

WINTER HOLIDAYS.—QUARTETTE.

T. AFFETTUOSO.

1. At eve and morn I'll on it gaze, That *pledge* of hope for me, My voice shall over-

2. I'll press it ev-er to my heart, My best, my dear-est friend; From there it ne-er

8. I love that pledge, and none shall dare To take it from my side ; In life 'twill ev - er

sing its praise; For it has made me free. I'll keep it as a treasure, far A -

shall de-part 'Till life it - self shall end. That . ho . ly pledge had pow'r to save When

be my care, My hope, my joy, and pride. And on the ev - er blooming plains Its.

bove earth's jewels bright, And prize it as a pa-lar star, To guide my steps a - right. . .

al-most in the tomb: It sav'd me from a drunk-ard's grave, And from a drunkard's doom.

praises I will ring, In loud and sweet an - gel - ic strains, The Pledge, The Pledge I'll sing.