bells of Heaven."

Rally! comrades rally! Raise your standard high!
Sin and error bravely we must fight;
On, till all the foes of truth are forced to fly;
Shout our glorious watchword—God and right!

Chorus:—

Onward! onward! like true soldiers all!

Bravely press to battle for the right;

See our banner waving! Hark the bugle-call!

Sin and wrong are foes that we must fight.

Gladly, friends, we greet you. Come with us and aid

In the glorious warfare for the right;

On the side of truth, against the wrong arrayed—

We are here to ask recruits to-night.