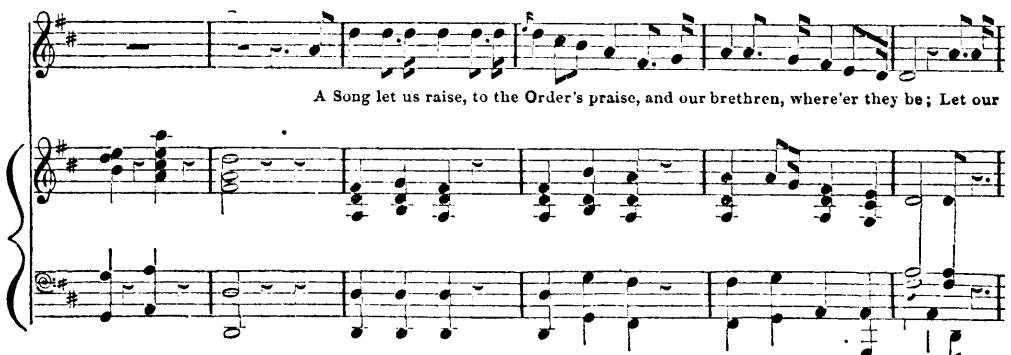


LYRICS FOR THE ORDER.—No. 1.

A SONG LET US RAISE TO THE ORDER'S PRAISE.

WORDS BY ROGERSON.

AIR:—"BRAVE OLD OAK."



A Song let us raise, to the Order's praise, and our brethren, where'er they be; Let our



hearts be light on this fes - tal night, and our soul from all sorrows free; For ours is a cause whose glorious laws



bind all in a friend - ly chain. U - ni - ted we stand in heart and in hand; And discord may threaten in