THE TEMPERANCE CHORALIST

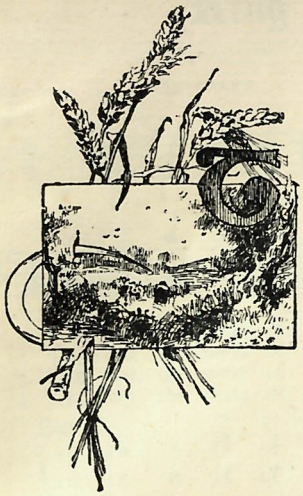
LONDON:
UNITED KINGDOM
BAND OF HOPE UNION,
59-60, OLD BAILEY, E.C.

PART-SONGS, ACTION SONGS, SOLOS, &c.,

. . FOR . .

ANNIVERSARIES, ENTERTAINMENTS,

AND OTHER PUBLIC GATHERINGS.



THE TEMPERANCE CHORALIST.

SELECTIONS OF

PART-SONGS, ACTION SONGS, SOLOS, &c.,

FOR

ANNIVERSARIES, ENTERTAINMENTS,

AND OTHER PUBLIC GATHERINGS.

TWELVE Penny Books, each containing eight pieces, comprising an Opening Hymn, two Action Songs, and five other pieces, making up a good programme, and rendering leaflets unnecessary. Old Notation and Tonic Sol-fa together.

UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION
60 OLD BAILEY LONDON EC

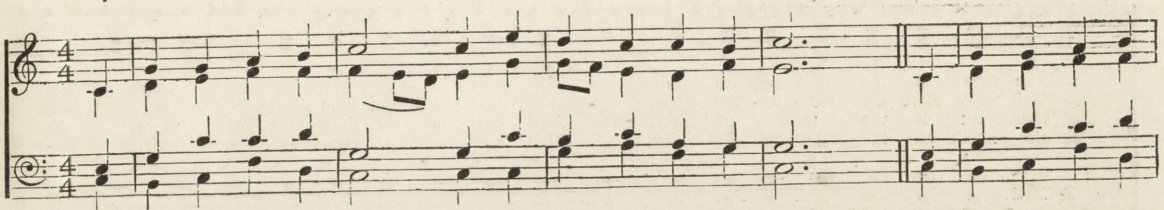
PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE.

DN 252 992
DIC 3433460

Ring out the notes of Temperance.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT.

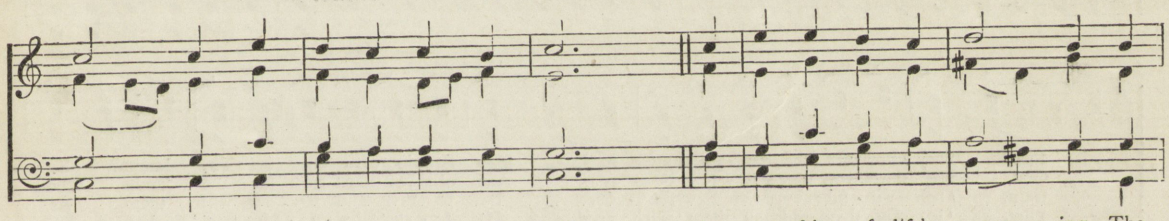
Tune "St. Theodulph." M. TESCHNER.
Arranged for S.C. and *ad lib.* T.B.



1. Ring out the notes of Tem - p'rance In morn - ing's gold - en hours, When all the world is
2. Ring out the notes of Tem - p'rance In noon - day's toil and heat! A - bove the rush, the
3. Ring out the notes of Tem - p'rance In eve - ning's sun - set glow, As days go by, for
4. Ring out the notes of Tem - p'rance, For heav'n the strain will bless That car - ries Hope and

KEY C.

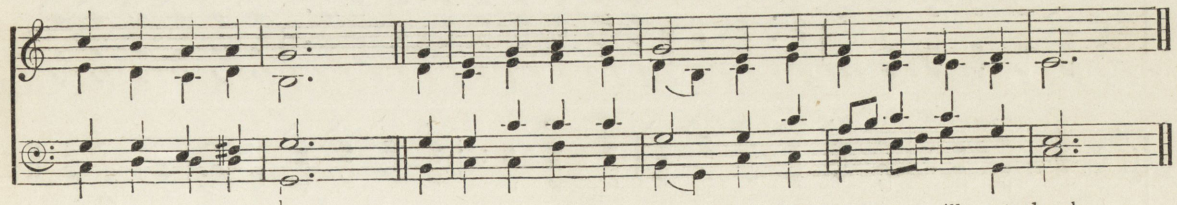
:d	s	:s	l	:t	d'	:—	d'	:m'	r'	:d'	d'	:t	d'	:—	—	d	s	:s	l	:t
:d	r	:m	f	:f	f	:m .r	m	:s	s .f	:m	r	:f	m	:—	—	d	r	:m	f	:f
:m	s	:d'	d'	:r'	s	:—	s	:d'	t	:d'	l	:s	s	:—	—	m	s	:d'	d'	:r'
:d	t_1	:d	f	:r	d	:—	d	:d	s	:l	f	:s	d	:—	—	d	t_1	:d	f	:r



1. sun - ny, And fields are bright with flow'rs; In sun - shine of life's morn - ing The
2. tur - moil, Re - e - cho mu - sic sweet; Let life know ear - nest pur - pose, Some
3. ev - er May truth more bright - ly glow! May we who sing in glad - ness In
4. Free - dom, And seeks to end dis - tress; The Help - er of the chil - dren Is

G.t.

d'	:—	d'	:m'	r'	:d'	d'	:t	d'	:—	—	d'	m'	:m'	r'	:d'	^{r}s	:—	m	:m
f	:m .r	m	:s	f	:m	r .m	:f	m	:—	—	f	m	:s	s	:m	$^{fe}t_1$	:s_1	d	:s_1
s	:—	s	:d'	t	:l	l	:s	s	:—	—	l	s	:d'	t	:l	^{l}r	:—	d	:d
d	:—	d	:d	s	:l	f	:s	d	:—	—	f	d	:m	s	:l	^{r}s_1	:t_1	d	:d_1



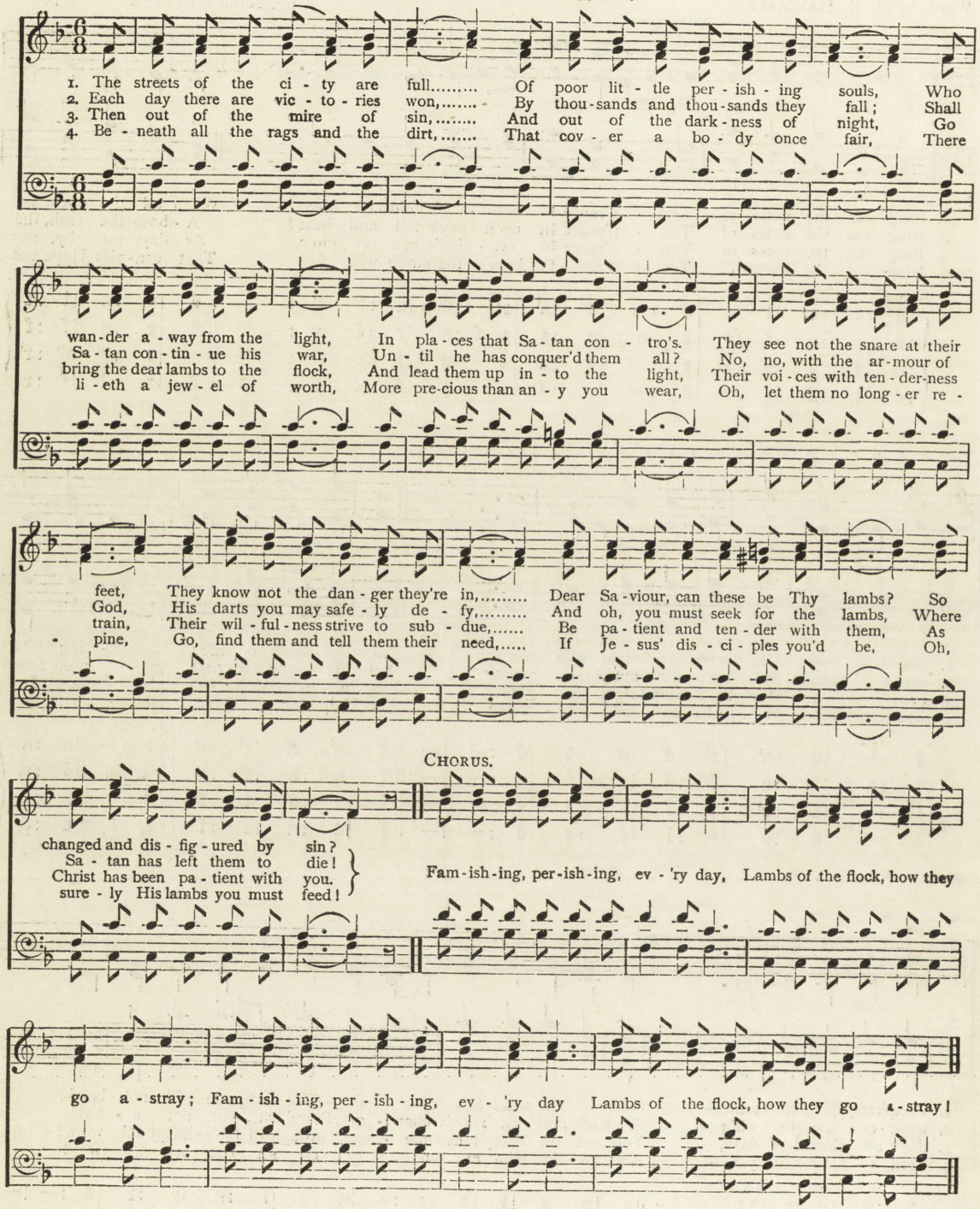
1. Temp'rance path we take,— Ours is the stead - fast pro - mise,—The pledge we will not break.
2. weak - er life to aid; To Right, 'mid all Time's chan - ges, Stand true,—be not a - fraid.
3. these our cloud - less days, Tell out the Temp'rance mes - sage Through all life's change - ful ways!
4. Lord of earth and sea,— And we in Him are migh - ty To set our coun - try free!

f.C.

f	:m	r	:r	^{d}s	:—	—	s	m	:s	l	:s	s	:—	m	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:—	—
l_1	:s_1	f_1	:s_1	^{m}t_1	:—	—	r	d	:m	f	:m	r	:t_1	d	:m	r	:d	d	:t_1	d	:—	—
d	:d	l_1	:t_1	^{d}s	:—	—	s	s	:d'	d'	:d'	s	:—	s	:d'	l.t	:d'	d'	:s	m	:—	—
f_1	:s_1	s_1	:s_1	^{d}s_1	:—	—	t_1	d	:d	f	:d	t_1	:s_1	d	:d	r	:m .f	s	:s_1	d	:—	—

Out of the Mire.

Music by H. Holden. (*Copyright.*)



Out of the Mire.

Music by H. Holden. (*Copyright.*)

Key F.

| | | |

Temperance Chimes.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Music by Carey Bonner.

B *pp cres* - - - - - *cen* - - - - - *do.* *p rit. e dim.* . . . *ff*

L. H. L. H.

Ped. . . . . . * *Ped.* . . . .

(*a*) *In first two lines action as of bell-ringing.*

S. Voices in Unison. *mf With spirit.*

Key C.

| : | : | : | : | d :-.d' | t :s | l :m | f :r | d.m:s.d' | t.l:s | l :—|s :

1. Sound (*a*) a - loud the Temp'rance chimes, The bells of joy and beau - ty!

L. H. L. H. L. H. *pp* S. B

(*b*) *Point to children.*

| s :-.m' | r' :d' | s :m' | r' :d' | s .t :r'.f' | m'.r' :d' | r' :—|d' : | G.t. m .re :m | f :m | r .de :r | m :r

Peal - ing thro' all lands and climes, The call to no - ble du - ty. Chil-dren, (*b*) in life's morn-ing shine, The

B *mp*

(*c*) *Point to friends in meeting.*

| d .t, :d | r :m | f :fe | l :s | s .fe :s | l :s | f .m :f | s :f | m .re :m | f :m | r :s | f.C. d s :—||

news of hope be bear - ing; Friends and neighbours (*c*) all com - bine, Our Tem-p'rance la-bours shar - ing.

(*d*) *Bell-ringing action.*

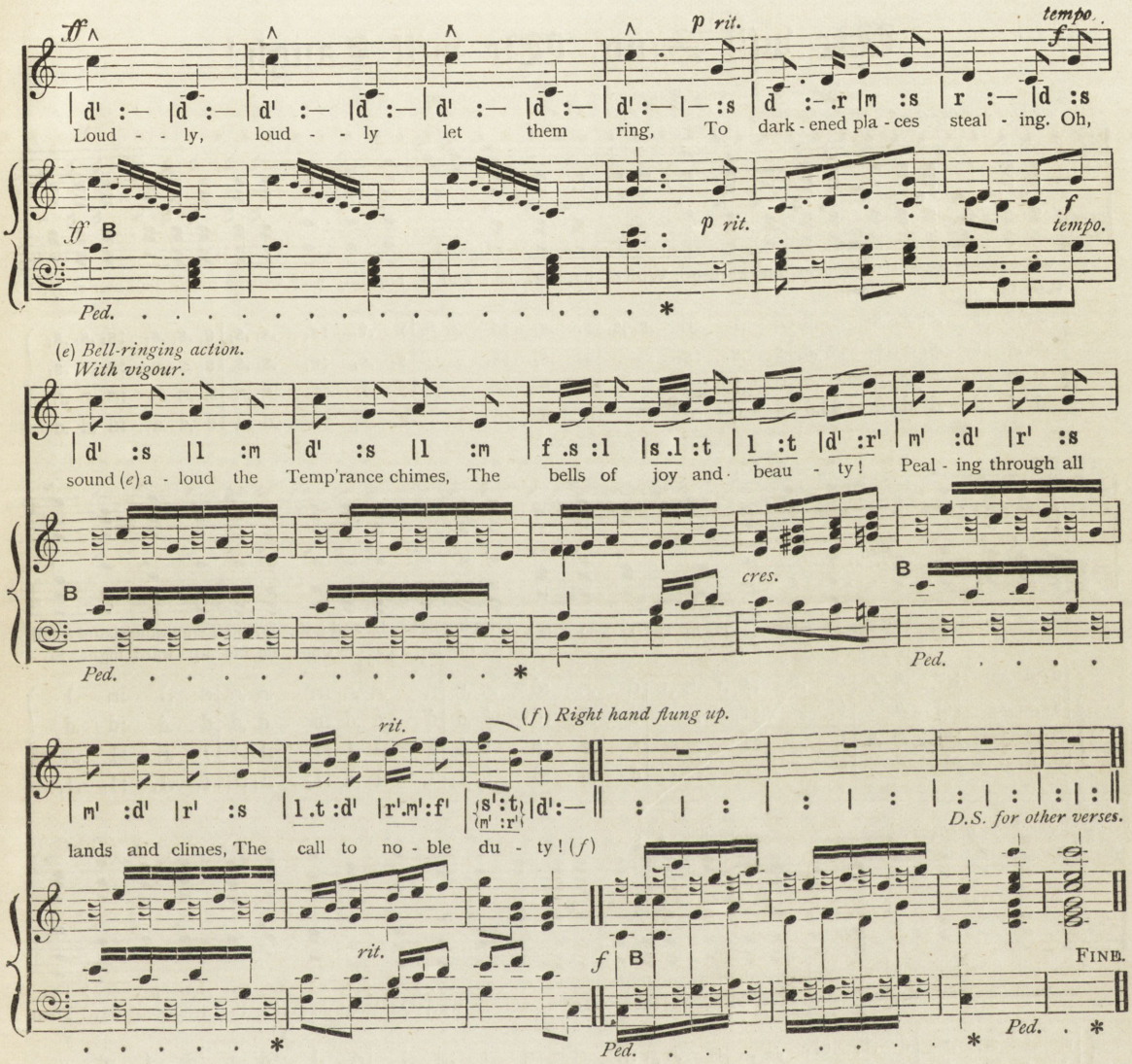
Chorus. *mf* *pp*

| d' :— | d' :— | d' :— | d' :— | d' :— | d' :— | d' :—|—:s | d' : .r | m :d' | r :— | s :—

Ding (*d*) dong, ding dong, ding dong ding! Oh, hark the bells are peal - ing:

mf B *pp*

Fairy-bells, Hand-bells, or Harmonicon may be used with good effect in the accompaniment of this piece at the points marked B.



(g) *Till end of second line mark time with feet.*

(i) *Action as of drum-beating.*

2. When to war (g) the soldiers go,
Their hearts with ardour bounding,
Then we hear the trumpets (h) blow, (h) *Action as of trumpet-blowing.*
And then the drums (i) are sounding!
Not to hurt and not to slay
The Temperance band is speeding,
But to light (j) the shadowed way— (j) *Action as of holding out a lamp.*
Sad hearts to comfort leading.—Ding dong, &c.

3. When goes forth in grand array
A royal throng before us,
(k) *Action as of the bugler.* Then aloud the bugles (k) play,
And high the flags (l) wave o'er us! (l) *Wave hands over heads.*
Not in grandeur moves our band,
But with sweet music ringing;
On we go across the land,
(m) *Clap hands loudly.* The news of Freedom (m) bringing.—Ding dong, &c.

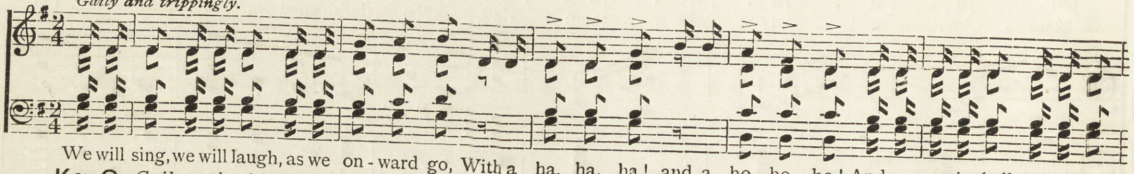
4. Drink destroyeth far and wide,
And bringeth shades of sadness;
But there dawns (n) a golden tide (n) *Pointing as if to sky.*
Of peace and hope and gladness!
Be of courage, Temperance bands!
The joy-bells gaily pealing;
Temperance truth across the land
Shall wounds of grief be healing.—Ding dong, &c.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

We will Sing, We will Laugh!

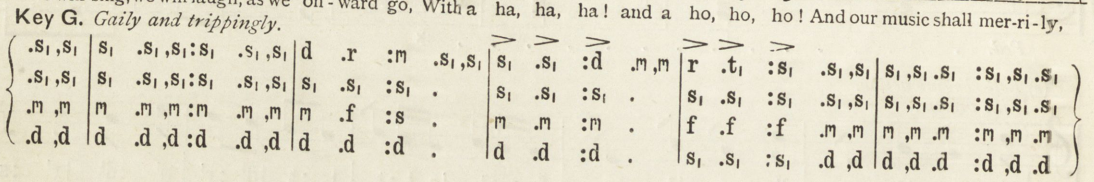
Words by CHARLES WAKELY. Music from ROSSINI'S "William Tell."

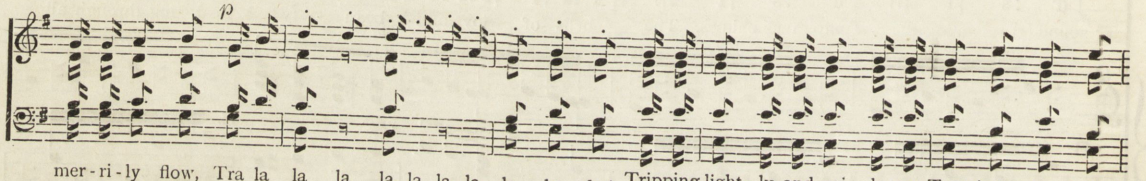
Gaily and trippingly.



We will sing, we will laugh, as we on - ward go, With a ha, ha, ha! and a ho, ho, ho! And our music shall mer-ri-ly,

Key G. *Gaily and trippingly.*

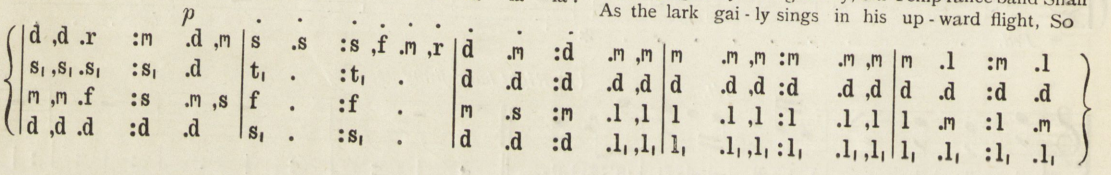


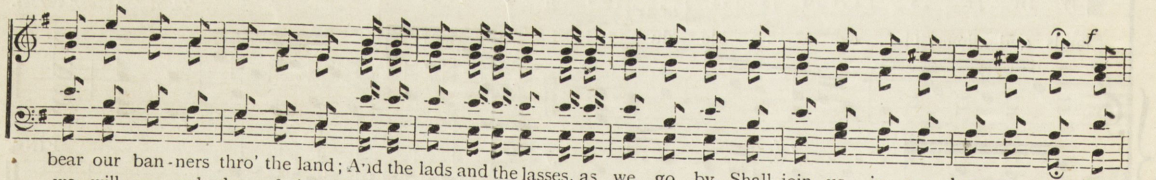


mer - ri - ly flow, Tra la la la la la la la la la! Tripping light - ly and gai - ly, our Temp'rance band Shall

p

As the lark gai - ly sings in his up - ward flight, So



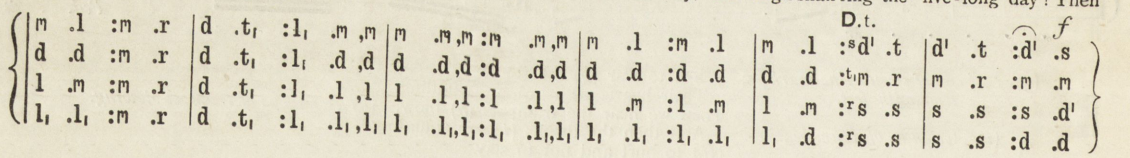


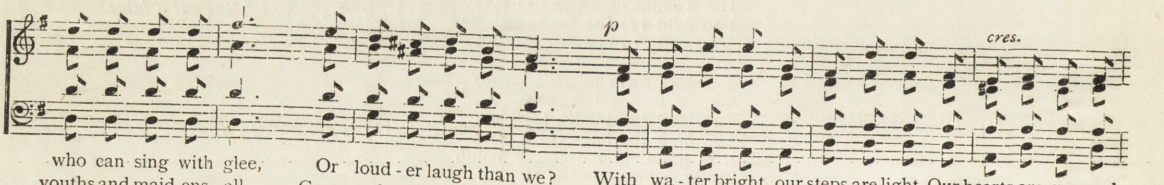
bear our ban - ners thro' the land; And the lads and the lasses, as we go by, Shall join us in our hap - py cry! For

f

we will ca - rol day and night; Free from care as the brook on its sun - lit way, Our laugh shall ring the live - long day! Then

D.t.





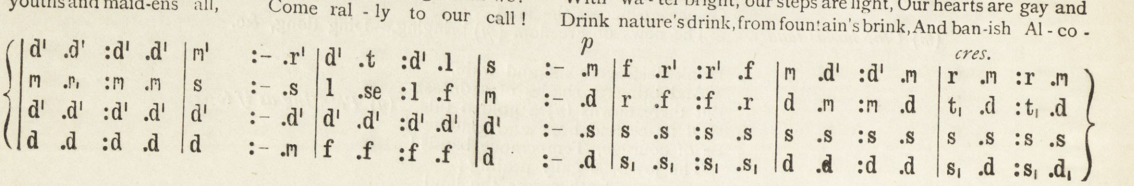
who can sing with glee, youths and maid-ens all,

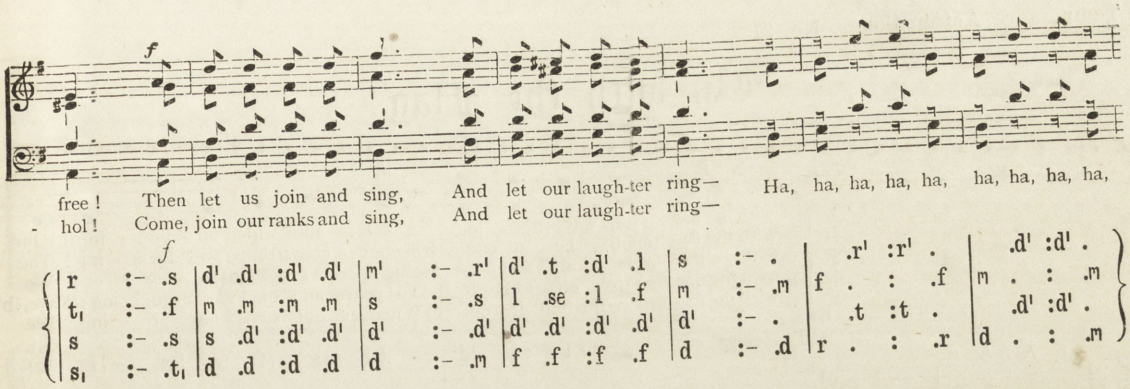
p

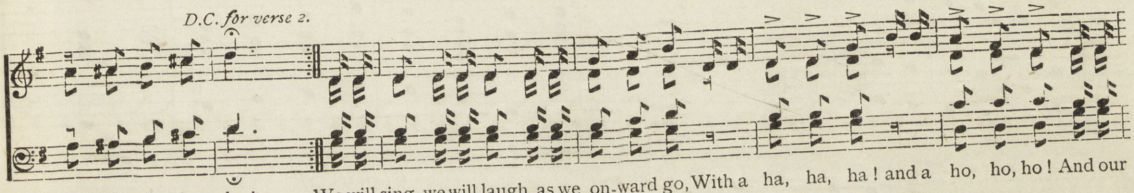
Or loud - er laugh than we? Come ral - ly to our call!

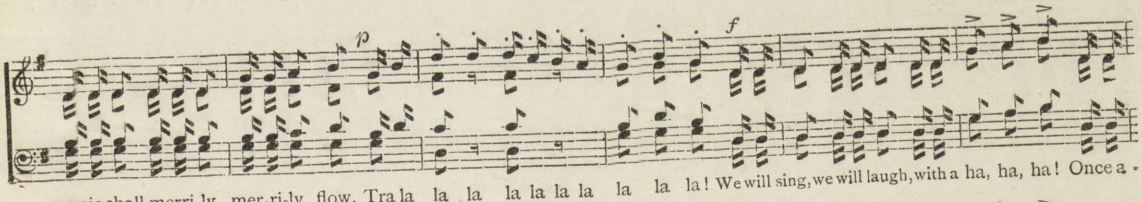
cres.

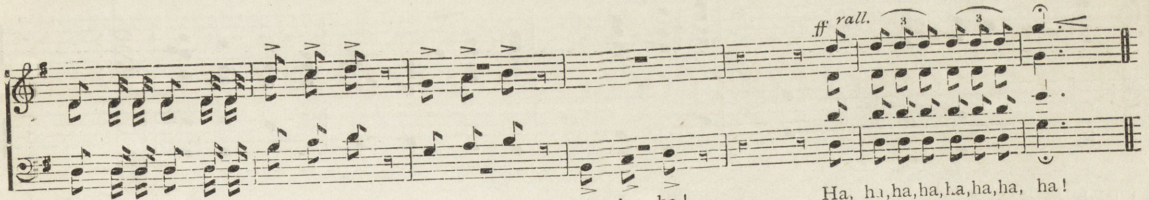
With wa - ter bright, our steps are light, Our hearts are gay and Drink nature's drink, from fount ain's brink, And ban - ish Al - co -




f
free! Then let us join and sing, And let our laugh-ter ring— Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
- hol! Come, join our ranks and sing, And let our laugh-ter ring—


D.C. for verse 2.
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! We will sing, we will laugh, as we on-ward go, With a ha, ha, ha! and a ho, ho, ho! And our


p
f
music shall merri-ly, mer-ri-ly flow, Tra la la la la la la la la la! We will sing, we will laugh, with a ha, ha, ha! Once a-


ff rall.
-gain, might and main! With a ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha! ha, ha ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
ff rall.

Temperance Action Songs, No. 24.

Up with the Flag!

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. Music by ROSA BONNER.

1. Up with the flag! (a) oh, wave (b) it high, A - far and wide un - fold - ing (c) Our
2. Up with the flag! (a) oh, be of cheer, (b) Re - e - cho (b) hope and bless - ing! The
3. Up with the flag! (a) let all men see Strong drink we fight (o) for ev - er; We
4. Up with the flag! (a) 'tis oh, so bright, (p) To peace and glad - ness guid - ing; Wave, (b)
5. Up with the flag! (a) we'll count it dear (r) Where'er our steps be go - ing; We

KEY C.

G.t.

| d :m .,f |s :s |l :t |d' :s |l :s |f :m |m :— |r :^{r}s$_{l}$ |

CHORUS. *ff*

1. Temp'rance ban - ner to the sky, (a) Un - to the world's (d) be-hold - ing.
2. tri umph-day (m) is sure- ly near, March on, (n) to con - flict press - ing.
3. mean (k) to gain the vic - to - ry, And we'll sur - ren - der NEV- ER! (n)
4. wave (b) our Temp'rance flag of light, Beneath (q) its folds a - bid - ing.
5. take (s) our stand for Temp'rance here, High, (t) high our Standard show - ing.

} Your colours show! (e) right forward go! (f)

| l_{l} :t_{l} |d :r .,m |f :s |m :l |s :m |d :f |r :—|d || f.C. $.^{d}$s |s :d' |s :l |s :f .,m |r :—|

f

On, on to do (g) and dare! (h) An ar - my (i) we, the world to free (k) From e - vil's cru - el snare. (l)

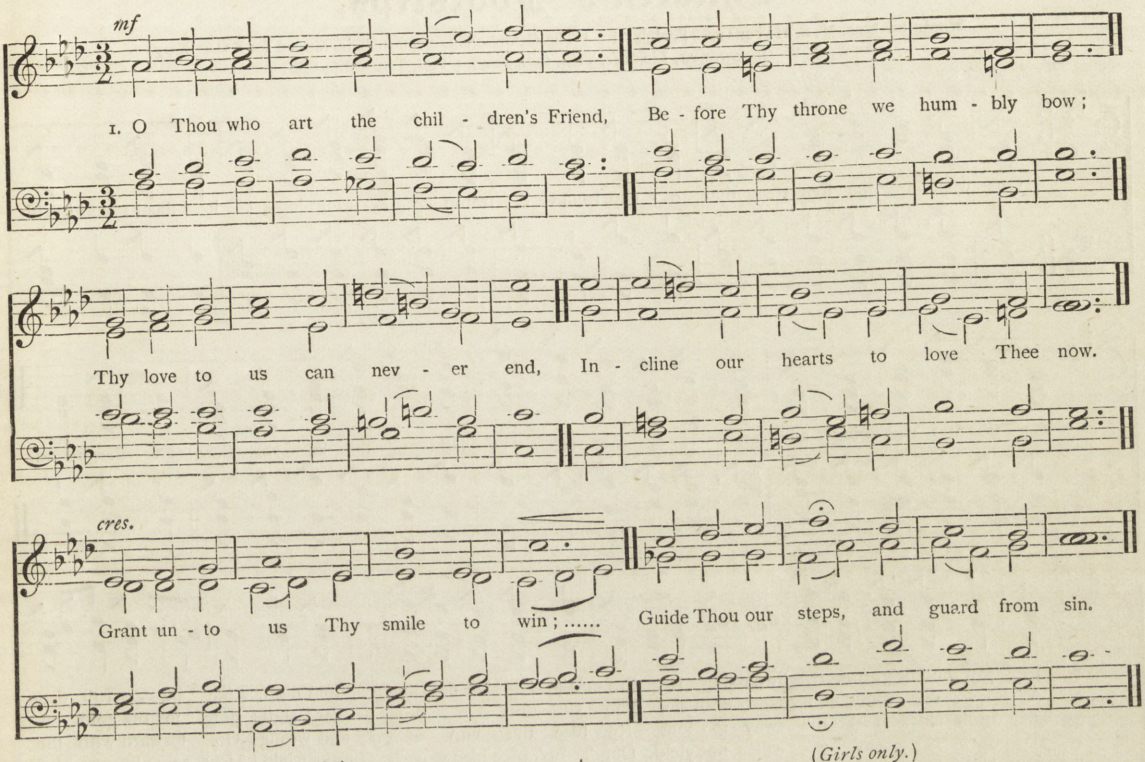
|d .,r :m .,f |s :l |t :—|—:s |m' :r' |d' :-.t |l :s .m |d :r |m :s |l :s |d' :—|—: ||

(a) Right hand up.
(b) Right hand waved.
(c) Right hand towards left side.
(d) Right hand held towards audience, palm out, about level with chest.
(e) Right hand outstretched.
(f) Mark time with feet (to the end of line two of chorus).
(g) Right hand flung downwards.
(h) Right hand brought up with clenched fist.
(i) Right hand on neighbour's shoulder.
(k) Clap hands.
(l) Both hands down close to sides.
(m) Both hands curved overhead, garlandwise.
(n) Lightly stamp right foot.
(o) Clenched fist held forward.
(p) All smile brightly.
(q) Both hands outstretched, clasped, garlandwise.
(r) Clasped hands held against chest.
(s) Join hands with neighbours.
(t) Joined hands upraised, throughout line or lines of singers.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

God Bless the Girls and Boys.

Words by JUDSON BONNER. Music by ROSA BONNER.



(*Boys only.*)

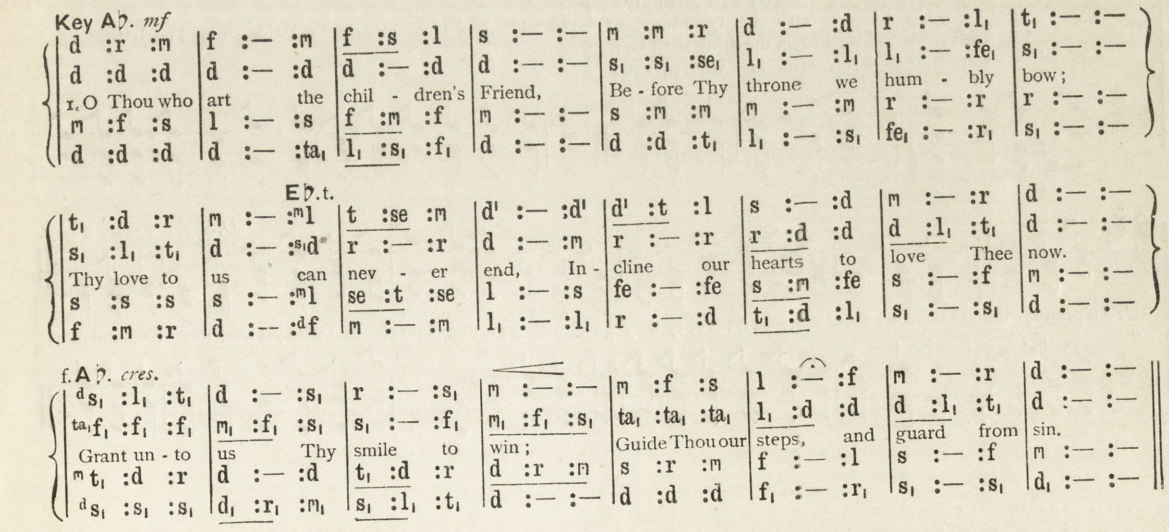
2. God bless the girls! by grace divine
Endow their hearts with beauty rare;
Let love in every action shine;
In happy service may they share.
Protect their lives from Drink's dark blight:
God bless the girls! give them Thy light!

(*Girls only.*)

3. God bless the boys! oh, make them brave!
Teach them to shun each evil way;
Let not Strong Drink their powers enslave,
But may they strive this foe to slay,
Ne'er standing back at duty's call:
God bless the boys! oh, save them all!

(*All.*)

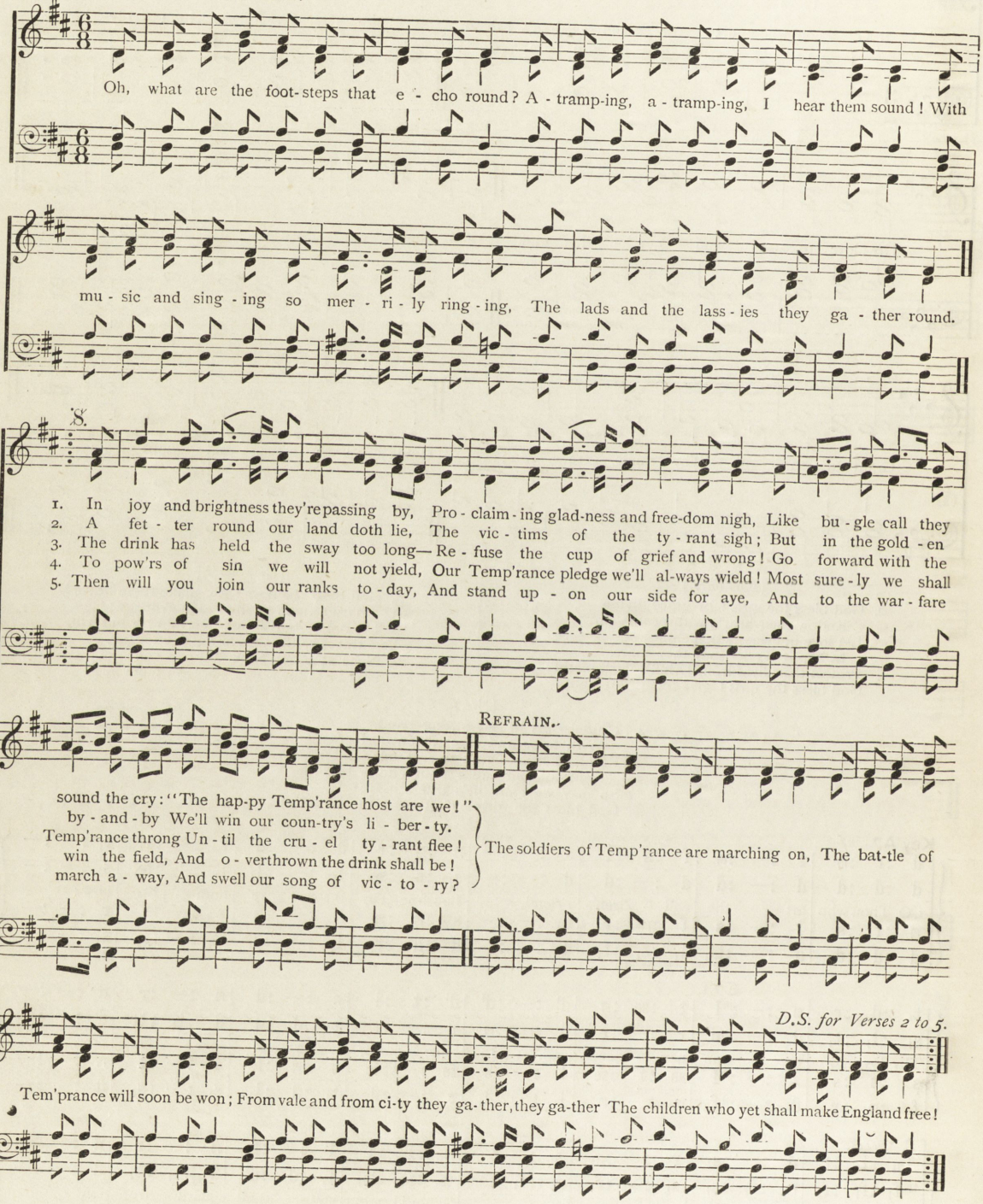
4. United thus in one strong band,
With hope and love we onward press,
Resolved from Drink to free our land;
Smile on our cause; our efforts bless.
So may we gain life's truest joys:
God bless the girls! God bless the boys!



Children's Footsteps.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Scotch Air—"The Campbells are comin'"—arranged for S.C.T.B. by W. G. W. Goodworth, Lic.Mus. Trin. Coll. Lond. ; Fell. Ton. Sol-fa Coll.

Fast, with well-marked accent.



Children's Footsteps.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Scotch Air—"The Campbells are comin' "—arranged for S.C.T.B. by W. G. W. Goodworth, Lic.Mus. Trin. Coll. Lond. ; Fell. Ton. Sol-fa Coll.

Key D. *Fast, with well-marked accent. Two beats to the measure.*

:d |m :s :l |s :m :d |m :- :m |m :- :r |m :s :l |s :m :d |r :- :r |r :-
:d |d :m :f |m :d :d |d :- :d |d :- :r |d :m :f |m :d :d |t_1 :- :t_1 |t_1 :-
Oh, what are the foot-steps that e - cho round? A - tramp-ing, a - tramp-ing, I hear them sound!
:m |s :s :s |s :s :m |l :- :l |m :- :s |s :s :s |s :s :m |s :- :s |s :-
:d |d :d :d |d :d :d |l_1 :- :l_1 |l_1 :- :t_1 |d :d :d |d :d :d |s_1 :- :s_1 |s_1 :-

:d |m :s :l |s :m :d |m :-.f :m |d' :r' :m' |d' :l :d' |s :m :d |m :- :m |m :-
:d |d :m :f |m :d :d |t_1 :-.t_1:t_1 |m :s :f |m :f :f |m :d :l_1 |d :- :d |d :-
With mu-sic and sing-ing so mer - ri - ly ring-ing, The lads and the lass - ies they ga - ther round.
:m |s :s :s |s :s :s |se :-.se:se |l :s :t |d' :f :l |d' :s :f |s :- :s |s :-
:d |d :d :d |d :d :m |r :-.r :r |d :t_1 :s_1 |d :d :d |d :d :d |d :- :d |d :-

8.
:s |d' :- :d' |d' :-.r' :m' |s :- :s |s :m :s |d' :- :d' |d' :-.r' :m' |l :- :l |l :-
1. In joy and brightness they're pass - ing by, Pro - claim - ing glad - ness and free - dom nigh,
2. A fet - ter round our land doth lie, The vic - tims of the ty - rant sigh;
:m |m :- :m |m :-.f :s |f :- :f |m :d :r |d :- :m |m :-.f :s |l :- :f |f :-
:s |s :- :d' |d' :-.t :d' |t :- :t |d' :- :s |l :- :l |d' :-.d' :d' |d' :- :d' |d' :-
3. The drink has held the sway too long— Re - fuse the cup of grief and wrong!
4. To pow'rs of sin we will not yield, Our Tem - p'rance pledge we'll al - ways wield!
5. Then will you join our ranks to - day, And stand up - on our side for aye,
:d |d :- :m |s :-.f :m |r :- :s_1 |d :- :t_1 |l_1 :- :l_1 |s_1 :-.s_1:s_1 |f_1 :- :f |f :-

:s |s :-.l :t |d' :- .t :l |s :-.l :t |d' :r' :m' |d' :l :d' |s :m :d |m :- :m |m :-
Like bu - gle call they sound the cry: "The hap - py Tem - p'rance host are we!"
But in the gold - en by - and - by We'll win our coun - try's li - ber - ty.
:s |f :- :f |m :- :m |f :- :f |m :f :s |l :f :f |m :d :l_1 |d :- :d |d :-
:d' |s :- :s |s :- :s |s :- :s |s :- :s |f :- :l |d' :s :f |s :- :s |s :-
Go for - ward with the Tem - p'rance throng, Un - til the cru - el ty - rant flee!
Most sure - ly we shall win the field, And o - ver - thrown the drink shall be!
And to the war - fare march a - way, And swell our song of vic - to - ry?
:m |r :- :r |d :- :d |t_1 :-.l_1 :s_1 |d :- :d |d :- :d |d :- :d |d :-

Refrain.
:d |m :s :l |s :m :d |m :- :m |m :- :r |m :s :l |s :m :d |r :- :r |r :-
:d |d :m :f |m :d :d |d :- :d |d :- :r |d :m :f |m :d :d |t_1 :- :t_1 |t_1 :-
The sol - diers of Temp'rance are march - ing on, The bat - tle of Temp'rance will soon be won;
:m |s :s :s |s :s :m |l :- :l |m :- :s |s :s :s |s :s :m |s :- :s |s :-
:d |d :d :d |d :d :d |l_1 :- :l_1 |l_1 :- :t_1 |d :d :d |d :d :d |s_1 :- :s_1 |s_1 :-

D.S. for Verses 2 to 5.

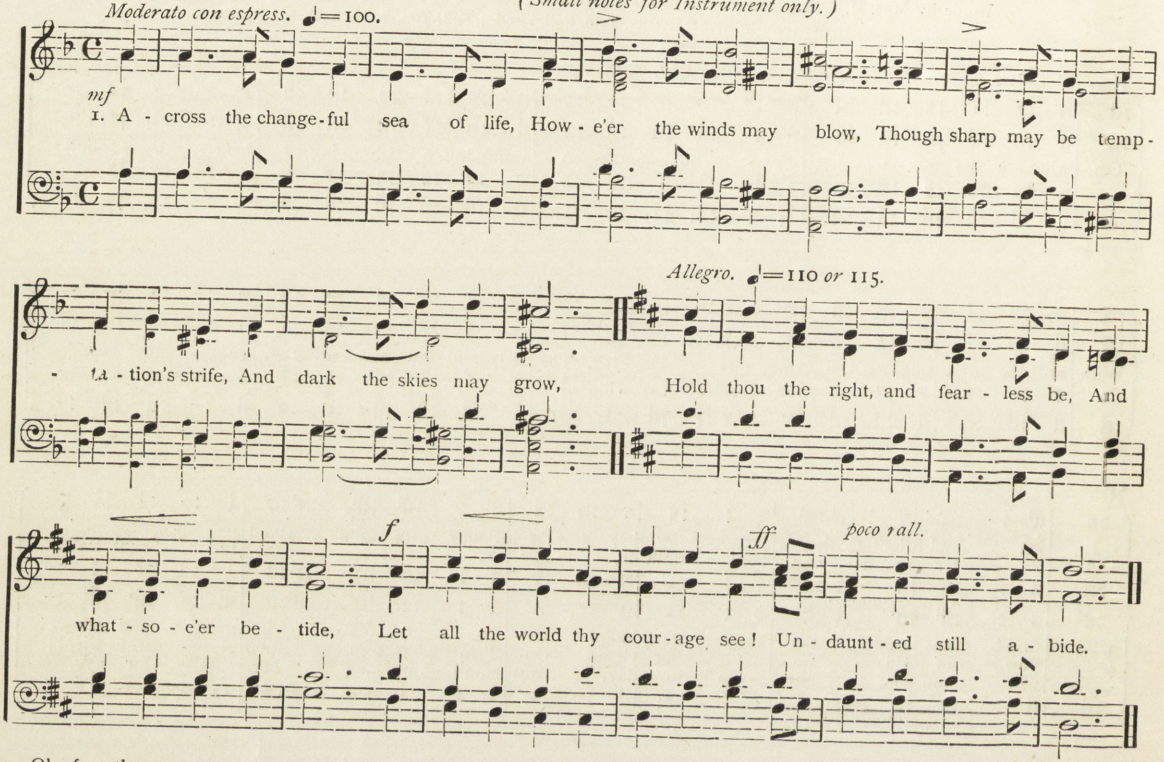
:d |m :s :l |s :m :d |m :-.f :m |d' :r' :m' |d' :l :d' |s :m :d |m :- :m |m :-
:d |d :m :f |m :d :d |t_1 :-.t_1:t_1 |m :s :f |m :f :f |m :d :l_1 |d :- :d |d :-
From vale and from ci - ty they ga - ther, they ga - ther The chil - dren who yet shall make Eng - land free!
:m |s :s :s |s :s :s |se :-.se:se |l :s :t |d' :f :l |d' :s :f |s :- :s |s :-
:d |d :d :d |d :d :m |r :-.r :r |d :t_1 :s_1 |d :d :d |d :d :d |d :- :d |d :-

Answer "No!"

Words by M. S. Haycraft. Music by Arthur J. Jamouneau.

Voices in Unison. *(Small notes for Instrument only.)*

Moderato con espress. ♩ = 100.



2. Oh, fear thou not to answer "No"
When evil spreads a snare!
The wine-cup may like ruby glow,
But sting of woe is there;
From all it holds of dread or pain,
Oh, let thy life be free!
Resolved that drinking's cruel chain
Shall never fetter thee.

3. Oh, yield not unto laugh or jest,
But stand thou to the right!
The path of truth is fair and blest,
The Temperance road is bright!
Press on, press on, and lend a hand
To helpless lives around!
Oh, soldier of the Temperance band,
Press on, with gladness crowned.

4. Too many in their weakness yield
Unto the powers of wrong;
But we will lift Faith's glorious shield,
And evermore be strong!
We'll choose for aye the happy way,
And as we forward go,
To all that's ill we'll answer still
A firm, united "No!"

Key F. *mf Moderato con espress* M. 100.

:m	m :-.m | r :d	t_1 :-.t_1 | l_1 :m	l :-.l | r :re	m :— |— :m	f :-.m | r :m
:m	m :-.m | r :d	t_1 :-.t_1 | l_1 :m	l :-.l | r :re	m :— |— :m	f :-.m | r :m
1. A -	cross the changeful	sea of life, How-	e'er the winds may	blow, Though	sharp may be temp-
:m	m :-.m | r :d	t_1 :-.t_1 | l_1 :m	l :-.l | r :re	m :— |— :m	f :-.m | r :m
:m	m :-.m | r :d	t_1 :-.t_1 | l_1 :m	l :-.l | r :re	m :— |— :m	f :-.m | r :m

D.t.m.l. *Allegro.* M. 110 or 115.

d :r	t_1 :d	r :-.r | l :l	se :— |—	^{se}t	d^1 :s	f :m	r :-.m | d :d
d :r	t_1 :d	r :-.r | l :l	se :— |—	^{r}f	m :m	d :d	t_1 :-.t_1 | d :ta_1
ta - tion's	strife, And	dark the skies may	grow,	Hold	thou the	right, and	fear - less be, And
d :r	t_1 :d	r :-.r | l :l	se :— |—	$^{t}r^1$	d^1 :d^1	l :s	f :-.s | m :s
d :r	t_1 :d	r :-.r | l :l	se :— |—	^{m}s	d :d	d :d	s_1 :-.s_1 | l_1 :m

f *ff* *poco rall.* s.d.f. **F.**

r :r	l :l | s :—	—:s	t :d^1	r^1 :s	m^1 :r^1	d^1 :t.l	s :d^1 | t :-.t	d^1l :— |—
l_1 :l_1	r :r | r :—	—:d	f :m	r :f	m :f	m :s.f	m :s | f :-.f	^{m}de :— |—
what-so - e'er be -	tide,	Let	all the	world thy	cour-age	see! Un -	daunted still a -	bide.
l :l	l :l | t :—	—:d^1	s :s	s :r^1	d^1 :t	d^1 :d^1	d^1 :m^1 | r^1 :-.r^1	d^1l :— |—
f :f	f :f | f :—	—:m	r :d	t_1 :t_1	d :s	l :m f	s :s | s :-.s	$^{d}l_1$:— |—

[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

Learn to Give.

Words by LUCY A. BENNETT.

BEETHOVEN.
Arranged from the SONATA, Op. 57.

Slowly. *p* *mf*

1. Learn to give, and thou shalt bind Count - less trea - sures to thy breast;
2. Learn to give, and thou shalt grow Rich - er for the mo - ney spent;
3. Learn to give, and learn to love, On - ly thus thy life can be

KEY B♭. *p* *p* *mf*

pp

1. Learn to love, and thou shalt find On - ly they who love are blest.
2. Learn to love, and thou shalt know Deep - est depths of calm con - tent.
3. Fore - taste of the life a - bove, Bright with im - mor - ta - li - ty.

pp

SOLI. *mf*

1. Hearts ev - er warm and glow - ing, Hearts that are worth the know - ing,
2. Reap - ing is af - ter sow - ing, Hearts ev - er - more be - stow - ing,
3. Hearts ev - er warm and glow - ing, Hearts that are worth the know - ing,

mf

Repeat in CHORUS.

f *ff*

These the hearts with joy o'er - flow - ing, Liv - ing to love.

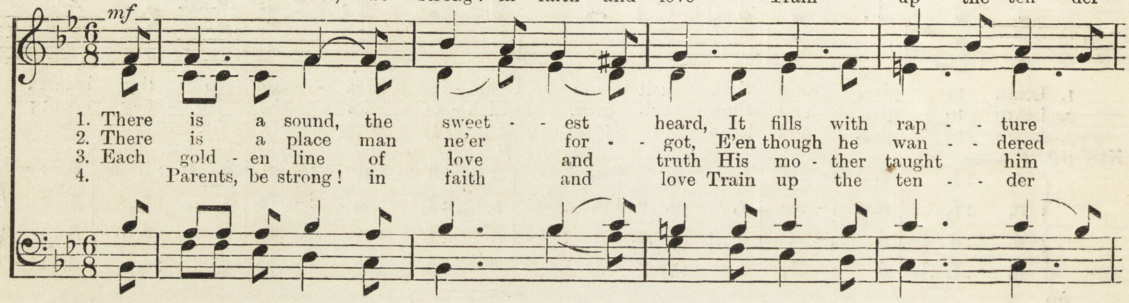
D.S.

f *ff*

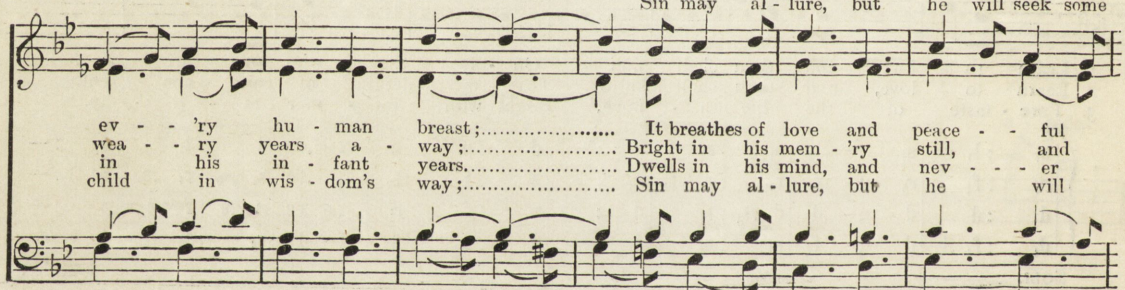
Home of our Youth.

Words by Emily Jane Moore. Music by Henry Coward.

1. There is a sound, the sweet - est heard, It fills with rap - ture
2. There is a place man ne'er for - got, E'en though he wan - dered
3. Each gold - - - en line of love and truth His mo - ther taught him
4. Par - - ents, be strong! in faith and love Train up the ten - der

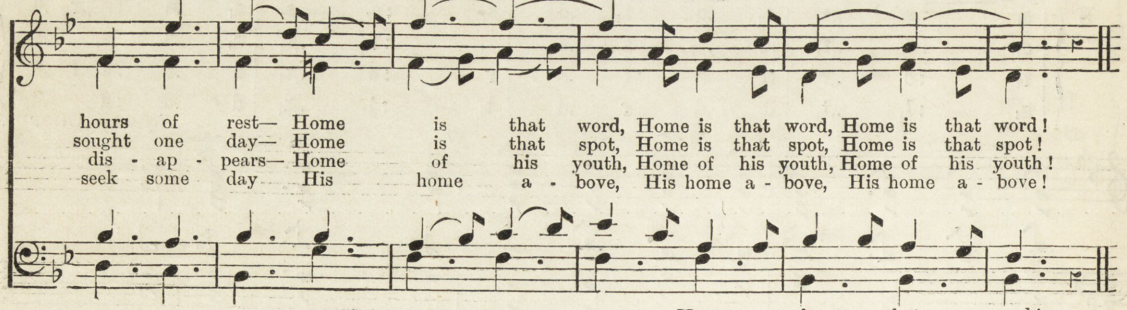


It breathes of love and peace - ful hours of
Bright in his mem - 'ry still, and sought one
Dwells in his mind, and nev - er dis - ap -
Sin may al - lure, but he will seek some



It breathes of..... love and peace - ful
Bright in..... his..... mem - 'ry still, and
Dwells in..... his..... mind, and nev - - er
Sin **may**..... **al - - lure,** but he will

rest— Home is that word,..... Home is that word!.....
day— Home is that spot,..... Home is that spot!.....
- - pears— Home of his youth,..... Home of his youth!.....
day His home a - bove,..... His home a - bove!.....



Home is that word!
Home is that spot!
Home of his youth!
His home a - - bove!

Home of our Youth.

Words by EMILY JANE MOORE. Music by HENRY COWARD.

Key B♭. *mf*

:s₁	s₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:s₁	d :-	:t₁	|l₁ :-	:se₁	l₁ :-	:-	|l₁ :-	:-	r :-	:d	|t₁ :-	:l₁
1. There	is		a		sound,	the	sweet	- est	heard,		It		fills	with	rap	- ture
2. There	is		a		place	man	ne'er	for-	got,		E'en		though	he	wan	- dered
3. Each	gold	- - -	en		line	of	love	and	truth		His		mo	- ther	taught	him
4.	Par	- - -	ents,	be	strong!	in	faith	and	love		Train		up	the	ten	- - der
:m₁	r₁ :r₁	:r₁	|s₁ :-	:f₁	m₁ :-	:s₁	|f₁ :-	:m₁	m₁ :-	:m₁	|f₁ :-	:s₁	fe₁ :-	:-	|fe₁ :-	:-
1. There	is	a	sound,	the	sweet	- - -	est		heard,	It	fills	with	rap	- - -	ture	
2. There	is	a	place	man	ne'er		for - - - -		got,	E'en	though	he	wan	- - -	dered	
3. Each	gold	- en	line	of	love		and		truth	His	mo	- ther	taught		him	
4.	Par - ents,		be	strong!	in	faith		and	love	Train	up	the	ten	- - -	der	
:d	t₁ :t₁	:t₁	|d :-	:t₁	d :-	:-	|d :-	:r	de :-	:de	|r :-	:de	r :-	:-	|r :-	:d
:d₁	s₁ :s₁	:f₁	|m₁ :-	:r₁	d₁ :-	:-	|d :-	:t₁	l₁ :-	:s₁	|f₁ :-	:m₁	r₁ :-	:-	|r₁ :-	:-

s₁ :-	:l₁	|t₁ :-	:d	r :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:-	m :-	:-	|- :-	:-	- :-	:d	|r :-	:m
f₁ :-	:-	|f₁ :-	:s₁	f₁ :-	:-	|f₁ :-	:-	m₁ :-	:-	|- :-	:-	- :-	:m₁	|f₁ :-	:s₁
ev - - - - -	'ry			hu - - - -	man			breast;					It	breathes	of
wea - - - -	ry			years		a - - - -		way;					Bright	in	his
in	his			in - - - -	fant			years.					Dwells	in	his
child	in			wis - - - -	dom's			way;					Sin	may	al -
t₁ :-	:d	|r :-	:m	t₁ :-	:-	|t₁ :-	:-	d :-	:-	|- :-	:-	- :-	:d	|d :-	:d
s₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:-	s₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:-	d :-	:t₁	|l₁ :-	:se₁	l₁ :-	:s₁	|f₁ :-	:m₁
								It				breathes		of	
								Bright				in		his	
								Dwells				in		his	
								Sin				may		al - - - - -	

f :-	:-	|l₁ :-	:-	r :-	:d	|t₁ :-	:l₁	s₁ :-	:-	|f :-	:-	f :-	:m	|r :-	:d
love		and		peace	- ful	hours	of	rest—		Home		is		that	
mem - -		'ry		still,	and	sought	one	day—		Home		is		that	
mind,		and		nev -	er	dis -	- ap -	pears—		Home		of		his	
lure,		but		he	will	seek	some	day		His		home		a - - - -	
l₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:-	l₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:f₁	s₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:-	s₁ :-	:-	|fe₁ :-	:-
love		and		peace	- - -	ful		hours		of		rest—		Home	
mem - -		'ry		still,		and		sought		one		day—		Home	
mind,		and		nev - - -		er		dis - - -		ap - - -		pears—		Home	
lure,		but		he		will		seek		some		day		His	
d :-	:-	|de :-	:-	r :-	:-	|r :-	:t₁	d :-	:-	|t₁ :-	:-	d :-	:-	|d :-	:-
r₁ :-	:-	|m₁ :-	:-	f₁ :-	:-	|f₁ :-	:-	m₁ :-	:-	|r₁ :-	:-	d₁ :-	:-	|l₁ :-	:-

s :-	:-	|- :-	:-	- :-	:t₁	|m :-	:r	d :-	:-	|- :-	:-	- :-	:-	|	:
word,					Home	is	that	word!															
spot,					Home	is	that	spot!															
youth,					Home	of	his	youth!															
bove,					His	home	a -	bove!															
s₁ :-	:l₁	|t₁ :-	:d	t₁ :-	:l₁	|s₁ :-	:f₁	m₁ :-	:l₁	|s₁ :-	:f₁	m₁ :-	:-	|	:
is		that		word,	Home	is	that	word,	Home	is	that	word!											
is		that		spot,	Home	is	that	spot,	Home	is	that	spot!											
of		his		youth,	Home	of	his	youth,	Home	of	his	youth!											
home		a - - - - -		bove,	His	home	a -	bove,	His	home	a -	bove!											
t₁ :-	:d	|r :-	:m	f :-	:r	|t₁ :-	:t₁	d :-	:d	|t₁ :-	:l₁	s₁ :-	:-	|	:
s₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:-	s₁ :-	:-	|s₁ :-	:-	d₁ :-	:-	|d₁ :-	:-	d₁ :-	:-	|	:
						Home		is		that		word!											
						Home		is		that		spot!											
						Home		of		his		youth!											
						His		home		a - - - - -		bove!											

Temperance Action Songs, No. 7.

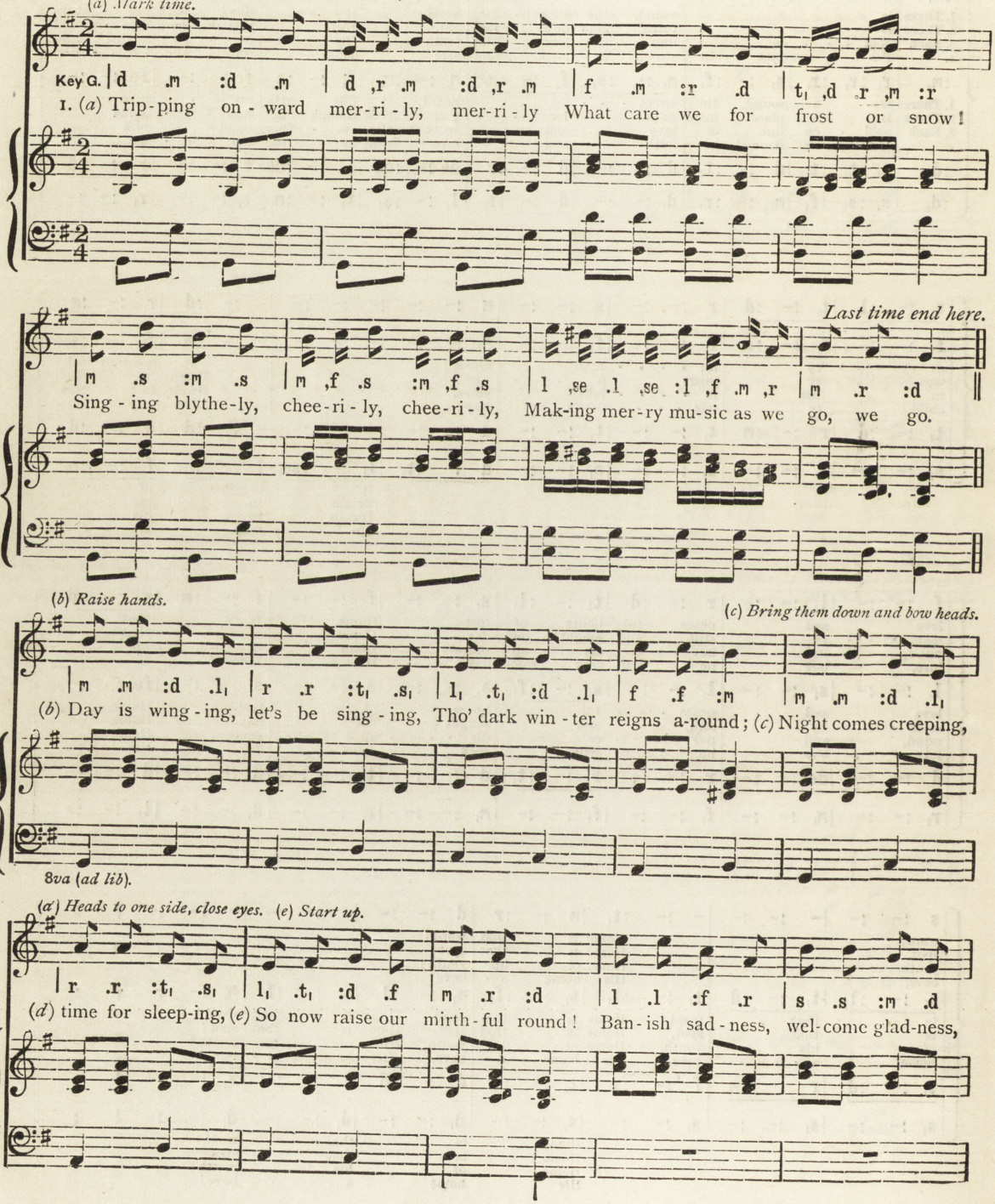
Tripping Onward.

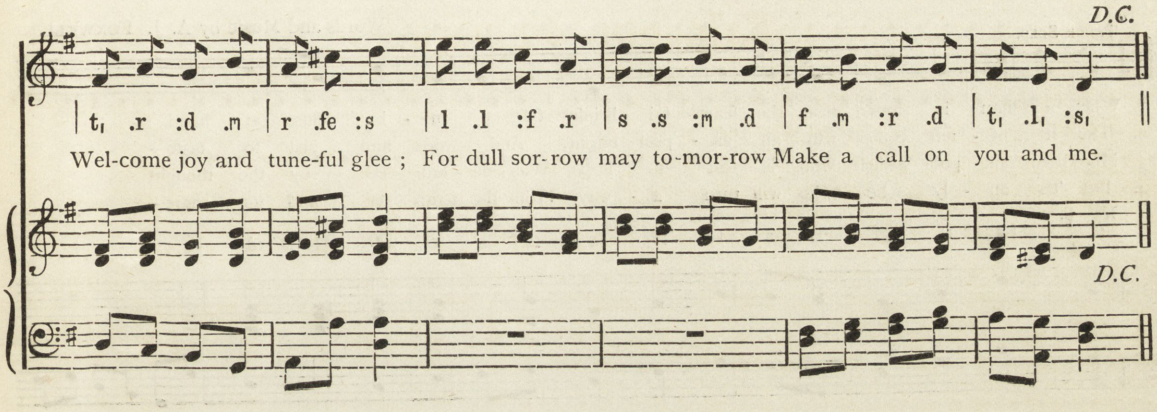
ACTION SONG.

Words and Music by ROBERT SEMPLE.

(*First eight bars may be played as Introduction.*)

(*a*) *Mark time.*





[*No pause between verses.*]

2. Tripping onward merrily, merrily,
What care we for frost or snow!
Singing blythely, cheerily, cheerily,
Making merry music as we go, we go.

(*f*) *Point to ladies in audience.* (*f*) Ladies slender, sweet and tender,
Listen to our song to-day;

(*g*) *Point to gentlemen.* (*g*) Young and strong men, short and long men,
Give attention to our lay;
Set to thinking, give up drinking,
Take our noble pledge to-night;
It will serve you, it will nerve you,
When you stand up for the right.

3. Tripping onward merrily, merrily,
What care we for frost or snow!
Singing blythely, cheerily, cheerily,
Making merry music as we go, we go.

(*h*) *All hands by sides.* (*h*) Don't stand waiting, good folks, rating,
Temperance wants you, wants you now!
Don't resist us, but assist us,
Chase that frown from off your brow;

(*i*) *Both hands up and down alternately.* (*i*) Bring another friendly brother,
We have work that all can do;
With pleased faces take your places—
To our cause be firm and true.
Tripping onward merrily, merrily,
What care we for frost or snow!
Singing blythely, cheerily, cheerily,
Making merry music as we go, we go.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

Shun the drink.

Words and Music by A. J. FOXWELL.

TENOR SOLO.

1. When a man is drawn from the fear - ful brink Of a ru - in close at hand,
2. Tho' it of - ten comes with an as - pect bright, And woos him just to taste—
3. More than one poor wretch who is lost to hope, Was de - lud - ed by the thought
4. But 'tis on - ly he who will turn a - way From the temp - ter and its snare—

KEY C.

:s .s | d' :s | m :f .s | l :f | r :s .s | s :d' | l .t :d' | t :— |

1. With a firm re - solve let him shun the drink, He will nev - er else with - stand.
2. 'Tis a de - mon still, tho' in robes of light, With a form by beau - ty traced.
3. That a strength he had with its power to cope, And in fa - tal grasp was caught.
4. Who can safe - ly laugh at its migh - ty sway, And the strong sub - jec - tion dare!

:s .s | d' .t :d' .l | s :m .s | d' .t :d' .l | s :l .t | d' :d | r .m :f | m :— ||

CHORUS.

'Tis a thing he must not sip, It nev - er must touch his lip; For the man who fain self-com -

CHORUS.

:s .s | d' :t .l | s :m | s : | :s | d' .t :l | s :m | s : | :s .s | l :t | d' :l .t
:m .m | m :f | m :d | m : | :m | m .m :f | m :d | r : | :r .r | r :s | s :f .f
:s .s | s :s | s :s | s : | :s | s .s :d' | d' :d' | t : | :t .t | d' :r' | d' :d' .r'
:d .d | d :d | d :d | d : | :d | d .d :d | d :d | s, : | :s .s | fe :f | m :f .f

p *f* *p* *f*

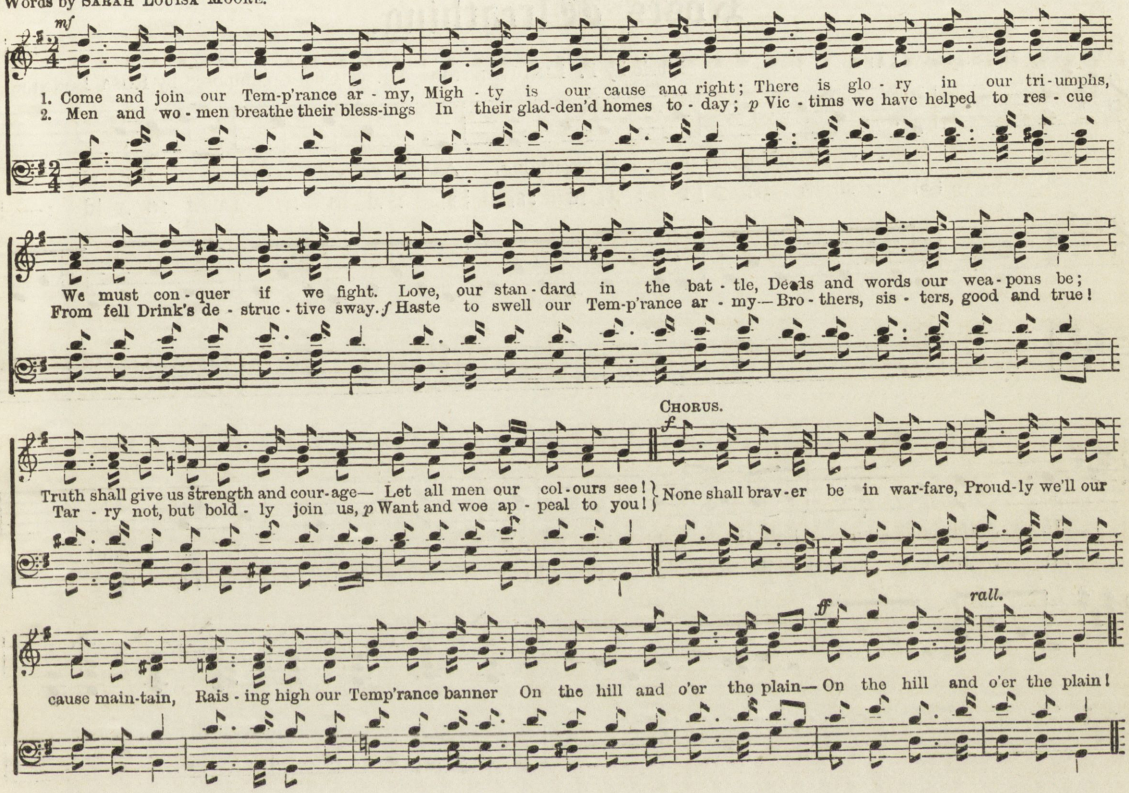
- mand would gain In the bud de - sire must nip, nip, nip, nip— In the bud de - sire must nip.

d' :r' | m' :d' .d' | l .t :d' | t :l | s : | : | t : | : | d' : | : | m' : | : | d' .d' | l :l | t :t | d' : |
s :s | s :m .m | fe :fe | s :fe | s : | : | s : | : | s : | : | d' : | : | :s .s | f :f | f :f | m : |
d' :t | d :d' .d' | d' :l | t :d' | t : | : | : | : | d' : | : | : | : | :d' .d' | d' :r' | r' :r' | d' : |
m :r | d :d .d | r :r | r :r | s : | : | : | : | m : | : | : | : | :m .m | f :r | s :s, | d : |

Come and join our Temperance Army.

Words by SARAH LOUISA MOORE.

Music by H. ADCOCK.



Key G. *mf*

s .,f :m .f	r .m :d .s,	d .,m :s .f	f .,s :m	s .,m :m .r	s .,m :m .r		
d .,d :d .d	t, .t, :s, .s,	s, .,d :d .d	t, .,t, :d	d .,d :t, .t,	d .,d :d .d		
1.Come and join our	Temp'rance ar - my,	Migh - ty is our	cause and right;	There is glo - ry	in our tri-umphs,		
2.Men and wo - men	breathe their blessings	In their gladden'd	homes to - day; *p*	Vic - tims we have	helped to res - cue		
m .,l :s .l	f .s :m .m	m .,s :l .l	s .,s :s	s .,s :s .s	s .,s :fe .fe		
d .,d :d .d	s, .s, :d .d	m, .,d, :f, .f,	s, .,s, :d	m .,m :f .f	m .,m :r .r		

r .s :s .fe	m .,fe :s	f .,s :f .m	s .,l :s .f	m .r :s .,s	f .m :r		
t, .t, :d .d	d .,d :t,	t, .,t, :d .d	de .,de :r .r	d .t, :d .,d	t, .d :t,		
We must con - quer	if we fight.	Love, our stand-ard	in the bat - tle,	Deeds and words our	wea-pons be;		
From fell Drink's de-	struc-tive sway.	Haste to swell our	Temp'rance ar - my—	Bro-thers, sis - ters,	good and true!		
s .s :l .l	l .,l :s	s .,s :s .s	l .,l :l .l	s .s :s .,s	s .s :s		
r .r :r .r	r .,r :s,	s, .,s, :d .d	l, .,l, :r .r	f .f :m .,m	r .d :s, .f,		

CHORUS. *f*

m .,r :d .d	f .,m :m .r	s .f :m .s,f	m .r :d	m .,r :d .,t,	l, .f :m .d	f .,m :r .d	
t, .,t, :d .ta,	l, .d :d .t,	d .t, :d .r	d .t, :d	m .,r :d .,t,	l, .t, :d .d	f .,m :r .d	
Truth shall give us	strength and courage—	Let all men our	col - ours see!	None shall brav-er	be in war-fare,	Proudly we'll our	
Tar - ry not, but	bold-ly join us, *p*	Want and woe ap -	peal to you!	m .,r :d .,t,	l, .r :d .m	f .,m :r .d	
se .,se:m .m	f .l :s .s	s .s :s .l	s .f :m	m .,r :d .,t,	l, .s, :d .d	f .,m :r .d	
m, .,m, :l, .s,	f, .fe, :s, .s,f	m .r :d .f,	s, .s, :d,				

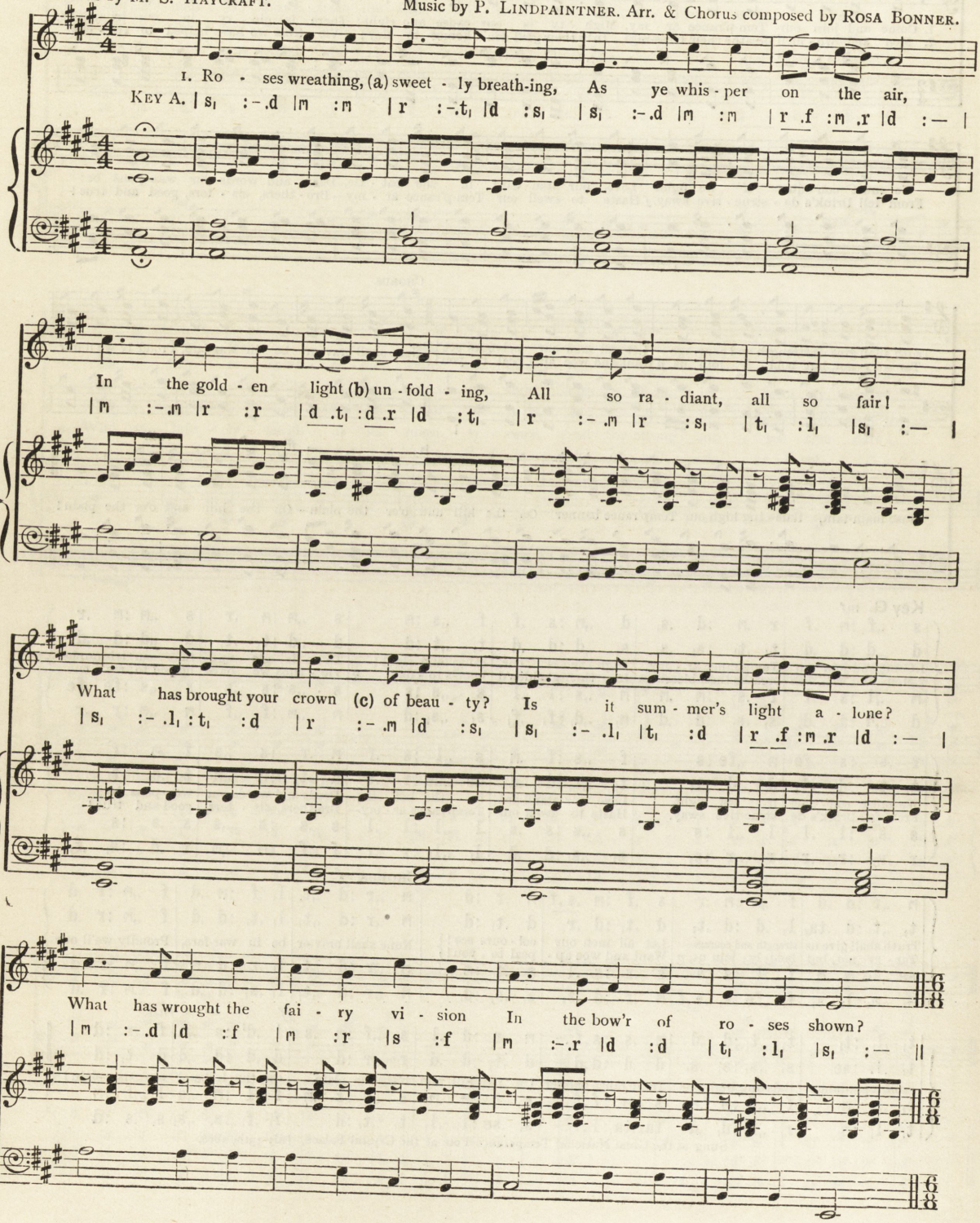
ff *rall.*

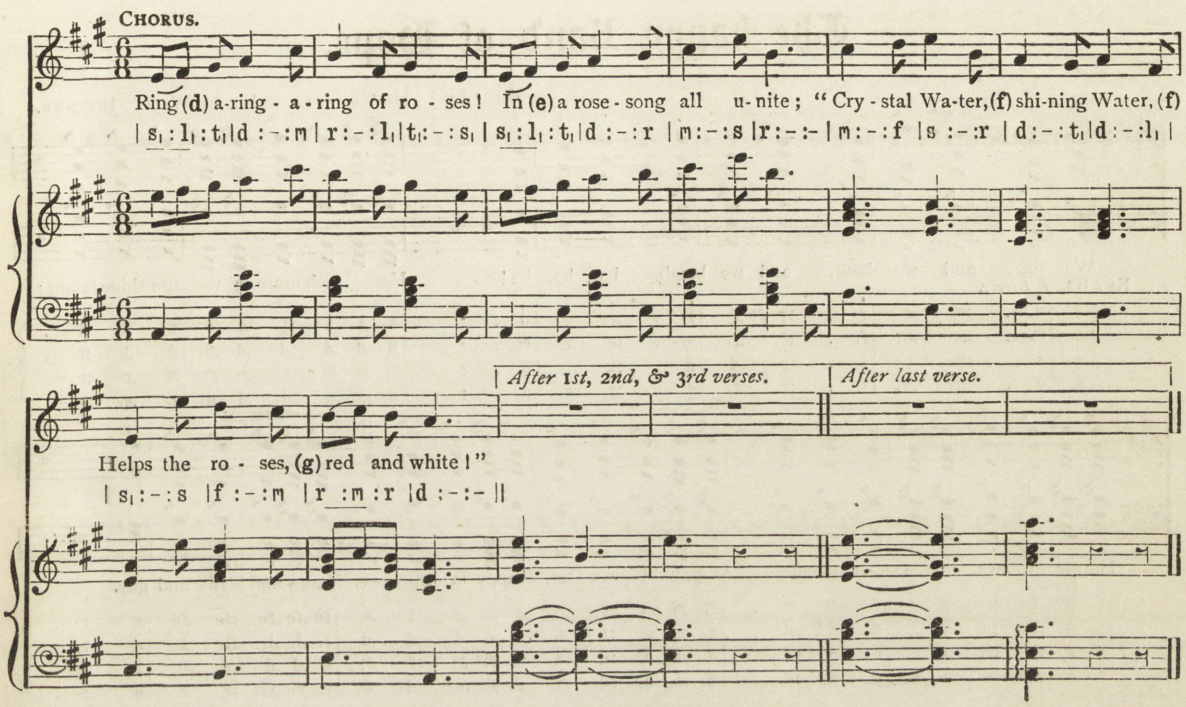
t, .l, :t,	t, .,t, :d .d	m .s :s,f.-	m .r :d .l	s .,f :m .s	l .d' :s .,m	f .r :d	
t, .l, :se,	s, .,s, :s, .s,	d .d :d,d.-	d .t, :d .d	r .,r :d	d .d :d .,d	d .t, :d	
cause maintain,	Rais-ing high our	Temp'rance banner	On the hill and	o'er the plain—	On the hill and	o'er the plain!	
t, .l, :m	f .,f :m .m	s .m :f,f.-	s .f :m .m	s .,s :s .m	f .l :m .,s	l .f :m	
t, l, :m,	r, .,r, :d, .d	ta, .ta, :l, .l,.-	s, .se :l, .l,	t, .,t, :d	f, .f, :s, .,s,	s, .s :d	

Sung at the Great National Temperance Fete at the Crystal Palace, July 13th, 1886.

Roses Wreathing.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. Music by P. LINDPAINTNER. Arr. & Chorus composed by ROSA BONNER.





2. Roses in the zephyr swaying, (h)
Smiling through the falling rain,
Roses gemm'd with pearly lustre,
When the dew (i) is on the plain;
Roses in the time of Autumn,
Dropping, (k) falling, one by one,
Sweet your petals, like remembrance (l)
Even when your work is done.

CHORUS—Ring a-ring-a-ring, &c.

3. Even winter hath its roses,
Coming like a silver (m) star,
When the cold, (n) cold wind is blowing,
And the snow is drifting far;
Christmas roses, (o) shining roses,
Twining at the time of peace,
Telling of the tender mercy (p)
That doth never, never cease.

CHORUS—Ring a-ring-a-ring, &c.

4. Like the roses, lovely roses,
May I bright (q) and smiling be,
Bringing, like a flower of summer, (r)
Joy that shall not fade or flee;
Bringing, like a rose of Winter, (s)
Hope and peace when all seems drear;
Roses wreathing, (a) sweetly breathing,
I, like you, would carry cheer!

CHORUS—Ring a-ring-a-ring, &c.

(a) Hands clasped garlandwise *overhead.*
(b) Right hand points forward.
(c) Hands clasped garlandwise in *front.*
(d) All join hands.
(e) Joined hands upraised.
(f) Clap hands, and keep them together till next action.
(g) Hands gently opening, held together, as if shaping a rose.
(h) Gently sway to right, then left, and back again.
(i) Right hand points down.
(k) Right hand goes flutteringly towards ground.
(l) Both hands gently to sides.
(m) Right hand points upward.
(n) Shiver slightly.
(o) Cross hands, and join crossed hands of neighbours.
(p) Both hands outstretched, palms down, as in blessing.
(q) All smile brightly.
(r) *Wave* right hand.
(s) Right hand gently on neighbour's shoulder.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

The happy Band of Hope.

Music by J. H. Croxall. Arr. by W. H Bonner.

Lively. *f*

We sing, and we shout, and we laugh, ha, ha, ha! Happy each morn in the sun-shine bright;

Kev Bb. *f Lively.*

Happy at eve, in the sweet moonlight; Happy in win - ter, Happy in sum-mer, Happy and blythe and gay.

pp *mf*

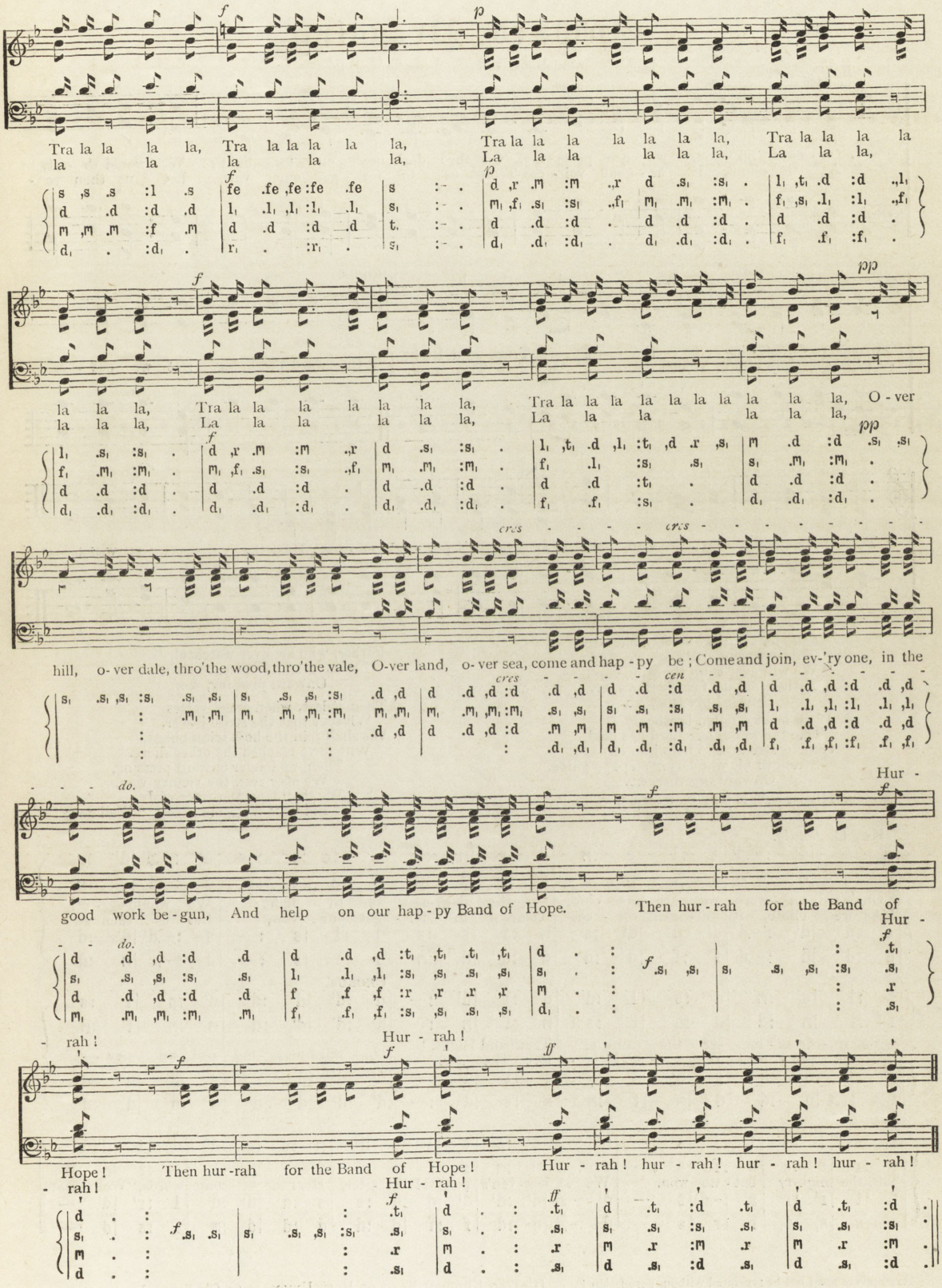
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,
La la la la la, La la la la la, La la la la la,

ff

Tra la la la la la la la la. We sing, and we shout, and we laugh, ha ha ha!
La la la la la.

Staccato.

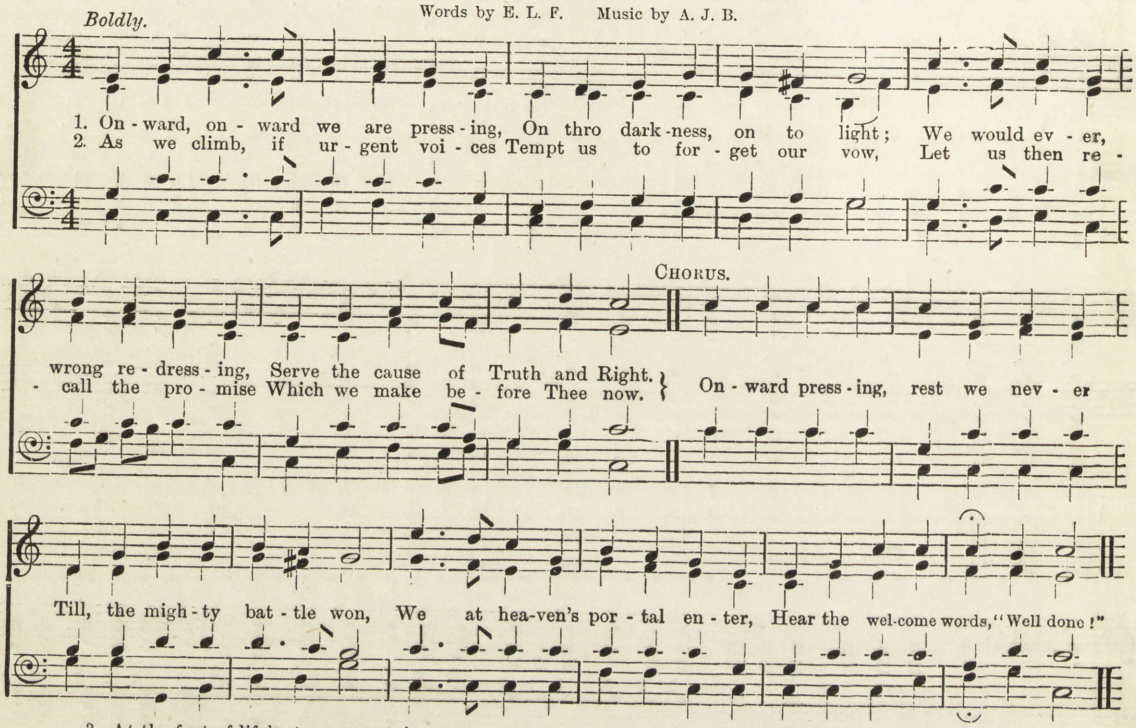
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la
La la la la la, La la la la la, la la


Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la la la
la la la la, La la la la la la, La la la,
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la, O - ver
la la la, La la la la la la, La la la la la,
hill, o- ver dale, thro' the wood, thro' the vale, O-ver land, o- ver sea, come and hap - py be ; Come and join, ev-'ry one, in the
good work be-gun, And help on our hap - py Band of Hope. Then hur - rah for the Band of
- rah ! Hur - rah !
Hope ! Then hur-rah for the Band of Hope ! Hur - rah ! hur - rah ! hur - rah ! hur - rah !
- rah ! Hur - rah !

Onward Pressing.

Words by E. L. F. Music by A. J. B.

Boldly.



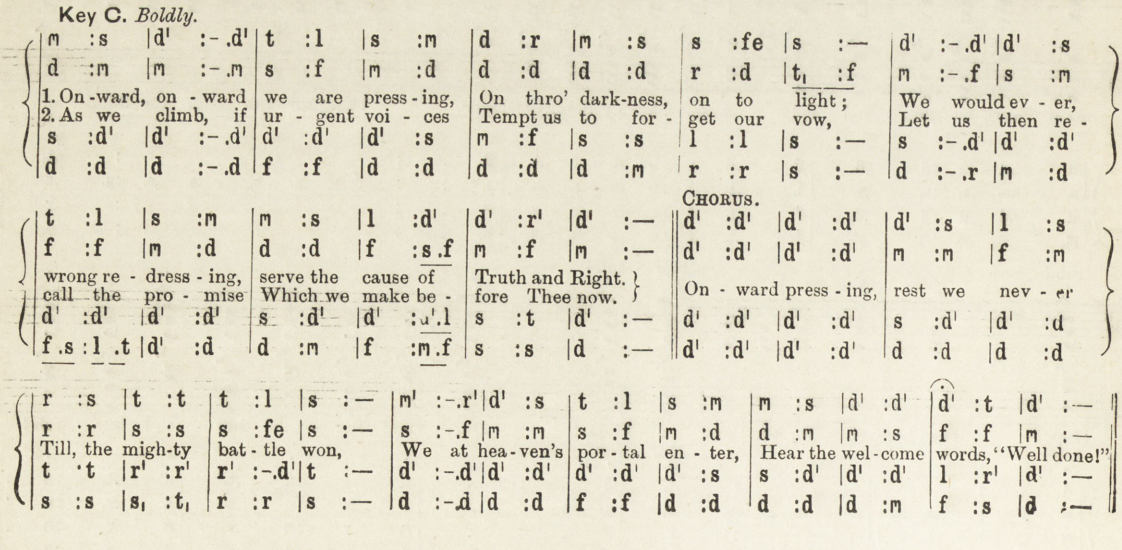
3. At the foot of life's steep mountain,
This our solemn Pledge we take:
"We will ever shun the wine-cup!"—
Father, aid us, for Christ's sake.
Onward pressing, &c.

4. If we meet a fallen brother,
One for whom our Lord has died,
Give us strength to help him onward,
Strength his wandering steps to guide.
Onward pressing, &c.

5. Higher yet, it may be wearied,
If the tempting voice we hear;
Father, who art ever watchful,
Let us feel Thy presence near.
Onward pressing, &c.

6. Then at last, when angel-voices
Whisper that the strife is o'er,
We shall join the host triumphant,
Who have reached the other shore.
Then, no longer onward pressing,
We may rest, the victory won,
We shall hear the voice of Jesus
Bid us "Welcome!" say, "Well done!"

Key C. *Boldly.*

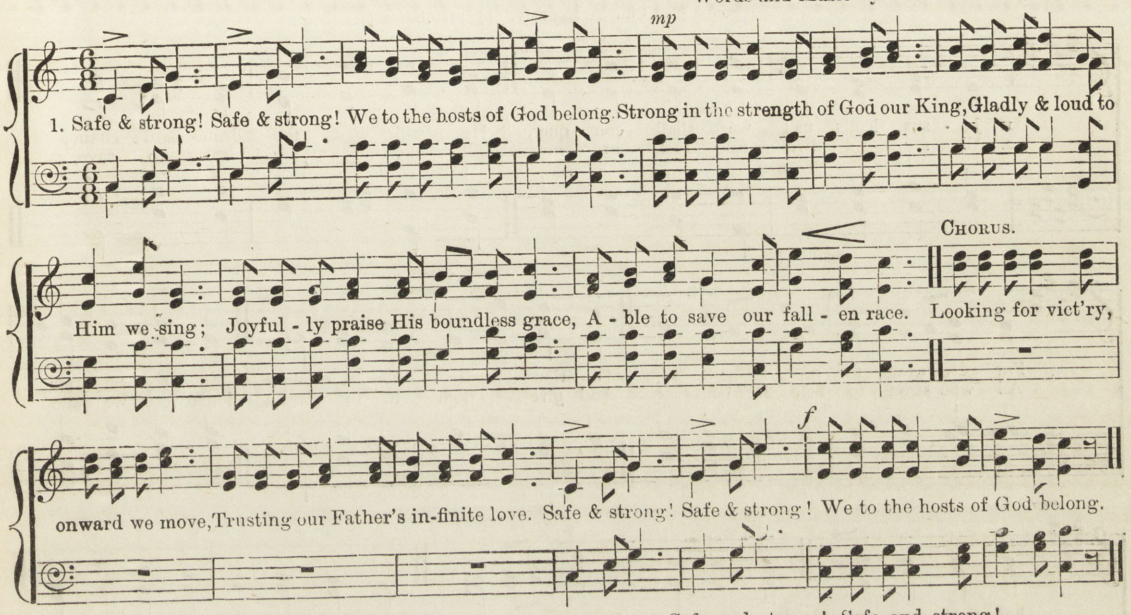


[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

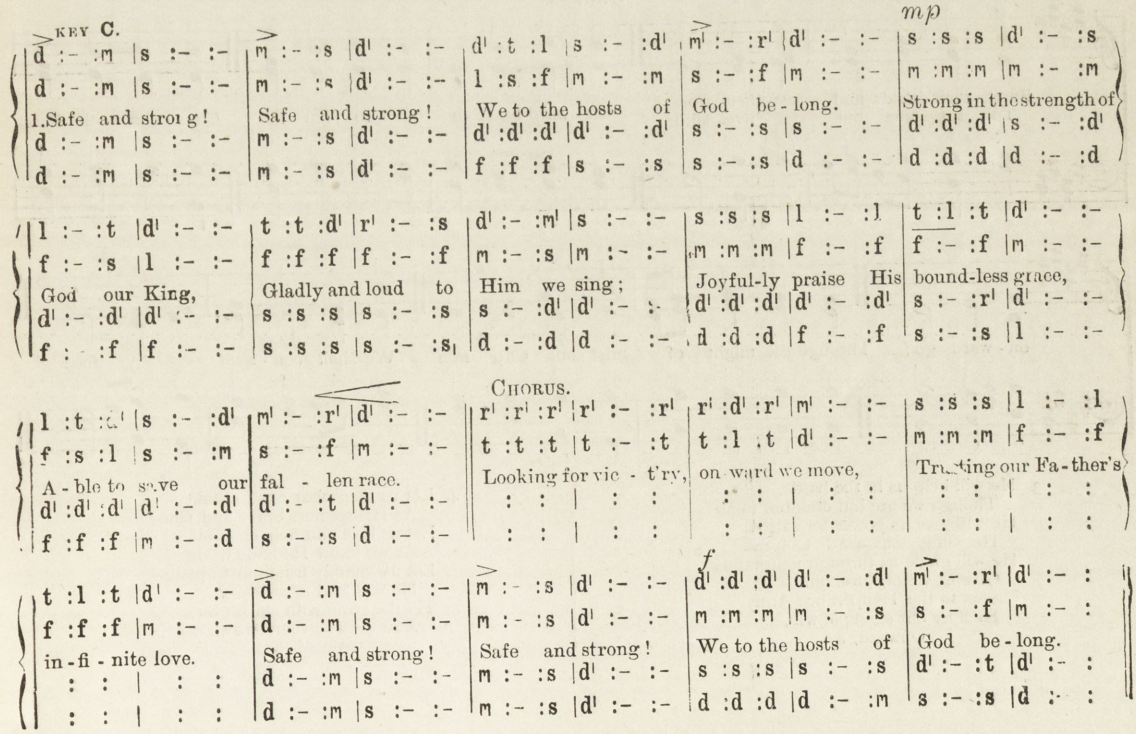
Safe and Strong.

Words and Music by Rev. ALFRED TAYLOR.



2 Safe and strong! Safe and strong;
We to the hosts of God belong.
We in ourselves are poor and weak;
Father of all, Thy strength we seek;
Keep us in all we do or think,
Safe from the power of deadly drink.
Looking for victory, &c.

3 Safe and strong! Safe and strong!
We to the hosts of God belong.
Keep us in mind and body pure,
Only in Thee we stand secure;
Keep us in heart and purpose brave,
Ready to help and prompt to save.
Looking for victory, &c.

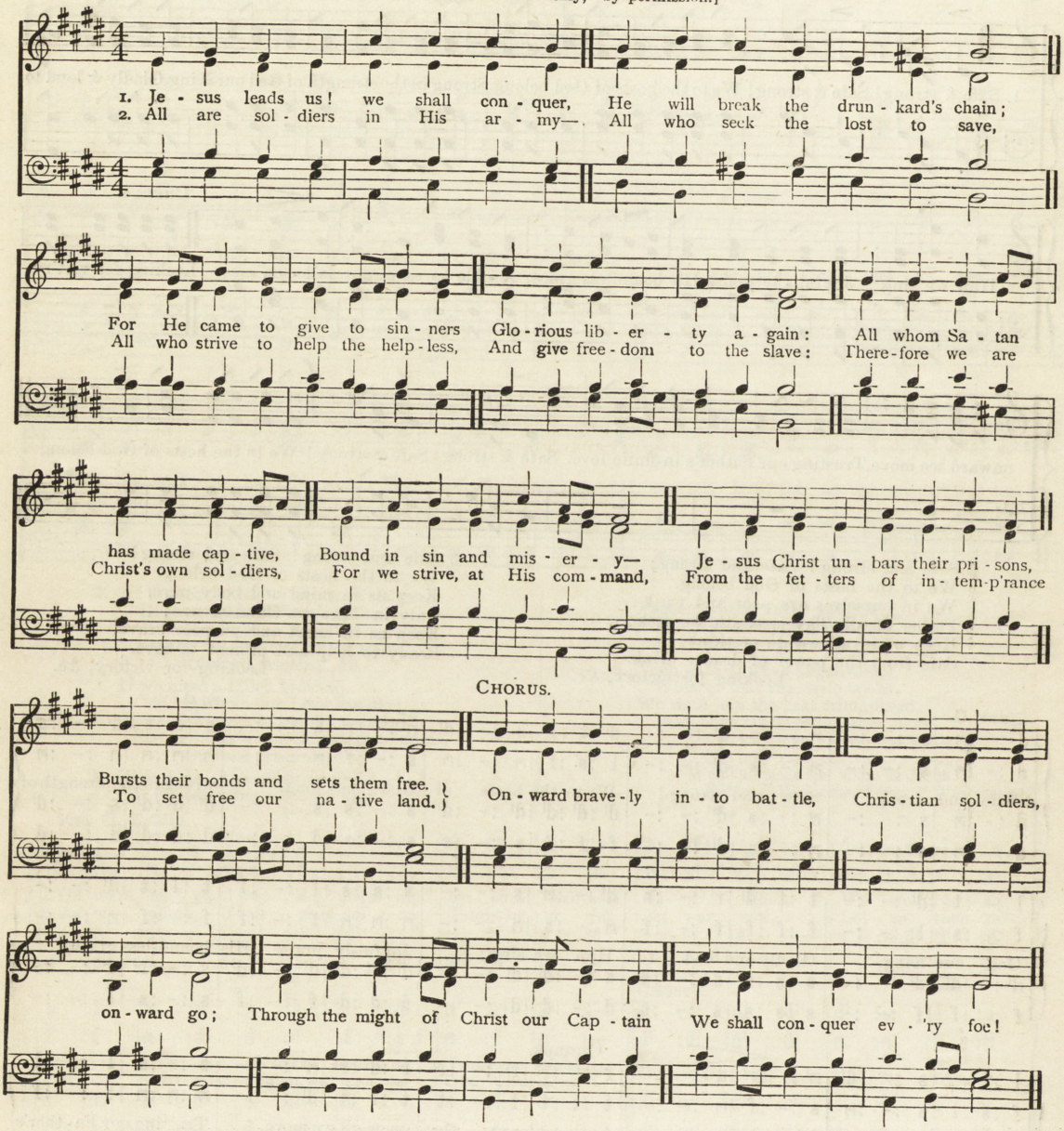


Jesus Leads us! we shall Conquer.

(A HYMN FOR BANDS OF HOPE.)

Words by the Rev. Herbert M. Braithwaite, M.A. (Curate of S. Saviour's, Liverpool). Music by Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.Doc

[From "The Church Monthly," by permission.]



3. He will help us in the battle,
Though we are but children weak;
He will give us power for action,
He will give us words to speak;
He will guide us through temptation,
Give us victory over sin:
Others to the Temperance Army
He'll by our example win.
Onward, &c.

4. Let us then obey our Captain
As His soldiers brave and true;
Let us love and help each other
As we know He bade us do;
Let us humbly trust our Captain—
He will lead us safely on
Till the strife with sin is over,
And the Heavenly crown is won
Onward, &c.

Jesus Leads us! we shall Conquer.

(A HYMN FOR BANDS OF HOPE.)

Words by the Rev. Herbert M. Braithwaite, M.A. (Curate of S. Saviour's, Liverpool). Music by Sir George J. Elvey, Mus Doc.

[From "The Church Monthly," by permission.]

Key E.

d	:m	|r	:d	|l	:l	|l	:s	|s	:t	|l	:s	|m	:fe	|s	:—
d	:d	|t_1	:d	|d	:d	|d	:d	|r	:r	|d	:t_1	|d	:d	|t_1	:—
1. Je -	sus	leads	us!	|we	shall	con	- quer,	|He	will	break	the	|drun	- kard's	chain;	
2. All	are	sol	- diers	|in	His	ar	- my—	|All	who	seek	the	|lost	to	save,	
m	:s	|f	:m	|f	:f	|f	:m	|s	:s	|fe	:s	|l	:l	|s	:—
d	:d	|d	:d	|f_1	:l_1	|d	:d	|t_1	:s_1	|r	:m	|d	:r	|s_1	:—

r	:m .r	|s	:m	|r	:m .r	|s	:m	|l	:t	|d'	:d	|f	:m	|r	:—
t_1	:t_1	|l	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:d	|d	:r	|d	:d	|t_1	:d	|t_1	:—
For	He	came	to	|give	to	sin	- ners	|Glo	- rious	lib	- er -	|ty	a	- gain:	
All	who	strive	to	|help	the	help	- less,	|And	give	free	- dom	|to	the	slave:	
s	:s	|s	:s	|l	:s	|s	:s	|f	:f	|s	:l	|f	:s	|s	:—
f	:f	|m	:d	|f	:f	|m	:d	|f	:r	|m	:f .m	|r	:d	|s_1	:—

s	:s	|s	:l .s	|f	:f	|f	:s .f	|m	:f	|s	:m	|l	:f .m	|r	:—
r	:r	|d	:m	|r	:r	|r	:t_1	|d	:t_1	|d	:d	|d	:r .d	|t_1	:—
All	whom	Sa	- tan	|has	made	cap	- tive,	|Bound	in	sin	and	|mis	- er -	y—	
There	- fore	we	are	|Christ's	own	sol	- diers,	|For	we	strive,	at	|His	com -	mand,	
t	:t	|d'	:l	|l	:l	|s	:s	|s	:s	|s	:s	|f	:l	|r	:—
s	:f	|m	:de	|r	:d	|t_1	:s_1	|d	:r	|m	:d	|f	:f_1	|s_1	:—

d	:r	|m	:d	|f	:s	|l	:r	|s	:s	|s	:m	|r	:r	|d	:—
d	:t_1	|d	:d	|d	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:r	|m	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:—
Je	- sus	Christ	un -	|bars	their	pri	- sons,	|Bursts	their	bonds	and	|sets	them	free.	
From	the	fet	- ters	|of	in	- tem	- p'rance	|To	set	free	our	|na	- tive	land.	
s	:s	|s	:m	|f	:m	|f	:s	|s	:s	|s	:s	|s	:s	|m	:—
m_1	:s_1	|d	:ta_1	|l_1	:d	|f	:f	|m	:t_1	|d .r	:m .f	|s	:s_1	|d	:—

Chorus.

s	:l	|s	:m	|s	:l	|s	:m	|s	:s	|s	:m	|r	:d	|s	:—
d	:d	|d	:d	|d	:d	|d	:d	|t_1	:t_1	|d	:d	|s_1	:d	|t_1	:—
On	- ward	brave	- ly	|in	- to	bat	- tle,	|Christ	- tian	sol	- diers,	|on	- ward	go;	
m	:f	|m	:s	|s	:f	|s	:s	|s	:s	|s	:s	|s	:fe	|s	:—
d	:d	|d	:d	|m	:f	|m	:d	|s_1	:f	|m	:d	|t_1	:l_1	|s_1	:—

r	:m	|f	:m .r	|s	:- .f	|m	:d	|l	:r	|s	:m	|r	:r	|d	:—
t_1	:d	|r	:d .t_1	|d	:t_1	|d	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:—
Thro'	the	might	of	|Christ	our	Cap	- tain	|We	shall	con	- quer	|ev	- 'ry	foe!	
s	:s	|s	:s	|s	:s	|s	:s	|l	:s	|s	:s	|l	:s .f	|m	:—
s_1	:s_1	|s_1	:s_1	|m_1	:s_1	|d	:m	|f	:s .f	|m	:d	|f_1	:s_1	|d	:—

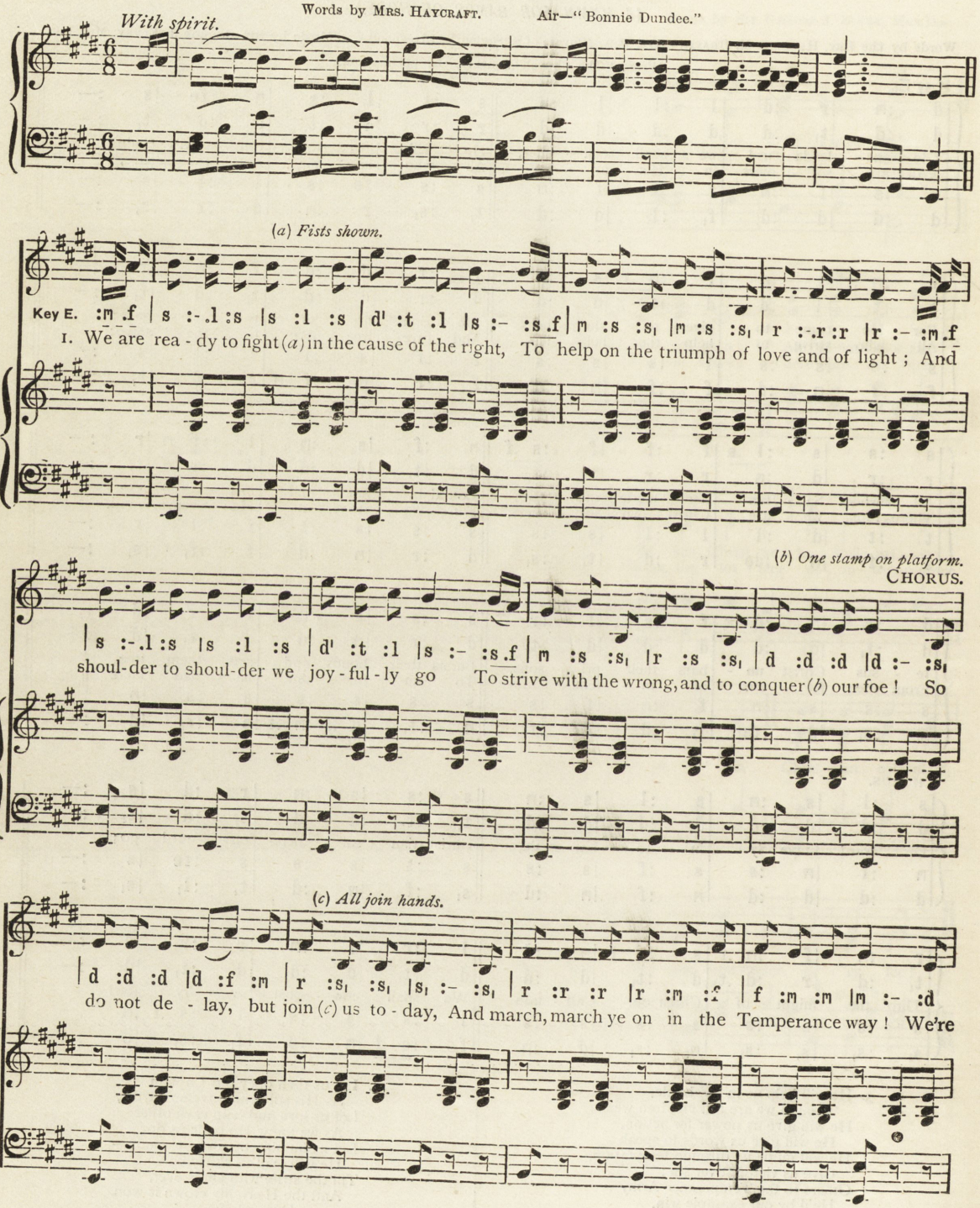
3. He will help us in the battle,
Though we are but children weak;
He will give us power for action,
He will give us words to speak;
He will guide us through temptation,
Give us victory over sin:
Others to the Temperance Army
He'll by our example win.
Onward, &c.

4. Let us then obey our Captain
As His soldiers brave and true;
Let us love and help each other
As we know He bade us do;
Let us humbly trust our Captain—
He will lead us safely on
Till the strife with sin is over,
And the Heavenly crown is won.
Onward, &c.

Temperance Action Songs. No. 8.

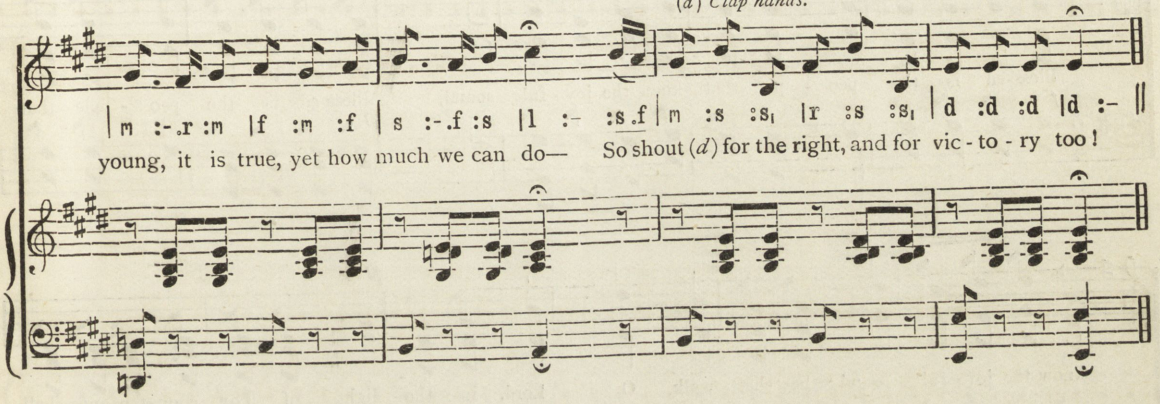
Fight the Wrong.

Words by MRS. HAYCRAFT. Air—"Bonnie Dundee."



(*Each verse can end with a united "Hurrah!" with waving of hands.*)

(*d*) *Clap hands.*



2. The forces against us are mighty and strong,
The work may be hard, and the struggle be long ;
But the world shall be free, and the dawning (*e*) we'll see (*e*) *Point upward.*
Of beauty and blessing and gladness to be.
So do not delay, &c.

(*Girls.*) 3. Now, boys, if aright for the cause you would fight,
Don't yield when the wine-cups (*f*) are sparkling and bright ; (*f*) *Action of holding up wine-glass.*
Don't yield when the glass like a ruby doth glow,—
Be firm, oh, be firm ! let your answer be "*No !*" (*g*) (*g*) *Action of flinging down glass.*
So do not delay, &c.

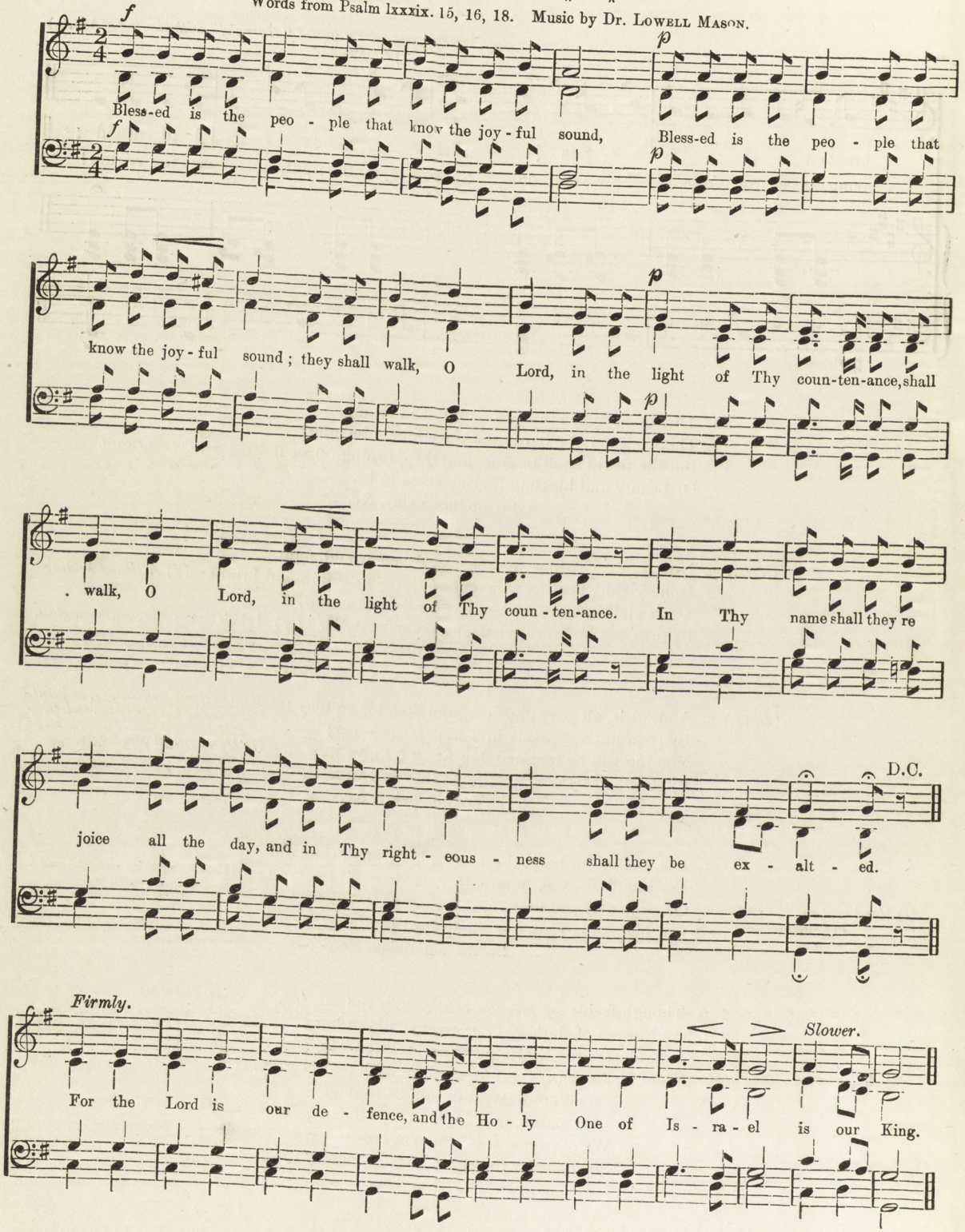
(*Boys.*) 4. And, girls, all your days this, our flag, (*h*) ye may raise (*h*) *Show small flags, or point to the banner of the society.*
By treading so bravely in Temperance ways ;
You too will be tempted, but never (*i*) give in— (*i*) *Hand raised pleadingly.*
By love and by courage the battle you'll win.
So do not delay, &c.

5. But, oh, in our band there is room through the land
For hundreds, yes, hundreds as soldiers (*k*) to stand ; (*k*) *Assume very upright and soldierly attitude.*
(*l*) *Hand held out in invitation to audience.* Oh, won't (*l*) you unite in the glorious fight ?
Our foeman is Evil, our watchword is Right !
So do not delay, &c.

6. Though feeble we are, yet our Help is not far, (*m*) (*m*) *Point up.*
And forces of darkness our road shall not bar ;
God blesses the hearts for their brethren who care :
(*n*) *Action of presenting arms.* Then forward, (*n*) right forward, in faith and in prayer !
So do not delay, but join us to-day,
And march, march ye on in the Temperance way ;
We're young, it is true, yet how much we can do—
So shout for the right, and for victory too !

Blessed is the people.

Words from Psalm lxxxix. 15, 16, 18. Music by Dr. Lowell Mason.



Blessed is the people.

Words from Psalm lxxxix. 15, 16, 18. Music by Dr. Lowell Mason.

KEY G.

f

| | | |

The Birdies Drink Water.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT.

Music by C. M. von WEBER. (Adapted.)

1. Oh, bir - dies, (a) sweet bird - ies, that

KEY E♭.

:m .f | s :m :d' | d' :m :l |

flut - ter (b) and fly (c) A - bove the green branch - es (c) up - wing - ing so high! Come,

B♭.t. f.E♭.

| l :t, :s | m :— :m | l, :s, :l, | t, :d :r :m | s .f :m :r | d s :— :m .f |

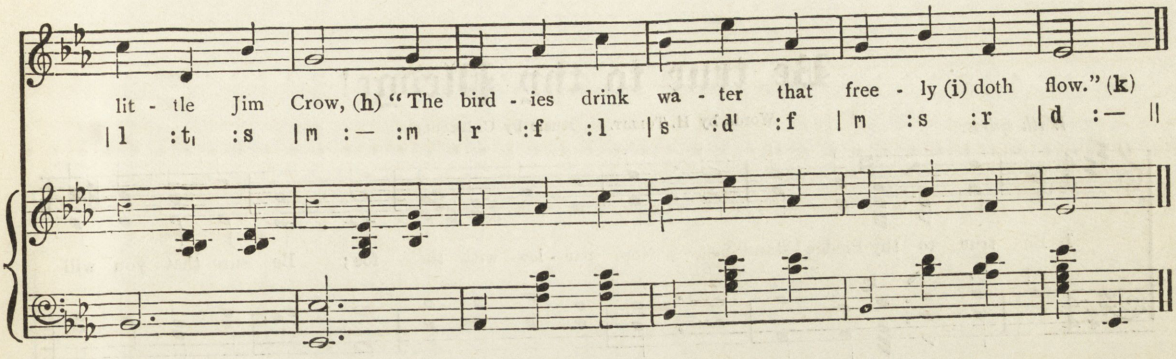
show us the foun - tain (d) that lit - tle birds know, The bright (e) drops, the

| s :l :s | s :d' :l | s :f :l | s :— :m | d .r :m .f :s .l |

CHORUS.

fair (e) drops, like crys - tal that glow. Saith Ro - bin, (f) saith Tom - tit, (g) saith

| f :f .m :r | d .r :m .f :s .l | s :— :s | s :m :d' | d' :m :l |



2.

Oh, birdies, (a) sweet birdies, that welcome (e) the day,
When cloudlets are rosy—with music so (c) gay,
Ye lives full of gladness, (l) so blithe and so free,
A-peeping, (m) a-hopping, (n) how merry (o) are ye!

CHORUS—Saith Robin, (f) &c.

3.

Oh, birdies, (a) sweet birdies, a-building (p) your nest,
Ye skylark (b) so joyful, and dear (q) Crimson Breast!
Both homestead (r) and heart (s) would be happy indeed,
If choos ng the fountain (d) that deweth the mead!

CHORUS—Saith Robin, (f) &c.

4.

Oh, birdies, (a) sweet birdies, we'll listen (t) and hush
To hear what you tell us, wee linnet and thrush,
"Drink water," (e) you carol,—and far your notes ring;
"Shun evil, (u) and share (v) ye the birdies' (w) bright Spring."

CHORUS—Saith Robin, (f) &c.

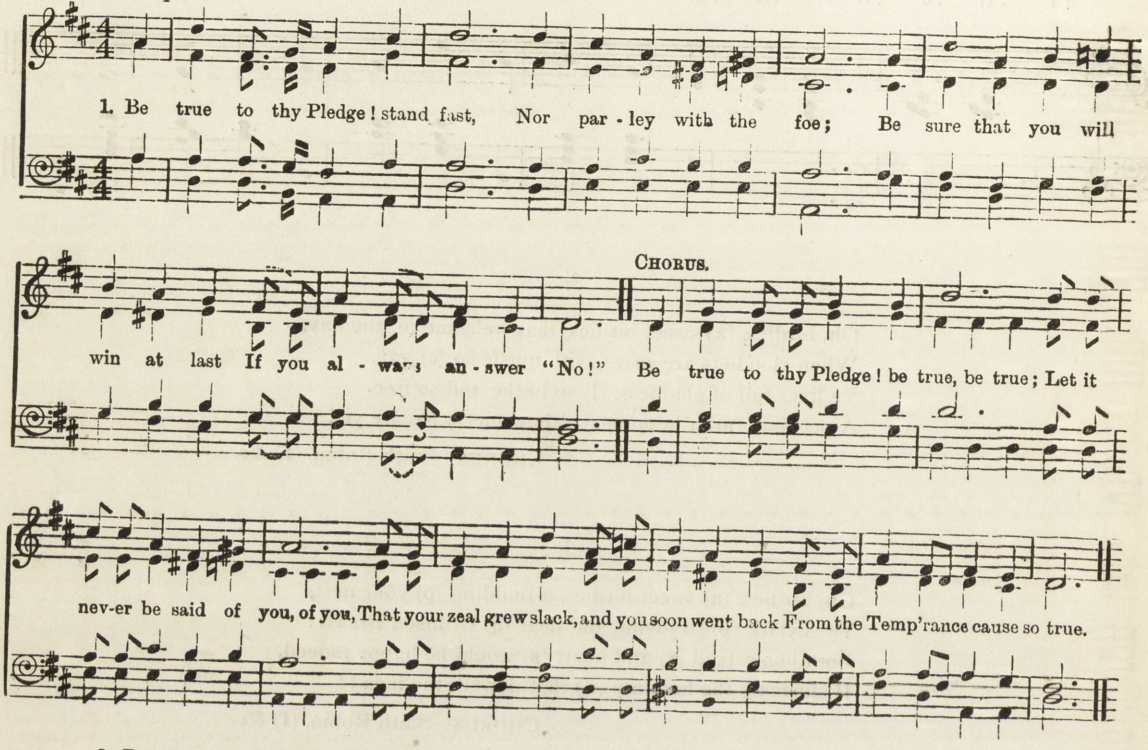
(a) Look up, slightly towards right.
(b) Point up.
(c) Wave right hand.
(d) Right hand outstretched, palm down.
(e) Clap hands.
(f) *Lightly* hop on right foot.
(g) *Lightly* hop on left foot.
(h) Both hands *clasped overhead*, garlandwise.
(i) Hands *freed*.
(k) Hands *gently* down to sides.
(l) Right hand on neighbour's shoulder.
(m) Slightly bend, and peep towards the left.
(n) *Lightly* stamp right foot.
(o) All smile brightly.
(p) Shape a nest with hands.
(q) Clasped hands held under left side of chin, head inclined towards them.
(r) Both hands outstretched, palms sideways.
(s) Clasped hands held to breast.
(t) Listening attitude; sing *softly* to end of second line.
(u) Action with right hand as if refusing.
(v) All join hands.
(w) *Joined* hands *uplifted*.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

Be true to thy Pledge!

With spirit.

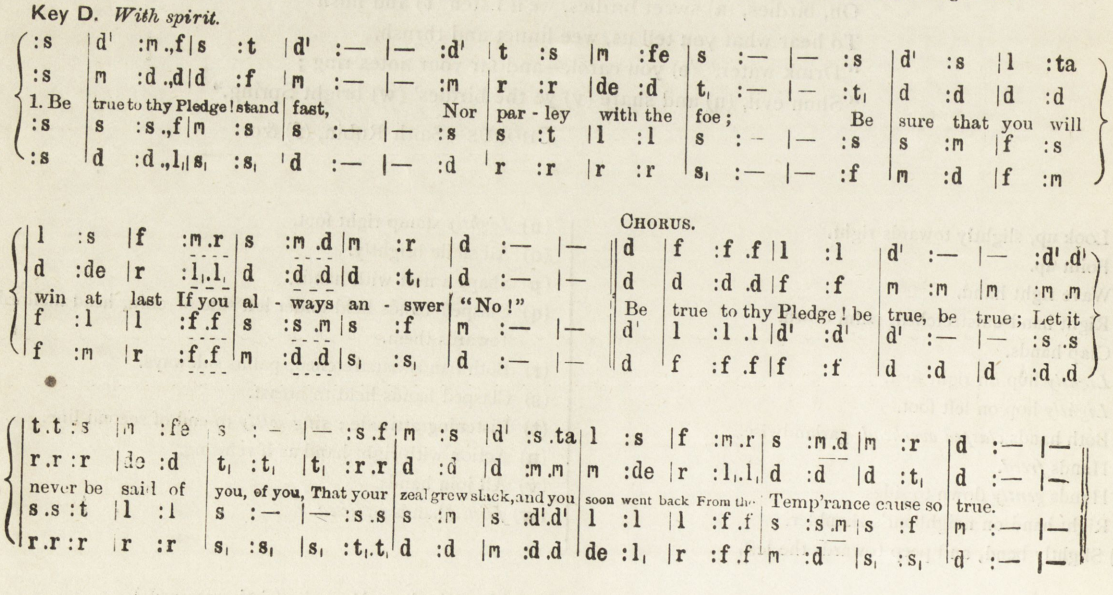
Words by H. Tollit. Music by C. Bradley.



2. Be true to thy Pledge! hold fast
By strength that God will send;
Then taunts that may be on you cast
Will never your purpose bend.
Be true to thy Pledge! &c.

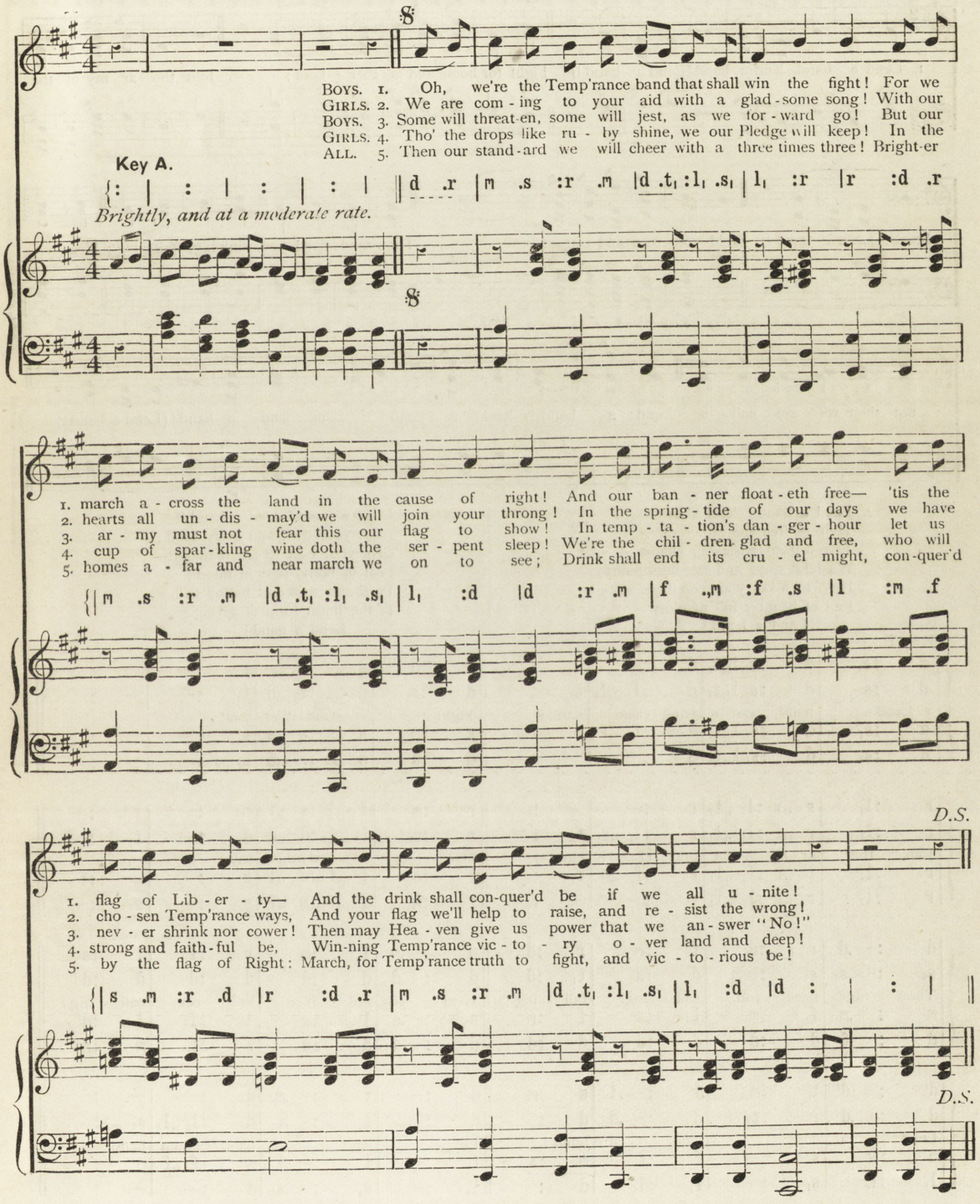
3. Be true to thy Pledge! and you
Shall help some weaker soul
(Who may perchance be looking back)
To press forward to the goal.
Be true to thy Pledge! &c.

Key D. *With spirit.*



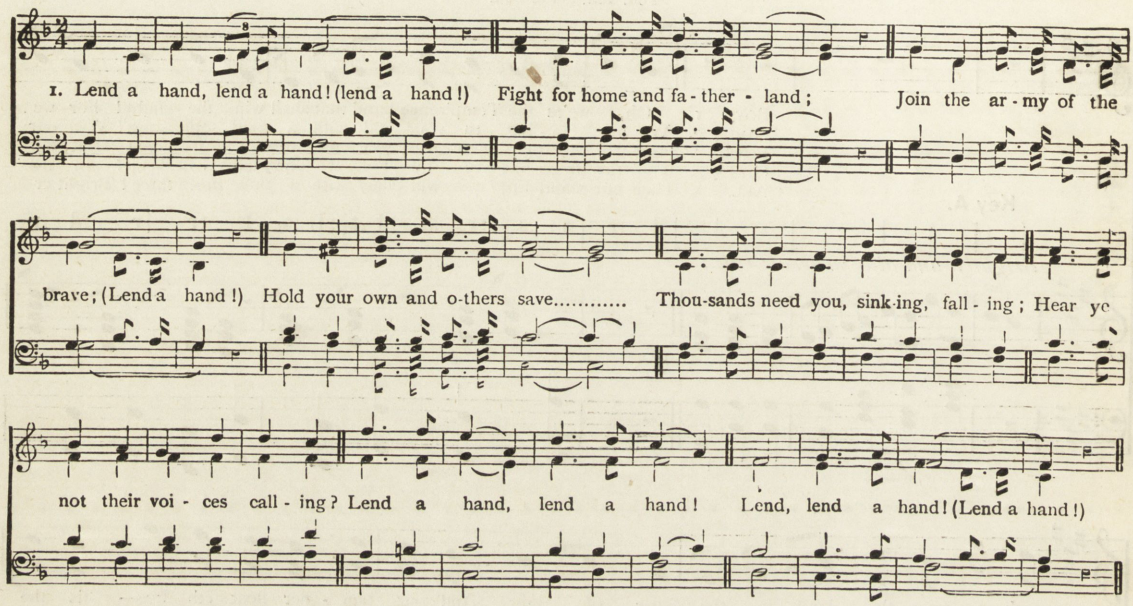
The Flag of Liberty.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Scotch Air—"Kelvin Grove"—arranged by W. G. W. Goodworth, Lic. Mus. Trin. Coll. Lond.; Fell. Ton. Sol-fa Coll.



Lend a Hand!

Words by W. G. Tarrant. *(Inserted by permission.)* Music by W. J. Noel.


1. Lend a hand, lend a hand! (lend a hand!) Fight for home and fa - ther - land; Join the ar - my of the
brave; (Lend a hand!) Hold your own and o-thers save..... Thou-sands need you, sink-ing, fall - ing; Hear ye
not their voi - ces call - ing? Lend a hand, lend a hand! Lend, lend a hand! (Lend a hand!)

2. Lend a hand! lend a hand!
Help to free the fatherland;
Free it from enslaving chains,
Wasteful ways and needless pains;
Help to make your country's story
Full of beauty, full of glory:
Lend a hand!

3. Lend a hand! lend a hand!
Bless your own and every land;
Give your best to aid mankind—
Best in body, best in mind;
Pure and wise and happy living
Is the finest form of giving:
Lend a hand!

Key F.

d	:s₁	d	:s₁,l₁,t₁	d	:—	—	:	m	:d	s ,,s	:f ,,m	r	:—	—	:
d	:s₁	d	:s₁,l₁,t₁	d	:l₁ ,,l₁	s₁	:	d	:s₁	d ,,d	:t₁ ,,d	t₁	:—	—	:
1. Lend a		hand,	lend a	hand! (lend a		hand!)		Fight	for	home and father-		land;			
d	:s₁	d	:s₁,l₁,t₁	d	:f ,,f	m	:	s	:m	s ,,s	:s ,,s	s	:—	—	:
d	:s₁	d	:s₁,l₁,t₁	d	:—	—	:	d	:d	m ,,m	:r ,,d	s₁	:—	—	:

r	:l₁	r ,,r	:l₁ ,,l₁	r	:—	—	:	r	:m	f ,,l	:s ,,f	m	:—	r	:—
r	:l₁	r ,,r	:l₁ ,,l₁	r	:l₁ ,,s₁	f₁	:	r	:de	r ,,l₁	:d ,,d	d	:—	t₁	:—
Join	the	ar - my	of the	brave; (Lend a		hand!)		Hold	your	own and others		save.			
r	:l₁	r ,,r	:l₁ ,,l₁	r	:f ,,m	r	:	l	:s	f ,,f	:s ,,l	s	:—	—	:f
r	:l₁	r ,,r	:l₁ ,,l₁	r	:—	—	:	f	:m	r ,,r	:m ,,f	s	:—	s₁	:—

d	:- .d	r	:d	f	:m	r	:d	m	:- .m	f	:m	r	:l	l	:s
s₁	:- .s₁	s₁	:s₁	d	:d	t₁	:d	d	:- .d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d
Thou - sands		need	you,	sink - ing,		fall - ing;		Hear	ye	not	their	voi - ces		call - ing?	
m	:- .m	f	:m	l	:s	f	:m	s	:- .s	l	:s	l	:l	l	:d'
d	:- .d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:- .d	d	:d	f	:f	m	:m

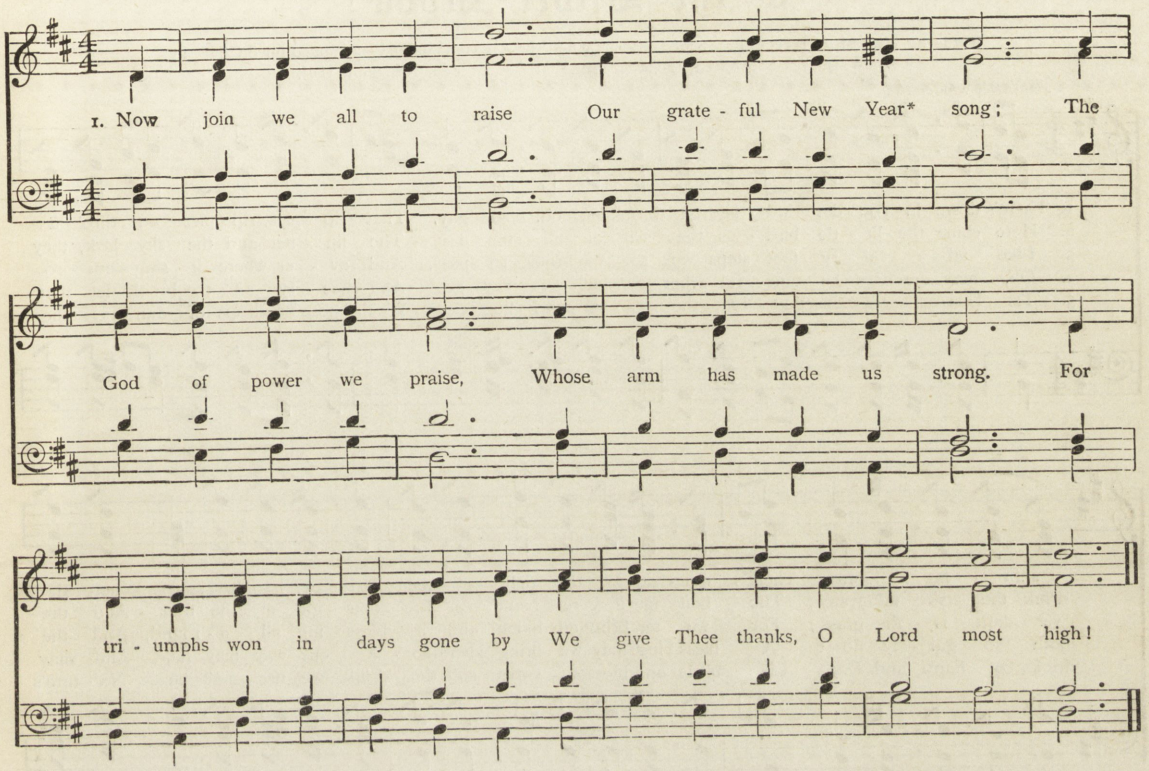
d'	:- .d'	t	:m	l	:- .l	s	:m	d	:—	r	:- .m	d	:—	—	:
d	:- .d	r	:t₁	d	:- .d	d	:—	d	:—	t₁	:- .t₁	d	:l₁ ,,l₁	s₁	:
Lend	a	hand,		lend	a	hand!		Lend,		lend	a	hand! (lend a		hand!)	
m	:fe	s	:—	f	:f	m	:s	f	:—	f	:- .f	m	:f ,,f	m	:
l₁	:l₁	s₁	:—	f₁	:l₁	d	:—	l₁	:—	s₁	:- .s₁	d	:—	—	:

[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

Thanksgiving.

Words by JUDSON BONNER. Tune—"Adoration."



2. Pledged in our noble band
'Gainst alcohol to fight,
Millions of children stand,
With hopes and prospects bright.
For young lives saved in days gone by
We give Thee thanks, O Lord most high!

3. In homes once dark and sad
The light of hope now gleams;
Despondent hearts are glad
Beneath love's cheering beams.
For homes made bright in days gone by
We give Thee thanks, O Lord most high!

4. Strong men and women fair,
Once plunged in guilt and shame,
Now lift to Thee their prayer,
And reverence Thy name.
For wanderers found in days gone by
We give Thee thanks, O Lord most high!

5. Thy mercies without end
Rebuke all doubt and fear;
Oh, be our Guide and Friend
Through every changing year!
As Thou hast blessed in days gone by,
We'll trust Thee still, O Lord most high!

Key D.

:d	m	:m	|s	:s	|d'	:—	|—	:d'	|t	:l	|s	:fe	|s	:—	|— :s
:d	d	:d	|r	:r	|m	:—	|—	:m	|r	:m	|r	:r	|r	:—	|— :m
1. Now	join	we	all	to	raise			Our	grate	- ful	New	Year	song;		The
:m	s	:s	|s	:t	|d'	:—	|—	:d'	|r'	:d'	|t	:l	|t	:—	|— :d'
:d	d	:d	|t_1	:t_1	|l_1	:—	|—	:l_1	|t_1	:d	|r	:r	|s_1	:—	|— :d

|l	:t	|d'	:l	|s	:—	|—	:s	|f	:m	|r	:r	|d	:—	|— :d
|f	:f	|s	:f	|m	:—	|—	:d	|d	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:—	|— :d
God	of	power	we	praise,			Whose	arm	has	made	us	strong.			For
|d'	:r'	|d'	:d'	|d'	:—	|—	:s	|l	:s	|s	:f	|m	:—	|— :m
|f	:r	|m	:f	|d	:—	|—	:m	|l_1	:d	|s_1	:s_1	|d	:—	|— :d

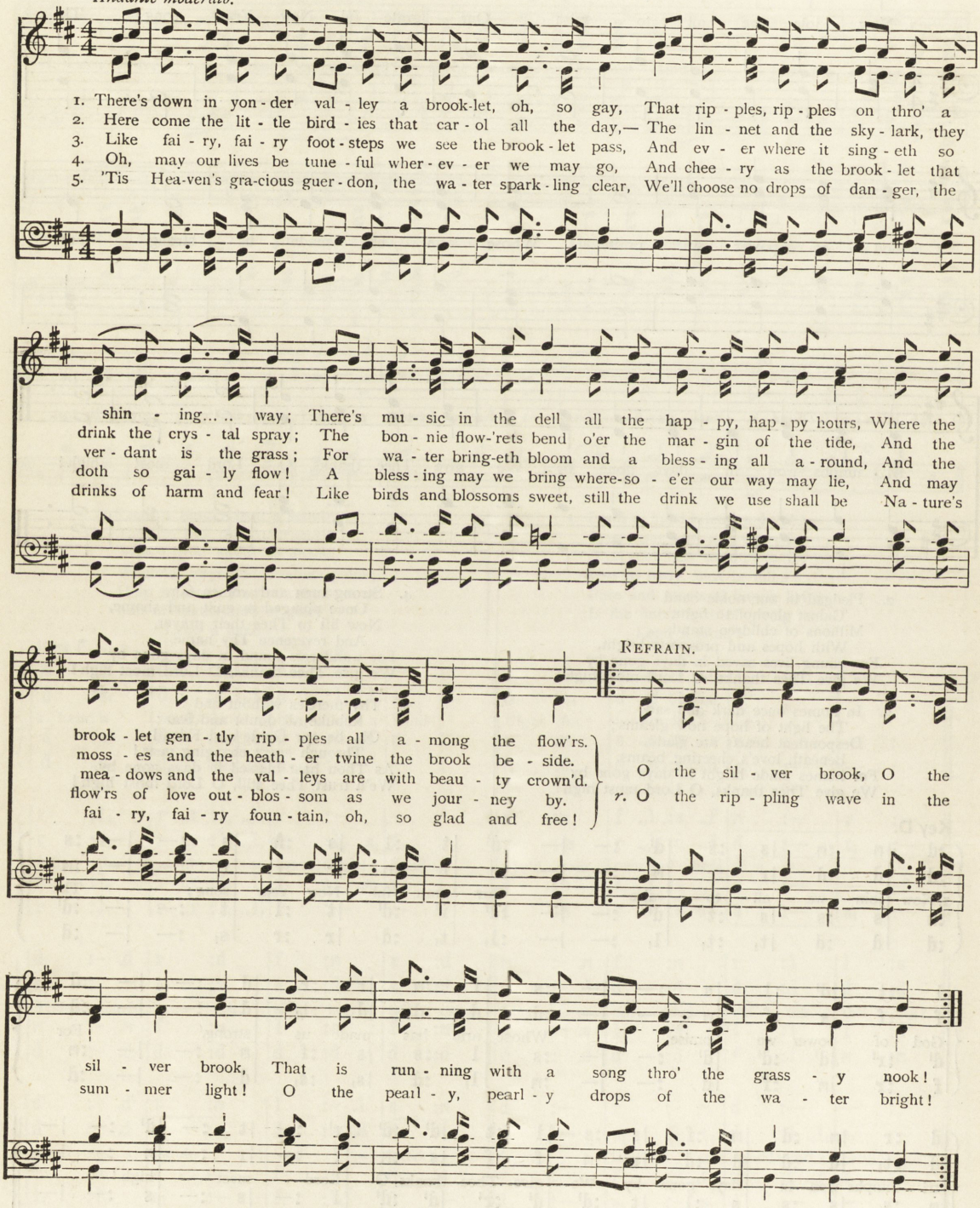
|d	:r	|m	:d	|m	:f	|s	:s	|l	:t	|d'	:d'	|r'	:—	|t :— |d' :— |—
|d	:t_1	|d	:d	|d	:d	|r	:m	|f	:f	|s	:m	|f	:—	|r :— |m :— |—
tri -	umphs	won	in	days	gone	by	We	give	Thee	thanks,	O	Lord	most	high!	
|m	:s	|s	:s	|s	:l	|t	:d'	|d'	:r'	|d'	:d'	|l	:—	|s :— |s :— |—
|l_1	:s_1	|d	:m	|d	:l_1	|s_1	:d	|f	:r	|m	:l	|f	:—	|s :— |d :— |—

* Or "Happy."

O the Silver Brook!

Words by MRS. M. S. HAYCRAFT. Scotch Air—"When the kye come hame"—arranged for S.C.T.B. by W. G. W. GOODWORTH, Lic.Mus. Trin. Coll. Lon.l.; Fell. Ton. Sol-fa Coll.

Andante moderato.



O the Silver Brook!

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Scotch Air—"When the kye come hame"—arranged for S.C.T.B. by W. G. W. Goodworth, Lic.Mus. Trin. Coll. Lond.; Fell. Ton. Sol-fa Coll.

Key D (Lah is B). *Andante moderato.*

:l .t | d' .,t :l .t | l .s :m .r | m .s :s .,l | s :l .t | d' .,t :l .t | l .s :m .r

1. There's down in yon-der val - ley a | brooklet, oh, so gay, That | rip - ples, rip - ples on thro' a
2. Here come the lit - tle bird - ies that | car - ol all the day,— The | lin - net and the sky - lark, they

:d .r | m .,r :d .r | d .t₁ :d .t₁ | d .d :t₁ .,t₁ | d :f | m .,m :d .d | d .t₁ :t₁ .t₁

:m | m .,m :m .m | f .r :m .s | s .s :s .,s | s :s | s .,s :f .s | f .s :se .se

3. Like fai - ry, fai - ry foot - steps we | see the brook-let pass, And | ev - er where it sing - eth so
4. Oh, may our lives be tune - ful wher- | ev - er we may go, And | chee - ry as the brook - let that
5. 'Tis Heaven's gra - cious guer - don, the | wa - ter spark-ling clear, We'll | choose no drops of dan - ger, the

:l₁ | l₁ .,l₁ :l₁ .l₁ | f₁ .s₁ :d .s₁ | d .m :f .,f | m :r | d .,d :d .d | r :m .m

m .l :l .,t | l :d' .l | s .,l :d' .r' | m' :r' .d' | r' .,d' :r' .m' | s :d' .r'

shin - ing way; There's | mu - sic in the dell all the | hap - py, hap - py hours, Where the
drink the crys - tal spray; The | bon - nie flow-'rets bend o'er the | mar - gin of the tide, And the

d .d :r .,r | d :f | m .,f :l .s | s :m .m | f .,f :f .f | m :f .f

l .m :f .,f | m :l .t | d' .,d' :d' .t | ta :ta .ta | l .,d' :t .t | d' :d' .t

ver - dant is the grass; For | wa - ter bringeth bloom and a | bless-ing all a - round, And the
doth so gai - ly flow! A | bless-ing may we bring where-so - | e'er our way may lie, And may
drinks of harm and fear! Like | birds and blos-soms sweet, still the | drink we use shall be Na - ture's

l₁ .l₁ :l₁ .,l₁ | l₁ :f₁ | d .,d :d .d | d :d .d | f .,l :s .s | d' :l .s

8. Refrain.

m' .,r' :d' .t | l .s :m .,r | m :l | l | d .r | m :s | s .f :m .,r

brooklet gen-tly rip - ples all a - | mong the flow'rs. | O the | sil - ver brook, O the
moss-es and the heath-er twine the | brook be - side. | r. O the | rip - pling wave in the

m .,m :m .m | d .t₁ :t₁ .,t₁ | d :r | d | d .t₁ | d :m | t₁ :d .,r

d' .,d' :d' .d' | f .s :se .,se | l :f | m | m .s | s :s | s :s .,se

meadows and the val - leys are with | beau - ty crown'd. | O the | sil - ver brook, O the
flow'rs of love out - blos-som as we | jour - ney by. | r. O the | rip - pling wave in the
fai - ry, fai - ry fountain, oh, so | glad and free! |

d' .,t :l .s | f .r :m .,m | l₁ :l₁ | l₁ | l₁ .s₁ | d :d | s₁ :d .,t₁

D.S.

m :l | l | d' .r' | m' .,r' :d' .t | l .s :m .,r | m :l | l

sil - ver brook, That is | run - ning with a song through the | grass - y nook!
sum - mer light! O the | pearl-y, pearl-y drops of the | wa - ter bright!

d :m | f :f .f | m .,m :m .m | d .t₁ :t₁ .,t₁ | d :r | d

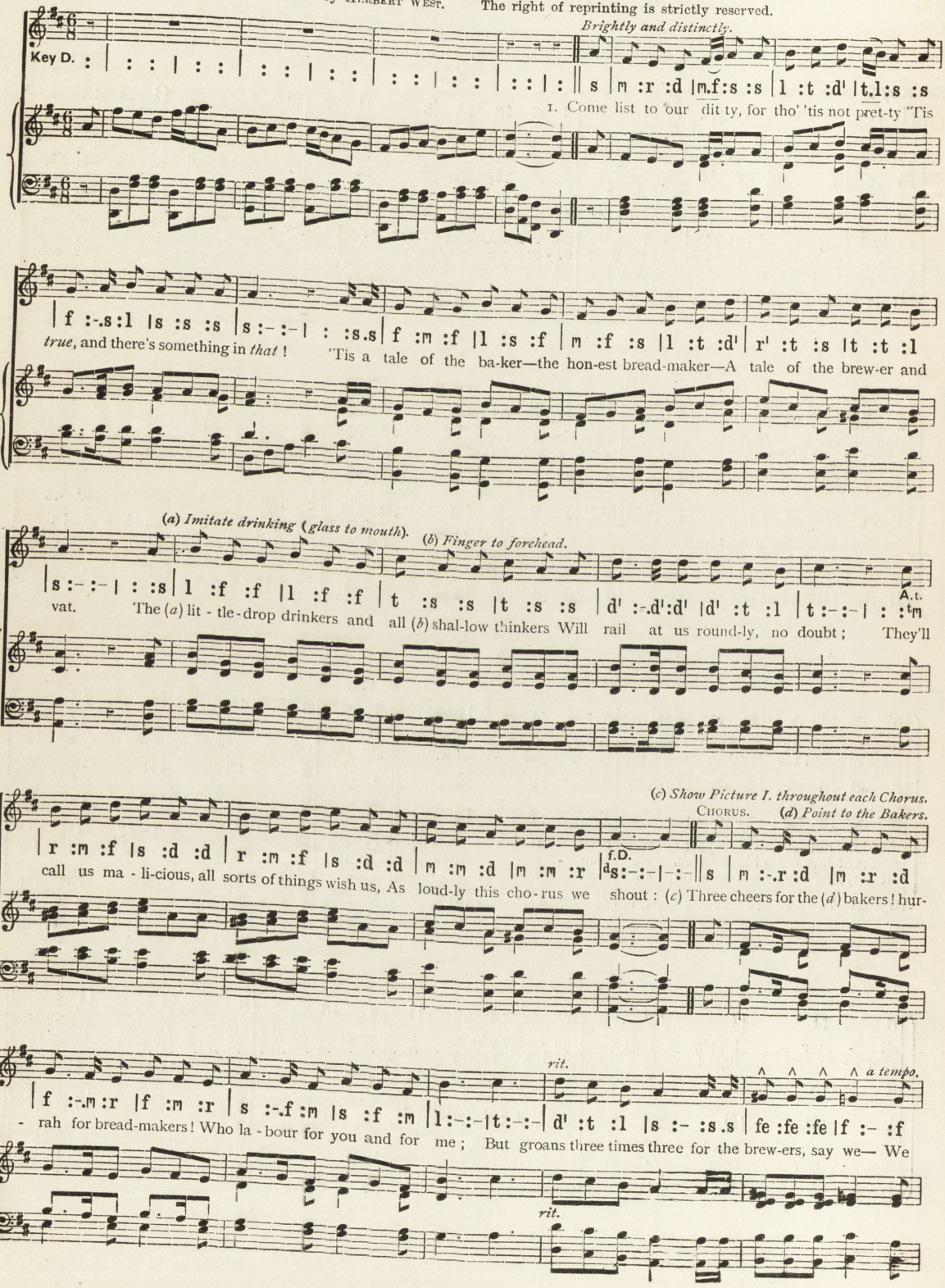
l :d' | d' :d' .t | d' .,d' :d' .d' | f .s :se .,se | l :f | m

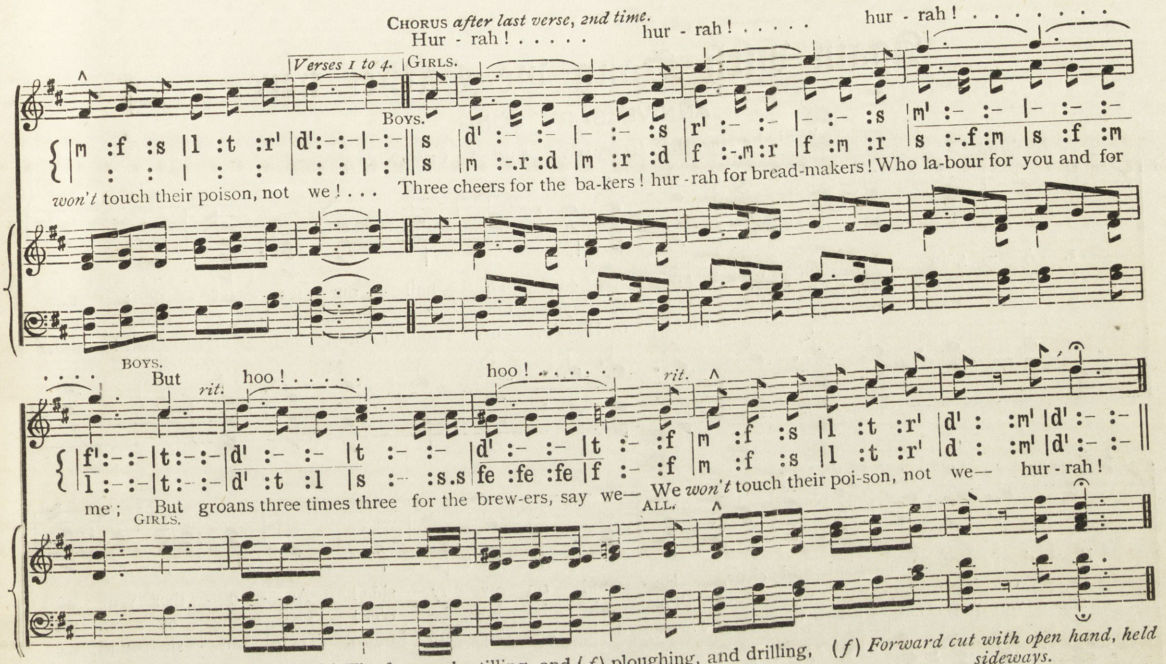
sil - ver brook, That is | run - ning with a song through the | grass - y nook!
sum - mer light! O the | pearl-y, pearl-y drops of the | wa - ter bright!

l₁ :l | f :l .s | d' .,t :l .s | f .r :m .,m | l₁ :l₁ | l₁

The Baker and the Brewer.

Words and Music by HERBERT WEST. The right of reprinting is strictly reserved.





(*e*) *Show Picture VI. till end of Chorus.*

2. (*e*) The farmer, by tilling, and (*f*) ploughing, and drilling,
Makes ready the ground for the grain;
Then (*g*) reaping and (*h*) binding, and (*i*) beating and (*k*) grinding,
All help us our bread to obtain.
And so every (*l*) acre that's tilled for the baker
Yields blessing, as everyone knows:
We profit by *using*, and *not* by abusing
The gifts the great Giver bestows.
Three cheers for the farmer, the miller, the baker,
With them we can always agree;
But groans three times three for the brewers, say we—
We *won't* touch their poison, not we!

(*f*) *Forward cut with open hand, held sideways.*

(*g*) *Cross-cut with right arm.*

(*h*) *Imitate clasping a sheaf.*

(*i*) *Down-stroke with right arm.*

(*k*) *Circular motion—as turning a wheel.*

(*l*) *Point to picture.*

3. (*m*) The *maltster* (so clever!) makes every endeavour
To improve on this provident plan;
But maltster's fine boasting, with (*n*) *sprouting* and *roasting*,
Won't better what (*o*) Nature began:
That all his excuses—like what he produces—
Are weak, we must surely agree;
For when he has finished (*p*) the grain's much diminished,
The *pigs* are the gainers, not we!
Three cheers for the baker, the honest bread-maker,
Who labours for you and for me;
But groans three times three for the maltster, say we—
We won't stand *his* nonsense, not we!

(*m*) *Show Pictures II. and III. till end of Chorus.*

(*n*) *Point to picture.*

(*o*) *Show Picture VI. a moment.*

(*p*) *Point to picture.*

(*q*) *Show Pictures IV. and V. till end of Chorus.*

4. (*q*) From *malting* to (*r*) *brewing*, its journey pursuing,
The malt to the *mash-tun* is sent;
This process transacted, the *sweet-wort* extracted,
Is vatted with *yeast* to *ferment*.
The *grains* from the brewing you'll find the *cows* chewing—
(*Disdainfully.*) (*s*) *Spoilt water and poison get we;*
(*Derisively.*) So the brewer and cow (with the maltster and sow)
Get the best of *this* business, you see!
Three cheers for the farmer, the miller, the baker,
With them we can always agree;
But groans three times three for these *spoilers*, say we—
We *won't* touch their poison, not we!

(*r*) *Point to picture.*

(*s*) *Show Picture VII. till end of Chorus.*

Repeat Chorus:—

(*t*) *All pictures up; and all wave handkerchiefs till word "But."*

BOYS. (*t*) Three cheers for the bakers! hurrah for bread-makers!
GIRLS. *Hur-rah!* . . . . . *hurrah!* . . . . . .
BOYS. Who labour for you and for me;
GIRLS. *Hur-rah!* . . . . . .
GIRLS. But groans three times three for the brewers, say we—
BOYS. *But hoo!* . . . . . *hoo!* . . . . .
ALL. We (*u*) *won't* touch their poison, not we—(*v*) hurrah!

(*u*) *Clenched fist, and determined stamp with foot.*

(*v*) *Final wave of handkerchiefs.*

All, or any, of the following pictures may be used:—

I. Two ways of spending two shillings.
II. Malt-floor and malt-kiln.
III. Loss of nutriment in malting and brewing.
IV. Mash-tun and fermenting vessels.
V. Relative value of barley, malt, and beer.

"Worship of Bacchus Series," U.K.B.H.U. Price 1s. 6d. each.

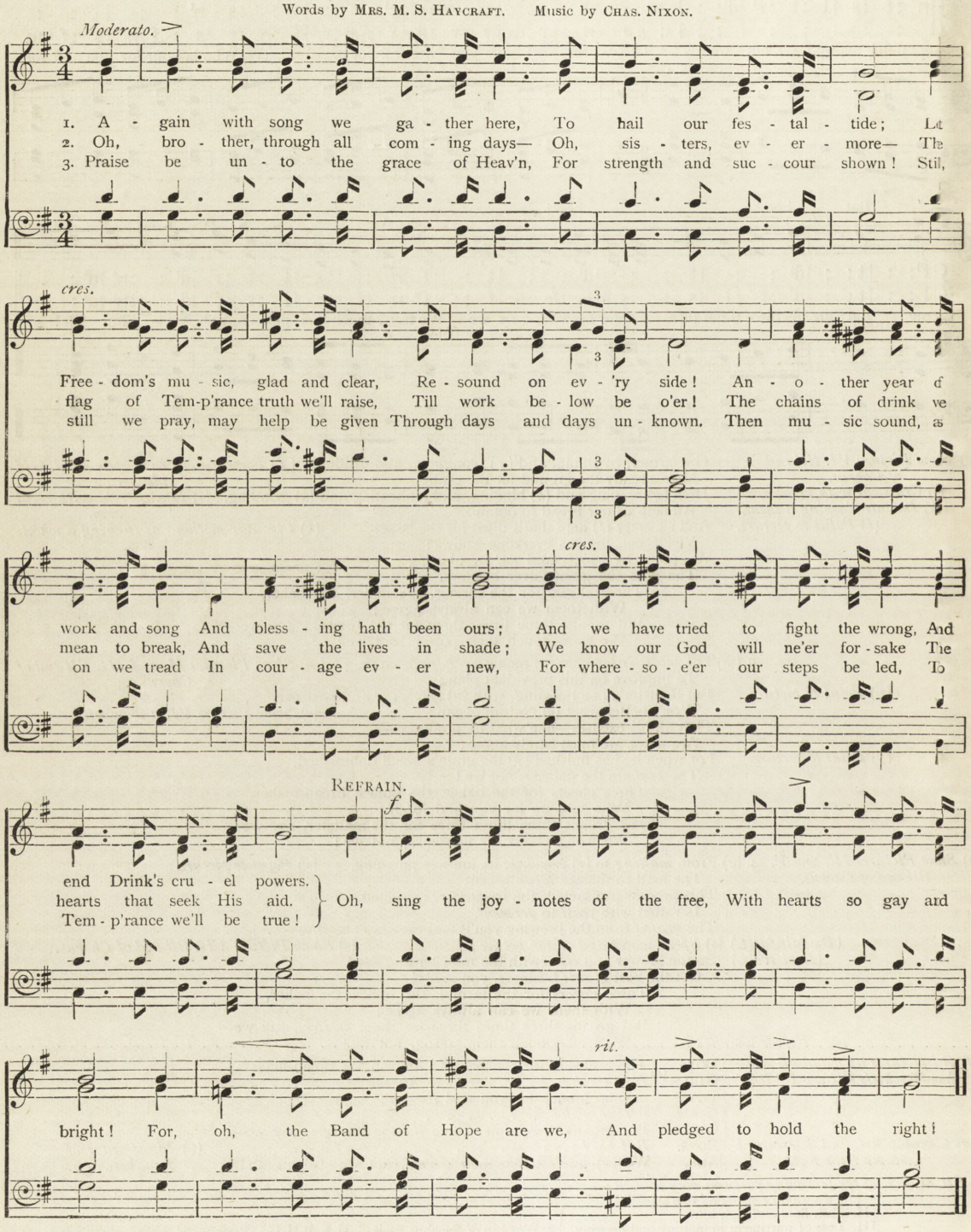
VI. The Reapers: "Abstinence and Hard-Work Series," U.K.B.H.U., 2d. (or make an enlarged copy). On canvas, 2s.; on rollers, 4s.
VII. Barrel of beer—showing constituent parts, U.K.B.H.U., 2d.

Allot the pictures to boys in the front row, wearing bakers' paper caps. Roll the pictures from the bottom, so as to be smartly opened.

Again with Song we Gather here.

ANNIVERSARY SONG.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Music by Chas. Nixon.



Again with Song we Gather here.

ANNIVERSARY SONG.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Music by Chas. Nixon.

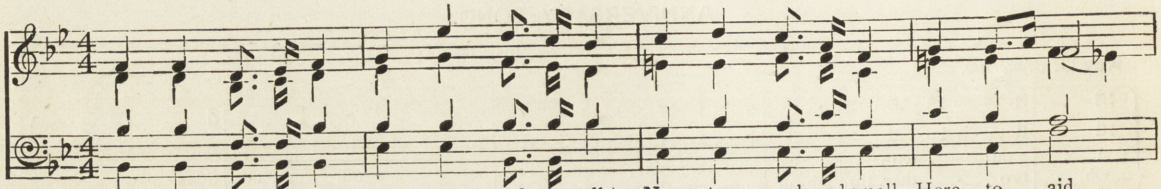
Key G. *Moderato.*

| | | |

The Clarion-Call.

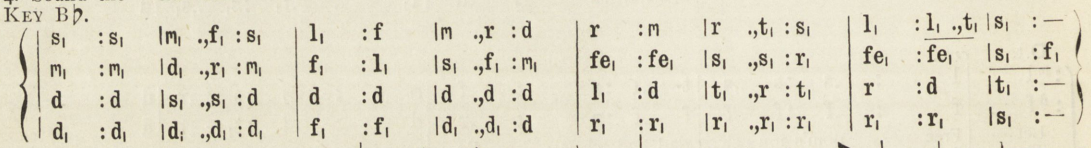
Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT.

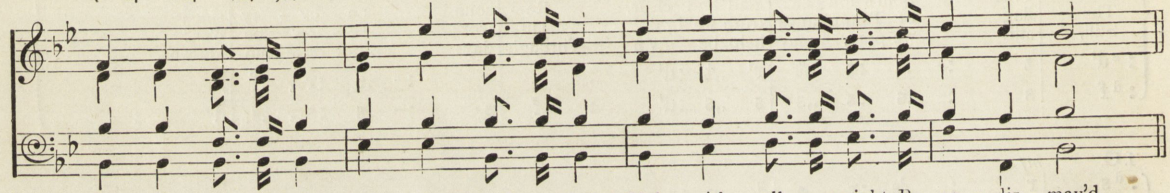
Tune "Sound the battle cry." W. F. SHERWIN.
Arranged for S.C. and *ad lib.* T.B.



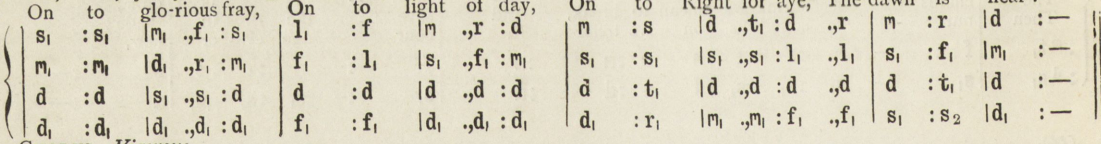
1. Sound the cla - rion call! Gath - er, gath - er all! None too weak and small Here to aid.
2. Sound the cla-rion-strain! Ring the glad re-frain: "We, with might and main Drink with - stand.
3. Sound the cla - rion high! Sing, sing far and nigh, Till the glad re - ply Rings a - round:
4. Sound the cla - rion-call! Let the mu - sic fall, Bring - ing cheer to all,— End - ing fear:

KEY B♭.

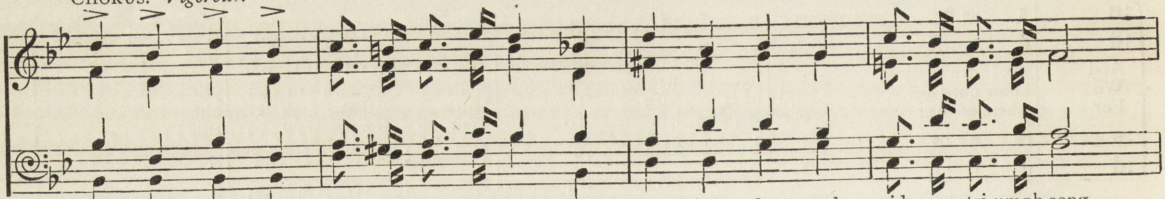




1. March for Truth and Right, Join the Temp'rance fight! Help with all your might, Be un - dis - may'd.
2. We will end his sway, We will win the day, Lift his pow'r a - way From this our land!"
3. "We, too, join your throng, Pledg'd to end the wrong, We, too, swell your song, And hope re - sound!"
4. On to glo-rious fray, On to light of day, On to Right for aye, The dawn is near!

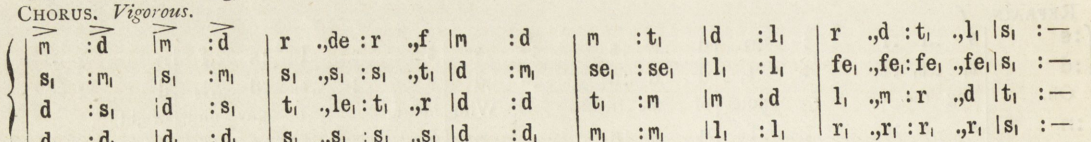


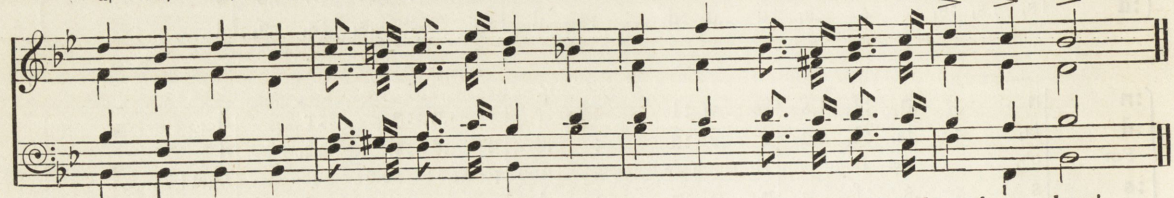
CHORUS. *Vigorous.*



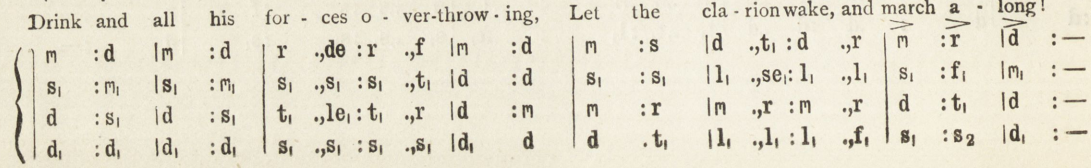
For - ward march-ing, to the con - flict go - ing, Sound ing far and wide our tri-umph song,

CHORUS. *Vigorous.*



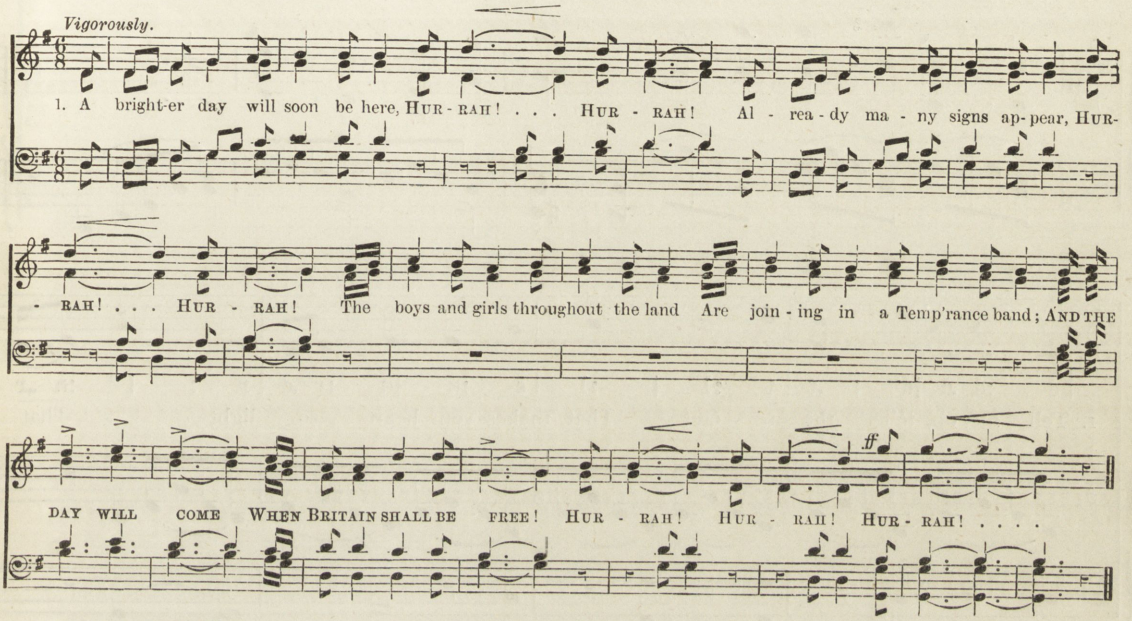


Drink and all his for - ces o - ver-throw - ing, Let the cla - rion wake, and march a - long!



A Brighter Day Will Soon Be Here.

Words by THOMAS JARRATT. Music by W. H. BONNER.

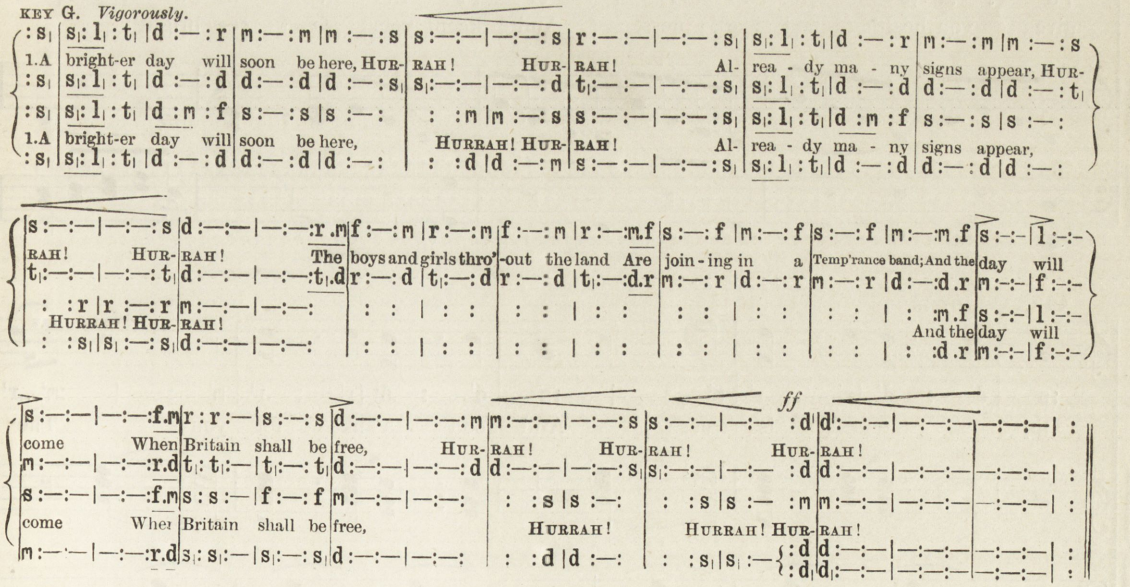


2 Oh, listen to the joyful song,
HURRAH! HURRAH!
Let every one the notes prolong,
HURRAH! HURRAH!
Till rocks and hills send back the strain,
In echoes o'er the verdant plain;
FOR THE DAY WILL COME
WHEN BRITAIN SHALL BE FREE!
HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!

3 What happy homes and firesides bright—
HURRAH! HURRAH!
Will glisten in the glorious light,
HURRAH! HURRAH!
For peace and love again will reign,
And all the land will smile again;
AND THE DAY WILL COME
WHEN BRITAIN SHALL BE FREE!
HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!

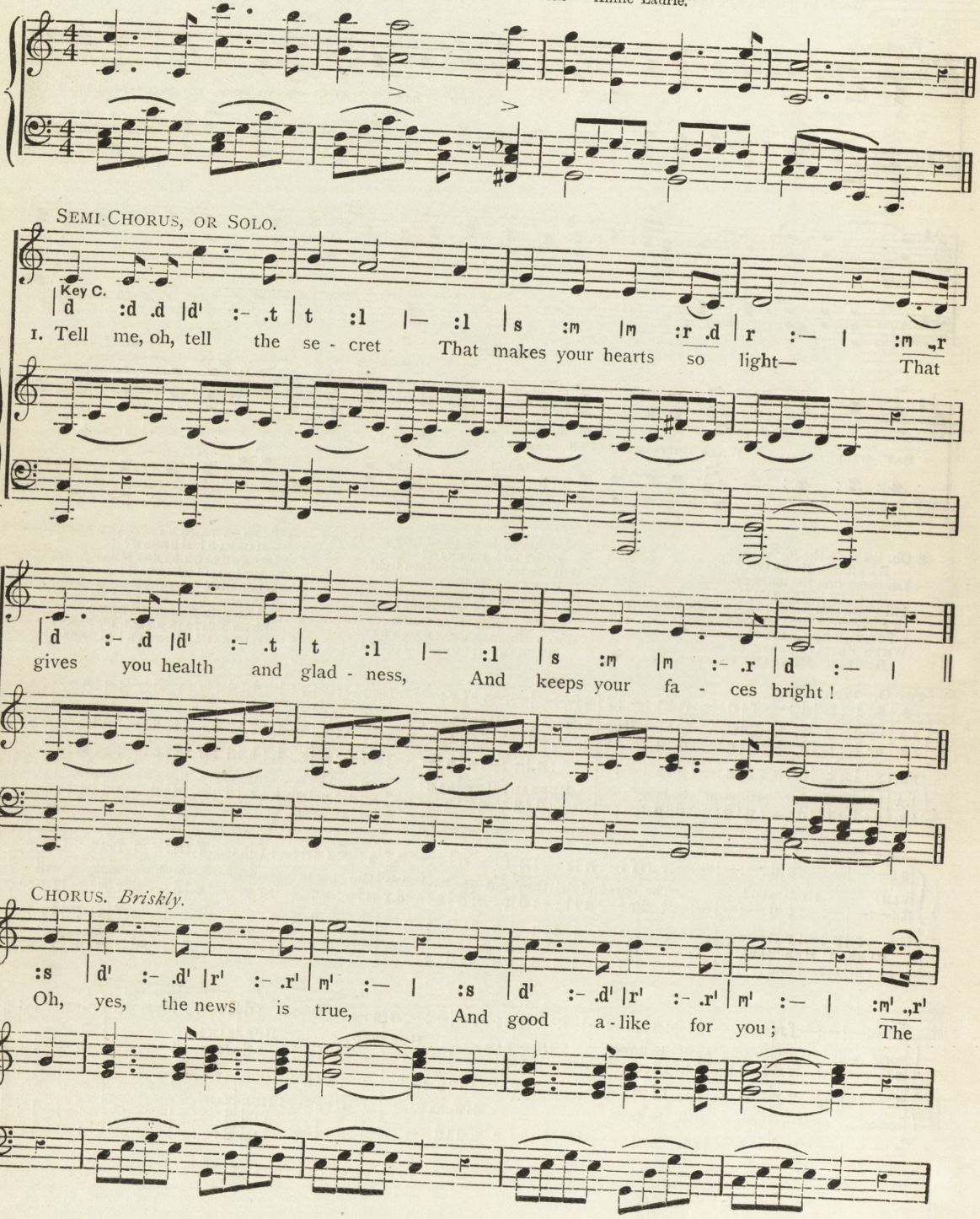
4 THEN ONWARD MARCH, AND NEVER TIRE—
HURRAH! HURRAH!
LET COURAGE EVERY HEART INSPIRE—
HURRAH! HURRAH!
When little ones the danger shun,
The noble work will soon be done:
AND THE DAY WILL COME
WHEN BRITAIN SHALL BE FREE!
HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!

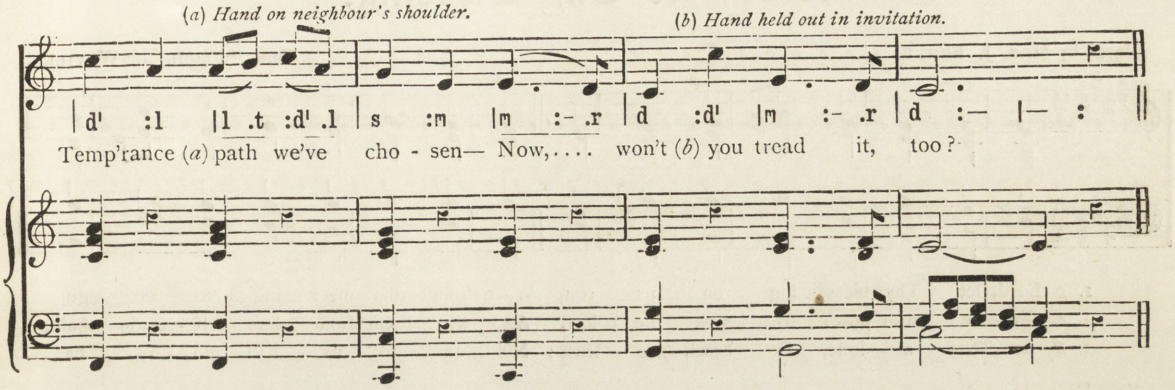
KEY G. *Vigorously.*



Our Secret.

Words by Mrs. Haycraft. Air—"Annie Laurie."





2. SEMI-CHORUS. Tell me, oh, tell the secret
dim That fills your home with calm,
pp And gives you rest and quiet,
pp And gentle peace and balm.
CHORUS—Oh, yes, the news, &c.

3. SEMI-CHORUS. Tell me, oh, tell the secret
That bringeth merry cheer,
And stings not like a serpent, (*c*) (*c*) *Backward start, as of fear.*
With sad remorse and fear.
CHORUS—Oh, yes, the news, &c.

4. SEMI-CHORUS. Tell me, oh, tell the secret
That fills your lives with song,
And maketh music (*d*) echo, (*d*) *Hand waved gently in air.*
Where'er you pass along.
CHORUS—Oh, yes, the news, &c.

5. SEMI-CHORUS. Tell me, oh tell the secret
That's best for barn and store,
And bringeth joy and plenty (*e*) (*e*) *Hands make form of a basin or cup*
And comfort to your door.
CHORUS—Oh, yes, the news, &c.

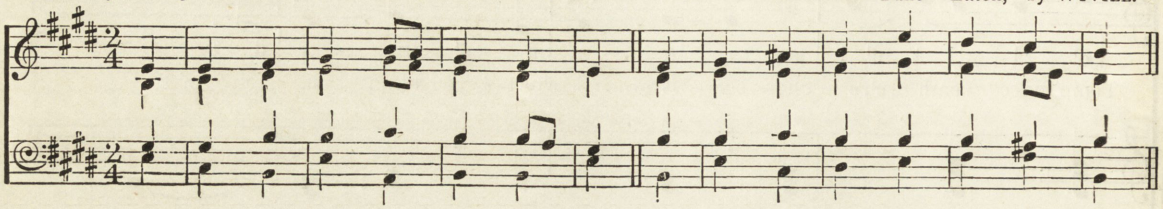
6. SEMI-CHORUS. Tell me, oh, tell the secret
That makes you long to aid
The wandering and the helpless—
dim The lives that sink (*f*) in shade. (*f*) *Action of uplifting*
CHORUS—Oh, yes, the news, &c.

7. SEMI-CHORUS. Tell me, oh, tell the secret—
Can *I* likewise combine,
And walk in ways of gladness,
Whereon the sunbeams (*g*) shine? (*g*) *Point upward.*
CHORUS—Oh, yes, the news, &c.

This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.

Lord, let Thy Blessing.

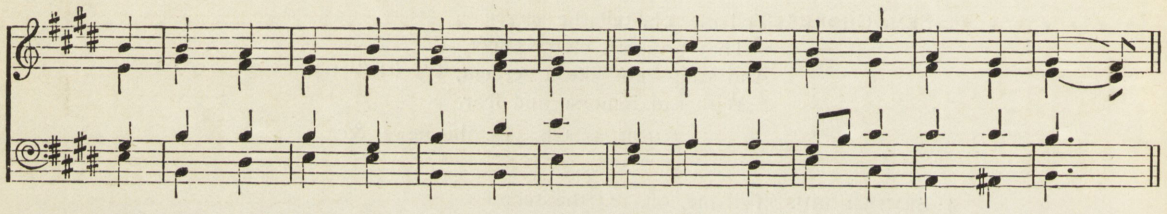
Words by Mrs. J. Brett. Tune "Eaton," by Wyvill.



1. *p* Lord, let Thy bless - ing on us rest, When from this meet - ing place we go,
2. *f* Give us fresh pow'r to seek the lost, And win them from their self - made chain,
3. *ff* In Thee a - lone, O Lord, we trust; Not un - to us shall glo - ry be;

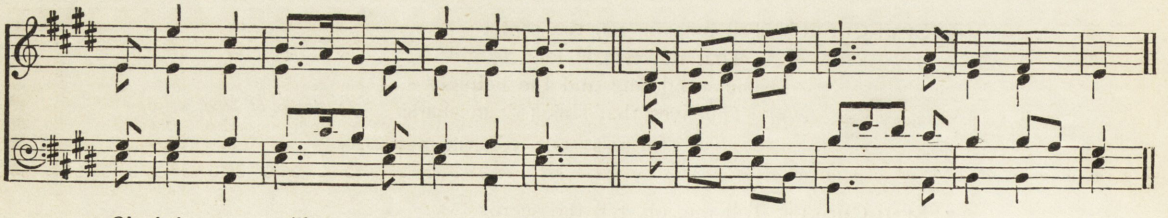
Key E.

:d	d	:r	m	:s .f	m	:r	d	r	m	:fe	s	:d'	t	:l	s
:s_1	l_1	:t_1	d	:m .r	d	:t_1	d	t_1	d	:d	r	:m	r	:r .d	t_1
:m	m	:s	s	:l	s	:s .f	m	s	s	:l	s	:s	s	:fe	s
:d	l_1	:s_1	d	:f_1	s_1	:s_1	d	s_1	d	:l_1	t_1	:d	r	:r	s_1



1. Our zeal and faith the truth at - test That Thou our ev - 'ry step dost know.
2. To set them free at a - ny cost Of self - ish joy, or peace, or pain.
3. O Thou the Gra - cious and the Just, All glo - ry shall be giv'n to Thee.

:s	s	:f	m	:s	s	:f	m	s	l	:l	s	:d'	f	:m	m	:r .
:d	m	:r	d	:d	m	:r	d	d	d	:r	m	:m	r	:d	d	:t_1 .
:m	s	:s	s	:m	s	:t	d'	m	f	:f	m	.s :l	l	:l	s	:- .
:d	s_1	:t_1	d	:d	s_1	:s_1	d	d	f	:t_1	d	:l_1	f_1	:fe_1	s_1	:- .



1. Oh, help us still the foe to fight, By day or night, and do Thy will.
2. Oh, help us still the foe to fight, By day or night, and do Thy will.
3. But help us still the foe to fight, By day or night, and do Thy will.

.d	d'	:l	s .,f :m	.d	d'	:l	s :- .	. t_1	d .r :m	.f	s :-	.f	m	:r	d
.d	d	:d	d :-	.d	d	:d	d :- .	. s_1	s_1 .t_1 :d	.r	m :-	.r	d	:t_1	d
.m	m	:f	m .,l :s	.m	m	:f	m :- .	. s	s :s		s .d' :t	.l	s	:s .f	m
.d	d	:f_1	d :-	.d	d	:f_1	d :- .	. f	m .r :d	.s_1	m_1 :-	.f_1	s_1	:s_1	d

[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.] [United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

Prayer for our Children.

(From the "Standard Book of Song," by permission.)

J. A. Birch

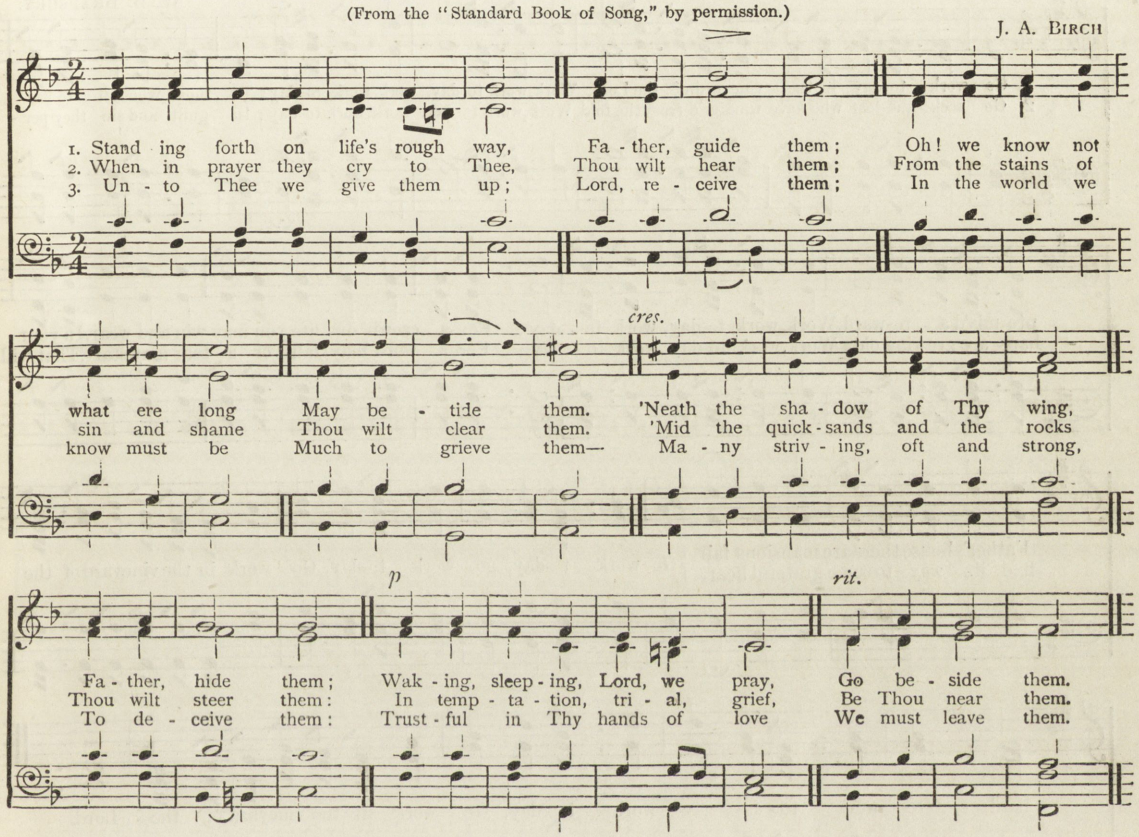
1. Stand ing forth on life's rough way, Fa - ther, guide them; Oh! we know not
2. When in prayer they cry to Thee, Thou wilt hear them; From the stains of
3. Un - to Thee we give them up; Lord, re - ceive them; In the world we

cres.

what ere long May be - tide them. 'Neath the sha - dow of Thy wing,
sin and shame Thou wilt clear them. 'Mid the quick - sands and the rocks
know must be Much to grieve them— Ma - ny striv - ing, oft and strong,

p *rit.*

Fa - ther, hide them; Wak - ing, sleep - ing, Lord, we pray, Go be - side them.
Thou wilt steer them: In temp - ta - tion, tri - al, grief, Be Thou near them.
To de - ceive them: Trust - ful in Thy hands of love We must leave them.



Key F.

m :m	s :d	t_1 :d	r :—	m :r	f :—	m :—	d :f	m :s
d :d	d :s_1	s_1 :s_1.fe_1	s_1 :—	d :t_1	d :—	d :—	l_1 :d	d :r
1. Standing	forth on	life's rough	way,	Fa - ther,	guide	them;	Oh! we	know not
2. When in	prayer they	cry to	Thee,	Thou wilt	hear	them;	From the	stains of
3. Un - to	Thee we	give them	up;	Lord, re -	ceive	them;	In the	world we
s :s	m :m	r :d	s :—	s :s	l :—	s :—	f :l	s :s
d :d	d :d	s_1 :l_1	t_1 :—	d :s_1	f_1 :l_1	d :—	d :d	d :t_1

cres.

s :fe	s :—	l :l	t :- .l	se :—	se :l	t :f	m :r	m :—
d :d	t_1 :—	d :d	r :—	t_1 :—	t_1 :d	r :r	d :t_1	d :—
what ere	long	May be -	tide	them.	'Neath the	sha - dow	of Thy	wing,
sin and	shame	Thou wilt	clear	them.	'Mid the	quick - sands	and the	rocks
know must	be	Much to	grieve	them—	Ma - ny	striv - ing,	oft and	strong,
l :r	r :—	f :f	f :—	m :—	m :m	s :s	s :s	s :—
l_1 :r	s_1 :—	f_1 :f_1	r_1 :—	m_1 :—	m_1 :l_1	s_1 :t_1	d :s_1	d :—

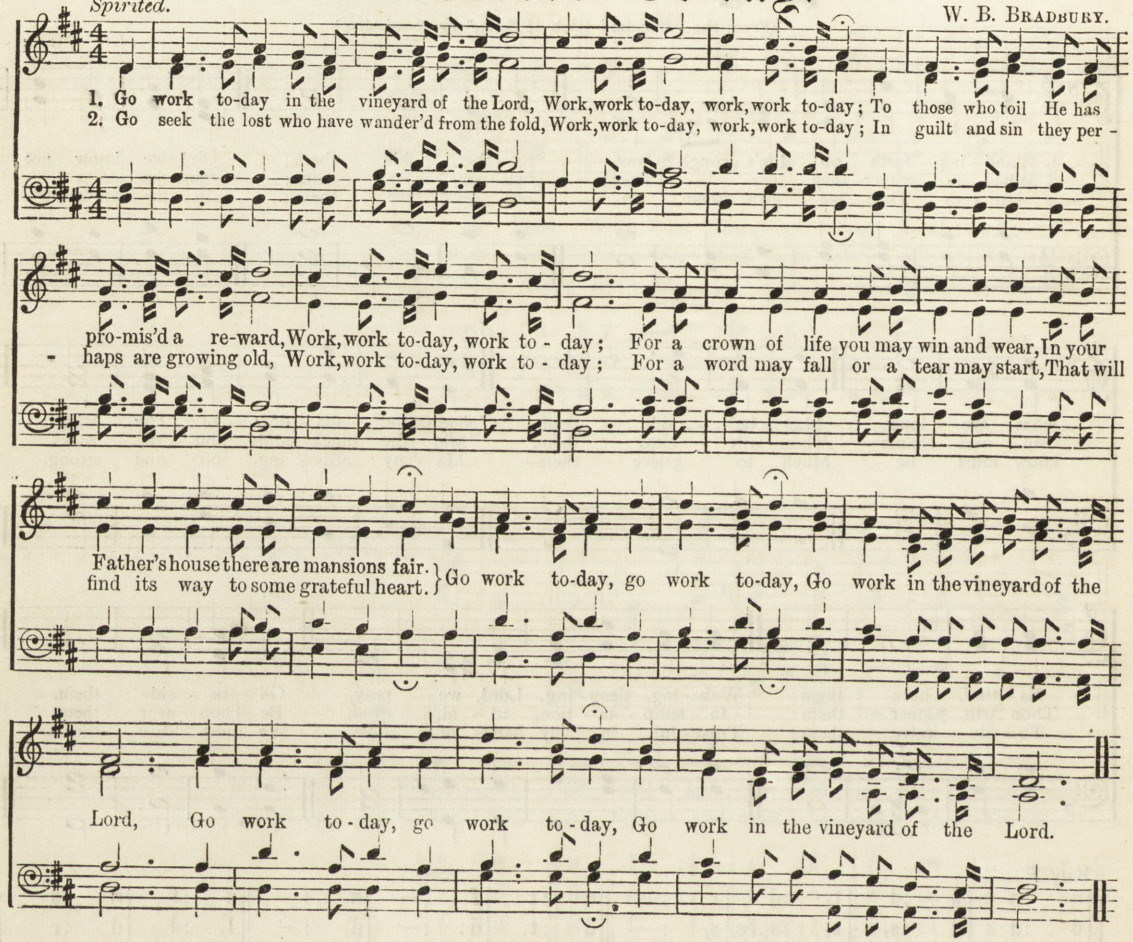
p *rit.*

m :m	r :—	r :—	m :m	s :l	t_1 :l_1	s_1 :—	l_1 :m	r :—	d :—
d :d	d :—	t_1 :—	d :d	d :s_1	s_1 :fe_1	s_1 :—	l_1 :l_1	t_1 :—	d :—
Fa - ther,	hide	them;	Wak-ing,	sleep - ing,	Lord, we	pray,	Go be -	side	them.
Thou wilt	steer	them:	In temp -	ta - tion,	tri - al,	grief,	Be Thou	near	them.
To de -	ceive	them:	Trust-ful	in Thy	hands of	love	We must	leave	them.
s :s	l :—	s :—	s :s	m :m	r :r.d	t_1 :—	d :f	f :—	m :—
d :d	f_1 :fe_1	s_1 :—	d :d	d :d_1	r_1 :r	s_1 :—	f_1 f_1	s_1 :—	{d / d_1} :—

Go Work To-day.

Spirited.

W. B. Bradbury.

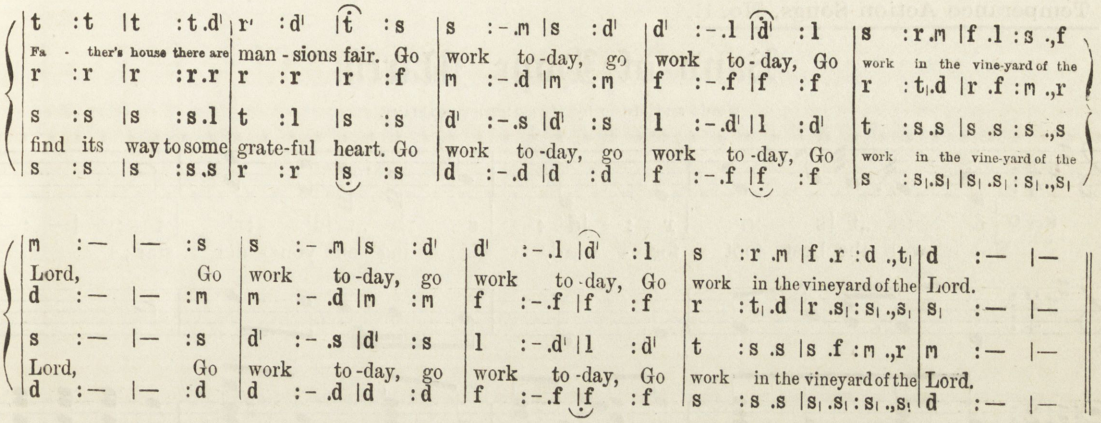


KEY D. *Spirited.*

W. B. Bradbury.

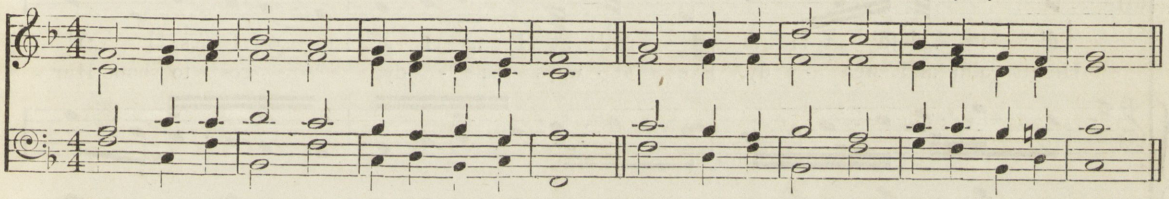
:d	m :-.f | s :f.m	f.,s :l.,t | d' :—	t :t.,d' | r' :—	d' :t.,l | s :d	m :-.f | s :f.m
1. Go	work to-day in the	vineyard of the Lord,	Work, work to-day,	work, work to-day; To	those who toil He has
:d	d :-.r | m :r.d	d.,m :f.,f | m :—	r :r.,m | f :—	m :f.,f | m :d	d :-.r | m :r.d
:m	s :-.s | s :s.s	l.,d' :d'.,d' | d' :—	s :s.,s | t :—	d' :d'.,d' | d' :m	s :-.s | s :s.s
2. Go	seek the lost who have	wander'd from the fold,	Work, work to-day,	work, work to-day; In	guilt and sin they per-
:d	d :-.d | d :d.d	f.,f :f.,f | d :—	s :s.,s | s :—	d :f.,f | d :d	d :-.d | d :d.d

f.,s :l.,t | d' :—	t :t.,d' | r' :d'.,t |	d' :— | —	:s.s	s :s | s :s.l	t :t | t :s.l
promised a reward,	Work, work to-day, work to-	day;		For a	crown of life you may	win and wear, In your
d.,m :f.,f | m :—	r :r.,m | f :m.,r |	m :— | —	:r.r	r :r | r :r.r	r :r | r :t|.d
l.,l :l.,f | s :—	s :s.,s | s :s.,s |	s :— | —	:t.t	t :t | t :t.d'	r' :t | s :s.s
haps are growing old,	Work, work to-day, work to-	day;		For a	word may fall or a	tear may start, That will
f.,f :f.,f | d :—	s :s.,s | s :s.,s |	d :— | —	:s.s	s :s | s :s.s	s :s | s :s.s



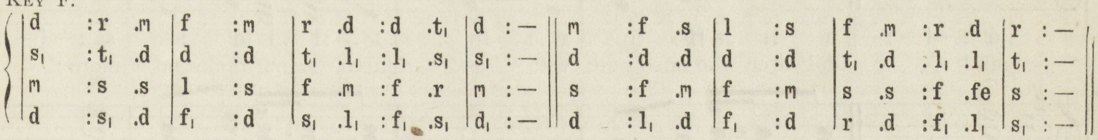
Work and watch, praise and pray.

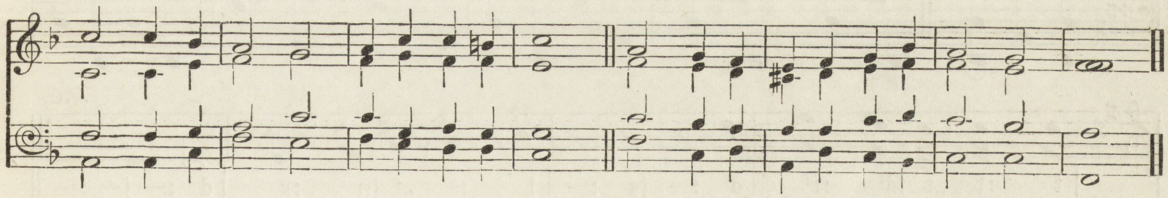
Words by FREDK. SHERLOCK (*by permission*). Tune "Toulon," by C. GOUDIMEL.



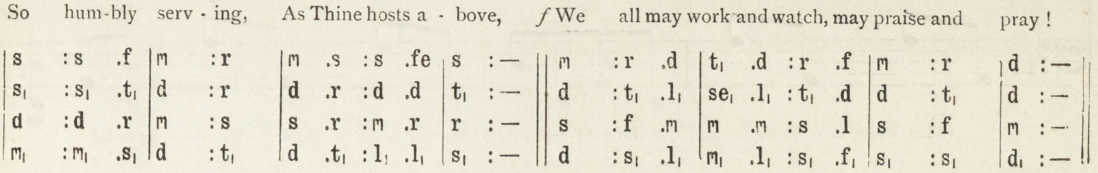
1. *f* We thank Thee, Lord, for glorious souls of old, Who liv'd to love and serve our na-tive land;
2. *mf* We thank Thee, Lord, for vic-t'ries in the past, Thy hand hath bless'd the work thro' all the days.
3. *p* With - out Thine aid our fee - ble ef - forts fail, We sow in vain, our labours spend for no ght;
4. *mf* We thank Thee, Lord, the children's lov - ing Friend! At Thy com-mand we train the young for Thee;
5. *mf* We come, O Lord, ac - cept us in Thy love, We would be used, O turn us not a - way;

KEY F.





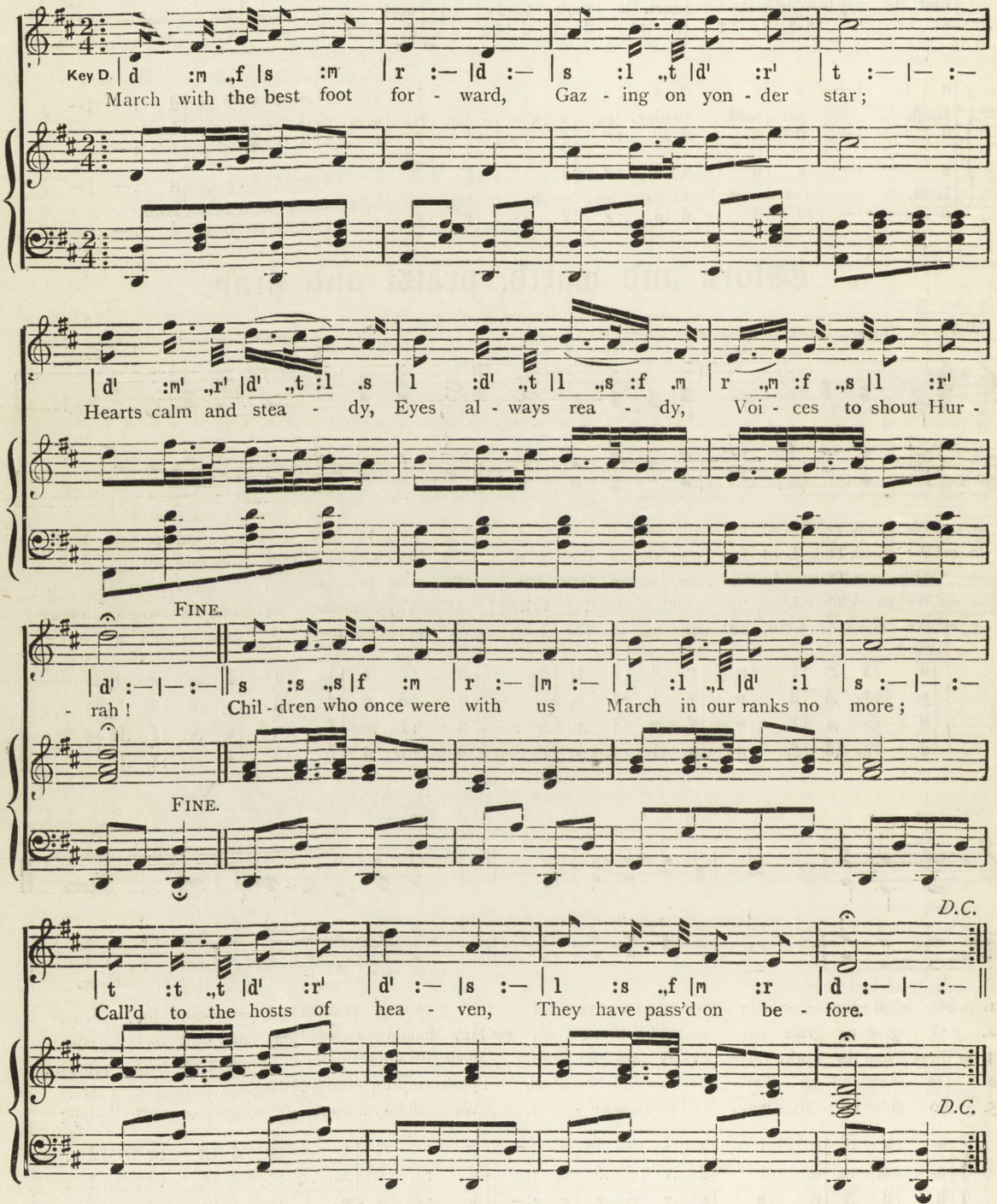
1. O fill our hearts with e - qual pur-pose bold In our ap - pointed pla - ces each to stand.
2. *p* O give us grace that we, still hold-ing fast, *mf* May humbly watch and pray, *f* may work and praise.
3. *mf* Bless Thou the work, till ev - 'ry hill and dale *f* Shall own the mighty things our God hath wrought.
4. On them and us Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit send, Speak to us, "Son and daughter, work for Me."
5. So hum-bly serv - ing, As Thine hosts a - bove, *f* We all may work and watch, may praise and pray!



Temperance Action Songs, No. 11.

Band of Hope March.

Words and Music by Mrs. Ormiston Chant.



(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

BAND OF HOPE MARCH.

MARCH with the best foot forward,
Gazing on yonder star ;
Hearts calm and steady,
Eyes always ready,
Voices to shout Hurrah !
Children who once were with us
March in our ranks no more ;
Called to the hosts of heaven,
They have passed on before.

March with the best foot forward,
Gazing on yonder star ;
Hearts calm and steady,
Eyes always ready,
Voices to shout Hurrah !

2. By every roadside ambushed
Waiteth the cruel foe ;
Let every faithful soldier
Past him undaunted go.

March with the best foot forward, &c

3. Children, the Temperance Army
Calls to each young recruit :
Answer it—"We are coming
Swift on each willing foot."

March with the best foot forward, &c.

4. "Hope is our soldier's watchword,
Prayer is our soldier's strength,
Christ is our loving Captain,
God is our home at length."

March with the best foot forward, &c.

5. March till the march is ended,
Fight till the war is done ;
Glory shall crown the victors
When the last fight is won.

March with the best foot forward, &c.

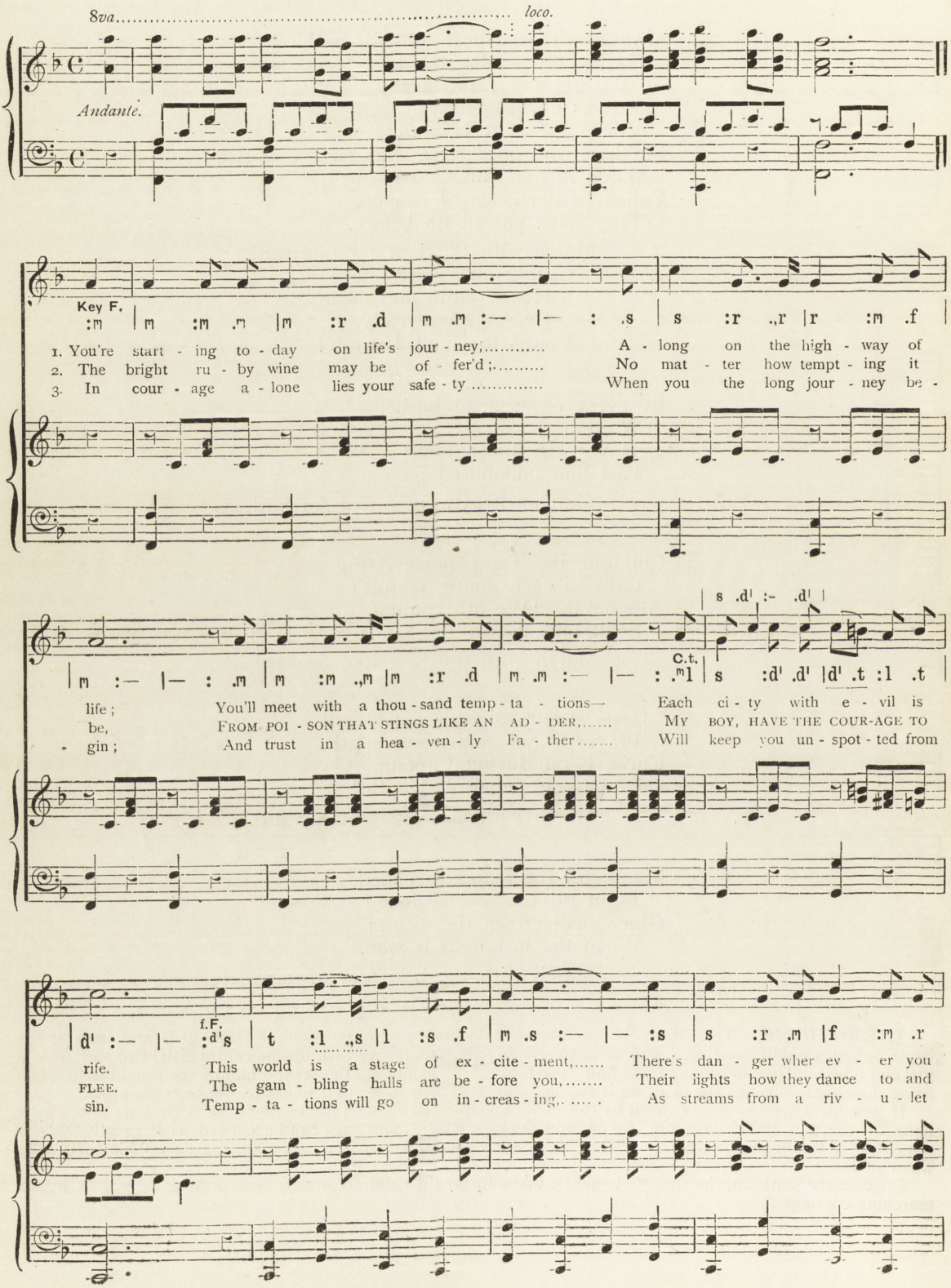
DIRECTIONS.—This March is specially intended to be sung by Band of Hope girls and boys at the beginning of a public meeting. The children should sing it marching to it up the centre aisle, two and two—a girl and a boy. They must stand still and "mark time" while singing the second half of the tune, the first half being the chorus. When the platform is reached, the girls pass up on to it one side, the boys the other.

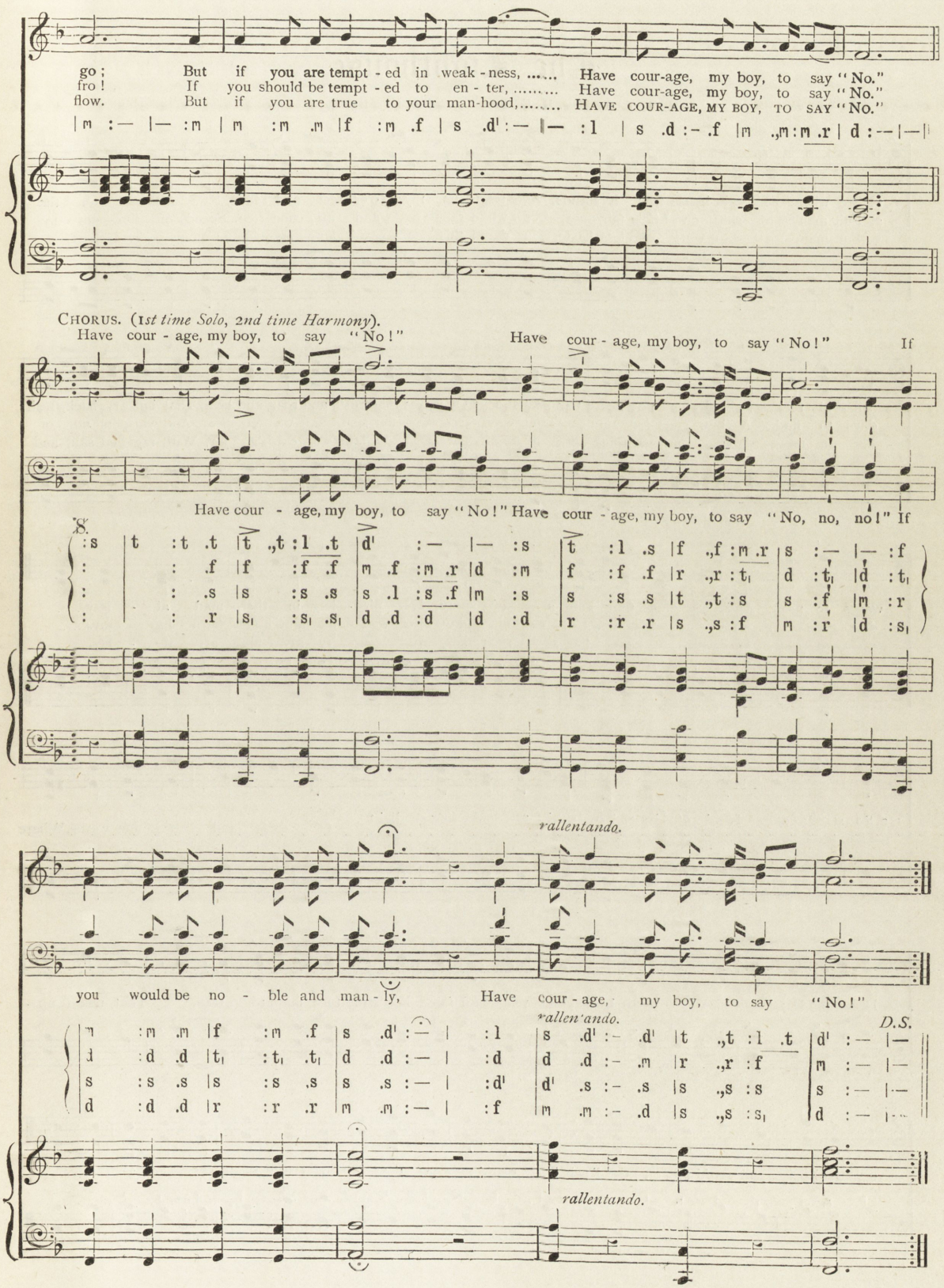
If possible, have two flags carried by the leading couple (white, with the name of the Society on it in scarlet letters, is pretty) ; and if there are two or three dozen couples, more flags can be carried, as it greatly adds to the effect, and delights the children. The flag-bearers should not sing, as they are apt to wobble their flags when so doing.

Once on the platform, the chorus should be taken up by the children already seated there, as well as by the marching contingent.

The Start in Life.

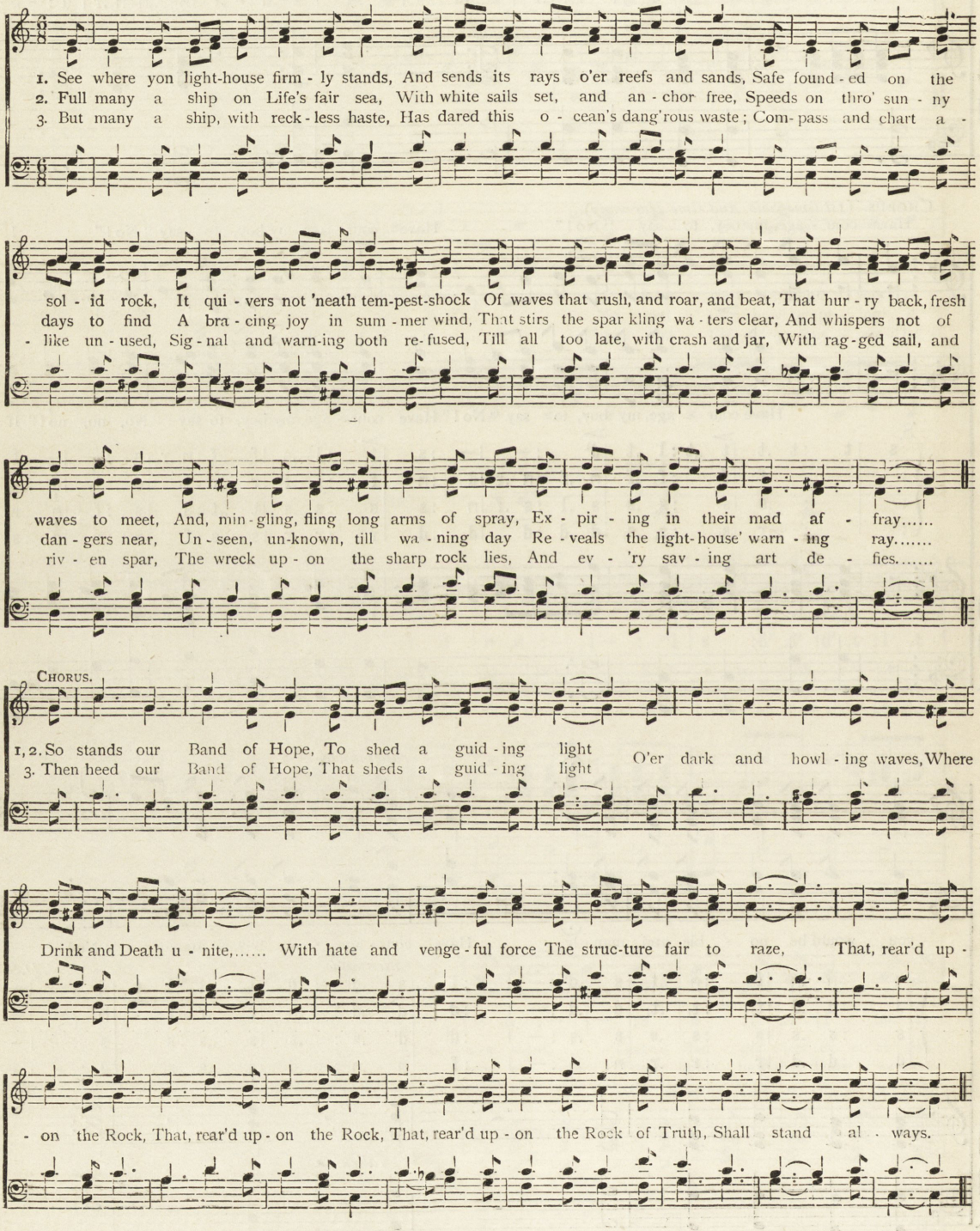
Music by H. A. Ashton.




go ; But if you are tempt - ed in weak - ness, ... Have cour-age, my boy, to say "No."
fro ! If you should be tempt - ed to en - ter, ... Have cour-age, my boy, to say "No."
flow. But if you are true to your man-hood, ... HAVE COUR-AGE, MY BOY, TO SAY "No."
CHORUS. (1st time Solo, 2nd time Harmony).
Have cour - age, my boy, to say "No!" Have cour - age, my boy, to say "No!" If
Have cour - age, my boy, to say "No!" Have cour - age, my boy, to say "No, no, no!" If
rallentando.
you would be no - ble and man - ly, Have cour - age, my boy, to say "No!"
rallen'ando.
D.S.
rallentando.

The Lighthouse.

Words by Mrs. H. E. Brett. Music by Henry Coward.



The Lighthouse.

Words by Mrs. H. E. Brett. Music by Henry Coward.

Key C.

:m | m :- :m |m :f :s | l :- :l |r' :- :d' | d' :t :l |d' :t :l | t :d' :r' |m' :- :m | m :- :m |d' :- :t
:d | d :- :d |d :r :m | f :- :f |f :- :f | f :- :f |f :- :f | f :- :f |m :- :d | d :- :d |m :f :s
1. See | where yon light-house | firm - ly stands, And | sends its rays o'er | reefs and sands, Safe | found - ed on the
2. Full | many a ship on | Life's fair sea, With | white sails set, and | an - chor free, Speeds | on thro' sun - ny
3. But | many a ship, with | reck - less haste, Has | dared this o - cean's | dan-g'rous waste; Com- | pass and chart a -
:s | s :- :s |s :- :d' | d' :- :d' |l :- :r' | r' :- :r' |r' :- :r' | r' :d' :t |d' :- :s | s :l :s |d' :- :d'
:d | d :- :d |d :- :d | f :- :f |f :- :f | s :- :s |s :- :s | s :- :s |d :- :d | d :- :d |d :r :m

G.t. f.C.

l :- :l |r' s :- :f | m :- :f |s :m :l | s :- :t$_l$ |d :- :^{d}s | s :- :s |s :l :t | d' :- :s |m' :- :d'
s :f :m |r s$_l$:- :s$_l$ | s$_l$:- :d |d :- :d | d :- :s$_l$ |s$_l$:- :^{s}r | r :- :m |f :- :f | m :- :m |s :- :m
sol - id rock, It | qui - vers not 'neath | tem - pest shock Of | waves that rush, and | roar, and beat, That
days to find A | bra - cing joy in | sum - mer wind, That | stirs the spar - kling | wa - ters clear, And
like un - used, Sig- | nal and warn - ing | both - re - fused, Till | all too late, with | crash and jar, With
d' :- :d' |d' f :m :r | d :- :d |m :- :re | m :- :f |m :- :^{m}t | t :- :d' |r' :- :r' | d' :- :d' |d' :- :d'
f :- :f |fe t$_l$:- :t$_l$ | d :t$_l$:l$_l$ |s$_l$:- :fe$_l$ | s$_l$:- :s$_l$ |d :- :^{d}s | s :- :s |s :- :s | d :- :d |d :- :ta

G.t.

f' :- :l |l :t :d' | r' :- :m' |r' :- :^{s}d | t$_l$:- :d |t$_l$:s :f | m :- :f |m :l :s | s :f :m |s :f :r | d :- :-
f :- :f |f :- :s | s :- :s |s :- :r s$_l$ | s$_l$:- :s$_l$ |s$_l$:- :t$_l$ | d :- :d |d :- :d | l$_l$:- :l$_l$ |l$_l$:- :l$_l$ | s$_l$:- :-
hur - ry back, fresh | waves to meet, And, | min-gling, fling long | arms of spray, Ex- | pir - ing in their | mad
whis - pers not of | dan - gers near, Un- | seen, un-known, till | wa - ning day Re- | veals the lighthouse' | warn -
rag - ged sail and | riv - ven spar, The | wreck up-on the | sharp rock lies, And | ev - 'ry sav - ing | art
d' :- :d' |d' :- :d' | t :- :d' |t :- :^{t}m | r :- :m |r :- :s | s :- :l |s :f :m | f :- :f |f :- :f | m :- :-
l :- :f |f :- :m | r :- :d |s :- :^{s}d | s$_l$:- :s$_l$ |s$_l$:- :s$_l$ | d :- :d |d :- :d | f$_l$:- :f$_l$ |f$_l$:- :f$_l$ | s$_l$:- :-

f.C. Chorus.

t$_l$:- :- | d :- :- |- :- | ^{d}s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | m' :- :r' |d' :- :s | l :t :d' |l :t :d' | r' :- :- |- :- :l
s$_l$:- :- | s$_l$:- :- |- :- | ^{d}s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | s :- :f |m :- :m | f :- :s |f :- :s | s :- :- |- :- :l
af - | fray. | | | | | | | | |
ing | ray. | 1, 2. So | stands our | Band of Hope, To | shed a guid - ing | light | O'er
de - | fies. | 3. Then | heed our | Band of Hope, That | sheds a guid - ing | light |
f :- :- | m :- :- |- :- | ^{d}s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | d' :- :t |d' :- :d' | d' :- :d' |d' :- :d' | t :- :- |- :- :l
s$_l$:- :- | d :- :- |- :- | ^{d}s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | s :- :s |d :- :d | f :- :m |f :- :m | s :- :- |- :- :l

r' :- :- |l :- :- | f :- :m' |r' :- :d' | t :l :s |r' :d' :l | s :- :- |- :- :s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | m' :- :r'
r' :- :- |l$_l$:- :- | s :- :s |f :- :fe | s :fe :s |fe :- :fe | s :- :- |- :- :s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | se :- :se
dark and | howl-ing waves, Where | Drink and Death u- | nite, With | hate and | venge - ful
r' :- :- |l :- :- | de' :- :de' |r' :- :r' | r' :d' :t |l :- :d' | t :- :- |- :- :s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | t :- :t
r' :- :- |l :- :- | l :- :l |r :- :r | r :- :r |r :- :r | s :- :- |- :- :s | d' :- :- |s :- :- | m :- :m

d' :- :d' |m' :r' :d' |m' :r' :d' |f' :- :- |- :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t | d' :- :r' |m' :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t
l :- :l |t :- :l |t :- :l |l :- :- |- :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t | d' :- :s |s :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t
force The | struc - ture fair to | raze, | That, rear'd up- | on the Rock, | That, rear'd up -
d' :- :d' |m' :- :m' |m' :- :m' |r' :- :- |- :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t | d' :- :t |d' :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t
l :- :l |se :- :l |se :- :l |r :- :- |- :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t | d' :- :s |d' :- :- | l :- :- |r' :- :t

d' :- :r' |m' :- :- | d' :- :- |r' :- :m' | s' :- :f' |m' :- :r' | d' :- :- |m' :- :- | r' :- :- |- :- :d' | d' :- :- |- :- :-
d' :- :s |s :- :- | m :- :- |f :- :s | l :- :l |l :- :l | s :- :- |s :- :- | f :- :- |- :- :m | m :- :- |- :- :-
on the Rock, | That, rear'd up- | on the Rock of | Truth, Shall | stand al- | ways.
d' :- :t |d' :- :- | d' :- :- |d' :- :d' | d' :- :d' |d' :- :f' | m' :- :- |d' :- :- | t :- :- |- :- :d' | d' :- :- |- :- :-
d' :- :s |d :- :- | d' :- :ta |l :- :s | f :- :f |f :- :f | s :- :- |s :- :- | s :- :- |- :- :s | d :- :- |- :- :-

The Still and the Rill.

Words by CHARLES WAKELY. Music arranged by ARTHUR J. JAMOUNEAU.

(*Tune*—"King of the Cannibal Islands").

Key B♭. *With spirit.* *mf* VOICES IN UNISON.

Introduction. *f*

We'll sing a song of Ab - sti-nence! Come ev - 'ry boy and girl of sense, You'll gain health, peace, and com - pe-tence, By join-ing the Band of Hope Ar - my! (1)

(*Tune*—"Try, Try Again").

SOLO. *mf Quickly and lightly.* CHORUS. *f* SOLO. *mf*

Shun all drinks from vat or STILL. (2) That's what we mean to do! (3) They'd steal your mo - ney, strength, and SKILL. (2)
Drink, then, from the spark - ling RILL. That's what we mean to do! Cold wa - ter brings no doc - tor's BILL.

Accompt. ad lib.

CHORUS. *f* SOLO. *mf*

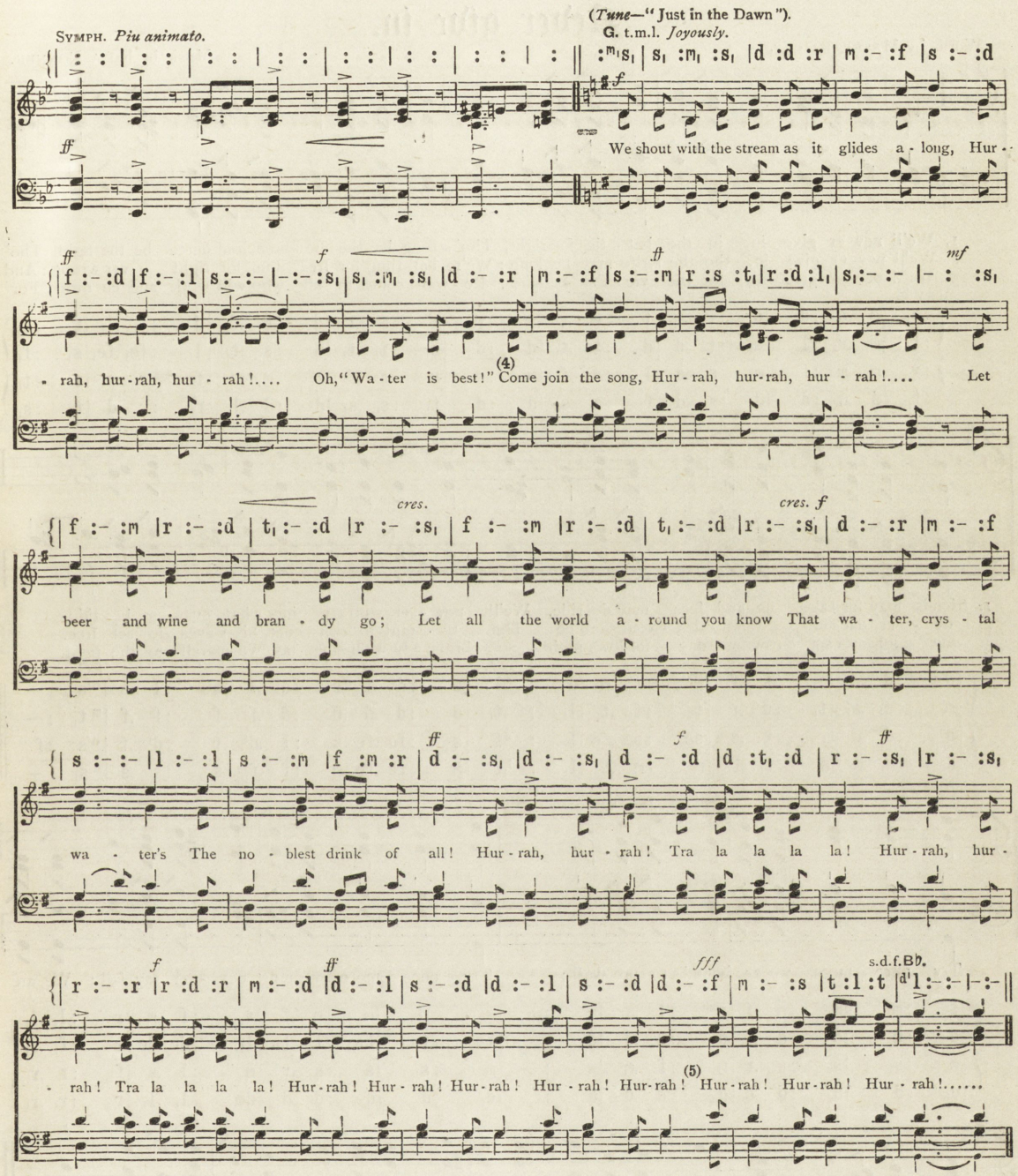
That (3) we won't let them d! Like wasps they sting, like ti - gers KILL; (2) They of - fer health, but make you ILL; (2) They
That's good for me and you! The low - ing herds and noi - sy MILL; The bees and birds say, "Take your FILL; Come

CHORUS. *ff*

mud - dle brain, and nerve, and WILL. (2) That's what the Drink will do! (3) Oh, bet - ter far is Na - ture's drink! No
join and sing with joy - ful TRILL!" That's the Drink for me and you! Yes bet - ter far is Na - ture's drink! No

ff *D.S.*

poi - son lurks up - on its brink: The u - ni - ver - sal voice, we think, Should join in the praise of wa - ter!



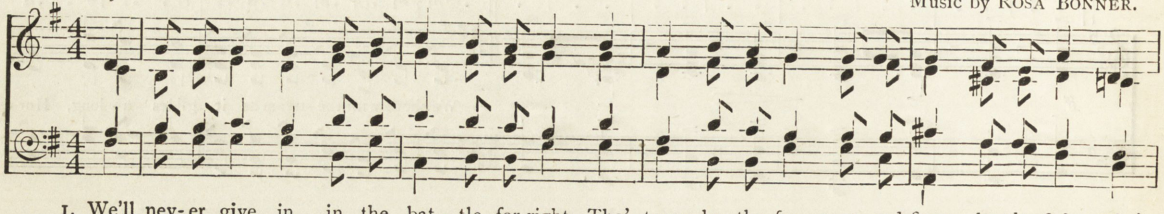
(1) One singer will here display large motto, "Come and join us!" (2) Five boys, of equal height, will stand in front, holding large letter-cards, making up the words printed in capitals. The cards should be held downwards, with the letters out of sight until required, and suddenly held up at arm's length over the heads, with letters in view, when the word "STILL" is reached. The cards should be dropped out of sight immediately the Choir have sung, "That's what we mean to do!" The second boy will have in front of him the letters—K, W, R, B, M, and F, and the first boy the letter T: they will display these in turn as required for the succeeding words. In case of an encore, an interesting effect may be secured by the singers omitting the words in capitals, leaving the lines to be completed by the cards. (3) One stamp on platform. (4) Display large motto, "Water is best." (5) At the last three hurrahs, wave handkerchiefs and flags.

The Letter-Cards might be had from 60, Old Bailey, price 1s. the set (postage 3d.); also the Mottoes, 2s. 6d. each (postage 3d.).

This Piece is copyright, and the right of reprinting either words or music is strictly reserved.

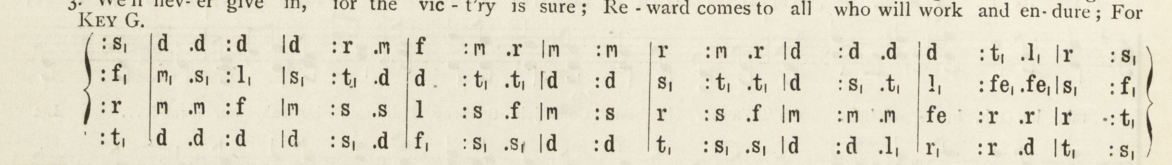
Never give in.

Words by MABEL BAILEY. Music by ROSA BONNER.



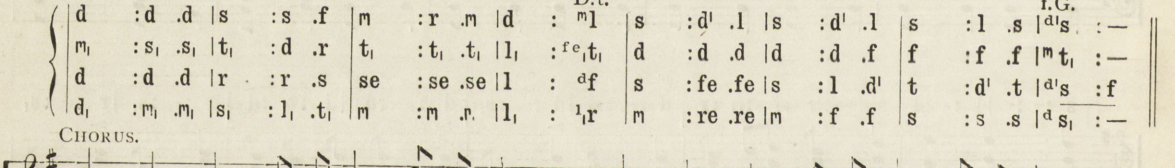
1. We'll nev-er give in, in the bat - tle for right, Tho' strong be the foe - men, and fierce be the fight, Tho'
2. We'll nev- er give in, tho' the strife may be long; We're bat- tling for free - dom, for right o -ver wrong: And
3. We'll nev- er give in, for the vic - t'ry is sure; Re - ward comes to all who will work and en- dure; For

KEY G.

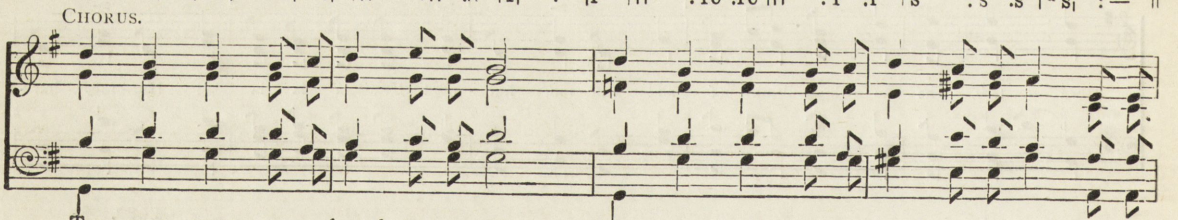


1. friends may for-sake us and foes may de- ride, We'll nev - er stop try - ing, what - ev - er be - tide.
2. ev - er our earn - est en - dea - vour shall be The ty - rant to con - quer, his slaves to set free.
3. joy fol-lows sor - row as day fol-lows night, So brave - ly we'll sing as we march to the fight.

D.t. f.G.

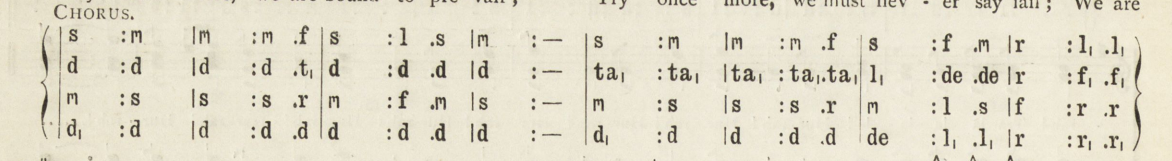


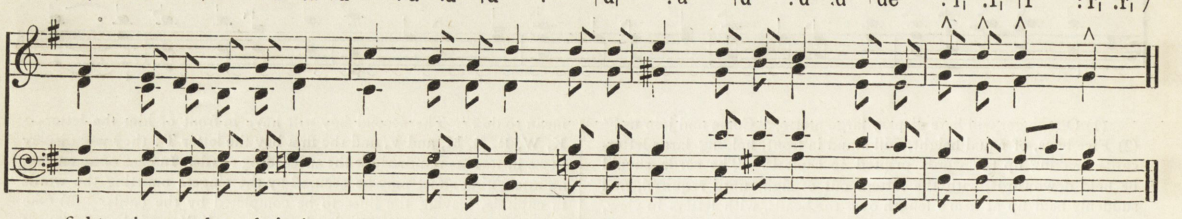
CHORUS.



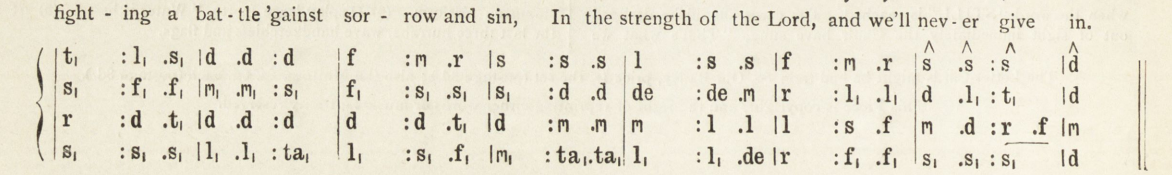
Try once more, we are bound to pre - vail; Try once more, we must nev - er say fail; We are

CHORUS.





fight - ing a bat - tle 'gainst sor - row and sin, In the strength of the Lord, and we'll nev - er give in.



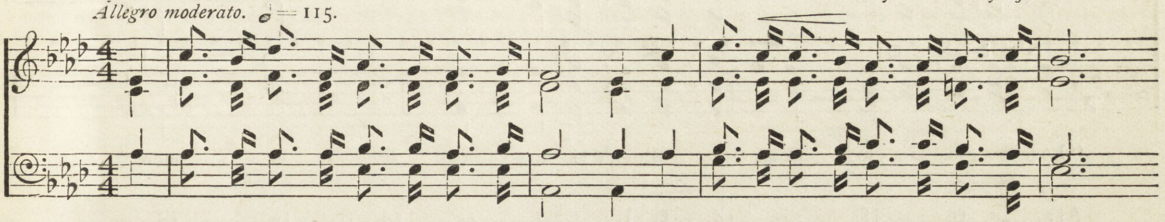
[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

Music of Rejoicing.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. Music by ARTHUR J. JAMOUNEAU.

Allegro moderato. ♩ = 115.

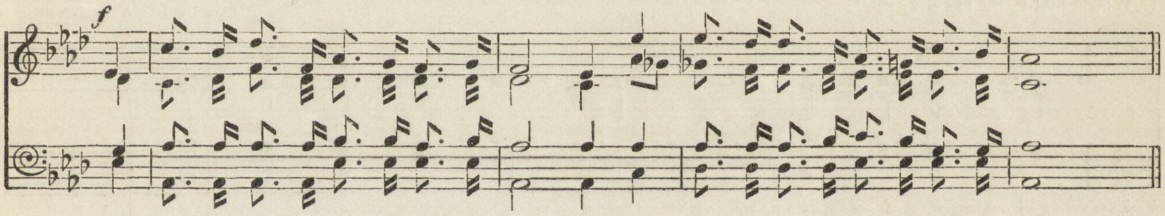


1. *mf* Oh, like un - to the sound of ma - ny wa - ters Are peal - ing forth the an-thems of the sky!
2. The sha - dows of des-pair shall yet be lift - ed, The clouds of e - vil shall be swept a - way;
3. Oh, be it ours the while we tread life's path - way, To bear the light and end the shades of wrong,
4. *f* Oh, bless - ed work to tell the news of free - dom, To res - cue feet in dan - ger-ways that go,
5. *f* Oh, heav'n-ly Love, make us, too, strong and ten - der, And let Thy blessing crown our Temp'rance Band,

Allegro moderato. M. 115.

KEY A♭.

:s_1	m	.,r	:f	.,l_1	$\|d$	.,t_1	:l_1	.,t_1	$\|l_1$	:—	$\|s_1$	:m	s	.,m	:m	.,r	$\|d$	.,d	:r	.,m	r :— | —
:m_1	s_1	.,f_1	:l_1	.,f_1	$\|f_1$	.,f_1	:f_1	.,f_1	$\|f_1$	:—	$\|m_1$	:s_1	s_1	.,s_1	:s_1	.,s_1	$\|s_1$	.,s_1	:fe_1	.,fe_1	s_1 :— | —
:d	d	.,d	:d	.,d	$\|r$	.,r	:d	.,r	$\|d$	:—	$\|d$	:d	r	.,d	:d	.,r	$\|m$	.,m	:r	.,d	t_1 :— | —
:d	d	.,d	:d	.,d	$\|s_1$	.,s_1	:s_1	.,s_1	$\|d_1$	:—	$\|d_1$	:d	t_1	.,d	:d	.,t_1	$\|l_1$	.,l_1	:l_1	.,r_1	s_1 :— | —

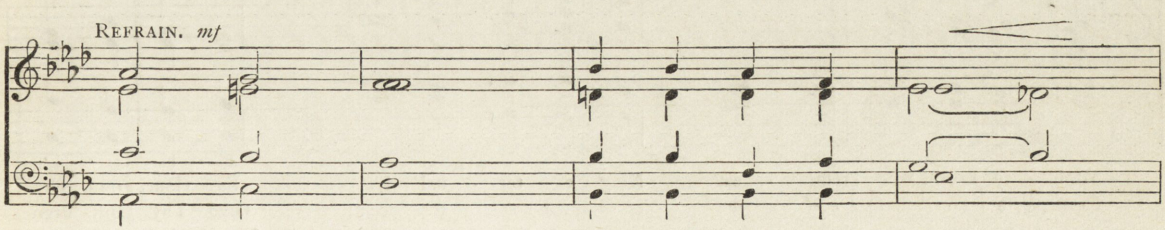


1. And we would join the mu - sic of thanks-giv - ing, Up - lift - ing our ho-san - nas clear and high.
2. *cres.* And love di - vine to such as sit in dark - ness Shall bring the radiant dawn of gold - en day.
3. *mp* And tune the wea - ry sigh of hearts op - press - ed In - to the mu - sic of a joy - ful song.
4. *ff* To sound the cla - rion notes of hope and glad - ness, *f* And break the chains that drag our brethren low.
5. *cr.s.* That we may win for Thee and for Thy ser - vice *ff* Glad hearts and free in this and ev - 'ry land.

f

:s_1	m	.,r	:f	.,l_1	$\|d$	.,t_1	:l_1	.,t_1	$\|l_1$	:—	$\|s_1$	:s	s	.,f	:f	.,l_1	$\|d$	.,t_1	:m	.,r	d :— | — :—
:f_1	m_1	.,f_1	:l_1	.,f_1	$\|f_1$	.,f_1	:f_1	.,f_1	$\|f_1$	:—	$\|m_1$	:d. ta_1	ta_1	.,l_1	:l_1	.,l_1	$\|s_1$	.,s_1	:s_1	.,f_1	m_1 :— | — :—
:t_1	d	.,d	:d	.,d	$\|r$	.,r	:d	.,r	$\|d$	:—	$\|d$	:d	d	.,d	:d	.,r	$\|m$	.,r	:t_1	.,t_1	d :— | — :—
:s_1	d_1	.,d_1	:d_1	.,d_1	$\|s_1$	.,s_1	:s_1	.,s_1	$\|d_1$	:—	$\|d_1$	:m_1	f_1	.,f_1	:f_1	.,f_1	$\|s_1$	.,s_1	:s_1	.,s_1	d_1 :— | — :—

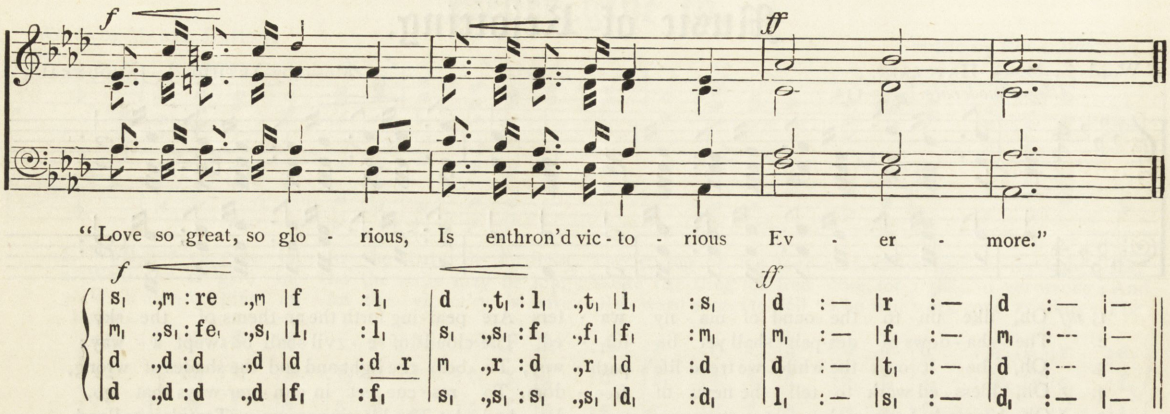
REFRAIN. *mf*



Shore to shore, Ech - o o'er and o'er,.....

REFRAIN. *mf*

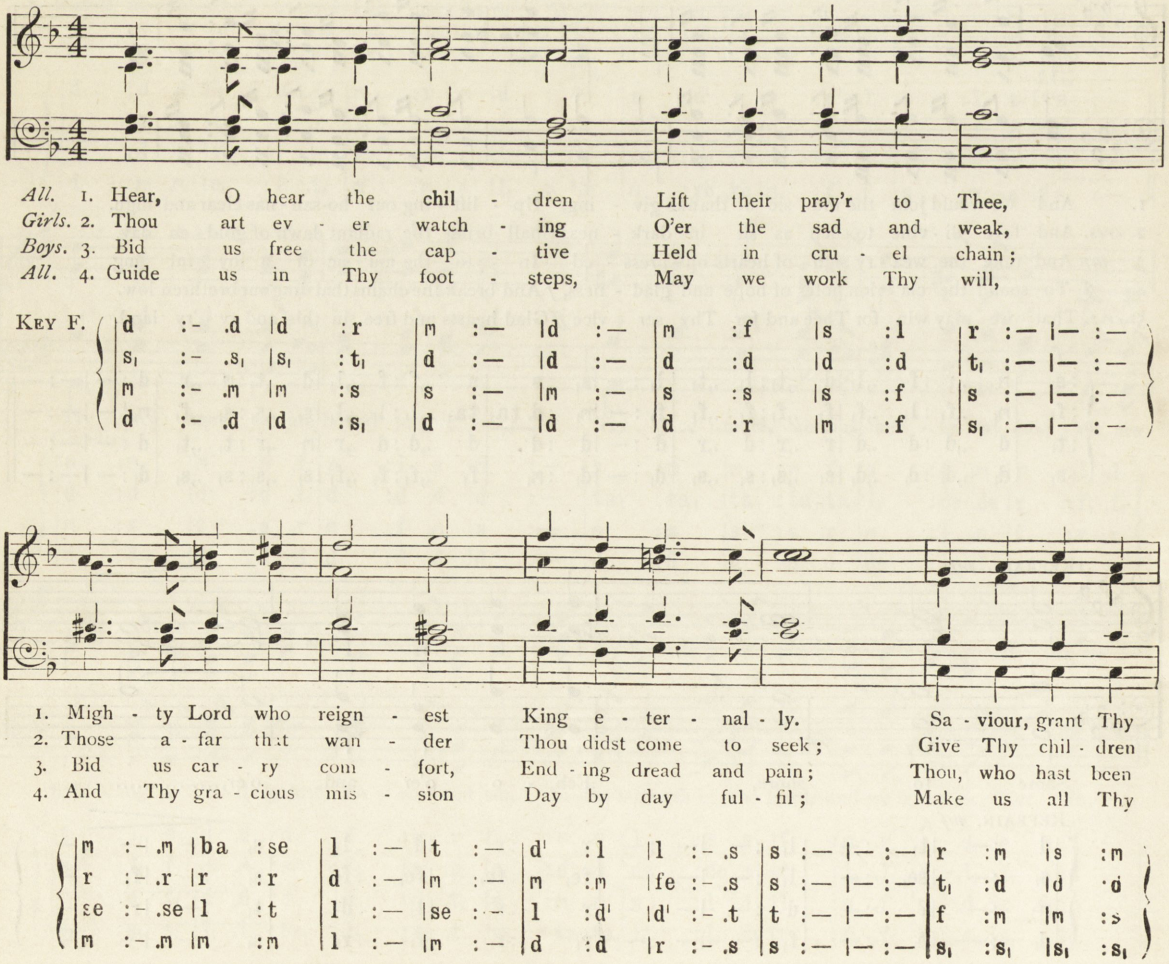
d	:—	$\|t_1$	:—	$\|l_1$	:—	|—	:—	$\|r$	:r	$\|d$	:l_1	$\|s_1$	:—	|—	:—				
s_1	:—	$\|se_1$	:—	$\|l_1$	:—	|—	:—	$\|fe_1$	:fe_1	$\|fe_1$	:fe_1	$\|s_1$	:—	$\|f_1$	:—				
m	:—	|r	:—	$\|d$	:—	|—	:—	$\|r$	:r	$\|l_1$	:d	$\|t_1$	:—	|r	:—				
d_1	:—	$\|m_1$	:—	$\|f_1$	:—	|—	:—	$\|r_1$	:r_1	$\|r_1$	:r_1	$\|s_1$	:—	|—	:—				

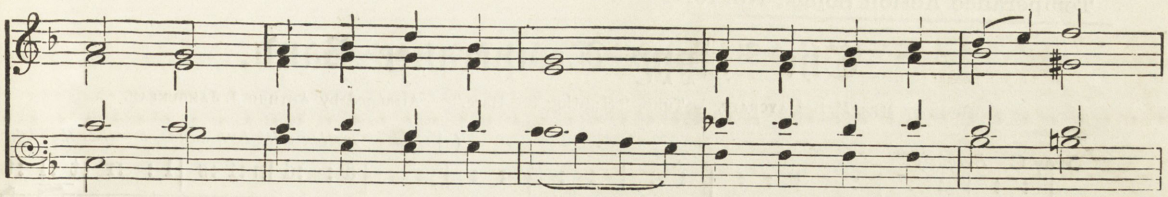


Hear, O hear the children.

(S.C. and *ad lib.* T.B.)

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. Music by ROSA BONNER.

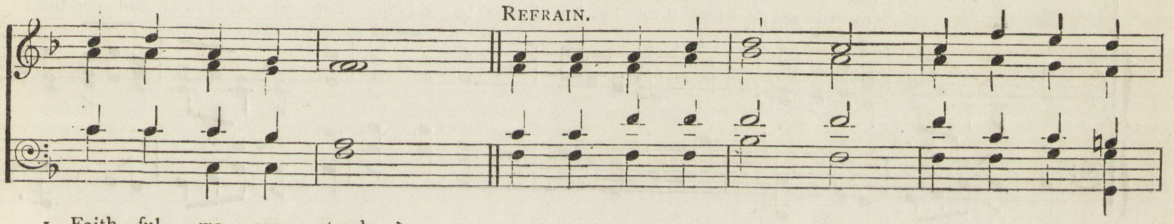




1. bless - ing To our Tem-p'rance band, ... That to Right and Good - ness
2. pi - ty, Sa - viour, like to Thine,..... That we bear the mes - sage
3. tempt - ed, Keep Thy chil - dren strong: ..... Trust - ing Thee, O Mas - ter,
4. help - ers, End - ing dark des - pair ..... Bring - ing in the morn - ing,

m	:—	r	:—	m	:f	l	:f	r	:—	—	:—	m	:m	f	:s
d	:—	t_1	:—	d	:r	r	:d	t_1	:—	—	:—	d	:d	r	:m
s	:—	s	:—	s	:l	f	:l	s	:—	—	:—	ta	:ta	l	:ta
s_1	:—	f	:—	m	:r	r	:r	s	:f	m	:r	d	:d	d	:d

l	:t	d'	:—				
f	:—	re	:—				
l	:—	l	:—				
f	:—	fe	:—				

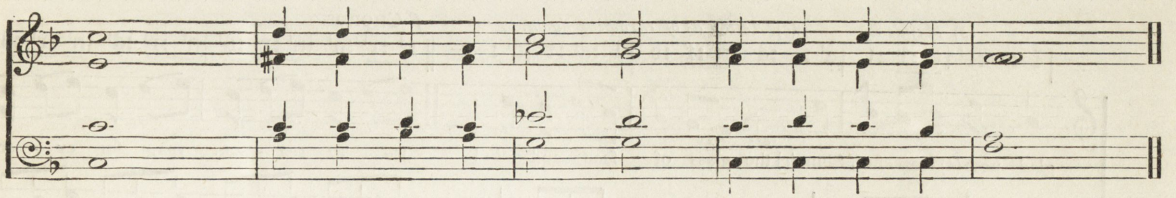


1. Faith - ful we may stand.
2. Of the Love Di - vine.
3. Keep us free from wrong.
4. And the sun - light fair.

Hear us, as we bring Thee Voice of song and

s	:l	m	:r	d	:—	—	:—	m	:m	m	:s	l	:—	s	:—
m	:m	d	:t_1	d	:—	—	:—	d	:d	d	:m	f	:—	m	:—
s	:s	s	:f	m	:—	—	:—	s	:s	d'	:d'	d'	:—	d'	:—
s	:s	s_1	:s_1	d	:—	—	:—	d	:d	d	:d	f	:—	d	:—

s	:d'	t	:l		
m	:m	r	:d		
d'	:s	s	:fe		
d	:d	r	:r	}	
			:r_1	}	



prayer; Shep - herd of the chil - dren, Guard us with Thy care.

s	:—	—	:—	l	:l	r	m	s	:—	f	:—	m	:f	s	:r
t_1	:—	—	:—	de	:de	r	:de	m	:—	r	:—	d	:d	t_1	:t_1
s	:—	—	:—	s	:s	l	:s	ta	:—	l	:—	s	:l	s	:f
s_1	:—	—	:—	m	:m	f	:m	r	:—	r	:—	s_1	:s_1	s_1	:s_1

d	:—	—	:—		
d	:—	—	:—		
m	:—	—	:—		
d	:—	—	:—		

Temperance Action Songs, No. 16.

The Happy Temperance Band.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Tune, "Hunting the Hare." Arranged by Arthur J. Jamouneau.

(a) *Gliding motion with both hands, towards the right.*

Key C. *Brightly.*

1. Time is on-ward, on-ward glid-ing, (a)
Like a riv-er to the sea;
But thro' ev-'ry change be-tid-ing,
Let us stand from dan-ger free!

mf *cres - - - cen - - - do.*
In all wea-ther sing to-ge-ther,
From the draught of woe ab-stain—
Faith-ful keep-ing,

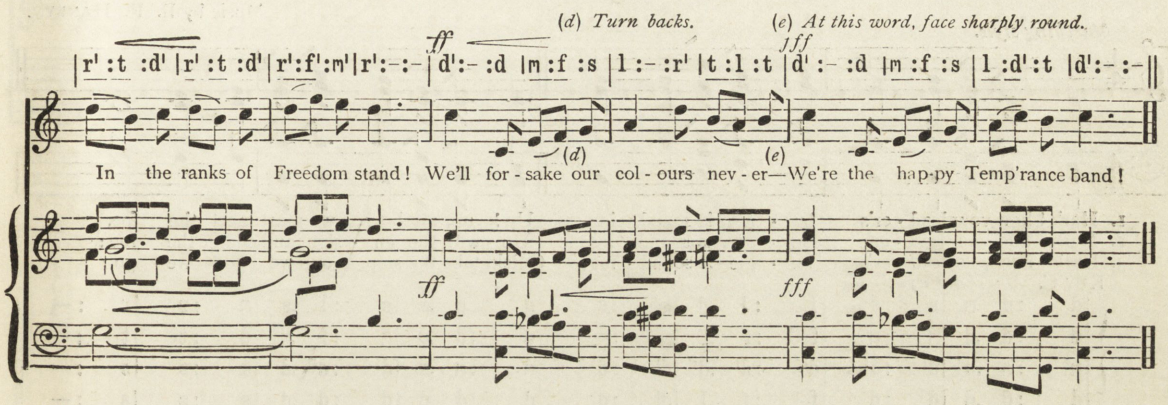
L.H. *mf* *cres - - - cen - - - do.*
legato.

Organ Peds. ad lib.

(b) *Hands up.* (c) *Action as of throwing down.*
glad-ness (b) reap-ing, Shun (c) the glass of fear and pain!

f Chorus.
Ev-'ry sea-son, yea, for ev-er,

This Piece is copyright, and the right of reprinting either words or music is strictly reserved.



2. While the spring is smiling (*f*) round us,
   And the cowslips (*g*) gem the way,
   When the sunny beams have crown'd us,
   And the birdies (*h*) trill their lay,
   Then with hearts so full of gladness,
   Show the flag (*i*) of Temperance truth!
   Turn away from drops of sadness,
   Choose the right in golden youth.
   Every season, yea, for ever, &c.

(*f*) *All smile at one another.*

(*g*) *Action as of picking flowers.*

(*h*) *Flutter hands up.*

(*i*) *Hold right hand steadily above head.*

3. While the summer rays are shedding
   Beauty all across the lea,
   And the forest-trees (*k*) are spreading
   Leafy branches fair to see—
   In the cloudless time of beauty
   Shun temptation, hold the right;
   In life's summer do your duty—
   Be a sunbeam bearing light!
   Every season, yea, for ever, &c.

(*k*) *Wave hands over heads, to left and right.*

4. While the harvest-song is ringing
   On the pleasant autumn breeze,
   When the gleaners (*l*) sheaves are bringing,
   And the fruit is on the trees—
   Think not that for toil and labour
   Drops of grief and shame ye need;
   Tell, oh, tell each friend and neighbour
   Danger lurks in such indeed!
   Every season, yea, for ever, &c

(*l*) *Action of gleaning.*

5. While the winter, crown'd (*m*) with holly,
   Brings around the Christmas-tide,
   Yield ye not to sin and folly,
   Faithful 'mid your mirth abide:
   Share the gladness (*n*) of the season,
   Free (*o*) from every evil chain;
   Show to all how strong the reason
   That has led you to abstain.
   Every season, yea, for ever, &c.

(*m*) *Right hands laid on heads.*

(*n*) *Clasp hands.*

(*o*) *Unclasp hands sharply.*

6. Temperance children, loudly, clearly,
   Warning all from danger's ways,
   Help the cause ye love so dearly,
   Nearer bring the golden days!
   In the spring and summer beauty,
   Autumn-tide and winter too,
   Lead (*p*) the way to right and duty
   By example firm (*q*) and true!
   Every (*r*) season, yea, for ever,
   In the ranks of Freedom stand!
   We'll forsake our colours never—
   We're the happy Temperance band!

(*q*) *All stand steadily still.*

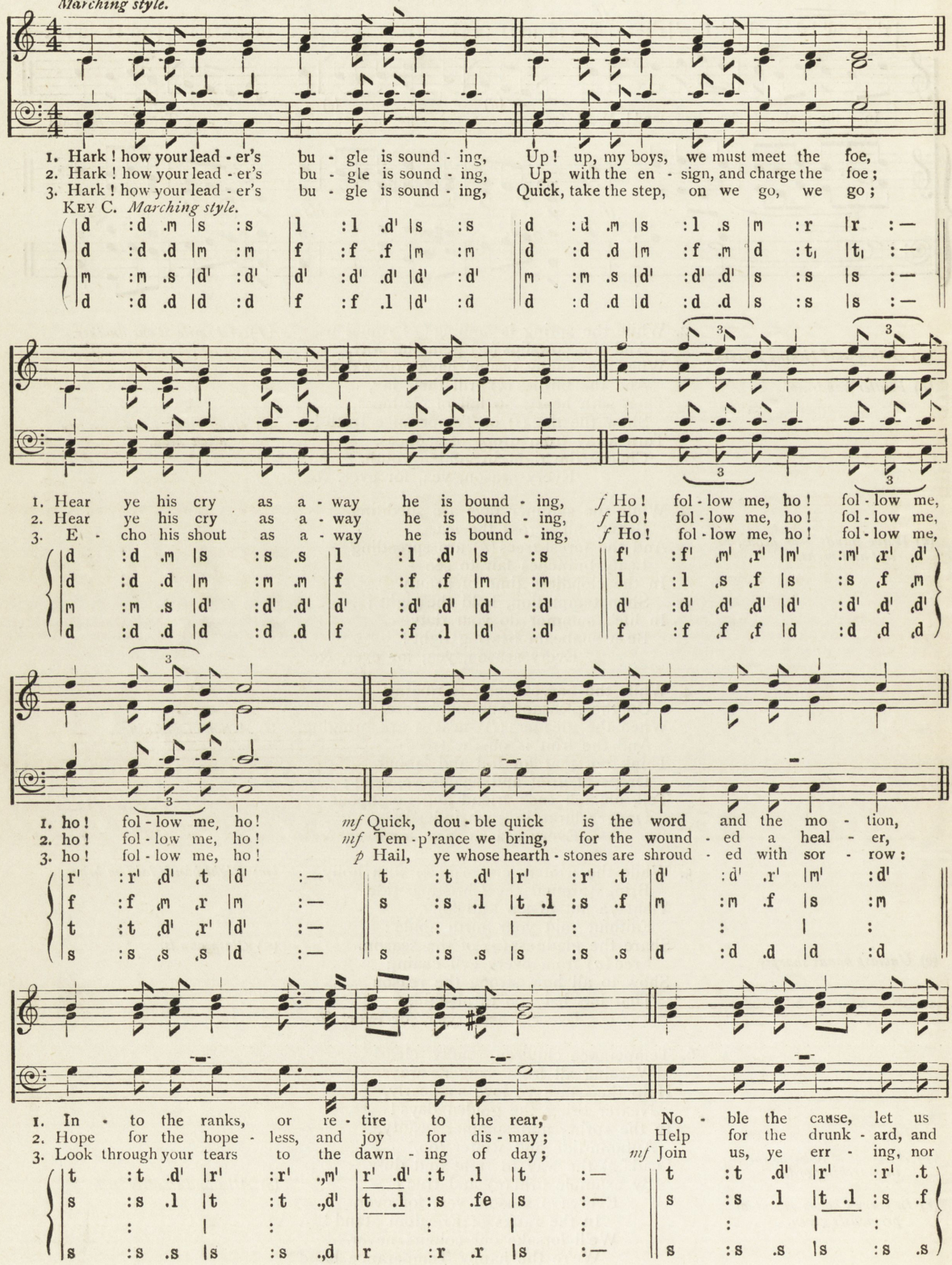
(*p*) *A few steps towards the right in marching order.*

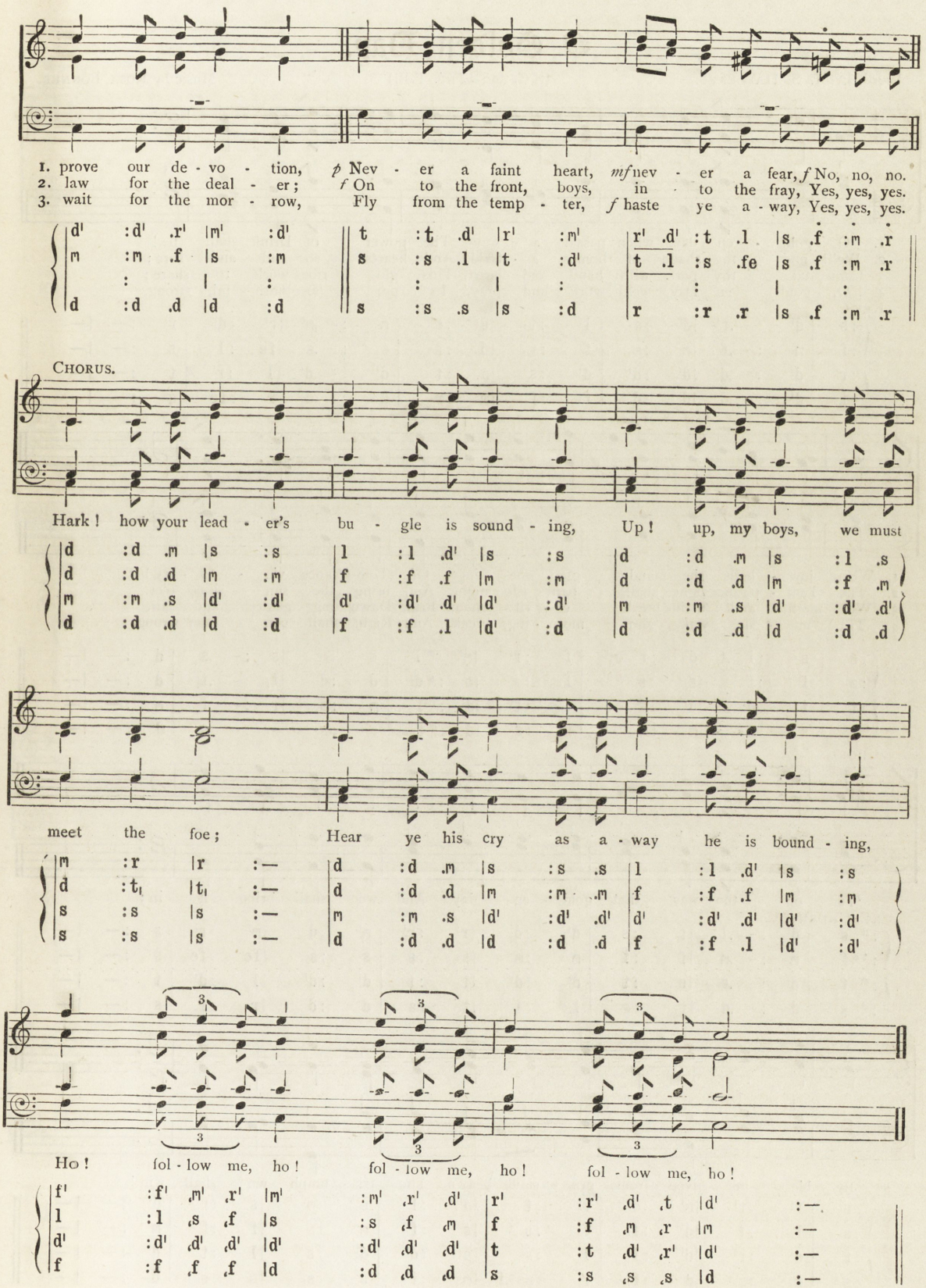
(*r*) *In every Chorus repeat action previously given.*

Follow your leader.

Music by B. R. HANBY.

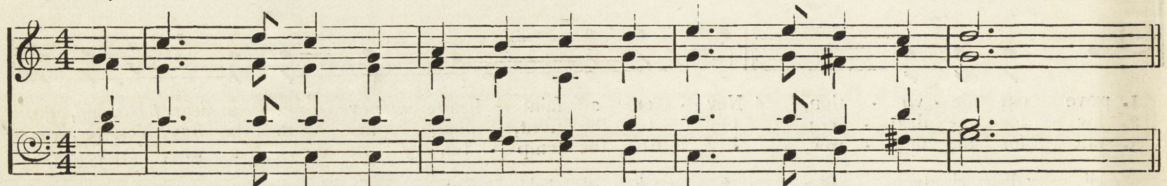
Marching style.




1. prove our de - vo - tion, p Nev - er a faint heart, mf nev - er a fear, f No, no, no.
2. law for the deal - er; f On to the front, boys, in to the fray, Yes, yes, yes.
3. wait for the mor - row, Fly from the temp - ter, f haste ye a - way, Yes, yes, yes.
CHORUS.
Hark! how your lead - er's bu - gle is sound - ing, Up! up, my boys, we must
meet the foe; Hear ye his cry as a - way he is bound - ing,
Ho! fol - low me, ho! fol - low me, ho! fol - low me, ho!

O Golden Day.

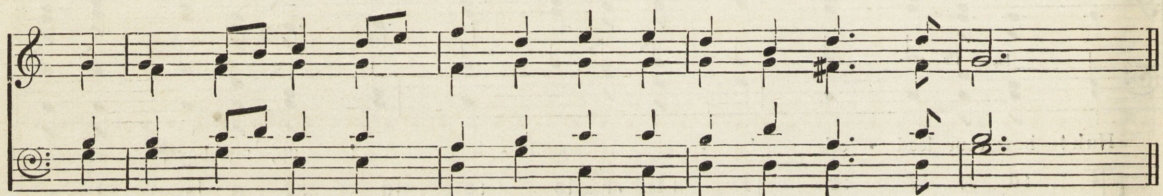
Words by M. S. Haycraft. (S.C. and *ad lib.* T.B.) Music by Rosa Bonner.



1. O, gold - en day, when pass'd a - way The power of Drink shall be!
2. We'll end the shade of homes a - fraid, And hearts so sad and sore;
3. Come, take thy part, with hand and heart, This glo - rious work to share;
4. O, gold - en Day, we'll work and pray, In pur - pose faith - ful, strong,

Key C.

:s	d'	:-	.r'	|d'	:s	l	:t	|d'	:r'	m'	:-	.m'	|r'	:d'	r'	:—	|—
:f	m	:-	.f	|m	:m	f	:r	|d	:s	s	:-	.s	|fe	:l	s	:—	|—
:r'	d'	:-	.d'	|d'	:d'	d'	:s	|s	:t	d'	:-	.d'	|l	:r'	t	:—	|—
:t	d'	:-	.d	|d	:d	f	:f	|m	:r	d	:-	.d	|r	:fe	s	:—	|—

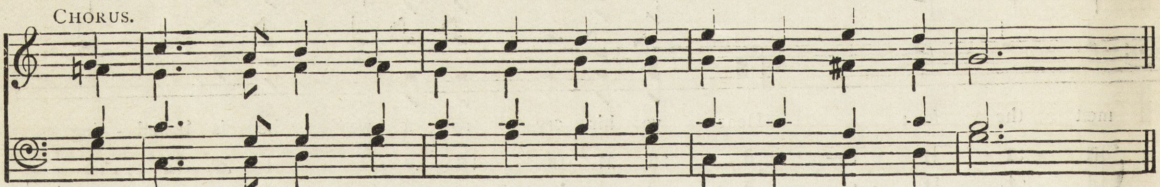


1. When joy - bells ring, and glad ones sing Of Tem-p'rance vic - to - ry!
2. The Tem - p'rance light shall ban - ish night, And bring the sun - shine o'er.
3. With might and main break e - vil's chain, Bring Dawn - ing glad and fair.
4. Till mu - sic wake, and morn - ing break, And Right shall con - quer wrong.

G.t.

:s	s	:l	.t	|d'	:r'	.m'	f'	:r'	|m'	:m'l	s	:m	|s	:-	.s	d	:—	|—
:s	f	:f		|s	:s	f	:s	|s	:sd	d	:d	|t$_1$	:-	.t$_1$	d	:—	|—
:t	t	:d'	.r'	|d'	:d'	l	:t	|d'	:d'f	m	:s	|r	:-	.f	m	:—	|—
:s	s	:s		|m	:m	r	:s	|d	:df$_1$	s$_1$	:s$_1$	|s$_1$	:-	.s$_1$	d	:—	|—

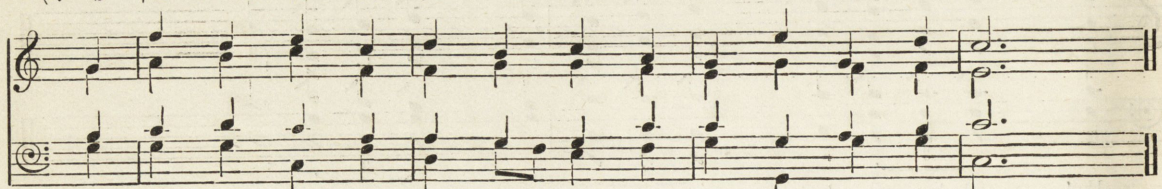
Chorus.



'Tis on the way, that gold - en day, And we shall bring it in;

f.C. Chorus.

:d s	d'	:-	.l	|t	:s	d'	:d'	|r'	:r'	m'	:d'	|m'	:r'	s	:—	|—
:ta f	m	:-	.m	|f	:f	m	:m	|s	:s	s	:s	|fe	:fe	s	:—	|—
:m t	d'	:-	.s	|s	:t	d'	:d'	|t	:t	d'	:d'	|l	:d'	t	:—	|—
:d s	d	:-	.d	|r	:s	l	:l	|t	:s	d	:d	|r	:r	s	:—	|—

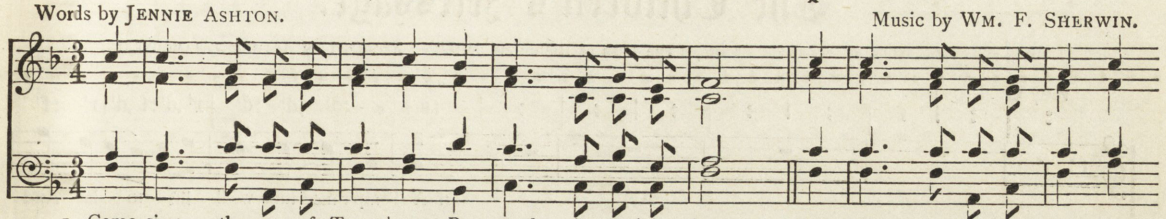


By bless - ing given from gra - cious heav'n The tri - umph we shall win!

:s	f'	:r'	|m'	:d'	r'	:t	|d'	:l	s	:m'	|s	:r'	d'	:—	|—
:s	l	:t	|d'	:f	f	:s	|s	:f	m	:s	|f	:f	m	:—	|—
:t	d'	:r'	|d'	:l	l	:s	|s	:d'	d'	:s	|l	:t	d'	:—	|—
:s	s	:s	|d	:f	r	:s .f	|m	:f	s	:s$_1$	|s	:s	d	:—	|—

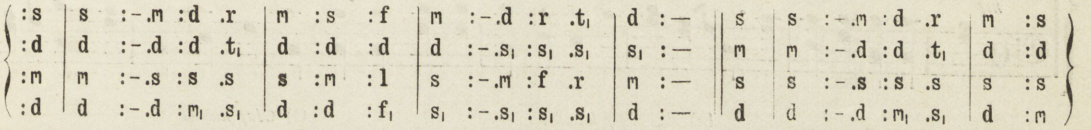
Come, sing the cause of Temperance.

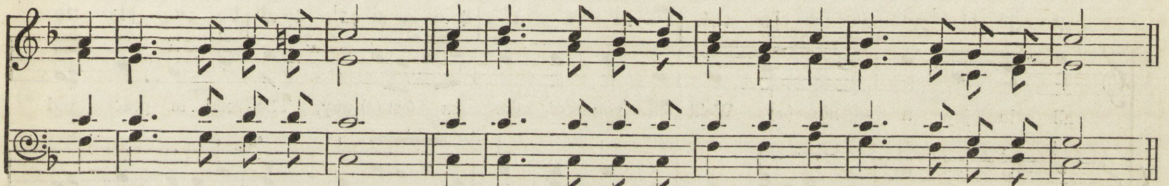
Words by JENNIE ASHTON. Music by WM. F. SHERWIN.



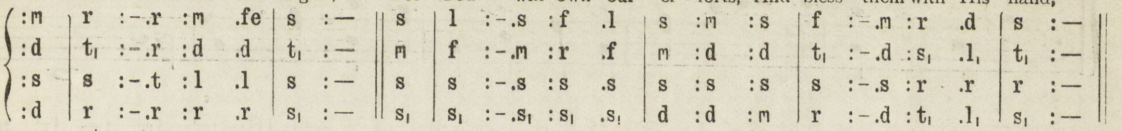
1. Come, sing the cause of Tem-p'rance, Re - sound it thro' the land, Till ev - 'ry home in Eng - land
2. Rise up, O Chris-tian bro - thers, To meet this dead-ly foe, Armed with the strength of wis - dom,
3. Then teach the lit - tle chil - dren The e - vil to with - stand— Which many a life has blight - ed
4. So let us each press for - ward, And bat - tle for the right, To stem the tide of e - vil,

KEY F.

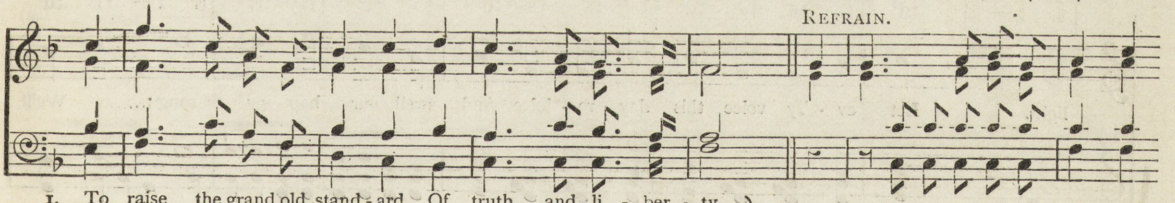




1. Shall join our hap - py band. Sing loud with glad-some voi - ces, Let all u - ni - ted be,
2. Forth to the bat - tle go. Come, sis - ters, blend your voi - ces To swell the joy - ful strain,
3. With - in this fav-oured land. Teach them how Christ, the Sa - viour, A child on earth be - came,
4. To work with all our might; For God will own our ef - forts, And bless them with His hand,

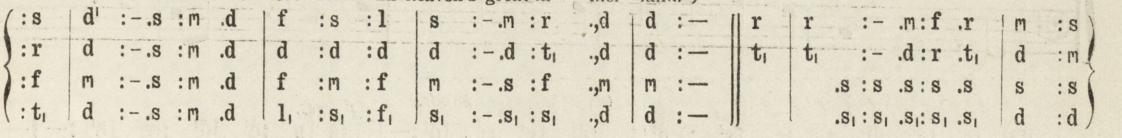


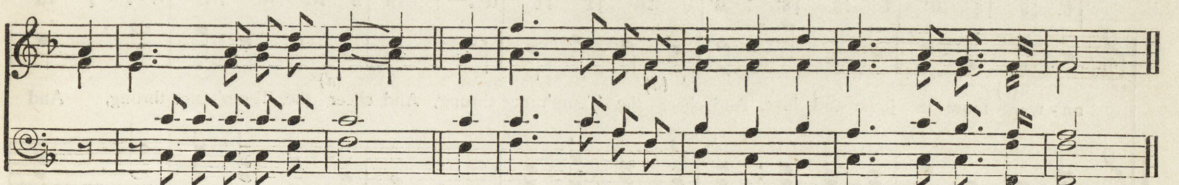
REFRAIN.



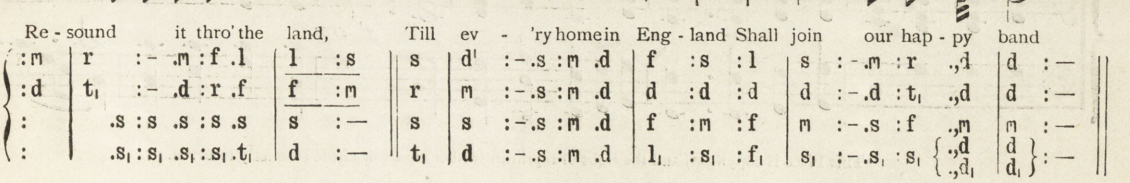
1. To raise the grand old stand - ard Of truth and li - ber - ty.
2. Till earth with its glad e - choes Re - sound from hill to plain.
3. That all may join in prais - ing The fame of His great name.
4. Un - til we meet be - fore Him In heaven's great fa - ther - land.

Come, sing the cause of Tem-p'rance,



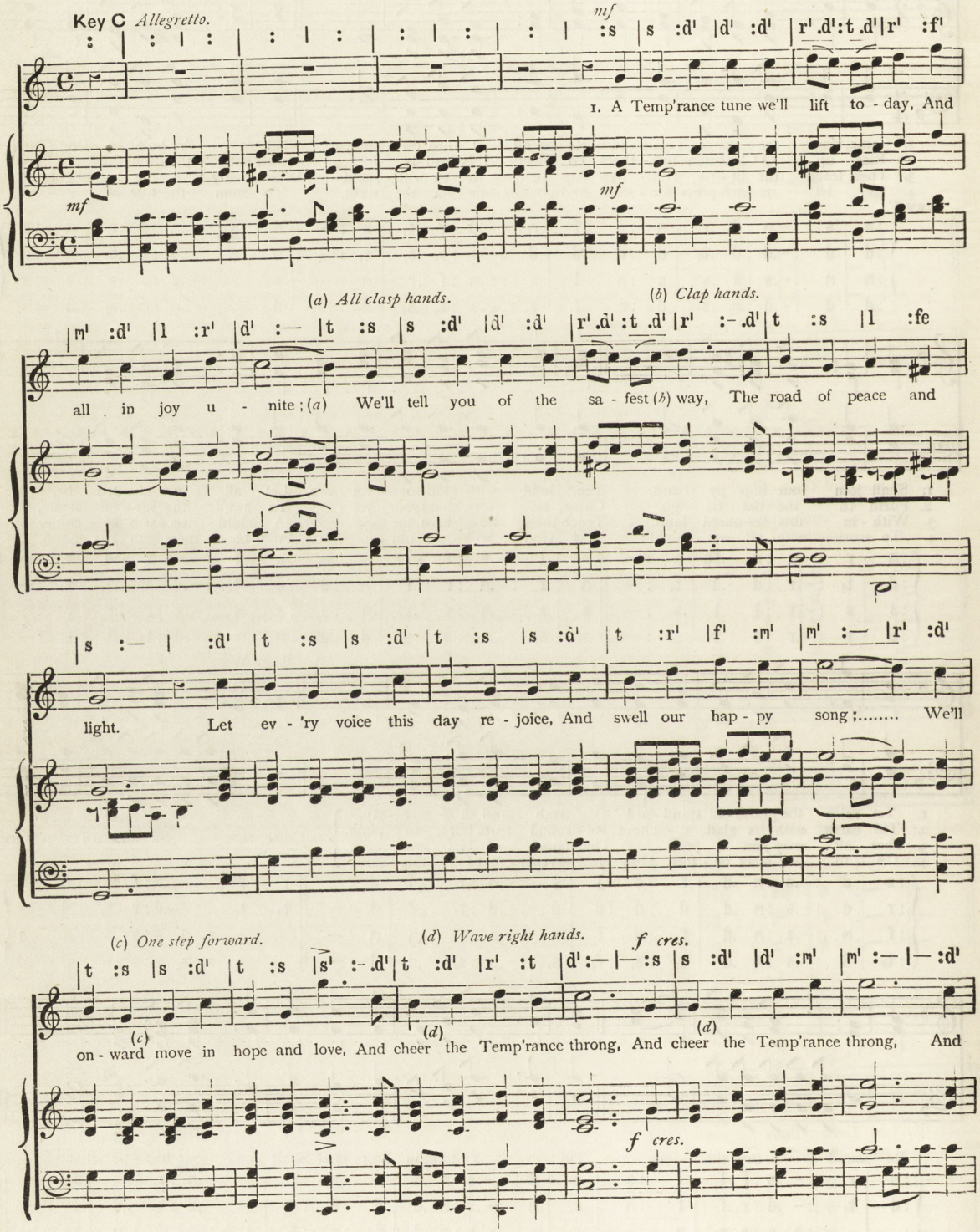


Re - sound it thro' the land, Till ev - 'ry home in Eng - land Shall join our hap - py band

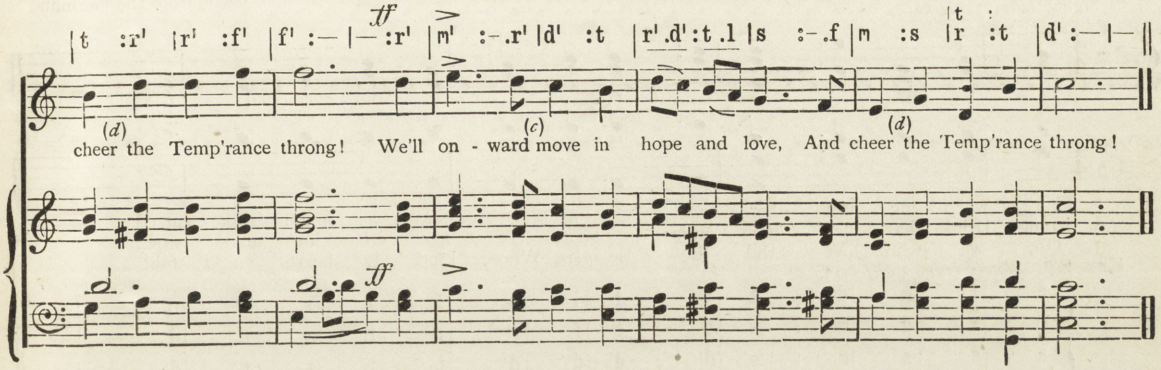


The Children's Message.

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Tune, "The Lass of Richmond Hill." Arranged by Arthur J. Jamouneau.



This Piece is copyright, and the right of reprinting either words or music is strictly reserved.



2. Now if you'll (*e*) take the Temperance way,
We know (*f*) that you will see
A quiet home from day to day,
Through peaceful years to be;
And fragrant flowers (*g*) to twine the hours
With all things sweet and bright:
No sorrow there, or cupboards bare,
But *Plenty* (*h*) and delight!

(*e*) *Finger uplifted, in action of advising.*

(*f*) *Hands flung down to side, emphatically.*

(*g*) *Hands clasped garland-like overhead.*

(*h*) *Both hands upheld, as in astonishment.*

3. Oh, do (*i*) not cast your wage away
For that which works you ill!
Oh, do not into dangers stray,
But shun (*k*) temptation still!
Let not the helpless children cry,
Nor dear ones lack for bread;
Away from drinking perils fly,
And try (*l*) our Pledge instead!

(*i*) *Right hand clasps left earnestly.*

(*k*) *Hands loosed quickly.*

(*l*) *Action of beckoning.*

4. Our faces all with gladness glow,
Our hearts (*m*) with pleasure beat;
On, on, 'neath cloudless skies we go,
In pathways fair and sweet.
The truest wealth is joy (*n*) and health,
A mind content, at rest;
A conscience pure is treasure sure,
And (*o*) peace is jewel best.

(*m*) *Hands on hearts.*

(*n*) *All nod smilingly to one another.*

(*o*) *Sing this line very softly.*

(*The following verse can be sung to movement in marching order, ending in positions as before.*)

5. Now follow, follow where we lead—
You'll never be the worse!
Your *hearts* will lighter grow indeed,
But not, oh not your *purse*!
You'll save your time, your hard-earn'd wage,
If you will join us here!
Then help us, whatsoe'er your age,
Oh, friends and neighbours dear!

6. Our songs shall ring in youth's glad spring
To summer all around,
So join our band, and firmly (*p*) stand
Where hope and peace are found:
We pray you think—the chains (*q*) of drink
Mean bondage, grief, and fear!
Oh, stand you free! (*r*) abstainers be,
And give our cause a cheer! (*s*)

(*p*) *Strike floor with foot—not too noisily.*

(*q*) *Fold arms tightly.*

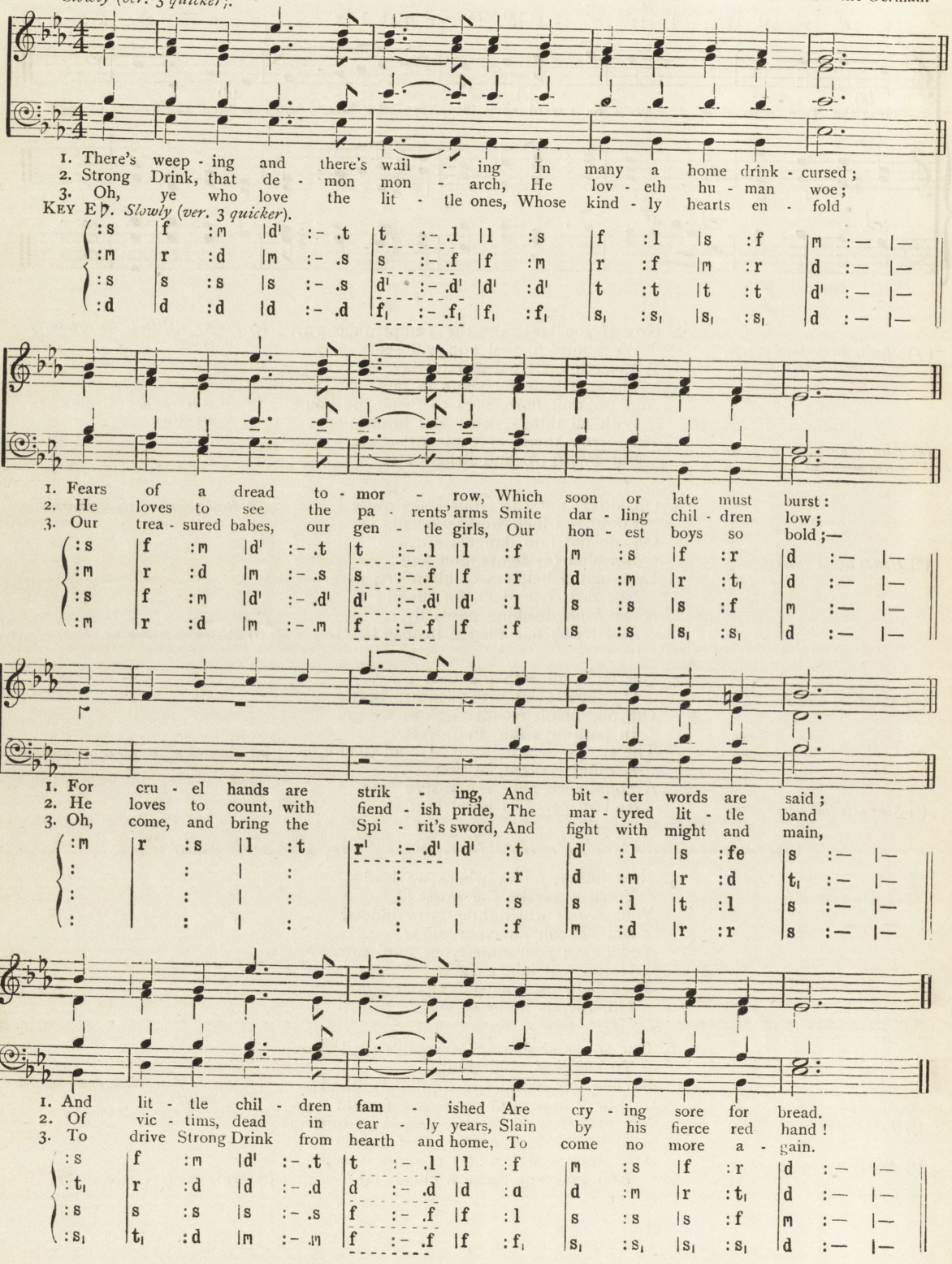
(*r*) *Free arms sharply.*

(*s*) *Wave hands overhead.*

Weeping and Wailing.

Words by M. A. PAULL.
Slowly (*ver.* 3 *quicker*).

Music from the German.



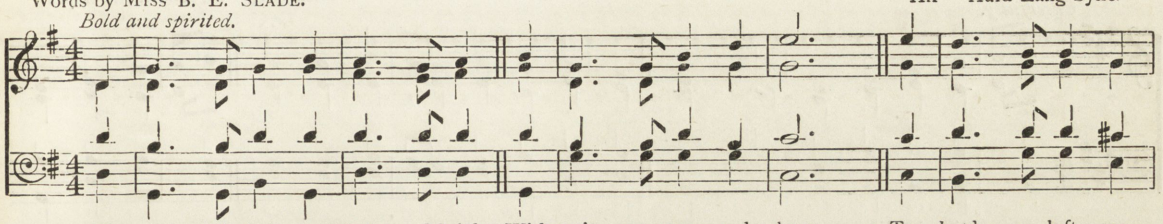
[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59–60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

A Song of Cheer.

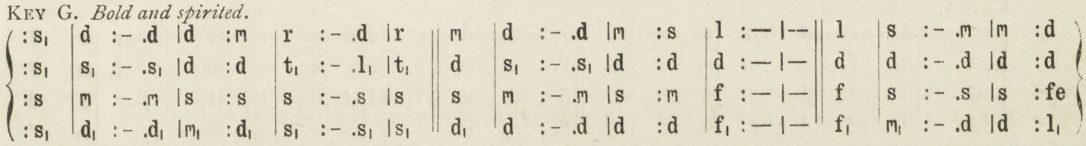
Words by Miss B. E. Slade. Air "Auld Lang Syne."

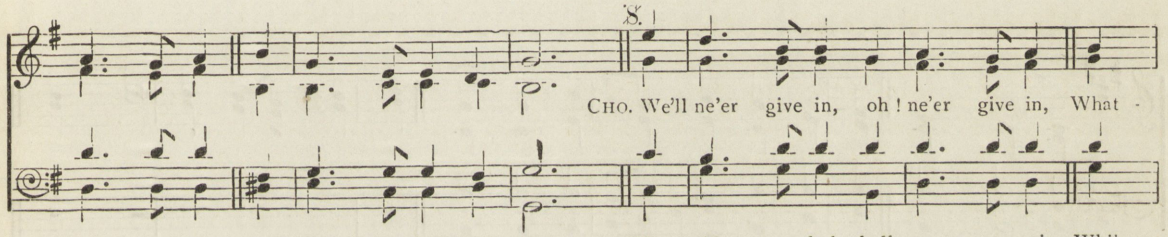
Bold and spirited.



1. We come with fa - ces glad and bright, With voi - ces young and clear, To hold a - loft our
2. We're grow - ing strong-er ev - 'ry day, And learn - ing hour by hour To shun the dark and
3. We know that work be - fore us lies, If life and strength are given, And we would glad - ly,

Key G. *Bold and spirited.*

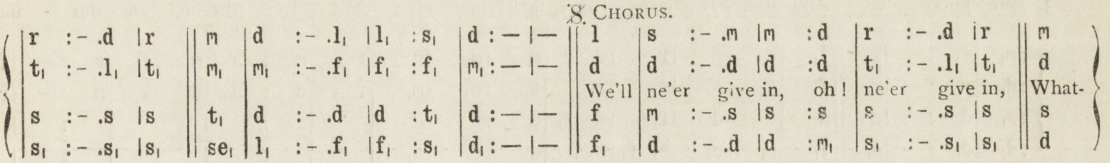




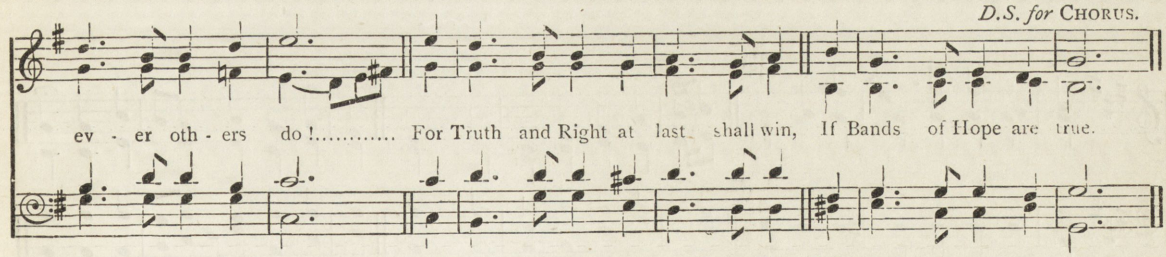
Cho. We'll ne'er give in, oh! ne'er give in, What -

1. Tem - p'rance light, And bring you words of cheer. King Al - co - hol shall nev - er win, While
2. dan - g'rous way, And foil the temp - ter's pow'r. Safe are we from his sub - tle snare; While
3. brave - ly rise, That drink - chains may be riven; For some are bound, while we are free,— And

8 Chorus.



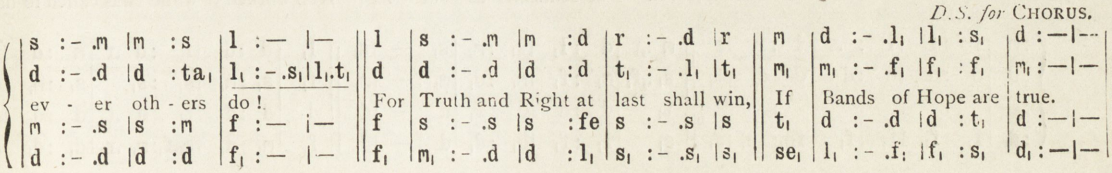
D.S. for Chorus.



ev - er oth - ers do!..... For Truth and Right at last shall win, If Bands of Hope are true.

1. Bands of Hope are true;..... And if you'd fight 'gainst woe and sin, We'd glad - ly wel-come you.
2. to our pledge we're true;..... And if our safe - ty you would share, We'd glad - ly wel-come you.
3. oh! there's much to do: ..... Then if you'd glad and use - ful be, Come, let us wel-come you.

D.S. for Chorus.

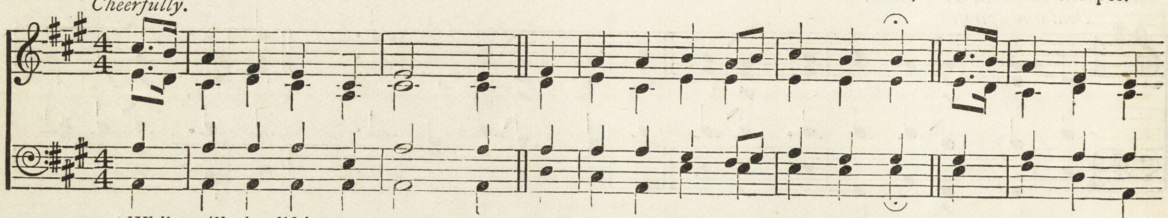


Enduring to the end.

Words by FRANK ADKINS. (*By permission.*)

Irish Air, "I'd mourn the hopes."

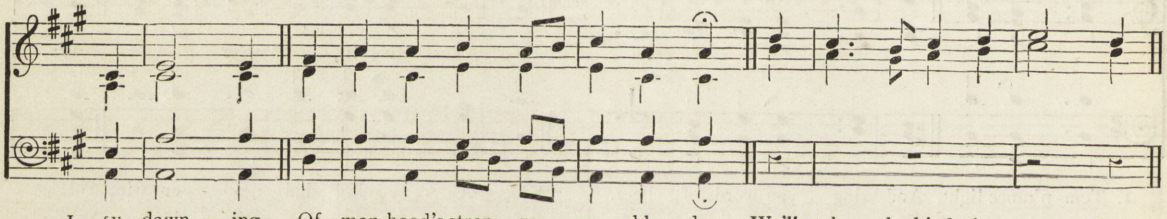
Cheerfully.



1. Whilst still in life's young morn - ing, With hearts e - late and voi - ces gay, We watch the ro -
2. When man-hood's ri - pened vig - our To toil and con - flict calls a - way, When with re - lent -
3. When hoar - y age as - sails us, And length-'ning sha- dows cross our way, When man-hood's vig -

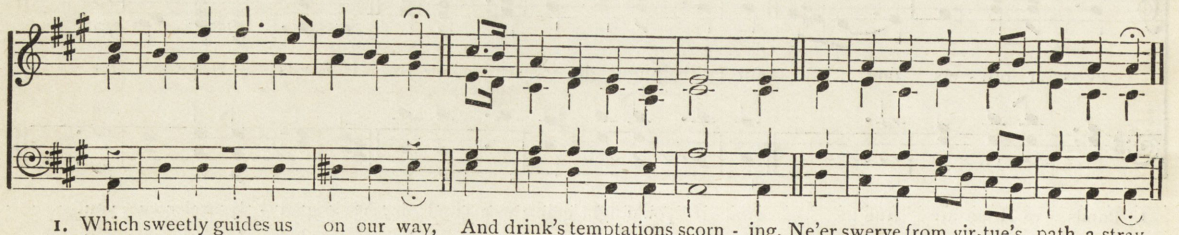
KEY A. *Cheerfully.*

:m .,r	d	:l₁	|s₁	:m₁	|s₁	:—	|s₁	|l₁	d	:d	|r	:d .r	|m	:r	|r	|m .,r	d	:l₁	|s₁
:s₁ .,f₁	m₁	:f₁	|m₁	:d₁	|m₁	:—	|m₁	|f₁	s₁	:m₁	|s₁	:s₁	|s₁	:s₁	|s₁	|s₁ .,f₁	m₁	:f₁	|m₁
:d	d	:d	|d	:s₁	|d	:—	|d	|d	d	:d	|t₁	:l₁ .t₁	|d	:t₁	|t₁	|t₁	d	:d	|d
:d₁	d₁	:d₁	|d₁	:d₁	|d₁	:—	|d₁	|f₁	m₁	:d₁	|s₁	:s₁	|s₁	:s₁	|s₁	|s₁	l₁	:f₁	|d₁



1. - sy dawn - ing Of man-hood's stron - ger, no - bler day; We'll take the kind - ly warn - ing,
2. - less rig - our No lon - ger du - ty brooks de - lay, With sin and woe con - tend - ing,
3. - our fails us, And dim - ly burns life's flick-'ring ray; Yet to the end en - dur - ing,

:m₁	|s₁	:—	|s₁	|l₁	d	:d	|r	:d .r	|m	:d	|d	|f	m	:-.r	|m	:f	|s	:—	|f
:d₁	|m₁	:—	|m₁	|f₁	s₁	:m₁	|s₁	:s₁	s₁	:m₁	|m₁	|r	d	:-.t₁	|d	:r	|m	:—	|r
:s₁	|d	:—	|d	|d	d	:d	|t₁	:d .t₁	|d	:d	|d	|		:	|	:		:	|
:d₁	|d₁	:—	|d₁	|f₁	m₁	:d₁	|s₁ .f₁	:m₁ .r₁	|d₁	:d₁	|d₁	|		:	|	:		:	|

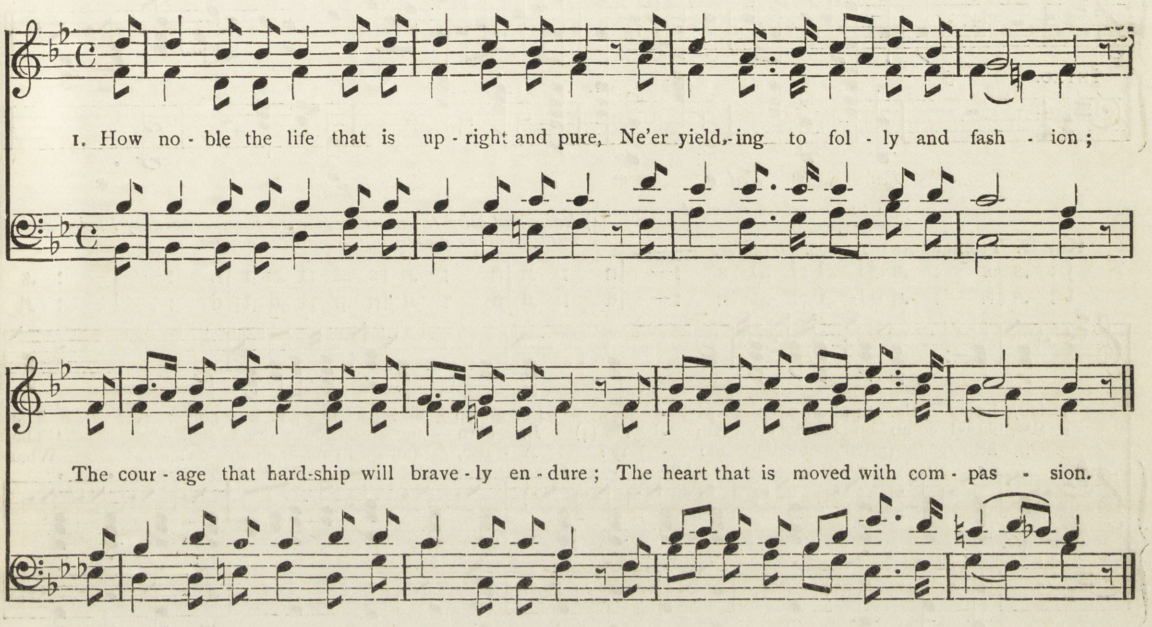


1. Which sweetly guides us on our way, And drink's temptations scorn - ing, Ne'er swerve from vir-tue's path a-stray.
2. Whilst hands can work or hearts can pray, Our strife shall know no end - ing, Nor sloth-ful ease our cause be-tray.
3. We hope to hear our Sa-viour say, In ac-cents bliss as - sur - ing, "Well worked ye while 'twas called to-day."

:m	r	:l	|l	:-.s	|l	:r	|r	|m .,r	d	:l₁	|s₁	:m₁	|s₁	:—	|s₁	|l₁	d	:d	|r	:d .r	|m	:d	|d
:d	d	:d	|d	:d	|d	:d	|t₁	|s₁ .,f₁	m₁	:f₁	|m₁	:d₁	|m₁	:—	|m₁	|f₁	s₁	:m₁	|s₁	:s₁	s₁	:m₁	|m₁
:		:	|	:		:	|	|t₁	d	:d	|d	:s₁	|d	:—	|d	|d	d	:d	|t₁	:d .t₁	|d	:d	|d
:d₁	f₁	:f₁	|f₁	:f₁	|fe₁	:fe₁	|s₁	|s₁	l₁	:f₁	|d₁	:d₁	|d₁	:—	|d₁	|f₁	m₁	:d₁	|s₁ .f₁	:m₁ .r₁	|d₁	:d₁	|d₁

The Noble Life.

Words by JUDSON BONNER. Swedish National Air.



2. How happy the home where the foe is not found
p Which bringeth contention and sadness;
mf Where love rules each heart, and where peace hovers round—
f A haven of comfort and gladness!

3. How blessèd the nation whose people we see
In virtue and Temperance abiding;
From fetters of vice and of passion set free;
Their children to God ever guiding!

4. Give *me*, Lord, that life with its noble ideal;
My home keep from Drink's desolation;
And help me—with patience, with faith, and with zeal—
f To work for the good of my nation!

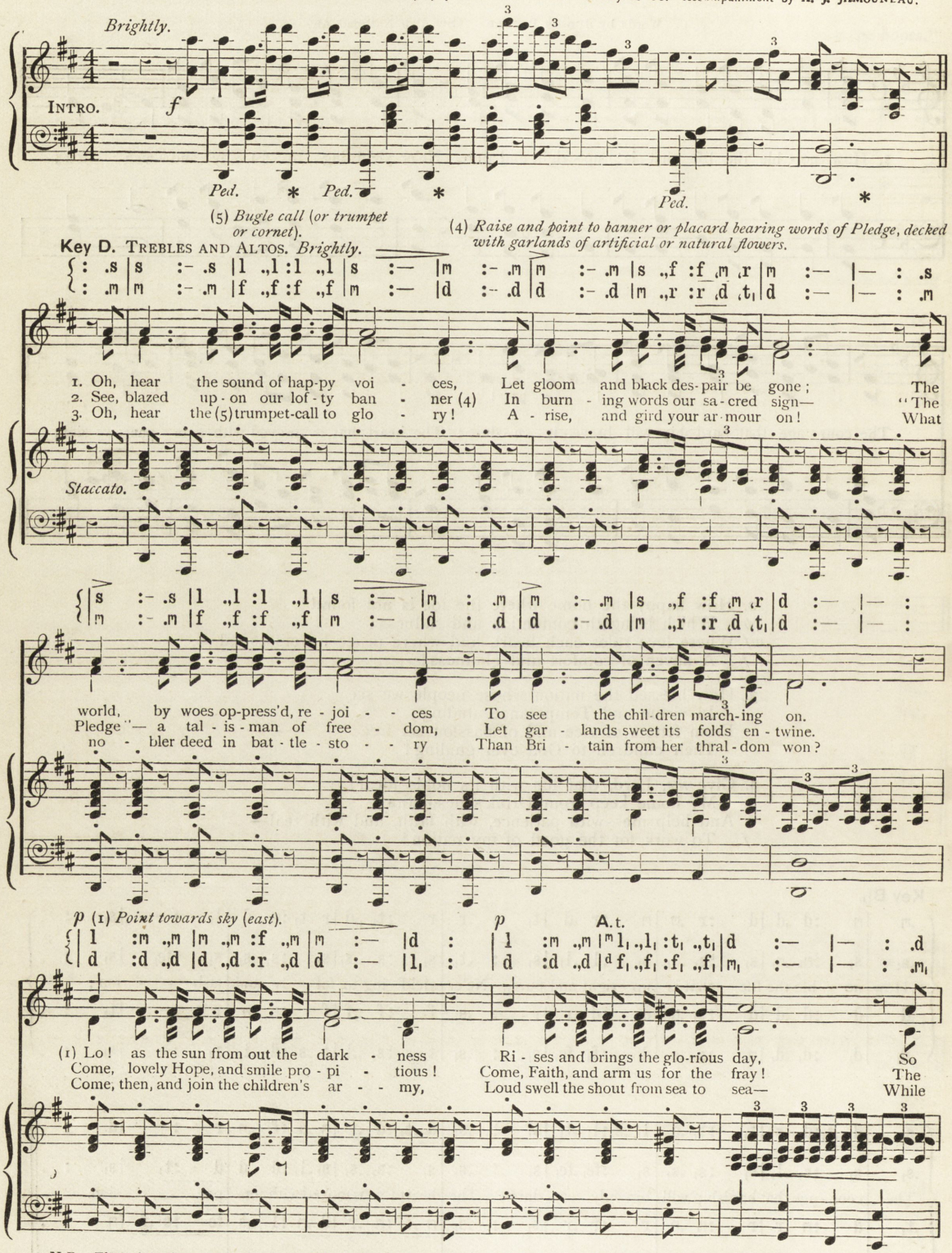
Key B♭.

| | | |

Temperance Action Songs, No. 20.]

The Children's Crusade.

Words by CHARLES WAKELY. Music from OFFENBACH, by permission of Messrs Boosey & Co. Accompaniment by A. J. JAMOUNEAU.



N.B.—First eight lines may be sung as Solo, Duet, or Semi-Chorus. In last verse, after "Down with Alcohol!" give three "Hurrahs," in unison— d' | d' : — : — : .d' | d' : — : — : .d' | d' accompanied with drums, bugle, cymbals, triangle, &c., and waving of banners, flags, and handkerchiefs.
Hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah!

This Piece is copyright, and the right of reprinting either words or music is strictly reserved.

(5) *Bugle call (or trumpet or cornet).*
(6) *Roll of drums.*
(2) *Turn to right, and imitate marching with feet, to word "thrall."*

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f* f. D. CHOIR (*subdued*).

child - hood comes in hope and glad - ness To chase Drink's dis-mal night a - way. (March! march! march!)
cause of right, and truth, and jus - tice, In Heaven's good time shall win the day! (March! march! march!)
(5) cla - rions sound and (6) drums re - e - cho—"FROM DRINK our LAND SHALL yet BE FREE!" (March! march! march!)

CHORUS. *ff*

March - ing to - ge - ther, we're pledged and u - ni - ted, Bat - tle to wage 'gainst the ty-rant's dead - ly thrall!

ff

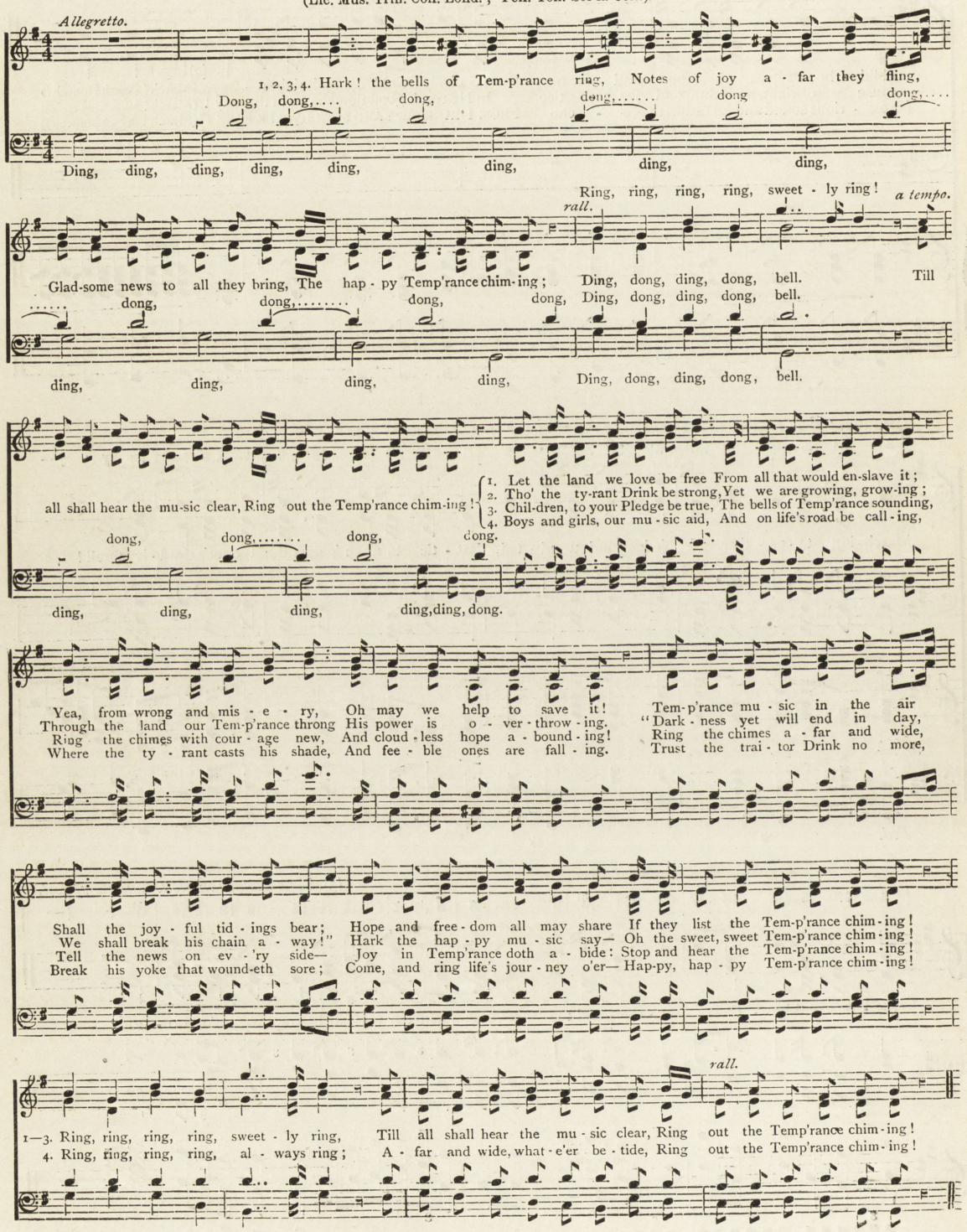
Ped. * *Ped.* *

(3) *Show Banner or Motto, and stamp foot.*

Sis - ters and bro - thers, fa - thers and mo - thers, Come join our war-fare! DOWN WITH AL - CO - HOL!

Ring out the Temperance Chiming!

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Welsh Air—"The Bells of Aberdovey"—arranged for S.C.T.B. by W. G. W. Goodworth (Lic. Mus. Trin. Coll. Lond.; Fell. Ton. Sol-fa Coll.).



Ring out the Temperance Chiming!

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Welsh Air—"The Bells of Aberdovey"—arranged for S.C.T.B. by W. G. W. Goodworth (Lic. Mus. Trin. Coll. Lond.; Fell. Ton. Sol-fa Coll.).

Key G. *Allegretto.*

1, 2, 3, 4.

Hark! the bells of Temp'rance ring, Notes of joy a - far they fling,

Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding,

Dong, dong, dong, dong, dong, dong,

rall. *a tempo.*

Gladsome news to all they bring, The hap-py Temp'rance chiming;

Ring, ring, ring, ring, sweet - - ly ring! Till

Ding, dong, ding, dong, bell.

all shall hear the mu-sic clear, Ring out the Temp'rance chiming!

1. Let the land we love be free From all that would en-slave it;
2. Tho' the tyrant Drink be strong, Yet we are grow-ing, grow-ing;
3. Children, to your Pledge be true, The bells of Temp'rance sounding,
4. Boys and girls, our mu-sic aid, And on life's road be call-ing,

Yea, from wrong and mis - e - ry, Oh, may we help to save it!
Thro' the land our Temp'rance throng His pow'r is o - ver - throw-ing.
Ring the chimes with cour - age new, And cloud-less hope a - bound-ing!
Where the ty - rant casts his shade, And fee - ble ones are fall - ing.

Tem-p'rance mu - sic in the air
"Darkness yet will end in day,
Ring the chimes a - far and wide,
Trust the trai - tor Drink no more,

Shall the joy - ful tid - ings bear;
We shall break his chain a - way!"
Tell the news on ev - 'ry side—
Break his yoke that woundeth sore;

Hope and free - dom all may share If they
Hark the hap - py mu - sic say—Oh the
Joy in Temp'rance doth a - bide: Stop and
Come, and ring life's jour - ney o'er—Happy,

list the Tem-p'rance chim - ing!
sweet, sweet Temp'rance chim - ing!
hear the Tem-p'rance chim - ing!
hap - py Tem-p'rance chim - ing!

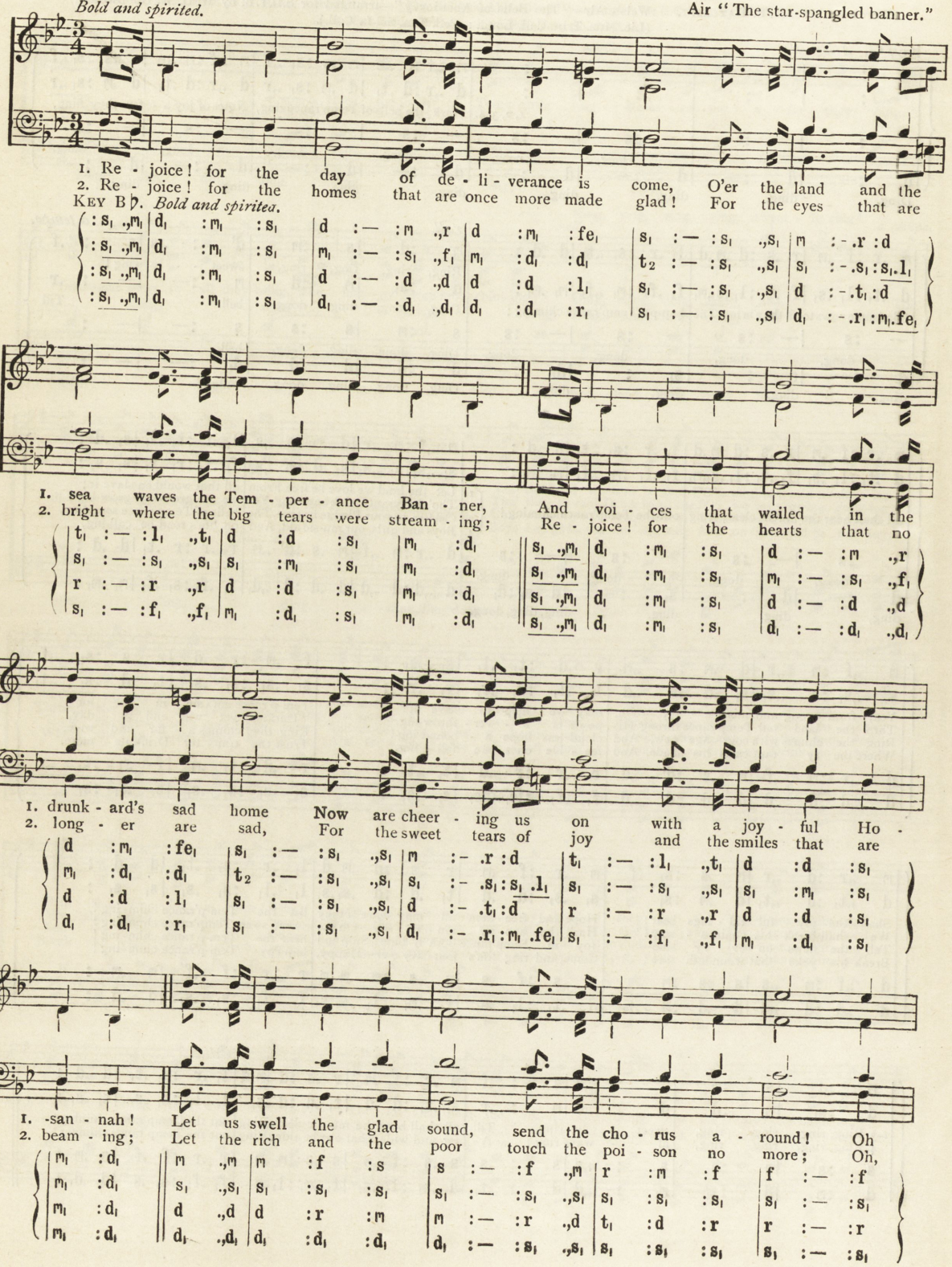
rall.

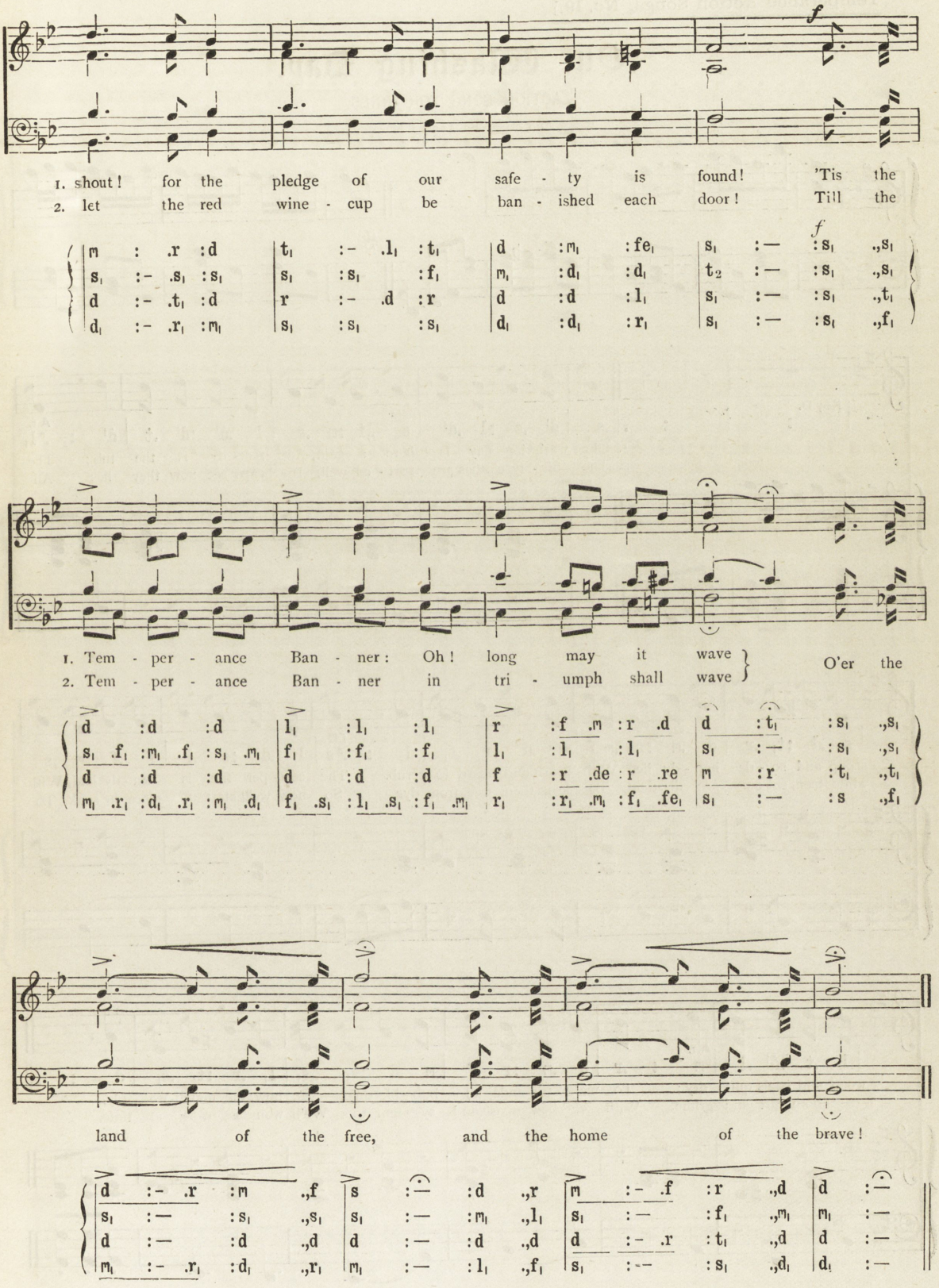
1–3. Ring, ring, ring, ring, sweet - ly ring, Till all shall hear the mu - sic clear, Ring out the Temp'rance chiming!
4. Ring, ring, ring, ring, al - - ways ring; A - far and wide, what-e'er be-tide, Ring out the Temp'rance chiming!

The Temperance Banner.

Words by MRS. DANA.
Bold and spirited.

Air "The star-spangled banner."

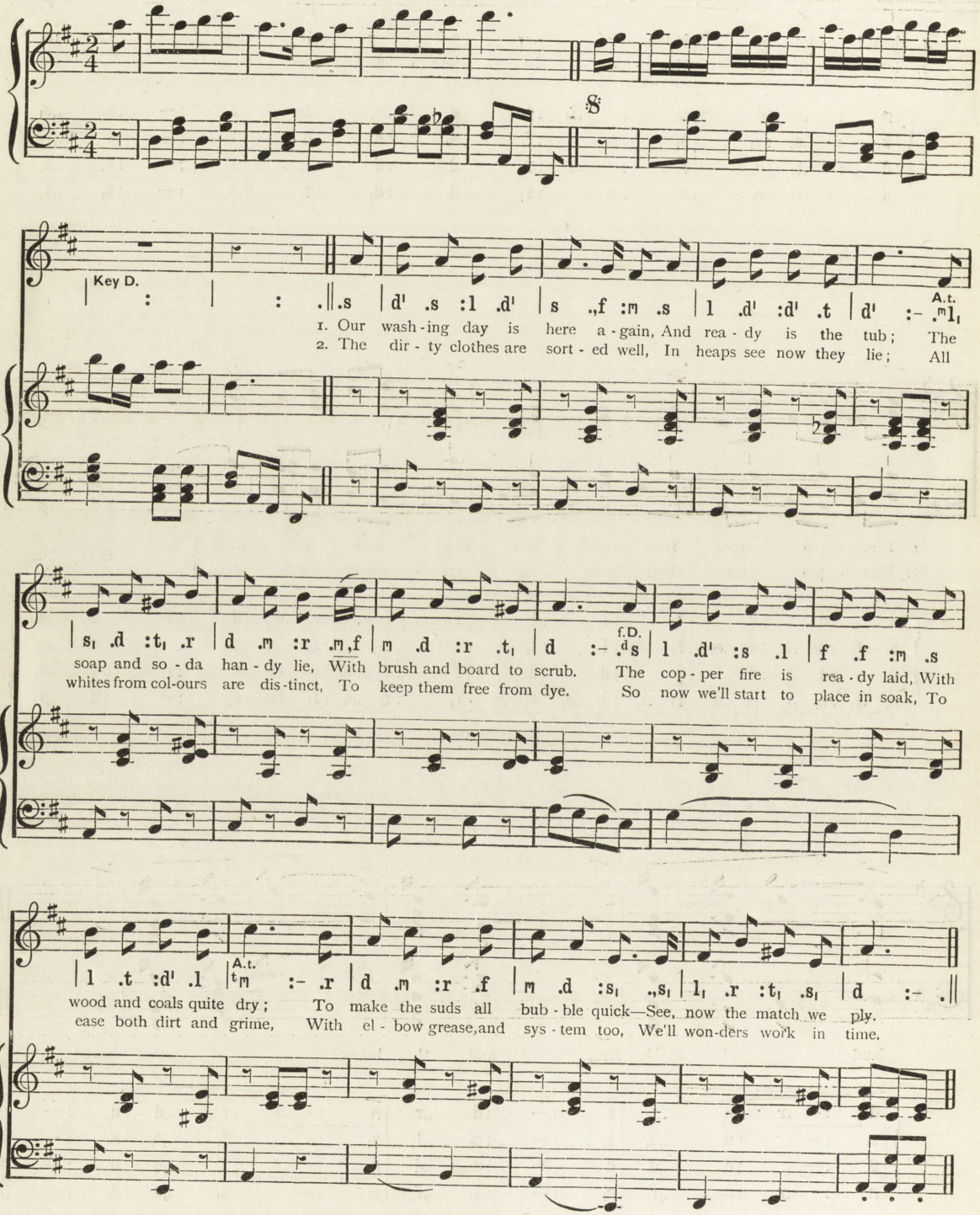



f
1. shout! for the pledge of our safe - ty is found! 'Tis the
2. let the red wine - cup be ban - ished each door! Till the
f
1. Tem - per - ance Ban - ner: Oh! long may it wave O'er the
2. Tem - per - ance Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave
land of the free, and the home of the brave!

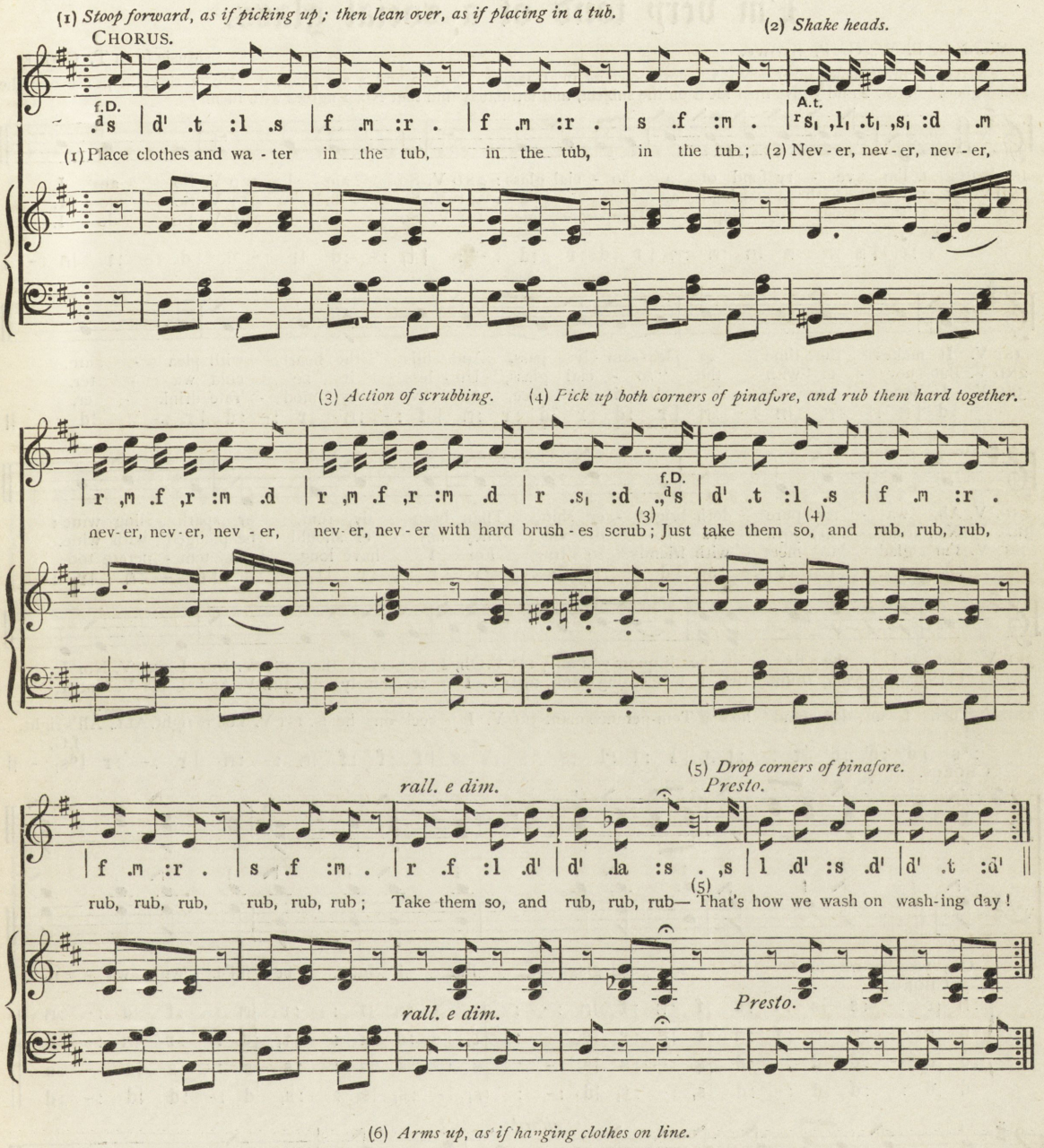
Our Washing Day.

ACTION SONG FOR GIRLS.

Words and Music by ALBERT MACKENZIE.



This Piece is copyright, and the right of reprinting either words or music is strictly reserved.



3. All's done at last! Now on the line (6)
We'll peg them in a row,
And leave them there to dry and bleach—
They'll look as white as snow!
We'll make the scullery nice and clean,
Each thing put in its place—
This rule should be a plan with all;
Clean habits are a grace.
Place **clothes and** water, &c.

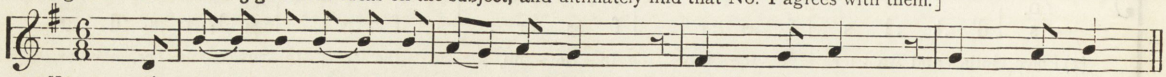
4. To ladies now we warning give:
When washing don't forget,
Strong Drink will never ease your task,
Its use may cause regret.
Your children teach to shun the glass,
The Pledge keep well in view—
Taste not, nor handle, Alcohol:
"Well done!" will fall to you.
Place clothes and water, &c.

ACTIONS—As many girls as it is possible to get in *one row* to take part. A form should be placed right in front of the platform, the girls taking part standing behind same, leaving sufficient room between each to allow for the movements. Few actions are needed throughout the verses: those appropriate to the words may be introduced; but the CHORUS must be studied in every particular, for therein lies the principal action of the song.

I'm very fond of a social glass.

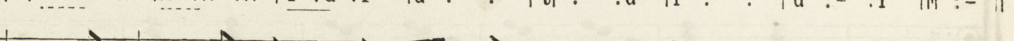
Words by P. W. G. P. STOWE. Music from T. COOKE.

[NOTE.—Three friends meet. No. 1 is not known as an abstainer. Nos. 2 and 3 are pledged. No. 1 sings in praise of "the social glass." Nos. 2 and 3 give their ideas on the subject, and ultimately find that No. 1 agrees with them.]

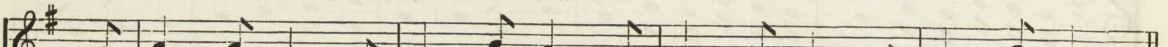


1ST VOICE. 1. I'm ve - ry fond of a so - cial glass: 2ND V. So am I. 3RD V. So am I.
2ND VOICE. 2. I like with a friend an hour to pass: 3RD V. So do I. 1ST V. So do I.
3RD VOICE. 3. I love to sing a Temperance glee: 1ST V. So do I. 2ND V. So do I.

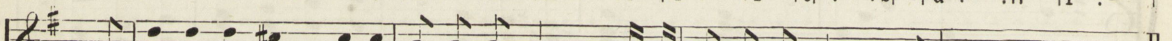
KEY G.



1ST V. It makes the time so plea-sant - ly pass, And fills the heart with plea - sure.
2ND V. But nev - er with the "so - cial glass," Un - less it be cold wa - ter.
3RD V. I long to see th'in - eb - ri - ate free, And ev - 'ry mod - 'rate drink - er.



2ND. V. Ah, wa - ter pure doth bright - er shine Than bran - dy, rum, or spark - ling wine;
3RD. V. No! friend - ship's joys are so di - vine, They nev - er should be pledged with wine.
1ST. V. I'm glad to meet with friends so true, For I have long been tem - perate too.

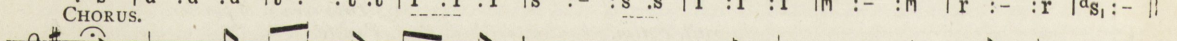


3RD V. But sad is the fix if the li-quors you mix, 1ST V. Oh, I nev - er do that, 2ND V. Nor I. 3RD V. Nor I.
1ST V. Per - haps you may think that I love strong drink, 2ND V. I cer - tain-ly do. 3RD V. And I. 1ST V. Not I.

(*slow.*)

2ND V. Then I un - der - stand he's a Tem-perance man, 3RD V. I reck - on he is. 1ST V. You're right. ALL. All's right.

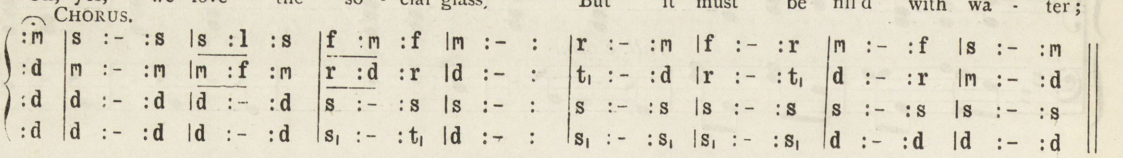
D.t. f.G.



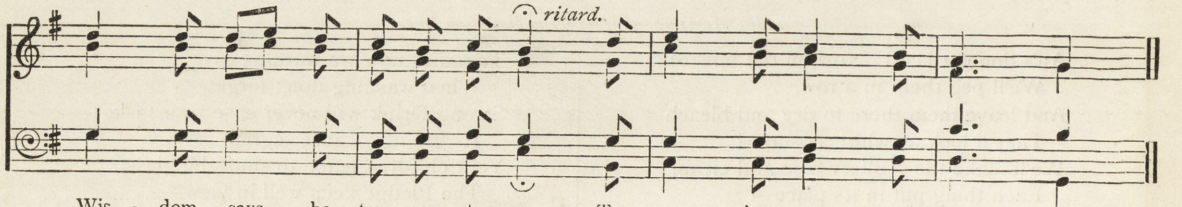
CHORUS.

Oh, yes, we love the so - cial glass, But it must be fill'd with wa - ter;

CHORUS.

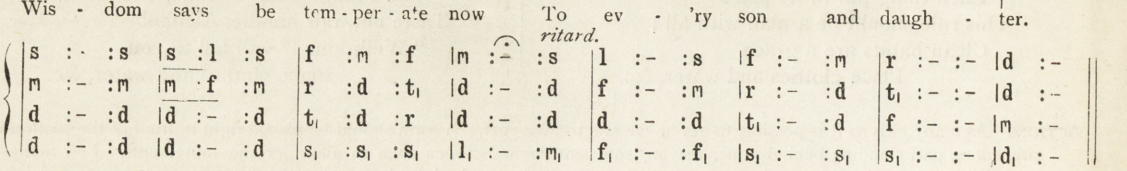


ritard.



Wis - dom says be tem - per - ate now To ev - 'ry son and daugh - ter.

ritard.

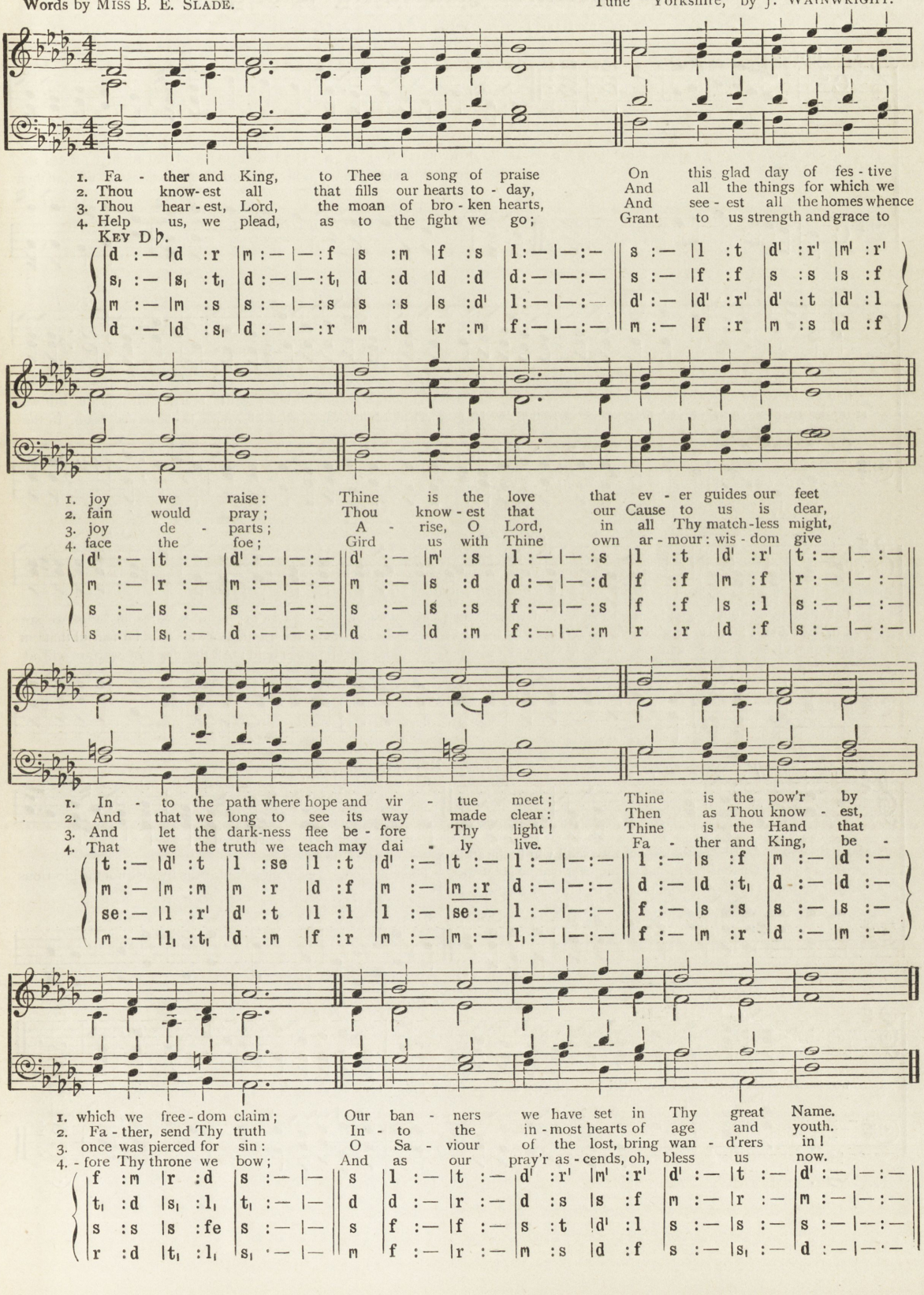


*** *This piece may be effectively sung as a Trio, in which case the Tenor part of the Chorus can be omitted.*

[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.] [UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

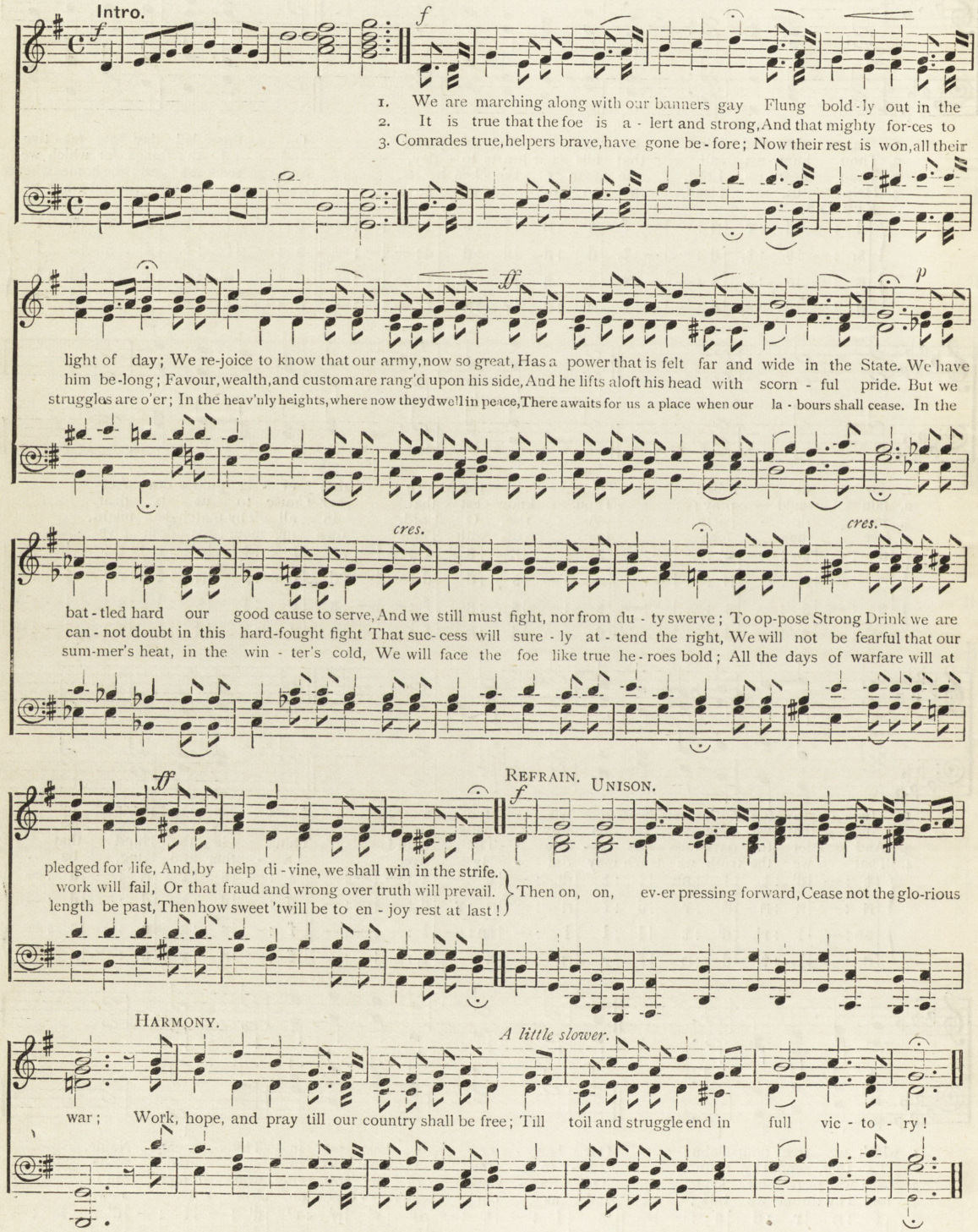
The Help We Need.

Words by Miss B. E. Slade. Tune "Yorkshire," by J. Wainwright.



Temperance Marching Song.

Words by Mark Lucas. Music by Arthur J. Jamouneau.



Temperance Marching Song.

Words by Mark Lucas. Music by Arthur J. Jamouneau.

Key G. *Vigorously.* M. 126.

Intro.

f

1. We are march-ing a-long with our
2. It is true that the foe is a-
3. Comrades true, help-ers brave, have

ban-ners gay Flung bold-ly out in the light of day; We re-joice to know that our
lert and strong, And that migh-ty for-ces to him be-long; Favour, wealth, and cus-tom are
gone be-fore; Now their rest is won, all their strug-gles are o'er; In the heav'n-ly heights where

ff

army, now so great, Has a power that is felt far and wide in the State. We have
rang'd upon his side, And he lifts a-loft his head with scorn-ful pride. But we
now they dwell in peace, There a-waits for us a place when our la-bours shall cease. In the

r.s.d.f. E♭.

p

cres. G.t.m.l.r.

bat-tled hard our good cause to serve, An I we still must fight, nor from du-ty swerve; To op-
can-not doubt in this hard-fought fight That suc-cess will sure-ly at-tend the right; We will
sum-mer's heat, in the win-ter's cold, We will face the foe like true he-roes bold; All the

cres.

pose Strong Drink we are pledged for life, And, by help di-vine, we shall win in the strife.
not be fear-ful that our work will fail, Or that fraud and wrong o-ver truth will pre-vail.
days of war-fare will at length be past, Then how sweet 'twill be to en-joy rest at last.

ff

f Refrain.

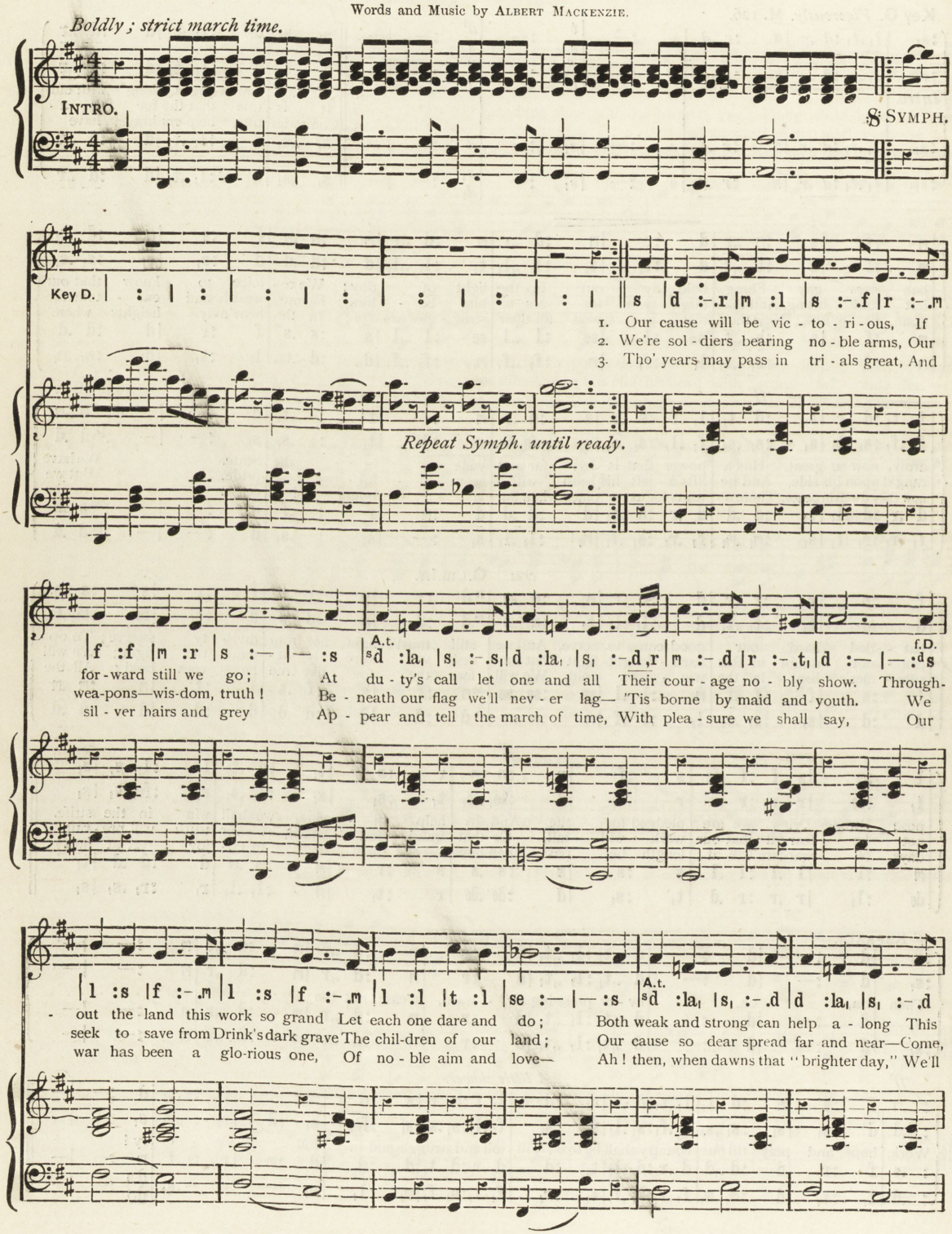
Then on, on,

A little slower.

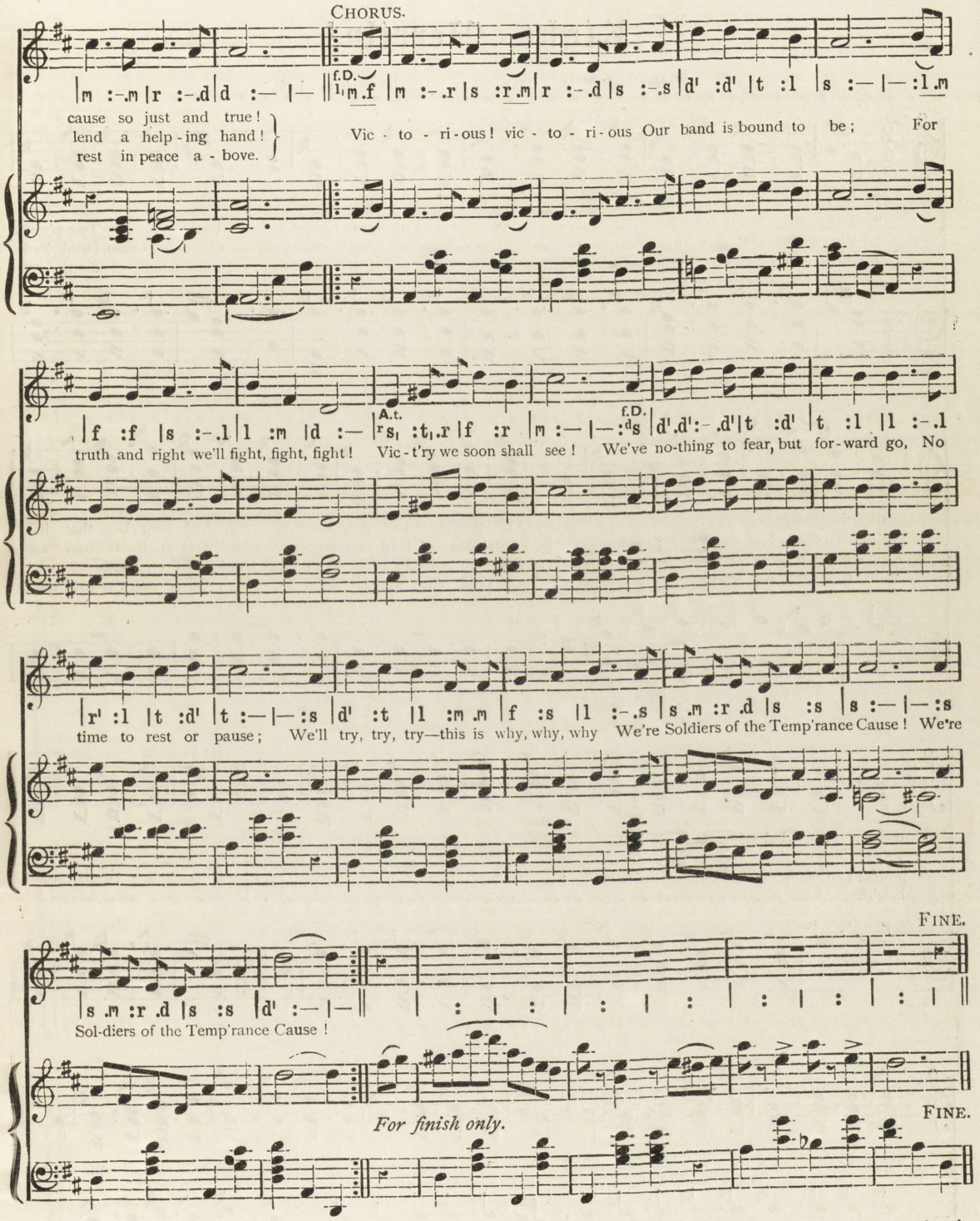
Work, hope, and pray till our country shall be free; Till toil and struggle end in full vic-to-ry!

Soldiers of the Temperance Cause!

Words and Music by ALBERT MACKENZIE.



This Piece is copyright, and the right of reprinting either words or music is strictly reserved.

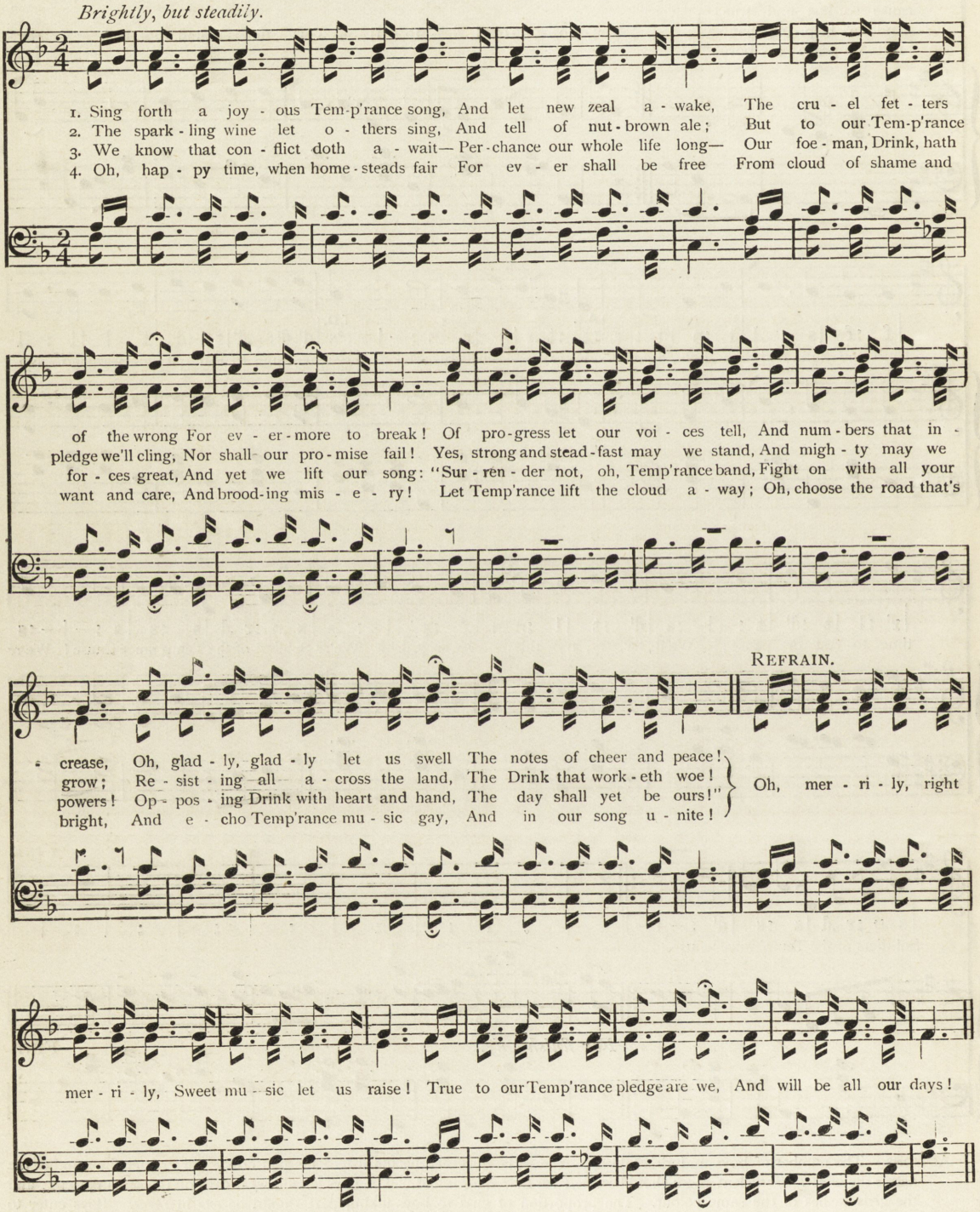


ACTIONS.—The number of boys and girls taking part must be governed by the size of the platform: the greater the number the better the effect. Sufficient room should be left for marching round. The boys should wear caps of the same pattern; and the girls sashes of the same colour. The proportion of girls to boys taking part should be *one* in *three*. Boys enter to *Introduction* (two by two), keeping strict time. March round once, then stand, two deep, at back. Girls to follow the boys, and stand in equal numbers on each side of the platform. All sing in Unison both Verse and Chorus. Chorus to be sung *twice*. All to march round when singing 2nd Chorus. Mark time throughout. After last Chorus all march off platform.

Right Merrily!

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Air—"There's nae luck."

Brightly, but steadily.



Right Merrily!

Words by Mrs. M. S. Haycraft. Air—"There's nae luck."

Key F. *Brightly, but steadily.*

.d	,r	m	.,m	:m	.,d	f	.,f	:f	.,r	m	.,m	:m	.,d	r	:- .d ,r
1. Sing		forth	a	joy -	ous	Tem - p'rance	song,	And		let	new	zeal	a -	wake,	The
2. The		spark -	ling	wine	let	o -	thers	sing,	And	tell	of	nut -	brown	ale;	But
.d		d	.,d	:d	.,d	r	.,r	:r	.,r	d	.,d	:d	.,d	t_1	:- .d
.m	,f	s	.,s	:s	.,m	s	.,s	:s	.,s	s	.,s	:s	.,s	s	:- .m ,f
3. We		know	that	con -	flict	doth	a -	wait—	Per -	chance	our	whole	life	long—	O'ir
4. Oh,		hap -	py	time,	when	home -	steads	fair	For	ev	- er	shall	be	free	From
.d		d	.,d	:d	.,d	t_1	.,t_1	:t_1	.,t_1	d	.,d	:d	.,m_1	s_1	:- .d

m	.,m	:m	.,d	f	.,s	:l	.,d'	s	.,f	:m	.,r	d	:-	.s	d' .,l :s .,m
cru -	el	fet -	ters	of	the	wrong	For	ev -	er -	more	to	break!		Of	pro - gress let our
to	our	Tem-p'rance		pledge	we'll	cling,	Nor	shall	our	pro -	mise	fail!		Yes,	strong and stead - fast
d	.,d	:d	.,d	d	.,d	:d	.,d	d	.,d	:d	.,t_1	d	:-	.m	m .,f :m .,d
s	.,s	:s	.,m	f	.,m	:f	.,l	s	.,l	:s	.,f	m	:-	.	:
foe -	man,	Drink,	hath	for -	ces	great,	And	yet	we	lift	our	song:		"Sur -	ren - der not, oh,
cloud	of	shame	and	want	and	care,	And	brood -	ing	mis -	e -	ry!		Let	Temp'rance lift the
d	.,d	:d	.,ta_1	l_1	.,s_1	:f_1	.,f_1	m	.,f_1	:s_1	.,s_1	d	:-	.d	d .,d :d .,d

f	.,s	:l	.,t	d'	.,l	:s	.,m	r	:-	.s	d'	.,l	:s	.,m	f .,s :l .,d'
voi -	ces	tell,	And	num -	bers	that	in -	crease,		Oh,	glad -	ly,	glad -	ly	let us swell The
may	we	stand,	And	migh -	ty	may	we	grow;		Re -	sist -	ing	all	a -	cross the land, The
r	.,m	:f	.,f	m	.,f	:m	.,d	t_1	:-	.t_1	d	.,d	:d	.,d	r .,m :f .,f
		:				:				: .s	m	.,f	:m	.,s	l .,s :f .,l
Temp'rance		band,	Fight	on	with	all	your	powers!		Op -	pos -	ing	Drink	with	heart and hand, The
cloud	a -	way;	Oh,	choose	the	road	that's	bright,		And	e -	cho	Tem-p'rance		mu - sic gay, And
f	.,f	:f	.,f	d	.,d	:d	.,d	s	:-	.s	d	.,d	:d	.,d	f_1 .,f_1 :f_1 .,f_1

Refrain.

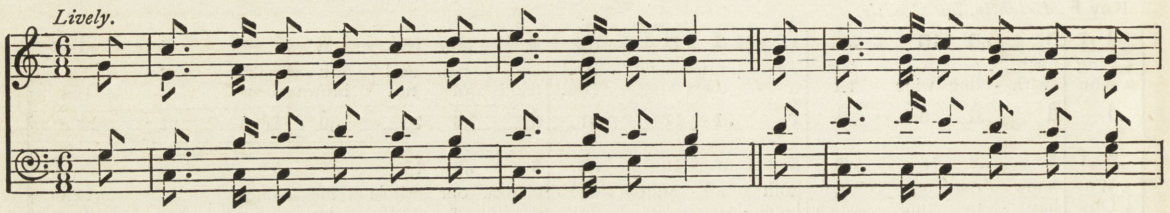
s	.,f	:m	.,r	d	:-	.d	,r	m	.,m	:m	.,d	f	.,f	:f	.,r	m	.,m	:m	.,d
notes	of	cheer	and	peace!															
Drink	that	work -	eth	woe!		Oh,		mer -	ri -	ly,	right	mer -	ri -	ly,	Sweet	mu -	sic	let	us
m	.,r	:d	.,t_1	d	:-	.d		d	.,d	:d	.,d	r	.,r	:r	.,r	d	.,d	:d	.,d
s	.,s	:s	.,f	m	:-	.m	,f	s	.,s	:s	.,m	s	.,s	:s	.,s	s	.,s	:s	.,s
day	shall	yet	be	ours!"															
in	our	song	u -	nite!		Oh,		mer -	ri -	ly,	right	mer -	ri -	ly,	Sweet	mu -	sic	let	us
s_1	.,s_1	:s_1	.,s_1	d	:-	.d		d	.,d	:d	.,d	t_1	.,t_1	:t_1	.,t_1	d	.,d	:d	.,m_1

r	:-	.d	,r	m	.,m	:m	.,d	f	.,s	:l	.,d'	s	.,f	:m	.,r	d	:-	.	
raise!		True		to	our	Tem - p'rance		pledge	are	we,	And	will	be	all	our	days!			
t_1	:-	.d		d	.,d	:d	.,d	d	.,d	:d	.,d	d	.,d	:d	.,t_1	d	:-	.	
s	:-	.m	,f	s	.,s	:s	.,m	f	.,m	:f	.,l	s	.,l	:s	.,f	m	:-	.	
raise!		True		to	our	Tem - p'rance		pledge	are	we,	And	will	be	all	our	days!			
s_1	:-	.d		d	.,d	:d	.,ta_1	l_1	.,s_1	:f_1	.,f_1	m_1	.,f_1	:s_1	.,s_1	d	:-	.	

Though poets may boast.

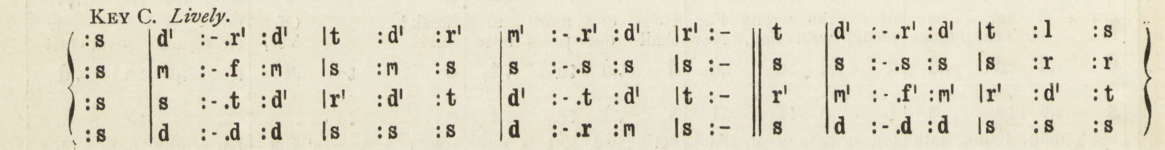
Words by FRANK ADKINS. (*By permission.*) Air "The roast beef of old England," by RICHARD LEVERIDGE.

Lively.

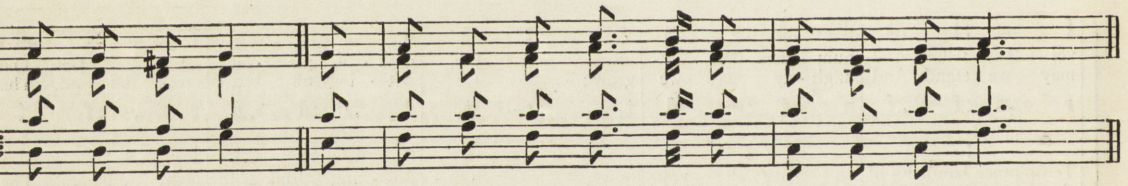


1. Though po - ets may boast of the bright ru - by wine, The strength that it yield - eth shall
2. *p* Soon past is its plea - sure, in - tense is its pain, Fast wi - ther the flow - ers which
3. *mf* When wea - ry and parch'd with the heat of the day, No draught but pure wa - ter my
4. *f* In sum - mer, in win - ter, in heat, or in cold, Still fast my al - le - giance to

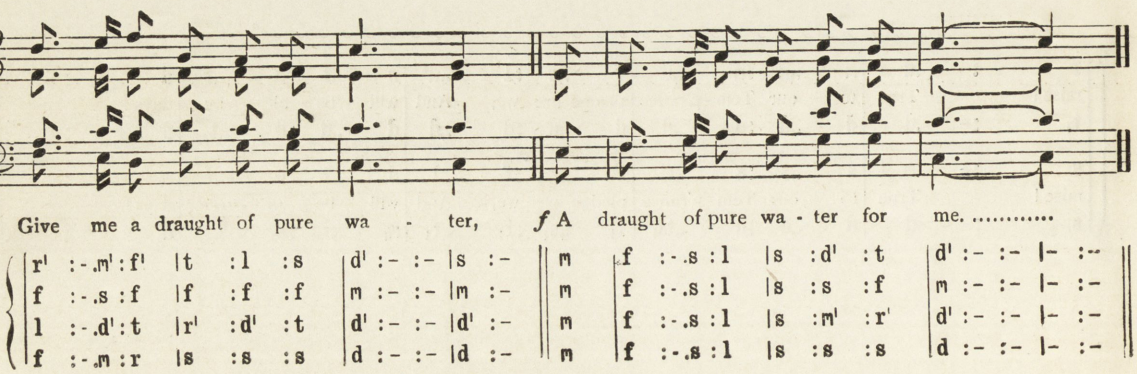
KEY C. *Lively.*



1. nev - er be mine. Its pain and its plea - sure a - like I de - cline.
2. co - ver its chain, Till nought but its sin and its sor - row re - main.
3. thirst shall al - lay, 'Tis cool and re - fresh - ing, *f* 'tis best ev - 'ry way.
4. wa - ter I'll hold, Con - vinc'd of its vir - tues to sing I am bold.



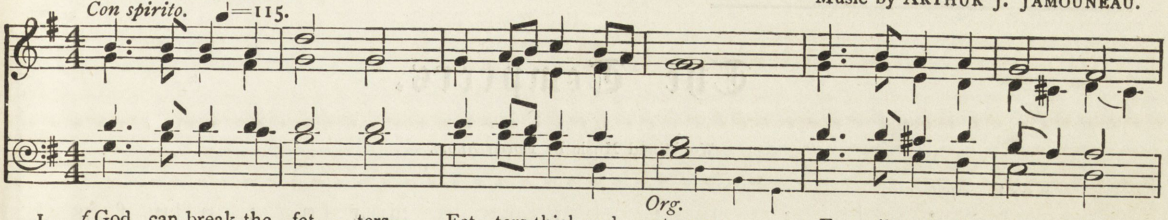
Give me a draught of pure wa - ter, *f* A draught of pure wa - ter for me. .....



God can Break the Fetters.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. Music by ARTHUR J. JAMOUNEAU.

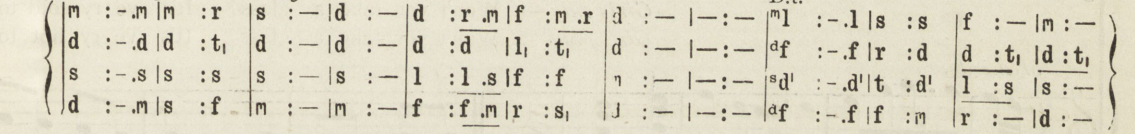
Con spirito. ♩=115.



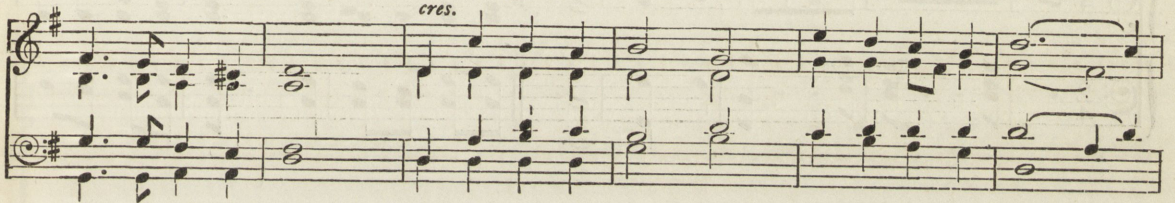
Org.

1. *f* God can break the fet - ters— Fet - ters thick and strong; E - vil works de - stroy - ing,
2. *mf* Say not they are hope - less Who in chains are bound, *p* By the drink-ing con - quered,
3. *f* Help - ers of the High - est, Bro - thers may we be— His own fel - low - work - ers,
4. *f* Drink shall ne'er en - slave us,— Nay, where'er we go, Free we'll stand for ev - er

KEY G. *Con spirito.* M. 115. D.t.

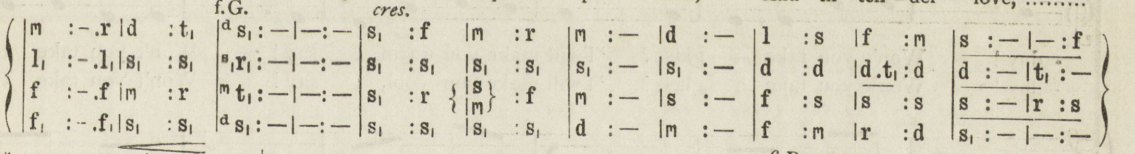


cres.

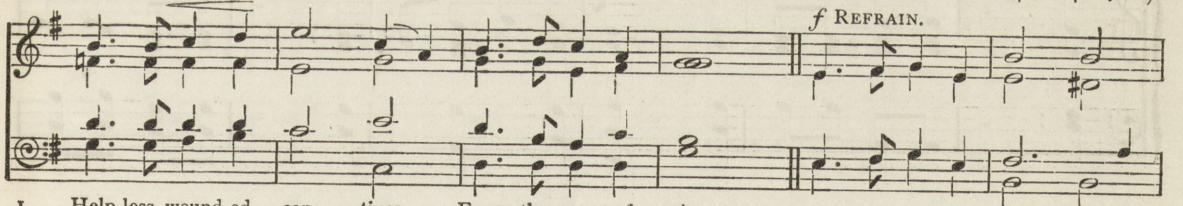


1. He can end the wrong. Migh - ty is Je - ho - vah— Heav'n-ly love can win.....
2. Dark - ness all a - round; *cres.* One there ev - er liv - eth Who to lives so dim.....
3. Set - ting cap - tives free. *cres.* Sound the Tem-p'rance watch - word! Yea, a - long life's way, ...
4. *dim.* From its chain of woe; *mf* And in deep com - pas - sion, And in ten - der love, ...

f.G. *cres.*



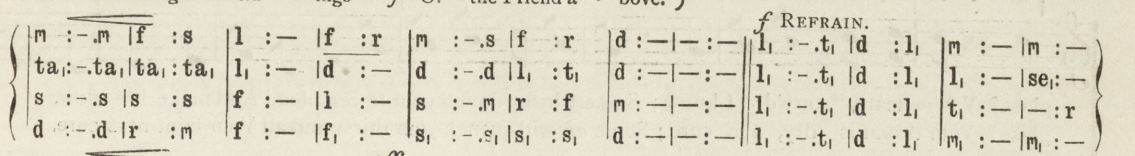
f REFRAIN.



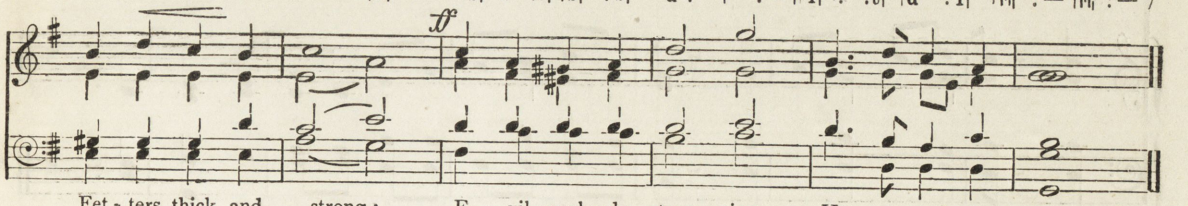
1. Help-less, wound-ed cap - tives From the power of sin.
2. Can give pow'r and free - dom,— Nought too hard for Him.
3. Tell that for the weak - est *ff* Hope a-bides for aye.
4. *cres.* Let us bear glad tid - ings *f* Of the Friend a - bove.

God can break the fet - ters—

f REFRAIN.

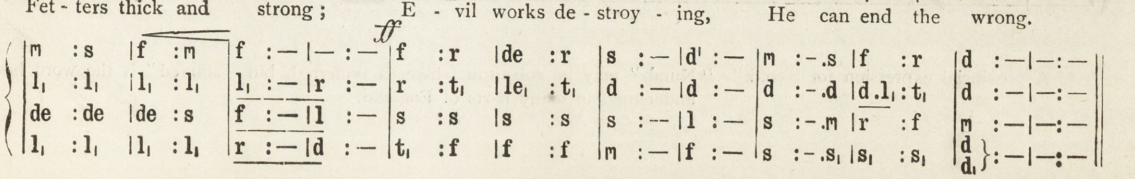


ff



Fet - ters thick and strong; E - vil works de - stroy - ing, He can end the wrong.

ff



The Tempters.

Words and Music by EDITH ALDIS.

Key C. *Moderato.*

Girls only—1. Won't you take a glass? It's ve-ry cold to-day! Won't you take a glass? 'Twill make you warm, I say! Won't you take a glass? You're nearly "starv'd"* I know; Some whisky'd melt your frozen blood And make it flow.

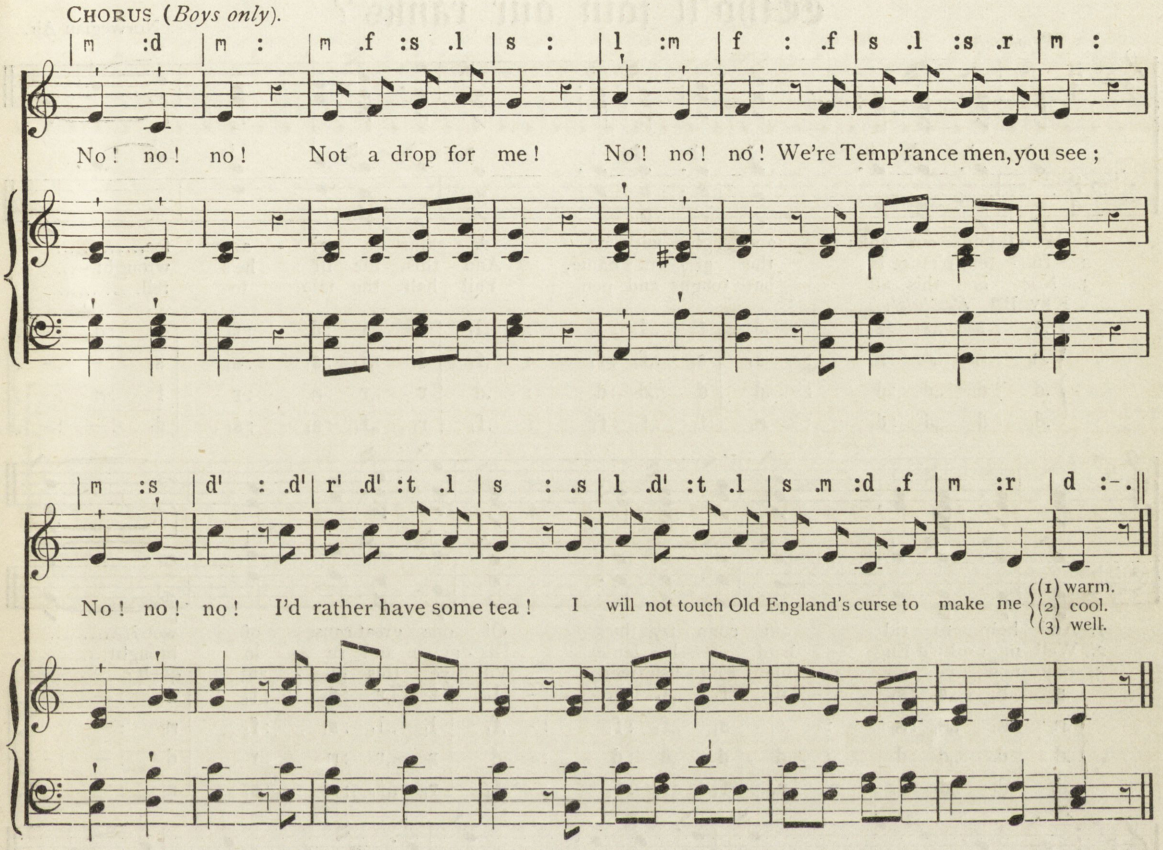
Girls only—2. Won't you take a glass? It's ve-ry hot to-day! Won't you take a glass? 'Twill make you cool, I say! Won't you take a glass? Your throat is dry, I'm sure; Some *ale* will quench your thirst, and all Your faint-ness cure.

Moderato.

mf

* A provincial expression for "cold." "Numb" may be substituted here, if preferred, but "starved" is the word best understood in many parts of England.

CHORUS (*Boys only*).



Girls only.

3. Won't you take a glass?
You're looking very ill!
Won't you take a glass,
And save a doctor's bill?
Won't you take a glass?
You're silly not to try
And take my nice *Port Wine*,
Unless you want to die!

Chorus (*Boys only*)—"No! no! no!" etc.

Boys and Girls together.

4. Yes, if we are told
Strong Drink won't make us warm;
And if we are hot,
Strong Drink will do us harm:
And if we are ill
Strong Drink will make us worse!
We'll never, never, NEVER
Touch Old England's CURSE!

(*No Chorus.*)

DIRECTIONS.—The boys should be ranged on the left of the platform; the girls on the right. Each girl should be provided with a glass or mug, which she holds out to the boys during the first three verses.

During the first verse the boys, in dumb show, should be thrashing themselves (crossing their arms over their breasts) in time to the music.

During the second they should be wiping face and neck with their handkerchiefs, and, if desired, taking their coats off.

During the third they should stoop down and lean their faces on their right hands.

The last verse is sung by both boys and girls, turning toward the audience, and shaking their clenched fists at the words "Never, never, never."

The Chorus in each case is sung by the boys, standing erect, and shaking their heads as they sing "No! no! no!"

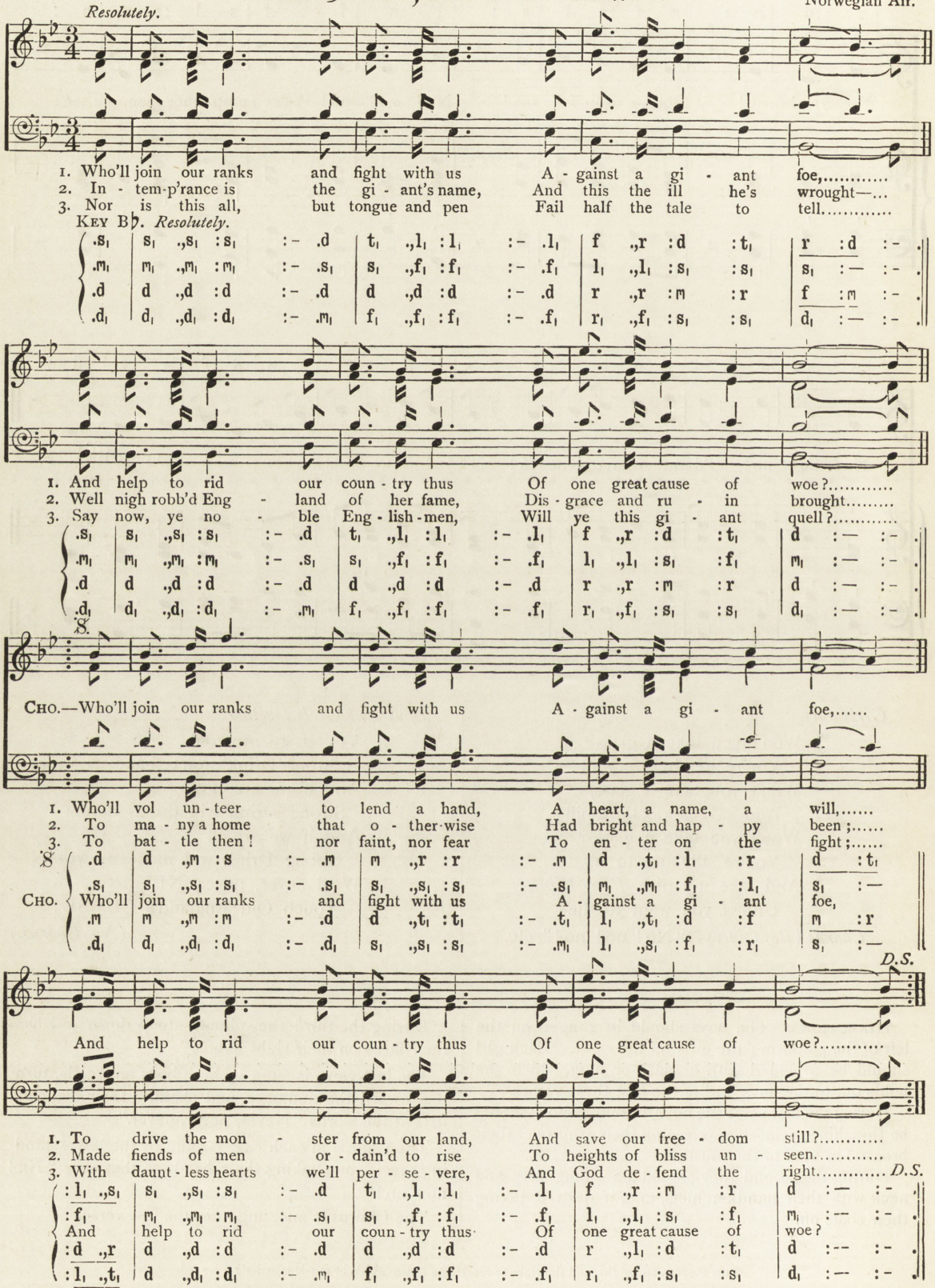
The Chorus is *not* sung after the last verse.

This Piece is copyright, and the right of reprinting either words or music is strictly reserved.

Who'll join our ranks?

Norwegian Air.

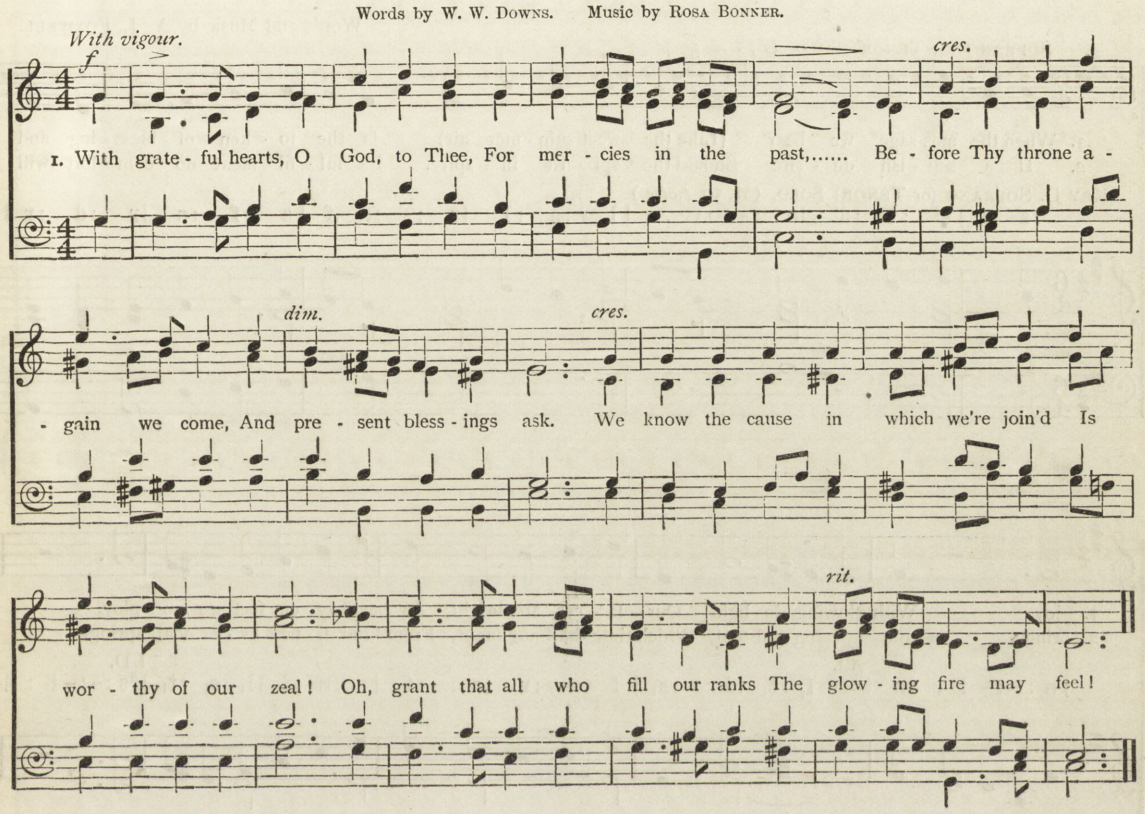
Resolutely.



[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.] [UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

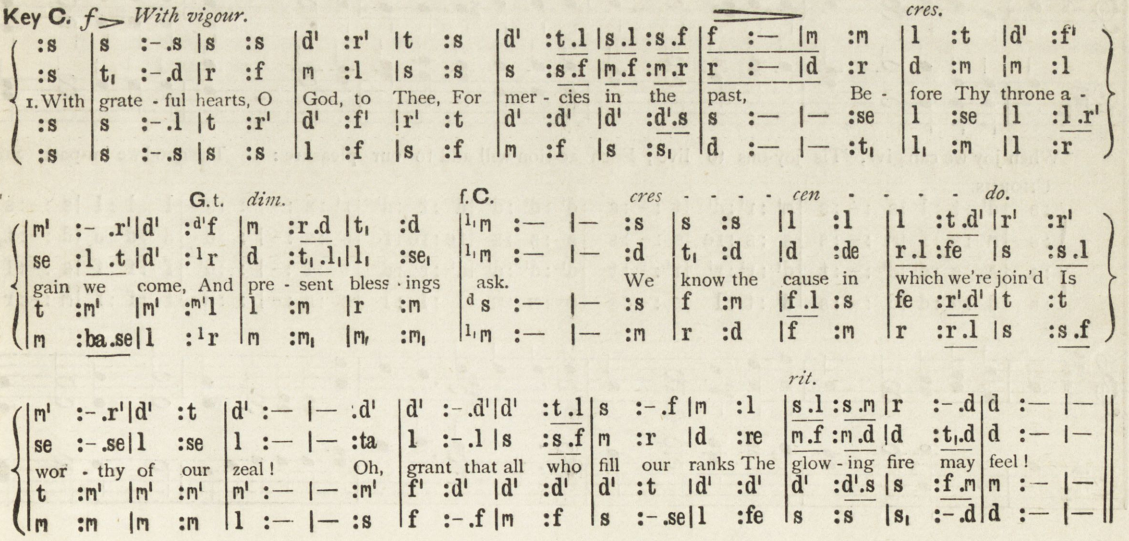
A Song of Gratitude.

Words by W. W. Downs. Music by Rosa Bonner.



2. To-night we meet with swelling hearts,
A Temperance flag to raise,
And rear, beneath its folds of light,
An altar to Thy praise.
And on this consecrated shrine
Our richest gifts we'll lay
With cheerfulness, because we know
The right shall win the day.

3. But should our hearts at times grow cold,
Our labour seem in vain,
Oh! let us think of this glad scene,
And onward press again!
Yes! onward through the changes that
To each will surely come,
We'll press with vigour, till at last
The Master calls "Come home!"



The Message of Joy.

Words and Music by A. J. FOXWELL.

SOPRANO (or TENOR) SOLO. (♩. = 50.)

1. When the mes-sage we bear (Like the sweet sum-mer air) Is the to-ken of bless-ing and
2. If a self-ish de-sire Should the spi-rit in-spire, Its ful-fil-ment no com-fort will

KEY D. SOPRANO (or TENOR) SOLO. (M. 50. *twice.*)

:s .s | d' :t :d' | m :- :f .s | l :s :l | r :- :m .f | s :f :m | r :d :r |

1. joy, With glowing de-light Our fa-ces are bright, As swift-ly our feet we em-ploy.
2. bring; But last-ing con-tent, Which time shall aug-ment, From kind-li-ness ev-er shall spring.

A.t. f.D.

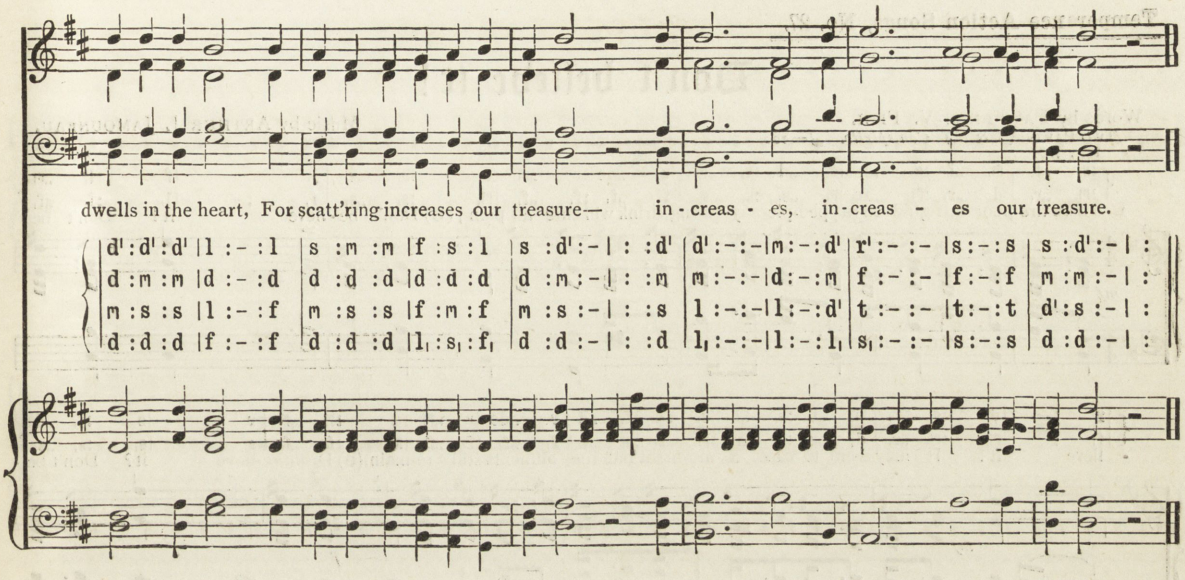
| m :-:- | : :m | [r]s, :l, :t, | d :-:s, | f :m :r | m :-:f | s :m :d | l, :s, :t, | [d]s :-:-| : ||

CHORUS.

When joy we can give, 'Tis joy-ous to live; Each ac-tion will add to our pleasure: The good we im-part Still

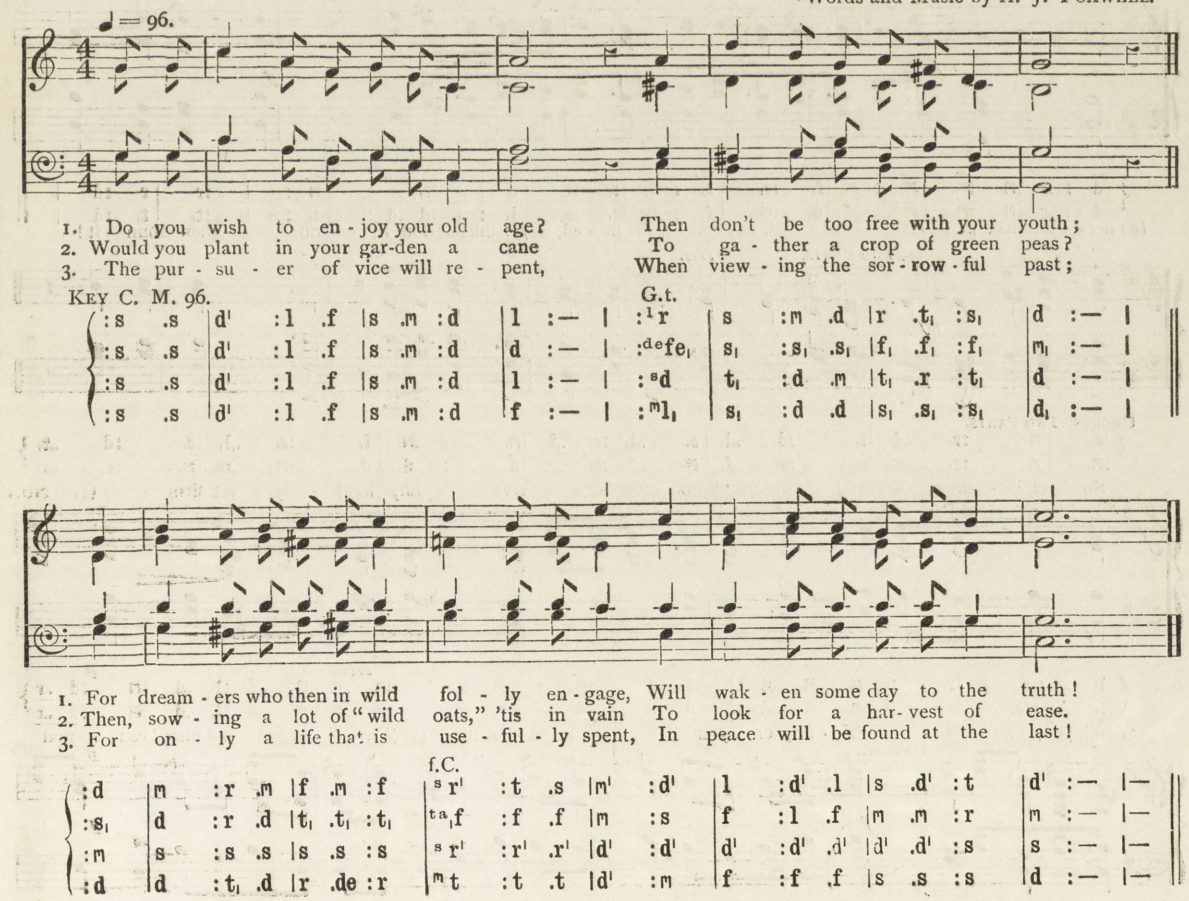
CHORUS.

:s	d' :t :l	s :-:s	m' :r' :d'	t :-:s	d' :d' :d'	d' :t :d'	r' :s :-| : :s	l :l :l	s :-:s
:s	m :s :f	m :-:s	s :s :fe	s :-:s	s :s :s	fe :fe :fe	s :s :-| : :d	d :d :d	d :-:t,
:s	s :s :d'	d' :-:t	d' :r' :r'	r' :-:t	d' :d' :d'	d' :r' :d'	t :t :-| : :d'	f :f :f	s :-:f
:s	d :d :d	d :-:s	d' :t :l	s :-:s	m :m :m	l :l :l	s :s :-| : :m	f :f :f	m :-:r



Do you Wish to Enjoy your Old Age?

Words and Music by A. J. FOXWELL.



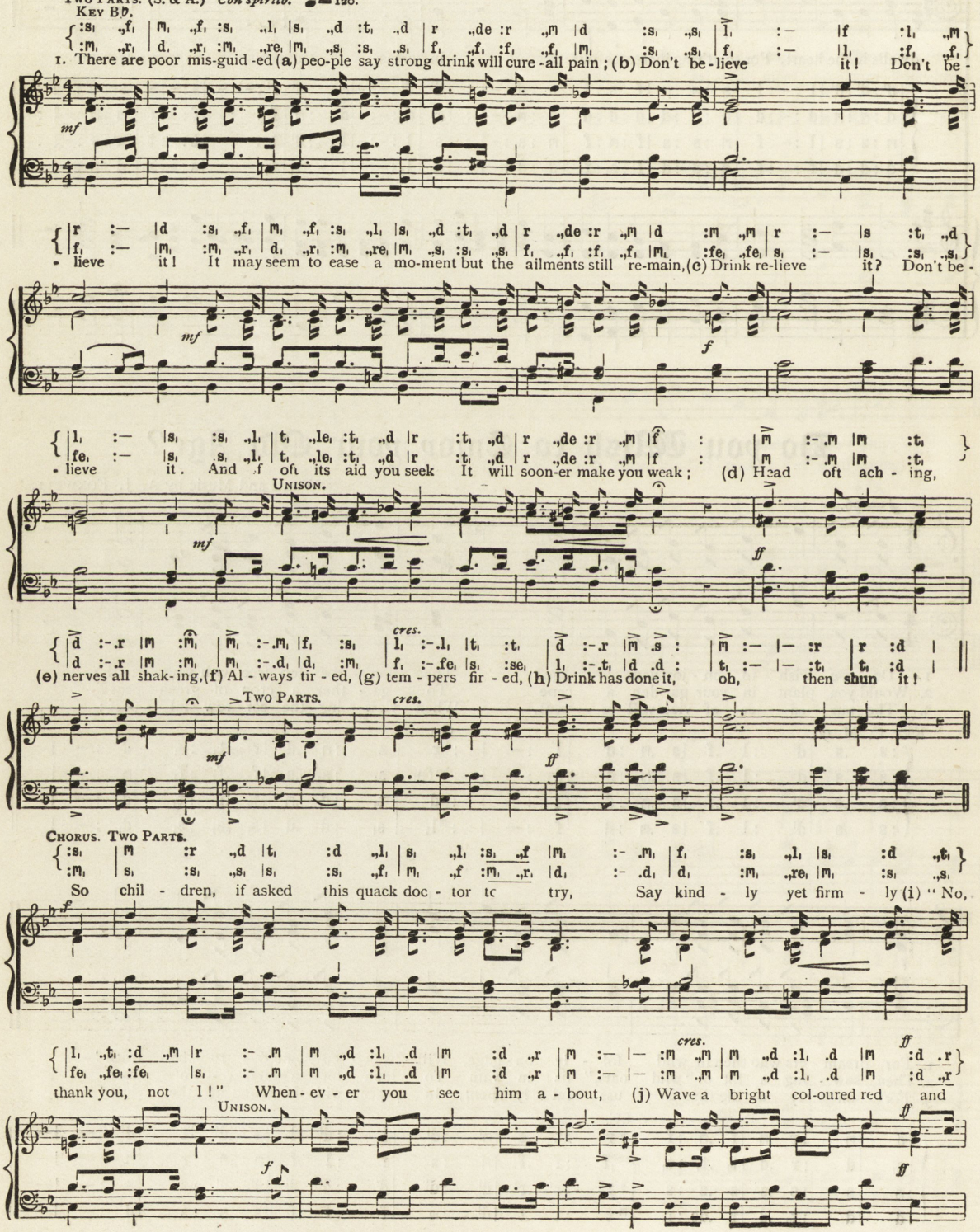
Temperance Action Songs, No. 27.

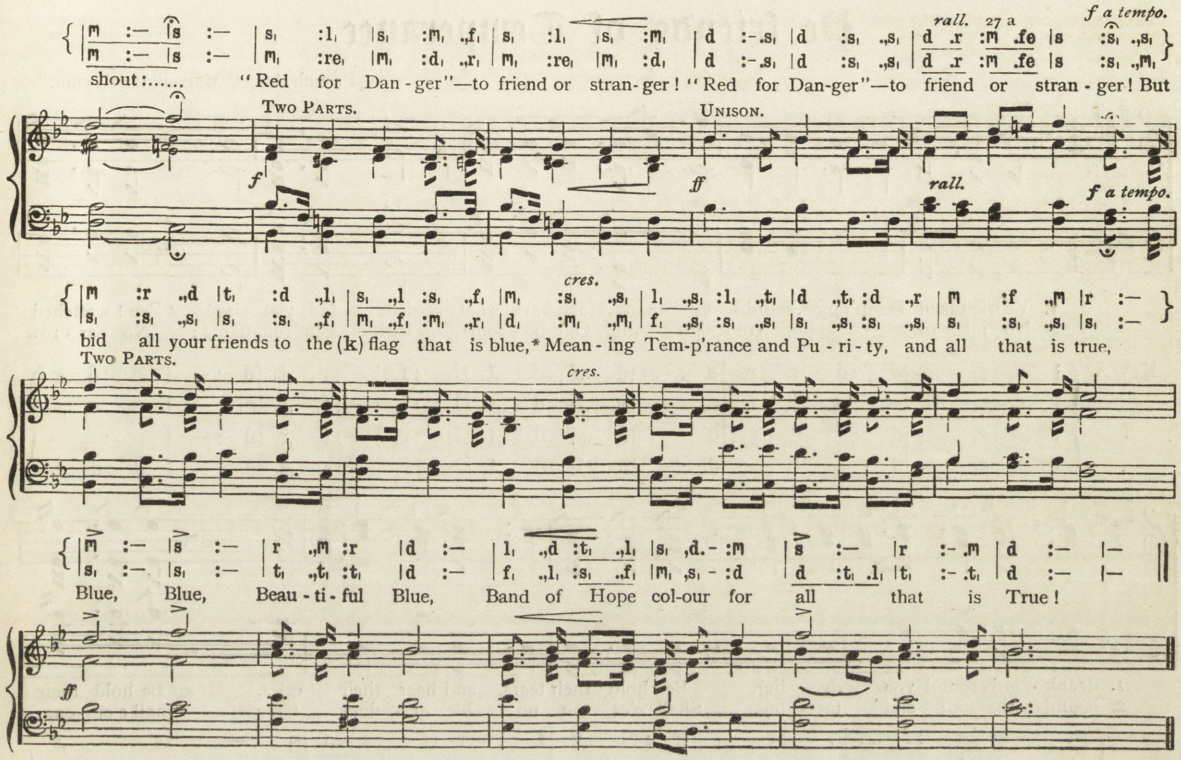
Don't believe it!

Words by LAWRENCE V. FISH. Music by ARTHUR J. JAMOUNEAU.

TWO PARTS. (S. & A.) *Con spirito.* ♩ = 120.

KEY B♭.





2.

Think you God made grapes and barley to be used for England's curse?
(l) Don't believe it! Don't believe it!
They were sent for foods to nourish—not for drunkenness and worse—
So receive it! so receive it!
(m) Oh! what suffering grapes would cheer,
If bestowed on sick-wards drear,
Not in gin-shops sold in sin-slops,
Making topers—idle loafers;
(n) Never try it! Never buy it!
CHORUS—So children, &c.

3.

Have you ever watched the patients this quack doctor has in hand?
(o) Oh! what changes he arranges!
Strong men soon become his victims,—what a price does he demand!
(o) Oh! the changes he arranges!
First our self-respect he claims,
Talents, pride, and honoured names;
Makes you lazy, (p) brains all hazy;
(q) Always stumbling! (r) always grumbling!
Drink relieve it—(s) Don't believe it!
CHORUS—So children, &c.

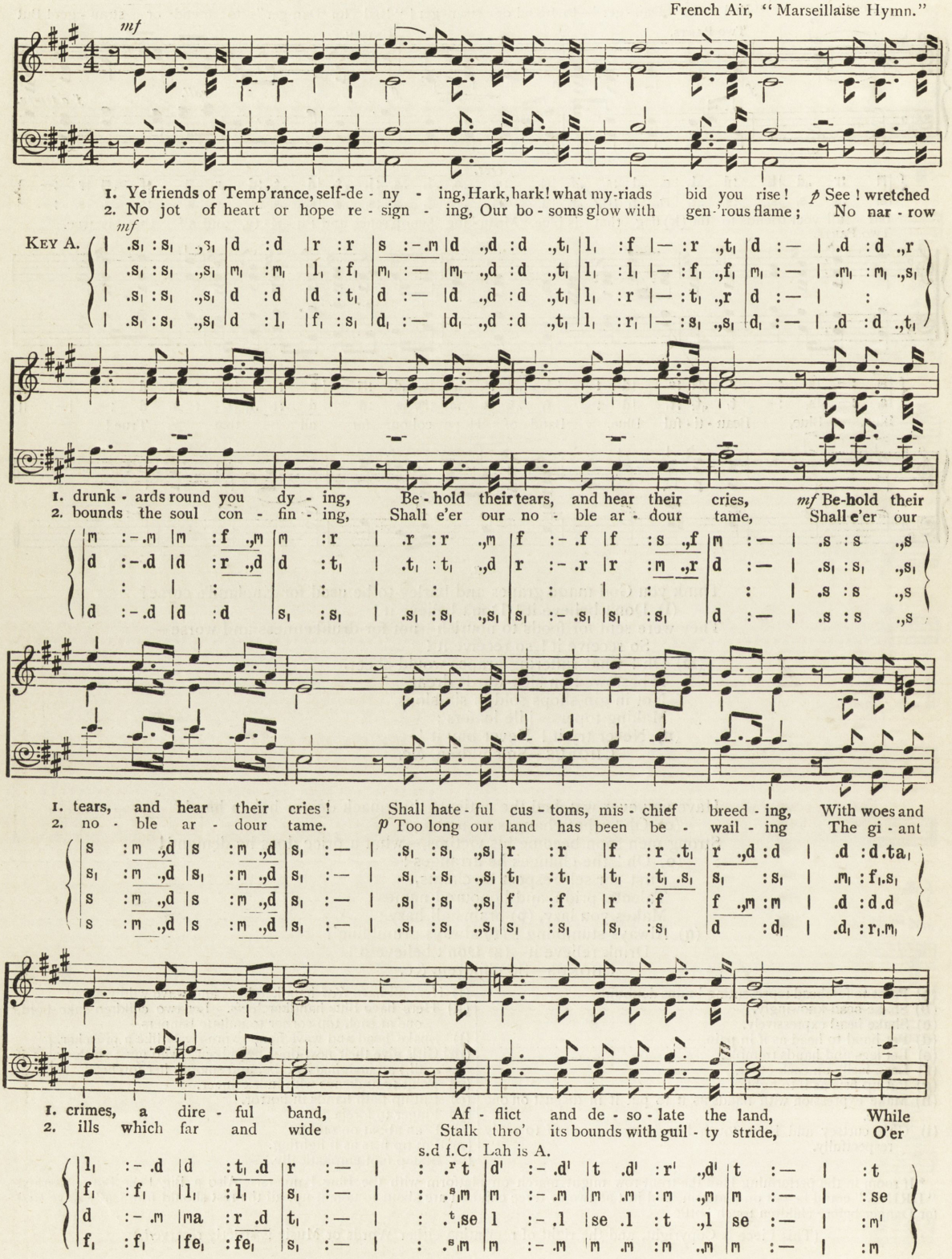
(a) Point to forehead representing brains doubtful.
(b) Shake head knowingly.
(c) Shake head expressively.
(d) Put hand to head as if in pain.
(e) Let legs and hands tremble.
(f) Lean lazily on each other.
(g) Put up fists as if to fight.
(h) Make expression with hands as if to put it in disgust on one side.
(i) Girls curtsey and Boys touch imaginary caps as if to reply respectfully.
(j) Here all have *Red* handkerchiefs and wave wildly about.
(k) Here have Blue handkerchiefs. Let two children take hold, one at each top corner to imitate banners.
(l) Shake head and wave hand expressively like a preacher.
(m) Girls give their next door neighbour, (who must sit down as if ill,) an imaginary grape, and smooth her forehead.
(n) Point to audience with index finger.
(o) Lift up both hands in horror.
(p) Finger to forehead.
(q) Lean about on others.
(r) Put up fists as if fighting.
(s) Stamp foot emphatically.

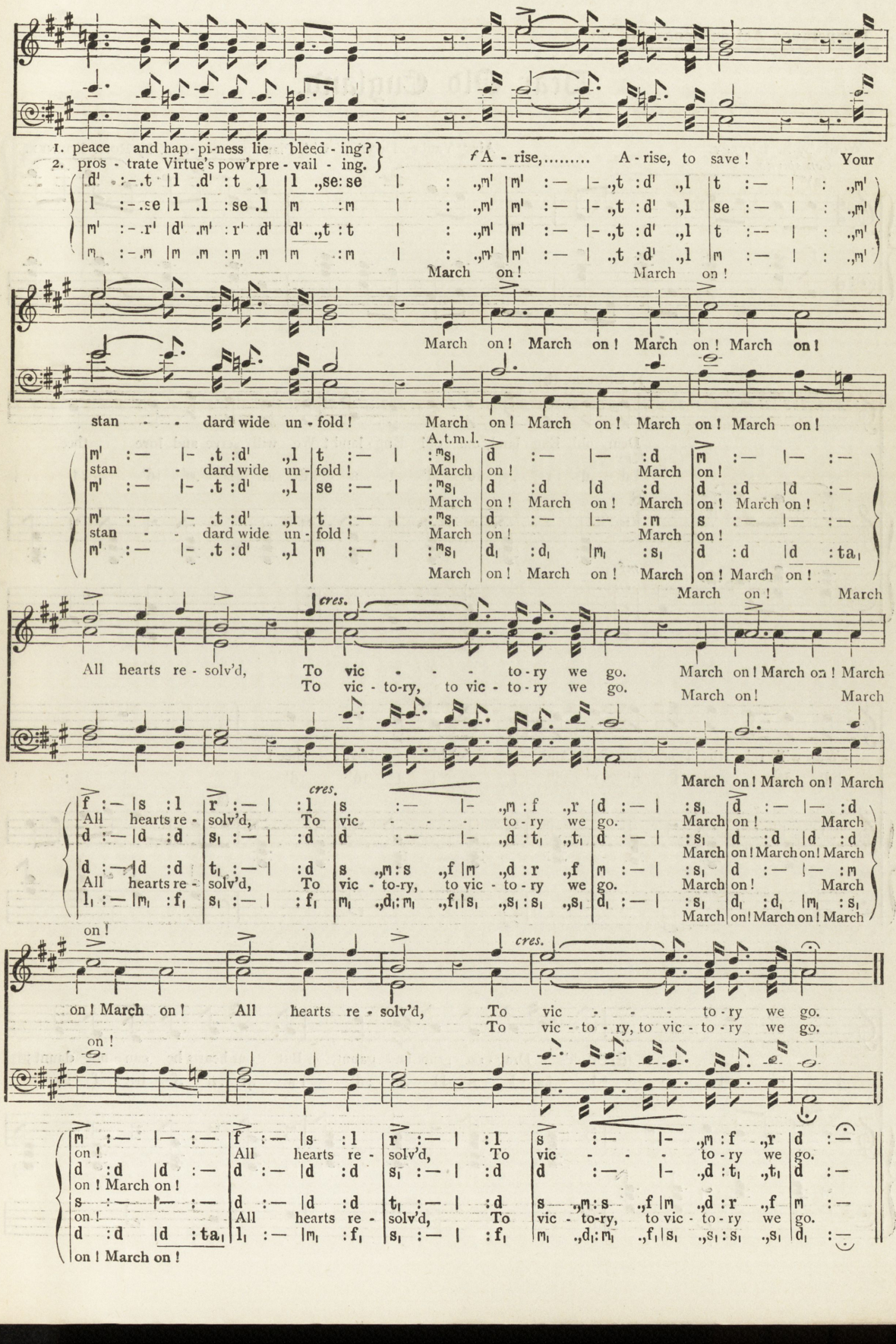
*If room in the performing Hall the front row might march on platform with the Blue Banners. Also a Big Beer Bottle marked "DRINK" could be put on platform, and just as two or three children are about to take it up, all the rest should frantically wave Red for Danger before children touch bottle.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

Ye friends of Temperance.

French Air, "Marseillaise Hymn."




1. peace and hap-pi-ness lie bleed-ing?
2. pros-trate Virtue's pow'r pre-vail-ing.
f A-rise,..... A-rise, to save! Your
March on! March on!
March on! March on! March on! March on!
stan-dard wide un-fold! March on! March on! March on! March on!
A.t.m.l.
stan-dard wide un-fold!
March on! March on! March on! March on!
cres.
All hearts re-solv'd, To vic-to-ry we go. March on! March on! March
To vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry we go.
March on! March
March on! March on! March
cres.
All hearts re-solv'd, To vic-to-ry we go.
March on! March
All hearts re-solv'd, To vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry we go.
March on! March
March on! March on! March
on!
on! March on! All hearts re-solv'd, To vic-to-ry we go.
cres.
To vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry we go.
on!
on! March on!
on!
All hearts re-solv'd, To vic-to-ry we go.
on!
All hearts re-solv'd, To vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry we go.
on! March on!

Temperance Action Songs, No. 28.

Dear Old England.

Words by S. LUTLEY. Air "Yankee Doodle," with Pianoforte accompt. by ROSA BONNER.

Con spirito.

(a)

f

8 CHORUS. (b)

Dear old Eng - land, our old Eng - land! We will serve and love thee.

KEY C.

| d' .d' : r' .m' | d' .d' : t .s | d' .d' : r' .m' | d' : t |

8.

mf

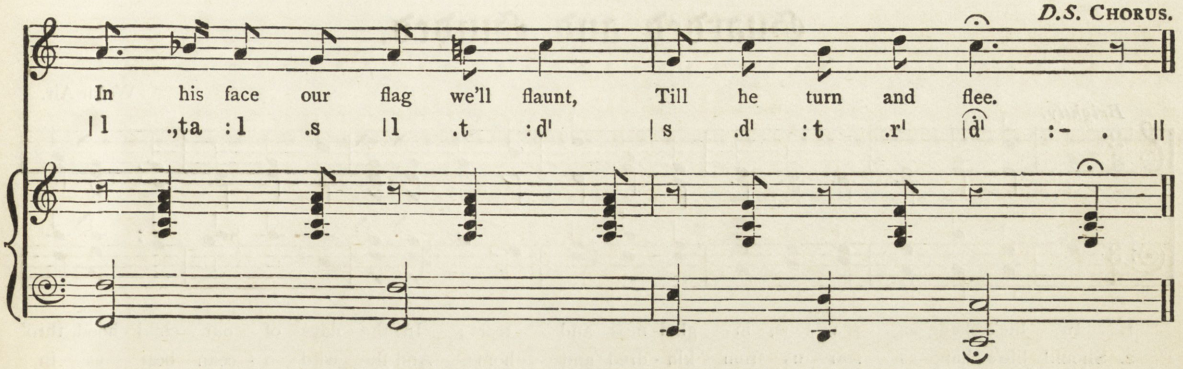
We will raise the Temp'rance flag, And wave it (c) high a - bove thee!

| d' .d' : r' .m' | f' .m' : r' .d' | t .s : l .t | d' : d' | : | : |

(a)

1. (d) Drink's a Drag - on grim and gaunt, But our hearts he can - not daunt;

| : | : | l ,ta : l .s | l .t : d' | s ,l : s .f | m .f : s |



2.

(e) Drink's a Viper cruel and cold,
Biting always young and old;
Yet against him we'll be bold,
None so brave as we!
CHORUS—Dear old England, &c.

3.

(f) Drink's a Canker Worm that grows
In the heart of England's Rose;
Drink's a Blight where e'er it goes,
And will ever be.
CHORUS—Dear old England, &c.

4.

(g) Drink's a Giant stalking round:
In his dungeons may be found
Writhing victims he has bound;
Who will set them free?
CHORUS—Dear old England, &c.

5.

(h) Drink's a Lion from a tower
Seeking whom he may devour:
Claiming victims every hour,
None so bold as he!
CHORUS—Dear old England, &c.

6.

(i) We are Soldiers staunch and true,
Fighting underneath the blue;
England, dear, we'd die for you
Just to set you free.
CHORUS—Dear old England, &c.

INSTRUCTIONS. Each child should have a small flag, made of some plain blue material, and mounted on a stick. A pretty effect is produced by having them of as many different (though harmonising) shades as possible.

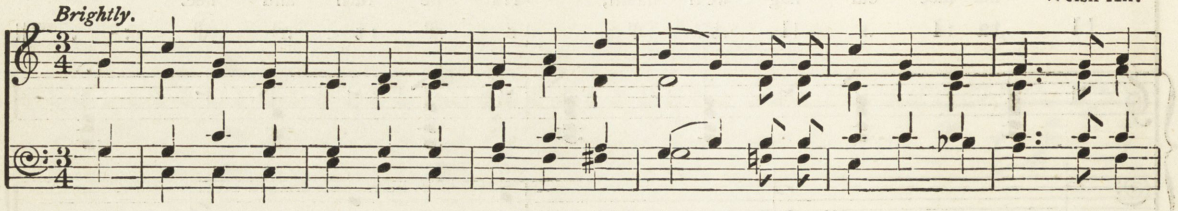
(a) Hold flag with stick in right hand, the hand hanging down at side, and flag resting against shoulder.
(b) The hand holding the flag should be raised to allow the wrist to rest on the breast, while the elbow is kept close to the body. In this position wave flag gently (the hand only moving, the arm perfectly still,) over head, in time to the music.
(c) Raise flag as high as possible, and bring down again at the next beat.
(d) Take flag by both hands, at two opposite corners of the cloth, and hold behind the head.
(e) Hold flag in diamond shape across breast, top corner near chin.
(f) Fold flag to form a three cornered shape, and hold across breast by two corners, the third corner hanging downwards.
(g) Hold flag by two top corners to form a square on the breast.
(h) Children form in pairs, each child crossing his stick with the stick of his partner, so forming the letter X.
(i) Hold flag by two opposite corners to form a diamond shape high over the head.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

Guarded and Guided.

Welsh Air.

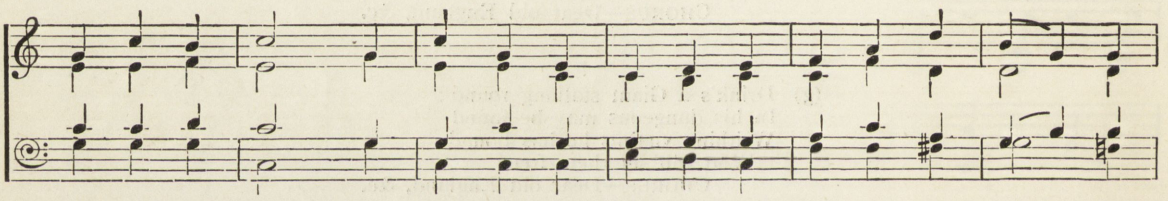
Brightly.



1. In life's chang-ing sea - sons, in glad - ness and tears; In the days of our child - hood, thro'
2. Should life's chang - es tear us from kin - dred and home, And the wild o - cean bear us in

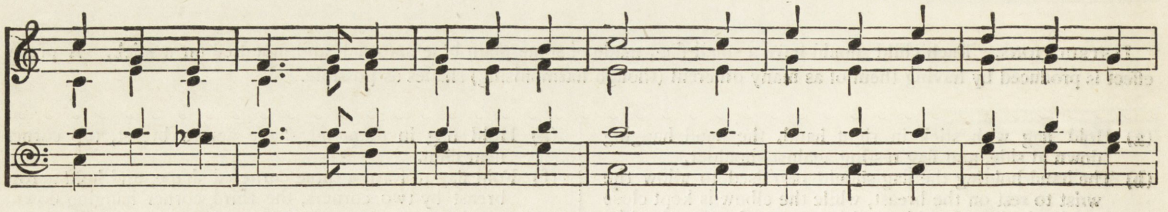
KEY C. *Brightly.*

:s	d'	:s	:m	d	:r	:m	f	:l	:r'	t	:s	:s .s	d'	:s	:m	f	:-.s	:l
:s	m	:m	:d	d	:t_1	:d	d	:f	:r	r	:—	:r .r	d	:m	:d	d	:-.m	:f
:s	s	:d'	:s	s	:s	:s	l	:d'	:l	s	:t	:t .t	d'	:d'	:d'	d'	:-.d'	:d'
:s	d	:d	:d	m	:r	:d	f	:f	:fe	s	:—	:f .f	m	:d'	:ta	l	:-.s	:f



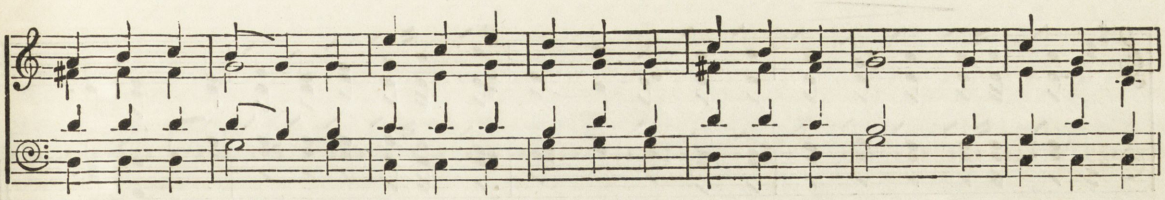
1. life's ear - ly years; What - e'er may re - tard us, who - e'er may de - ride, Fair
2. far lands to roam; E'en o'er the broad wa - ters, we'll no - bly de - cide That

s	:d'	:t	d'	:—	:s	d'	:s	:m	d	:r	:m	f	:l	:r'	t	:s	:s
m	:m	:f	m	:—	:s	m	:m	:d	d	:t_1	:d	d	:f	:r	r	:—	:r
d'	:d'	:r'	d'	:—	:s	s	:d'	:s	s	:s	:s	l	:d'	:l	s	:t	:t
s	:s	:s	d	:—	:s	d	:d	:d	m	:r	:d	f	:f	:fe	s	:—	:f



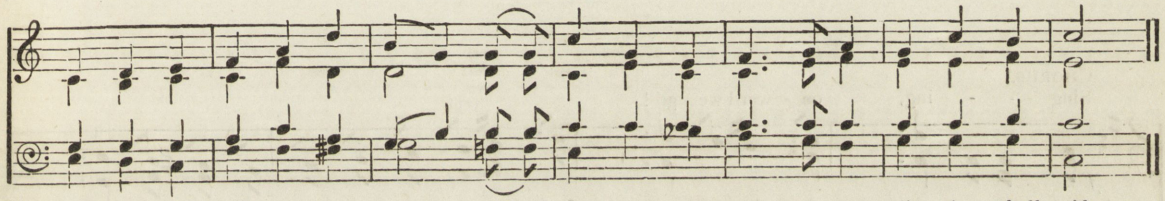
1. Tem-p'rance shall guard us, Re - li - gion shall guide. Temp - ta - tion and sad - ness may
2. Tem-p'rance shall guard us, Re - li - gion shall guide. When time with its sor - row and

d'	:s	:m	f	:-.s	:l	s	:d'	:t	d'	:—	:d'	m'	:d'	:m'	r'	:t	:s
d	:m	:d	d	:-.m	:f	m	:m	:f	m	:—	:m	s	:m	:s	s	:s	:s
d'	:d'	:d'	d'	:-.d'	:d'	d'	:d'	:r'	d'	:—	:d'	d'	:d'	:d'	t	:r'	:t
m	:d'	:ta	l	:-.s	:f	s	:s	:s	d	:—	:d	d	:d	:d	s	:s	:s



1. come in their pow'r; The bright days of glad - ness, or sor - row's dark hour; Tho' health is de -
2. joy we re - sign, To wel - come a mor - row which ne'er shall de - cline; To life's clos - ing

l	:t	:d'	t	:s	:s	m'	:d'	:m'	r'	:t	:s	d'	:t	:l	s	:—	:s	d'	:s	:m
fe	:fe	:fe	s	:—	:s	s	:m	:s	s	:s	:s	fe	:fe	:fe	s	:—	:s	m	:m	:d
r'	:r'	:r'	r'	:t	:t	d'	:d'	:d'	t	:r'	:t	r'	:r'	:d'	t	:—	:s	s	:d'	:s
r	:r	:r	s	:—	:s	d	:d	:d	s	:s	:s	r	:r	:r	s	:—	:s	d	:d	:d



1. - barr'd us, and wealth be de - nied; Still Tem-p'rance shall guard us, Re - li - gion shall guide.
2. sto - ry shall Temp'rance a - bide, And to bright realms of glo - ry Re - li - gion shall guide.

d	:r	:m	f	:l	:r'	t	:s	:s .s	d'	:s	:m	f	:-.s	:l	s	:d'	:t	d'	:—
d	:t_1	:d	d	:f	:r	r	:—	:r .r	d	:m	:d	d	:-.m	:f	m	:m	:f	m	:—
s	:s	:s	l	:d'	:l	s	:t	:t .t	d'	:d'	:d'	d'	:-.d'	:d'	d'	:d'	:r'	d'	:—
m	:r	:d	f	:f	:fe	s	:—	:f .f	m	:d'	:ta	l	:-.s	:f	s	:s	:s	d	:—

Song of the Band of Hope.

Words by M. S. Haycraft. Music by Arthur J. Jamouneau.

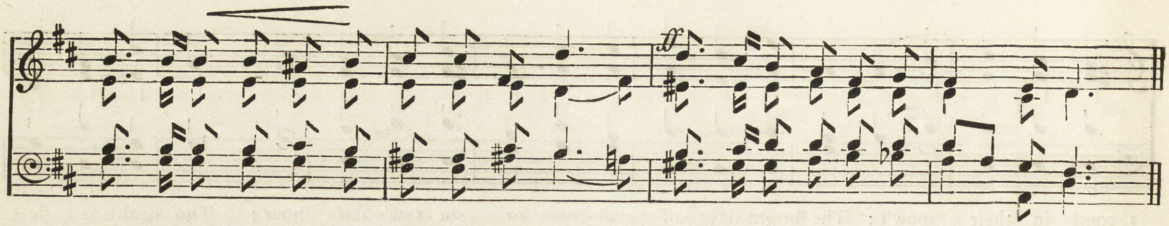
Con spirito. ♩. = 60.

f

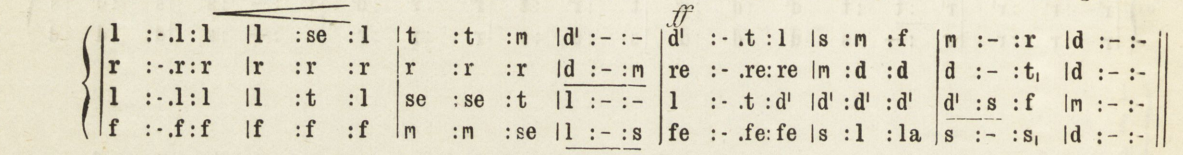
1. Now, in the days that are cloud-less and fair; Now, while the sun-light is gold - en and gay!
2. Hap - py our fa - ces and glad-some our lot, Free from the fet - ters of e - vil and woe;
3. Ev - er and ev - er our ranks shall in - crease, Lass - es and lads shall a - rise to our aid,
4. Come with us, come! take your place in our band, *cr.* March by our side, look-ing up to the light;

f Key D. *Con spirito.* M. 60, *twice.*

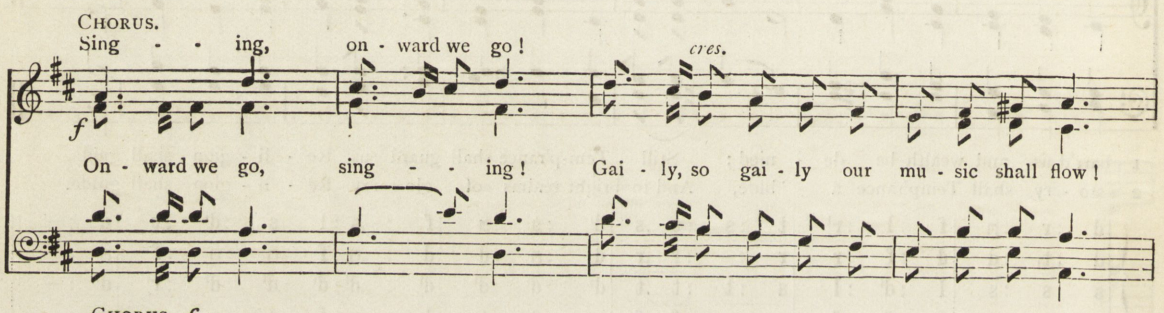
s	:-.l	:s	d'	:t	:l	s	:m	:r	d	:-	:-	d	:-.r	:m	f	:s	:l	s	:t	:d'	t	:-	:-
m	:-.f	:m	m	:ma	:ma	r	:t_1	:t_1	d	:-	:-	d	:-.t_1	:d	d	:m	:f	s	:f	:m	r	:-	:-
d'	:-.d'	:d'	s	:fe	:fe	s	:s	:f	m	:-	:-	s	:-.s	:s	d'	:d'	:d'	d'	:s	:s	s	:-	:-
d	:-.d	:d	d	:d	:d	t_1	:s_1	:s_1	l_1	:-	:-	m	:-.r	:d	l	:s	:f	m	:r	:d	s	:-	:-



1. On - ward we're pass - ing our ban - ner to bear..... O - ver the world, with a joy - ful lay.
2. *mf* Sor - row and dread shall o'er - sha - dow us not,—...*cres.* Ours is the path where the blos - soms blow.
3. Join - ing the ar - my of bless - ing and peace,... Tell - ing of hope un - to lives in the shade!
4. *ff* Help us, oh, help, and as vic - tors we'll stand,... Wav - ing our ban - ner for ev - er bright!

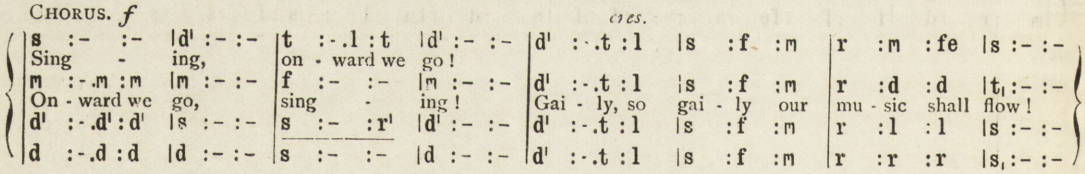


CHORUS.
Sing - - ing, on - ward we go!

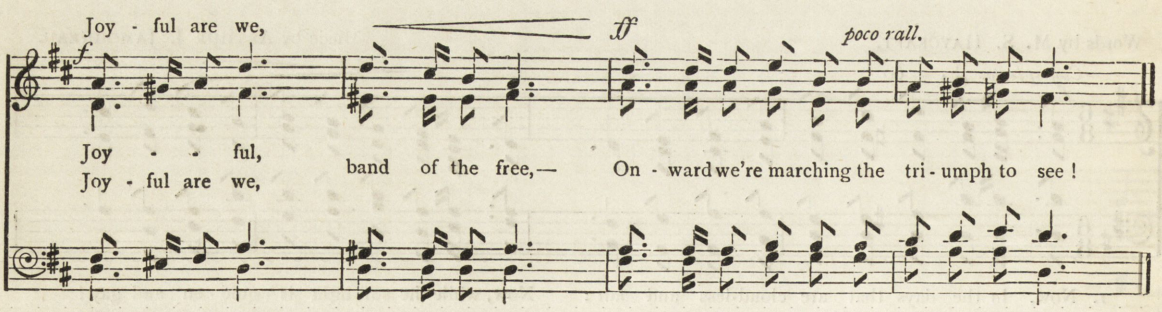


On - ward we go, sing - - ing! Gai - ly, so gai - ly our mu - sic shall flow!

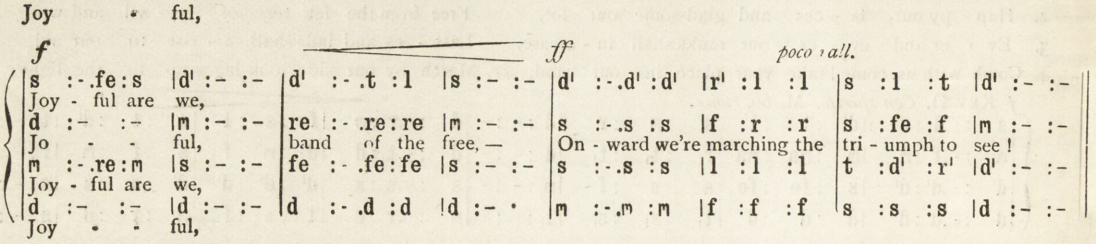
CHORUS.



Joy - ful are we,



Joy - - ful, band of the free,— On - ward we're marching the tri - umph to see!
Joy - ful are we,
Joy - ful,

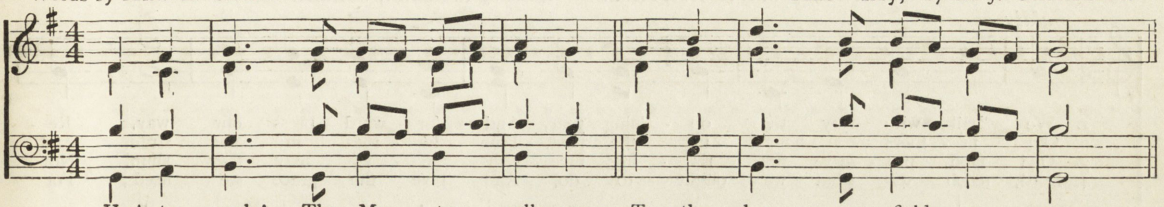


[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

Up! to work.

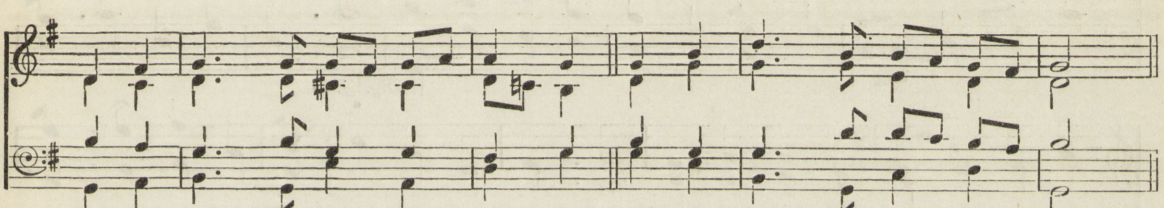
Words by MRS. L. SHOREY. Tune "Irby," by H. J. GAUNTLETT.



1. Up! to work! The Mas - ter calls you To the har - vest fields a - way,
2. *p* Soon will come the storms of win - ter, Blind - ing snow and nip - ping frost;
3. *p* There are ma - ny bowed in sor - row, Need - ing much a cheer - ing word;
4. *p* There are fee - ble lit - tle chil - dren Trem-bling 'neath the curse of drink,
5. Lift your eyes and look a - round you, See the fields al - rea - dy white!

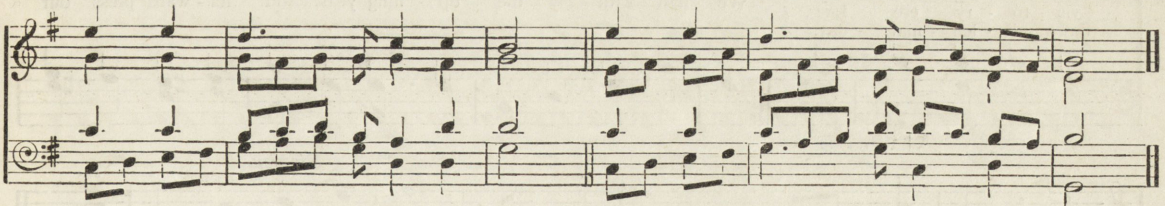
KEY G.

$\|s_1$	$:t_1$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.d$	$\|d$	$.t_1$	$:d$	$.r$	$\|r$	$:d$	$\|d$	$:m$	$\|s$	$:-$	$.m$	$\|m$	$.r$	$:d$	$.t_1$	$\|d$	$:-$
$\|s_1$	$:f_1$	$\|s_1$	$:-$	$.s_1$	$\|s_1$		$:s_1$	$.t_1$	$\|t_1$	$:d$	$\|s_1$	$:d$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.d$	$\|l_1$		$:s_1$		$\|s_1$	$:-$
$\|m$	$:r$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.m$	$\|m$	$.r$	$:m$	$.f$	$\|f$	$:m$	$\|m$	$:d$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.s$	$\|s$	$.f$	$:m$	$.r$	$\|m$	$:-$
$\|d_1$	$:r_1$	$\|m_1$	$:-$	$.d_1$	$\|s_1$		$:s_1$		$\|s_1$	$:d$	$\|d$	$:l_1$	$\|m_1$	$:-$	$.d_1$	$\|f_1$		$:s_1$		$\|d_1$	$:-$



1. They are rea - dy for the reap - ing; Up, and reap them, don't de - lay.
2. And the grain you should have gath - ered Will be wast - ed— will be lost.
3. *mf* Do not leave it yet un - spok - en: Take a mes - sage from the Lord.
4. *mf* Up, and save them! do not lin - ger! They are on des - truc - tion's brink.
5. Do not hes - i - tate a mo - ment; Hast - en! while the sun is bright.

$\|s_1$	$:t_1$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.d$	$\|d$	$.t_1$	$:d$	$.r$	$\|r$	$:d$	$\|d$	$:m$	$\|s$	$:-$	$.m$	$\|m$	$.r$	$:d$	$.t_1$	$\|d$	$:-$
$\|s_1$	$:f_1$	$\|s_1$	$:-$	$.s_1$	$\|fe_1$		$:fe_1$		$\|s_1$	$.f_1$	$:m_1$	$\|s_1$	$:d$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.d$	$\|l_1$		$:s_1$		$\|s_1$	$:-$
$\|m$	$:r$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.m$	$\|d$		$:d$		$\|t_1$		$:d$	$\|m$	$:d$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.s$	$\|s$	$.f$	$:m$	$.r$	$\|m$	$:-$
$\|d_1$	$:r_1$	$\|m_1$	$:-$	$.d_1$	$\|l_1$		$:r_1$		$\|s_1$		$:d$	$\|d$	$:l_1$	$\|m_1$	$:-$	$.d_1$	$\|f_1$		$:s_1$		$\|d_1$	$:-$

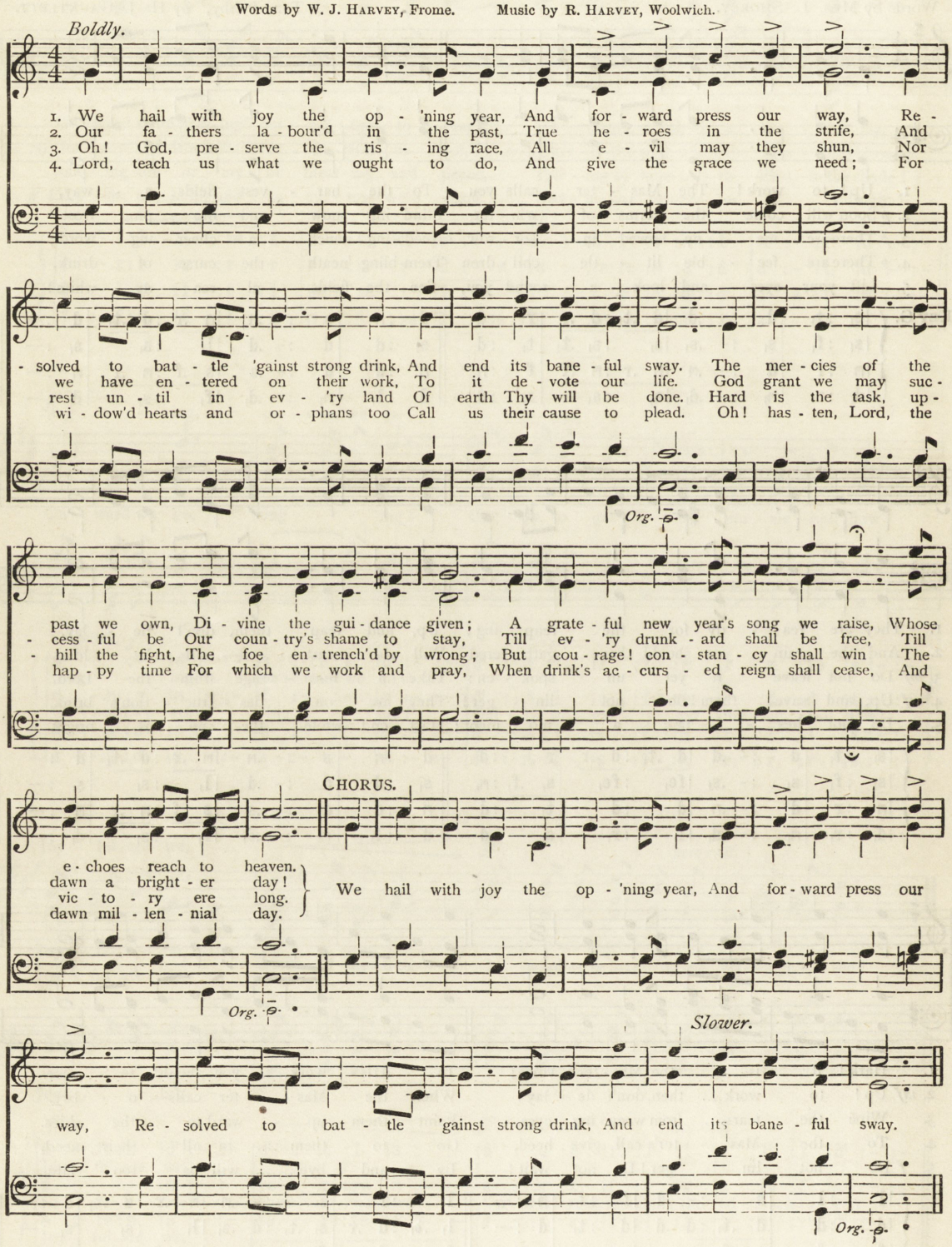


1. Hark! it is..... the Mas - ter's voice; In His work..... you should re - joice.
2. *mf* Up! to work.... then, don't de - lay! When the Mas - ter calls— o - bey.
3. Wipe the tears.... from weep - ing eyes, Point them up - ward to the skies.
4. To the Mas - ter's call give heed, Go to them..... in all their need.
5. *f* Do not lin - ger! Do not wait! By - and - bye..... will be too late.

$\|l$	$:l$	$\|s$	$:-$	$.d$	$\|f$	$:f$	$\|m$	$:-$	$\|l$	$:l$	$\|s$	$:-$	$.m$	$\|m$	$.r$	$:d$	$.t_1$	$\|d$	$:-$
$\|d$	$:d$	$\|d$	$.t_1$	$:d$	$.d$	$\|d$	$:t_1$	$\|d$	$:-$	$\|l_1$	$.t_1$	$:d$	$.r$	$\|s_1$	$.t_1$	$:d$	$.s_1$	$\|l_1$	$:s_1$	$\|s_1$	$:-$
$\|f$	$:f$	$\|m$	$.f$	$:s$	$.m$	$\|r$	$:s$	$\|s$	$:-$	$\|f$	$:f$	$\|f$	$.r$	$:m$	$.s$	$\|s$	$.f$	$:m$	$.r$	$\|m$	$:-$
$\|f_1$	$.s_1$	$:l_1$	$.t_1$	$\|d$	$.r$	$:m$	$.d$	$\|s_1$	$:s_1$	$\|d$	$:-$	$\|f_1$	$.s_1$	$:l_1$	$.t_1$	$\|d$	$:-$	$.d$	$\|f_1$	s_1	$\|d_1$	$:-$

A New Year's Greeting Song.

Words by W. J. Harvey, Frome. Music by R. Harvey, Woolwich.



A New Year's Greeting Song.

Words by W. J. Harvey, Frome. Music by R. Harvey, Woolwich.

Key C. *Boldly.*

:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:s	l	:t	|d'	:r'	m'	:—	|—			
1. We	hail	with	joy	the	op	-	-	'ning year,	And	for	- ward	press	our	way,					
2. Our	fa	- thers	la	- bour'd	in			the past,	True	he	- roes	in	the	strife,					
:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:m	d	:m	|m	:s	s	:—	|—			
:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:d'	l	:se	|l	:t	d'	:—	|—			
3. Oh!	God,	pre	- serve	the	ris	-	-	ing race,	All	e	- vil	may	they	shun,					
4. Lord,	teach	us	what	we	ought			to do,	And	give	the	grace	we	need;					
:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:d	f	:m	|l	:s	d	:—	|—			

:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:f'	m'	:r'	|d'	:t	d'	:—	|—			
Re -	solved	to	bat	- tle	'gainst			strong drink,	And	end	its	bane	- ful	sway.					
And	we	have	en	- tered	on			their work,	To	it	de	- vote	our	life.					
:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:s	s	:l	|s	:f	m	:—	|—			
:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:t	d'	:f'	|m'	:r'	d'	:—	|—			
Nor	rest	un	- til	in	ev	-	-	'ry land	Of	earth	Thy	will	be	done.					
For	wi	- dow'd	hearts	and	or	-	-	phans too	Call	us	their	cause	to	plead.					
:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:r	m	:f	|s	:s_1	d	:—	|—			

:m	l	:m	|d'	:- .t	l	:f	|m	:m	r	:s	|s	:fe	s	:—	|—				
The	mer	- cies	of	the	past	we	own,	Di	-	vine	the	gui	- dance	given;					
God	grant	we	may	suc	- cess	- ful	be	Our		coun	- try's	shame	to	stay,					
:m	l	:m	|d'	:- .t	l	:f	|m	:d	t_1	:r	|d	:d	t_1	:—	|—				
:m	l	:m	|d'	:- .t	l	:f	|m	:s	s	:t	|l	:l	s	:—	|—				
Hard	is	the	task,	up	- hill	the	fight,	The	foe	en	-	trench'd by	wrong;						
Oh!	has	- ten,	Lord,	the	hap	- py	time	For	which	we	work	and	pray,						
:m	l	:m	|d'	:- .t	l	:f	|m	:d	s	:s	|l	:r	s	:—	|—				

:f	m	:l	|d'	:- .t	l	:f'	|m'	:- .m'	r'	:l	|d' .t	:l .t	d'	:—	|—				
A	grate	- ful	new	year's	song	we	raise,	Whose	e	- choes	reach	to	heaven.						
Till	ev	- 'ry	drunk	- ard	shall	be	free,	Till	dawn	a	bright	- er	day!						
:f	m	:l	|d'	:- .t	l	:f	|m	:- .s	l	:f	|f	:f	m	:—	|—				
:f	m	:l	|d'	:- .t	l	:f	|m	:- .d'	l	:r'	|r'	:r'	d'	:—	|—				
But	cou	- rage!	con	- - stan	- cy	shall	win	The	vic	- to	- ry	ere	long.						
When	drink's	ac	- curs	- - ed	reign	shall	cease,	And	dawn	mil	- len	- nial	day.						
:f	m	:l	|d'	:- .t	l	:f	|m	:- .m	f	:f	|s	:s_1	d	:—	|—				

CHORUS.

:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:s	l	:t	|d'	:r'	m'	:—	|—			
:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:m	d	:m	|m	:s	s	:—	|—			
We	hail	with	joy	the	op	-	-	'ning year,	And	for	- ward	press	our	way,					
:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:d'	l	:se	|l	:t	d'	:—	|—			
:s	d'	:s	|m	:d	s	:-	.s	|s	:d	f	:m	|l	:s	d	:—	|—			

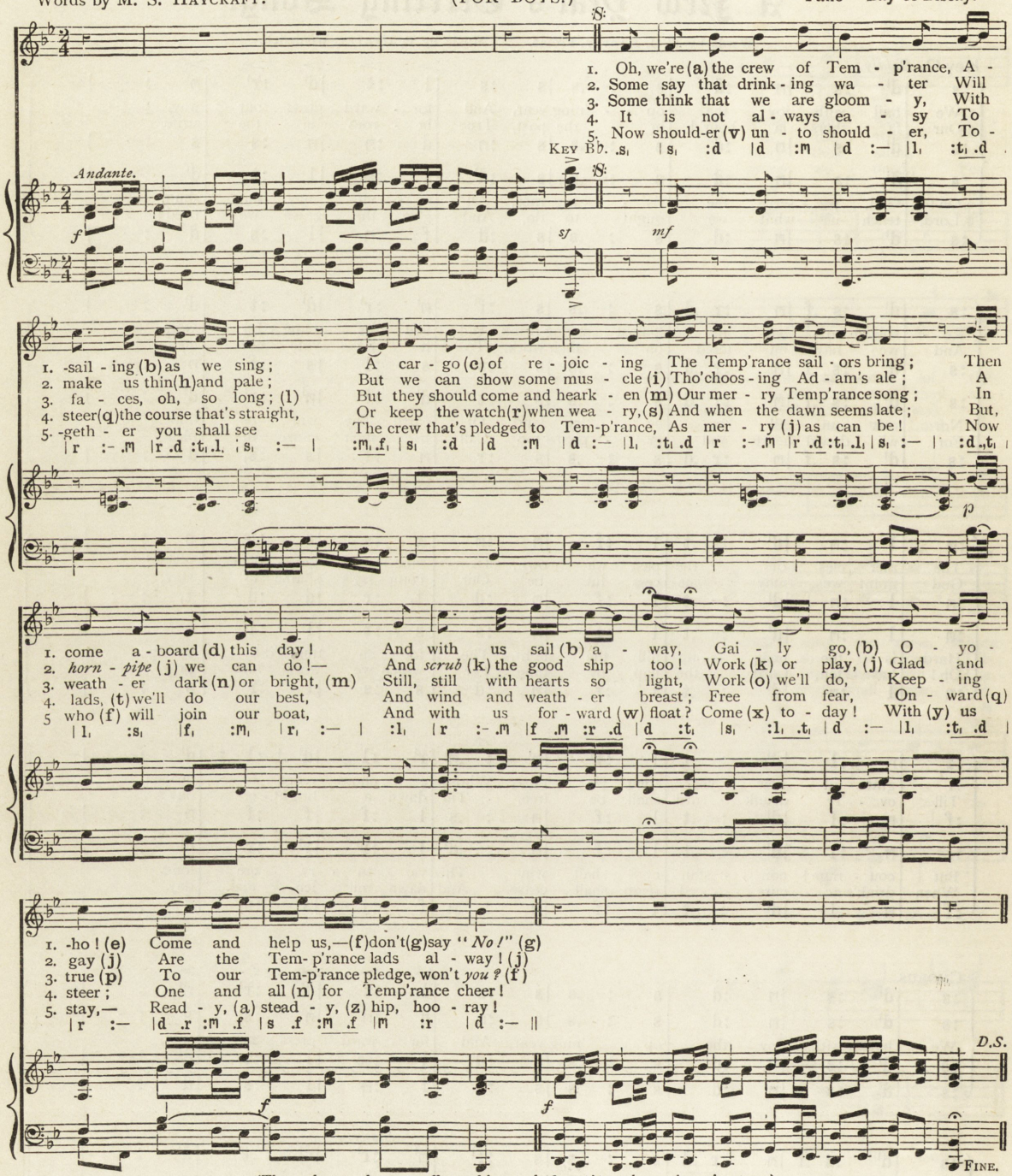
Slower.

:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:f'	m'	:r'	|d'	:t	d'	:—	|—			
:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:s	s	:l	|s	:f	m	:—	|—			
Re	solved	to	bat	- tle	'gainst			strong drink,	And	end	its	bane	- ful	sway.					
:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:t	d'	:f'	|m'	:r'	d'	:—	|—			
:s	d'	:s .f	|m	:r .d	s	:-	.s	|s	:r	m	:f	|s	:s_1	d	:—	|—			

Temperance Action Songs, No. 30.

"Come aboard!"

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. (FOR BOYS.) Tune "Bay of Biscay."



(They salute, and can go off marching, as in *hornpipe* style to a hornpipe *tune.*)

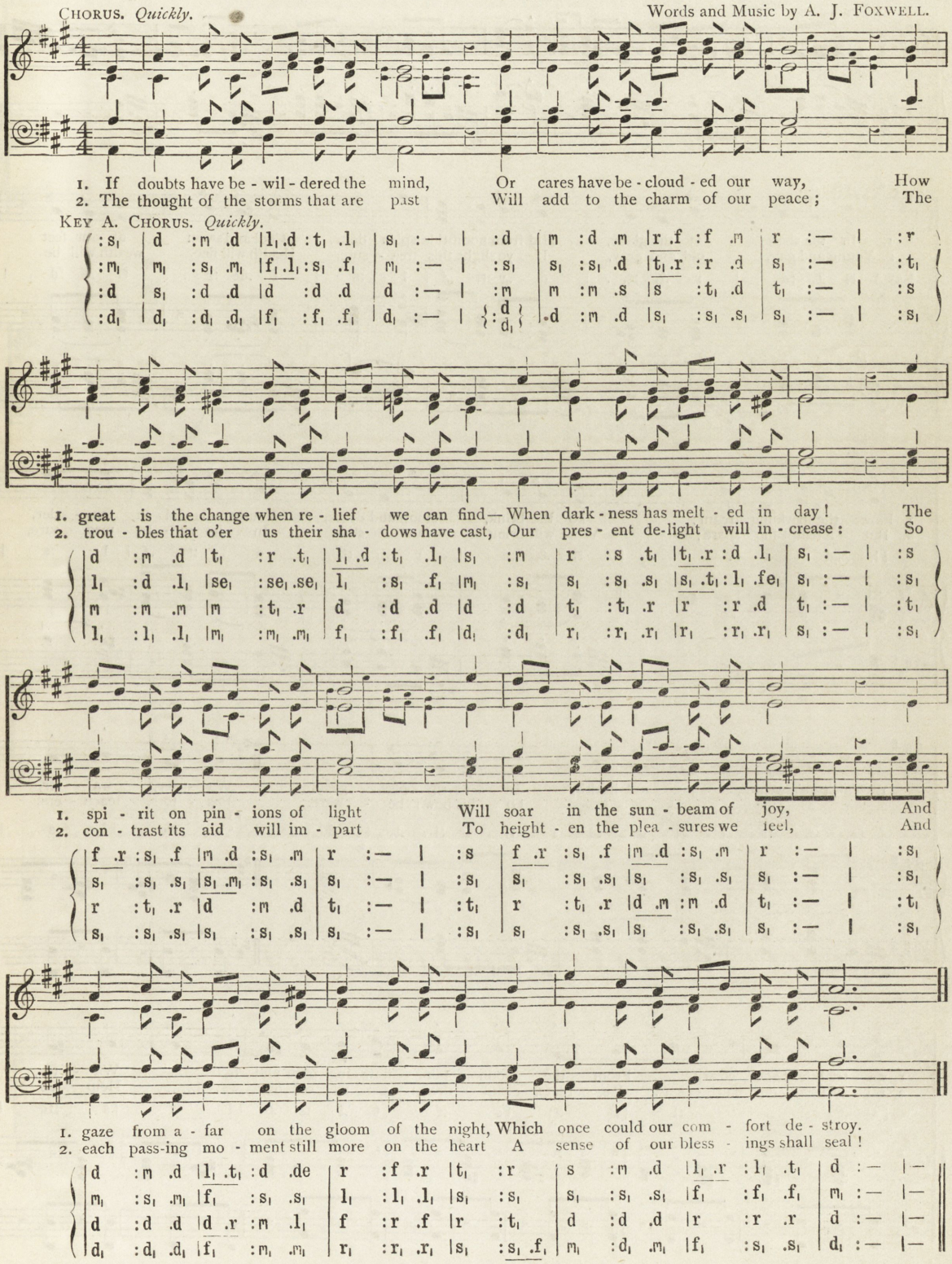
(a) All salute.
(b) Undulating movement right to left and back again.
(c) Action as of hauling in cargo, all smiling.
(d) Action as of rowing small boat towards ship.
(e) Pulling ropes.
(f) Right hands held out.
(g) A shake of the head.
(h) Shiver and look sad.
(i) Muscle of right arm shown.
(j) Hornpipe steps.
(k) Bend down and scrub.
(l) Draw a very long face.
(m) Smile and nod.
(n) Wipe eyes as if weeping.
(o) Action as of sweeping deck.
(p) Join hands and stand up erect.
(q) Ac ion of keeping the helm.
(r) Use telescope.
(s) Close eyes drowsily, nodding as if sl epy.
(t) Wake up energetically.
(u) Clap at words "*all*"—"*Temperance*"—and "*cheer.*"
(v) Action of manning the yards.
(w) Left hand undulating forward till outstretched beside the right.
(x) Both hand beckoning.
(y) Both hands curved in towards chests.
(z) Hands to sides, bodies erect, wave right hand at "*hip,*" and clap at "*Hooray!*"

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting is strictly reserved.)

If Doubts have Bewildered the Mind.

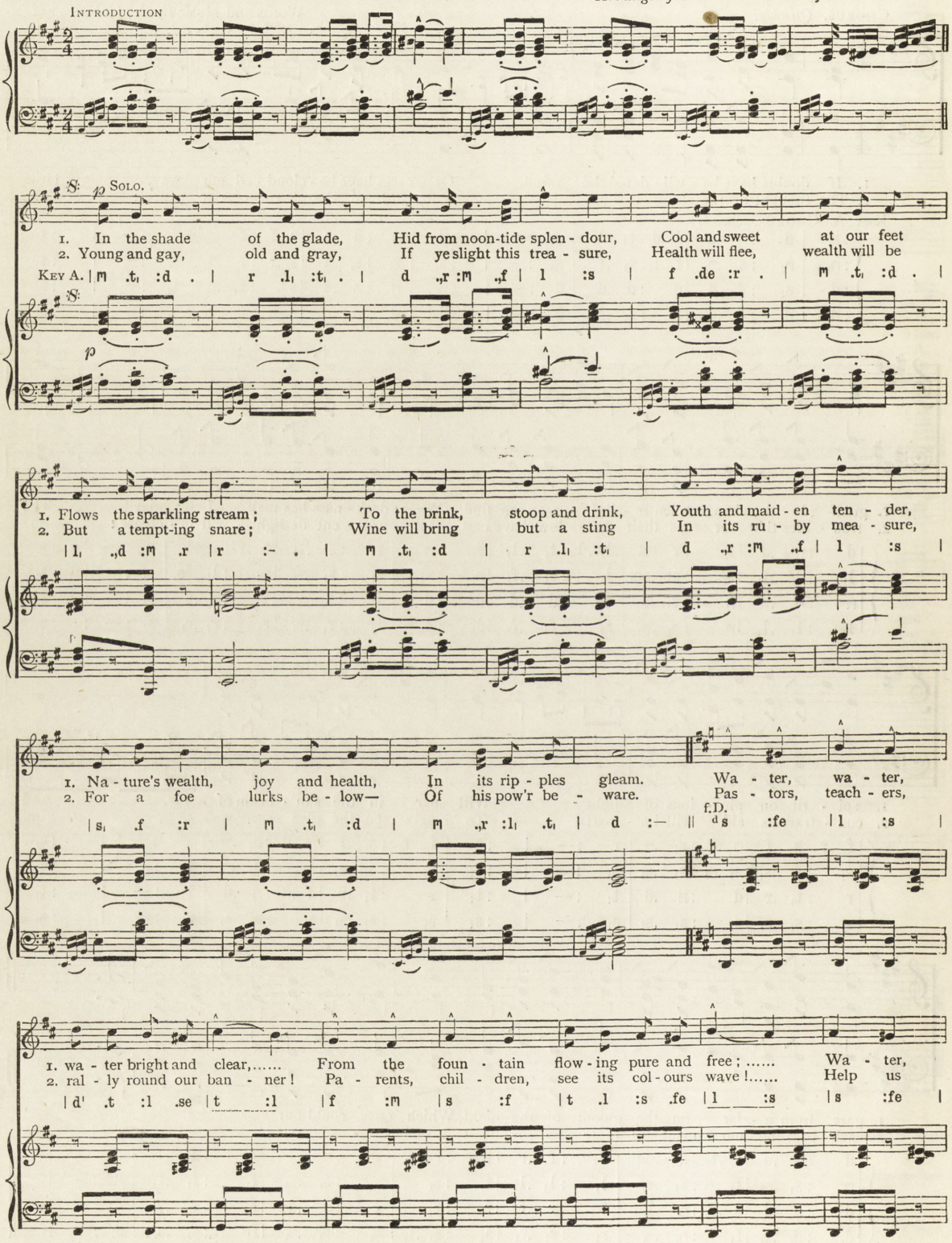
CHORUS. *Quickly.*

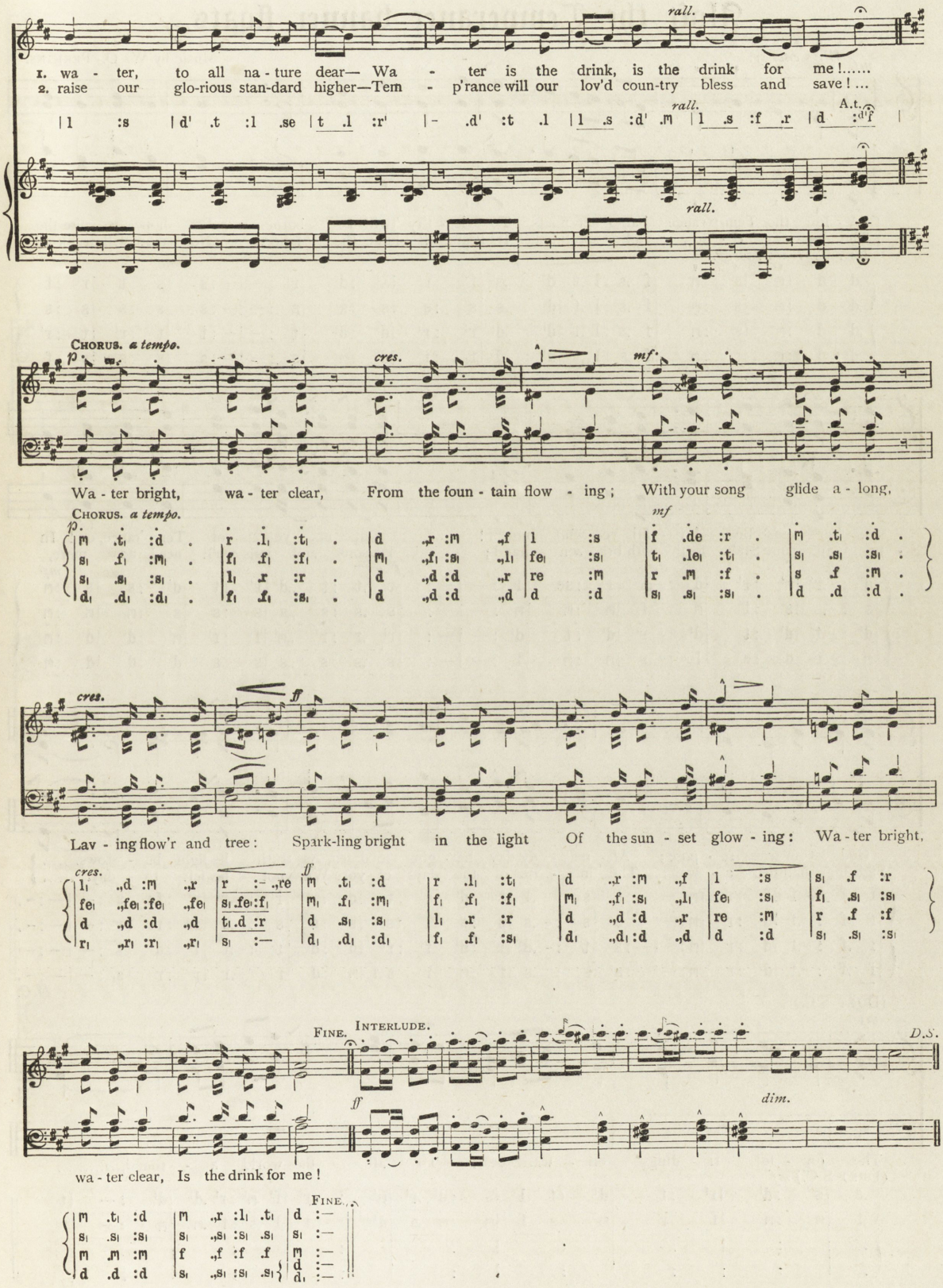
Words and Music by A. J. FOXWELL.



By the shady stream.

Arranged from MEYERBEER by S. E. HUNT.




rall.
1. wa - ter, to all na - ture dear— Wa - ter is the drink, is the drink for me !.....
2. raise our glo-rious stan-dard higher—Tem - p'rance will our lov'd coun-try bless and save ! ...
A.t.
rall.
rall.
Chorus. a tempo.
p
cres.
mf
Wa - ter bright, wa - ter clear, From the foun - tain flow - ing ; With your song glide a - long,
Chorus. a tempo.
p.
mf
cres.
ff
Lav - ing flow'r and tree : Spark-ling bright in the light Of the sun - set glow - ing : Wa - ter bright,
cres.
ff
Fine. Interlude.
D.S.
ff
dim.
wa - ter clear, Is the drink for me !
Fine.

Aloft the Temperance banner floats.

Music by W. O. PERKINS.

mf *With energy.* *f*

A - loft the Tem-p'rance ban - ner floats, To vic - t'ry 'twill be borne, Let hope in - spire the
The day - star ri - ses, sight sub-lime, Its beams il - lume the land; No more will drunk-en -

KEY C. *With energy.*

dim. *f* *mp*

suff - 'rer's breast, Be joy - ful, ye who mourn!
- ness and crime Stalk forth with bra - zen hand;

On, on, ye sons of Temp'rance, on! In
Pri-sons and jails we'll need no more,

dim. *f* *mp*

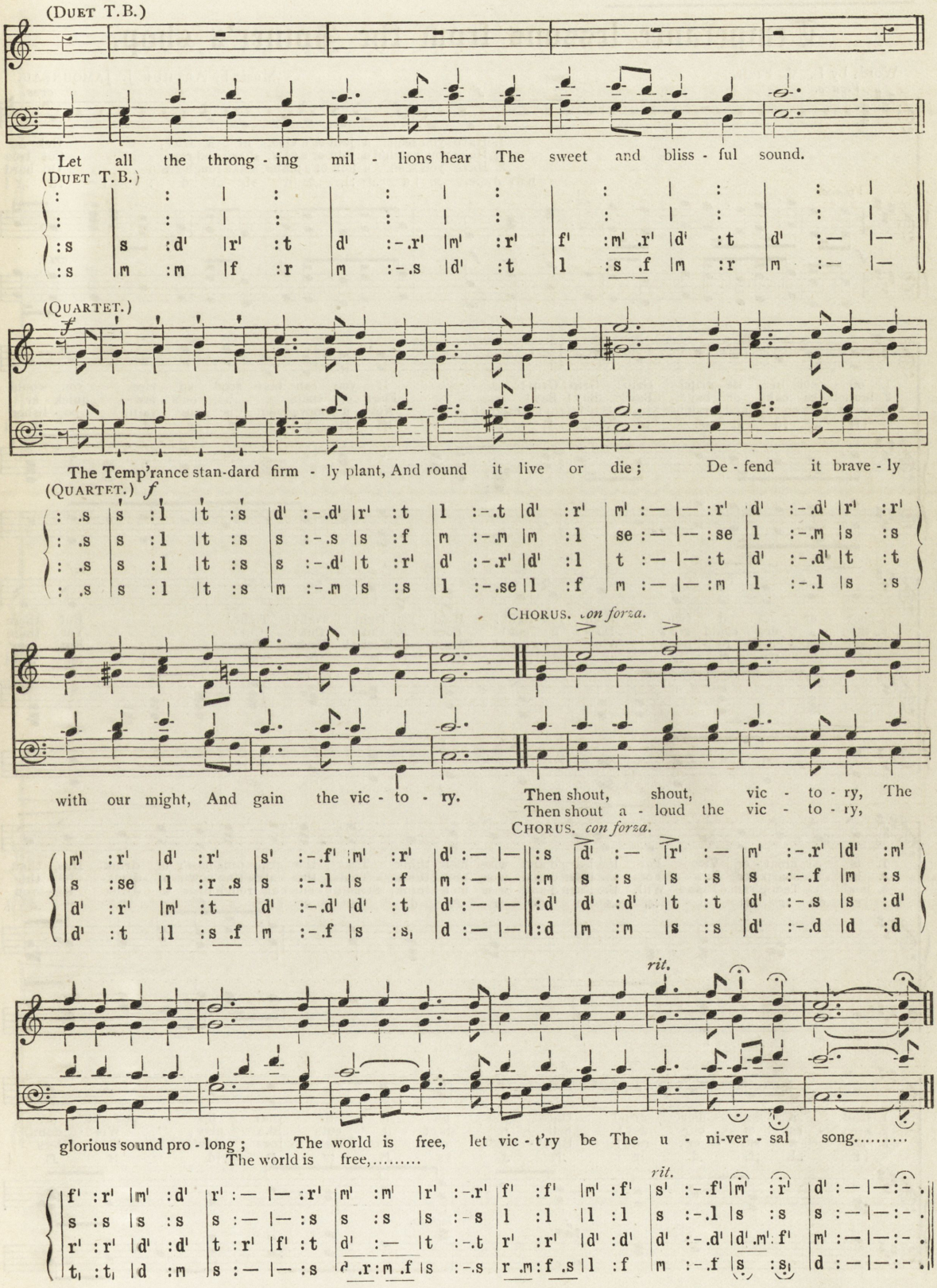
God your trust re - pose; Al - rea - dy day be - gins to dawn, As truth its light be - stows.....
Sigh-ing shall flee a - way; The mis - 'ries of the days of yore Will not be felt to - day. .....

D.C.

(DUET S.C.) *mf*

The joy - ful ti - dings on - ward bear, To all the world a - round,.....

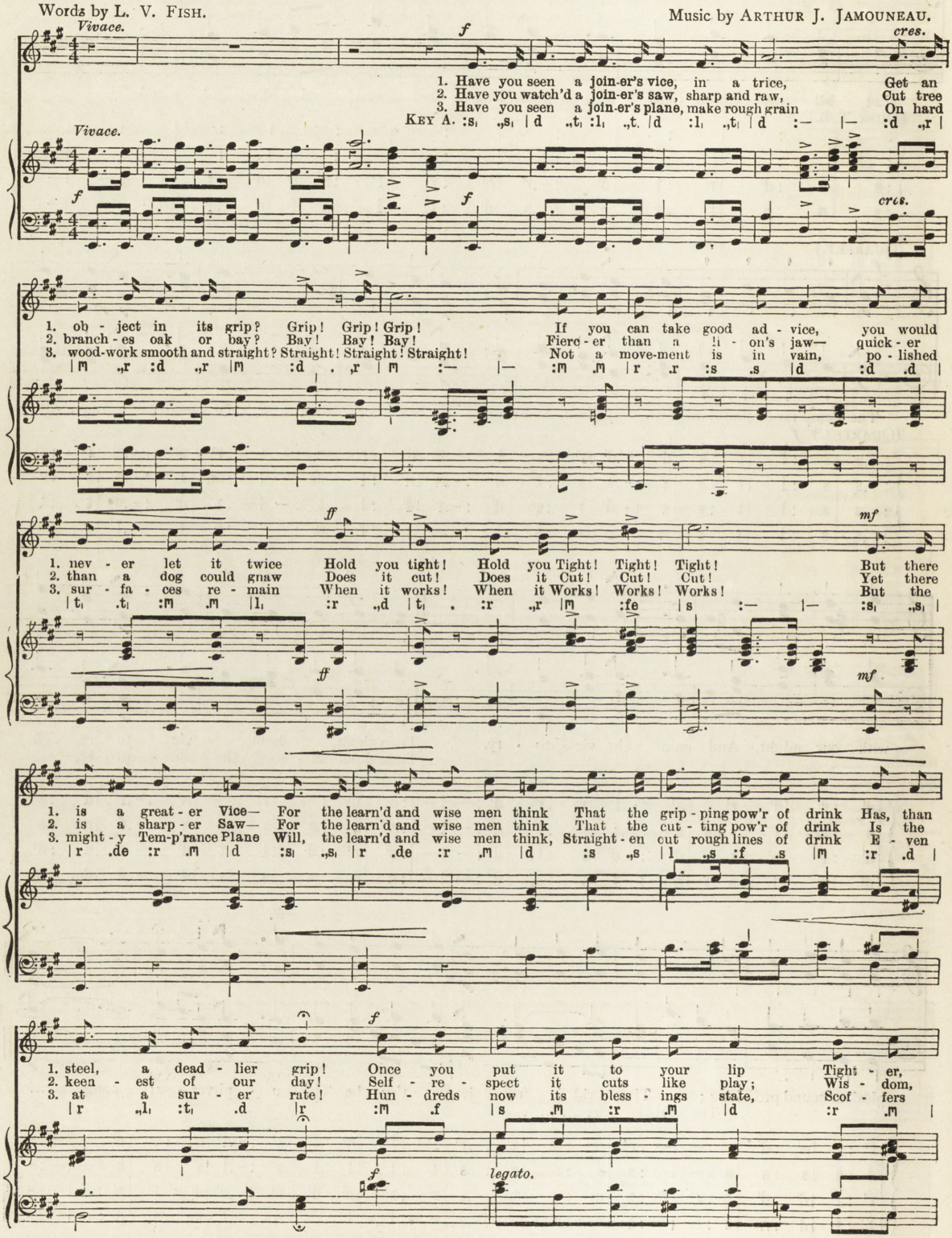
(DUET S.C.) *mf*

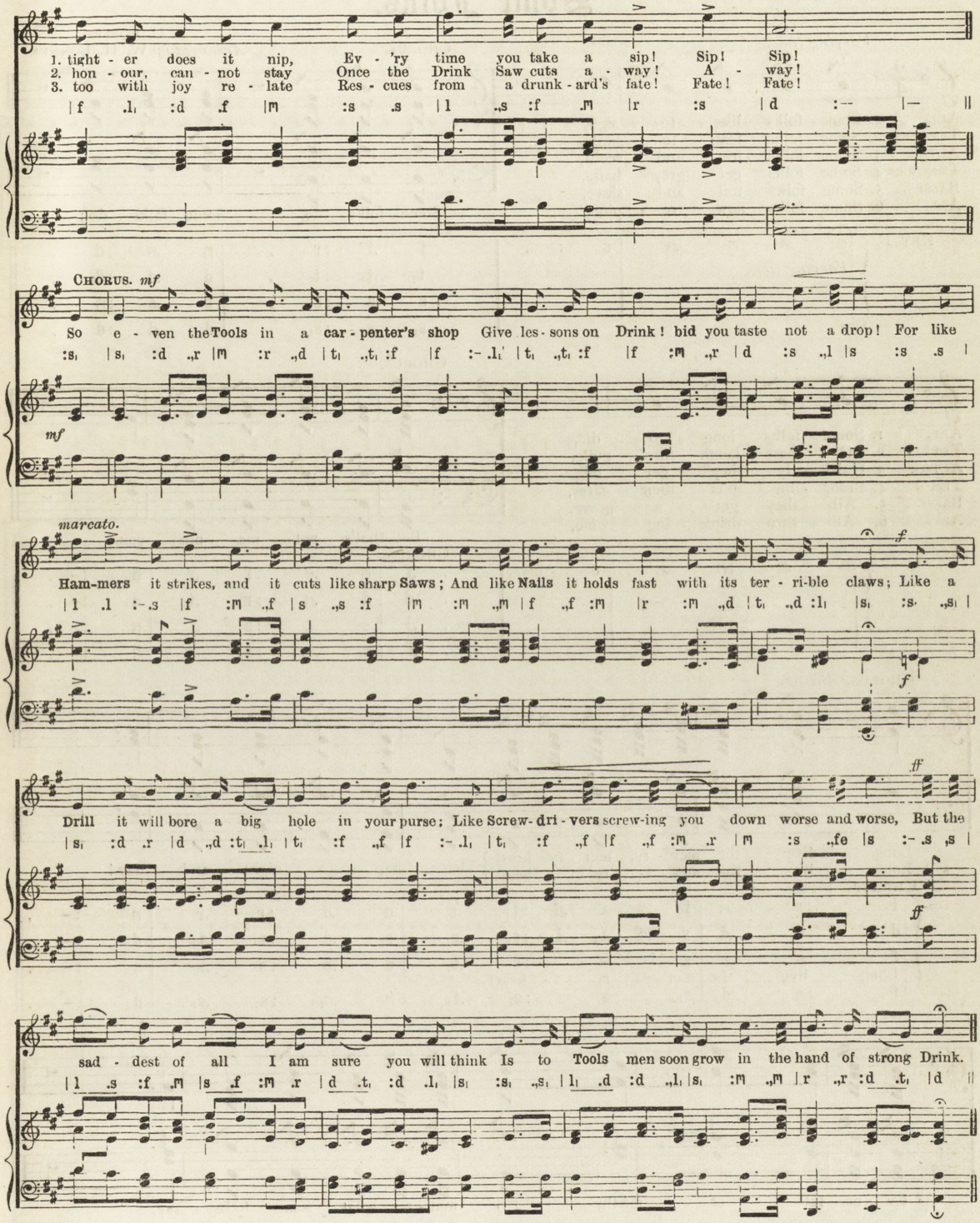

(DUET T.B.)
Let all the throng - ing mil - lions hear The sweet and bliss - ful sound.
(DUET T.B.)
(QUARTET.)
The Temp'rance stan-dard firm - ly plant, And round it live or die; De - fend it brave - ly
(QUARTET.)
CHORUS. con forza.
with our might, And gain the vic - to - ry. Then shout, shout, vic - to - ry, The
Then shout a - loud the vic - to - ry,
CHORUS. con forza.
rit.
glorious sound pro - long; The world is free, let vic - t'ry be The u - ni-ver - sal song.....
The world is free,.....
rit.

Temperance Action Songs, No. 29.

Temperance lessons from the Joiner's shop.

Words by L. V. FISH. Music by ARTHUR J. JAMOUNEAU.





[N.B.—The words and the well known TOOLS of this song are themselves so suggestive of "Action," that it seems unnecessary to give instructions here. Great care, however, should be taken by Conductor that all "actions" are done sharply and simultaneously, as, if for instance 2 or 3 children are doing "Saw Action" while the word "Vice" is being sung the whole effect is lost.]

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

Some Folks.

S. C. Foster.
Arranged by W. H. Bonner.

Varying time.

ALL. 1. Some folks like to sigh,
TREBLES. 2. Some folks fear to smile,
ALTOS. 3. Some folks fret and scold,
TENORS. 4. Some folks get grey hairs,
BASSES. 5. Some folks toil and slave,
ALL. 6. Some folks now re - pine,

CHORUS.
Some folks do, Some folks do;

KEY F. *Varying time.*

CHORUS.

ALL. 1. Some folks long to die,
TREBLES. 2. O - thers laugh thro' guile,
ALTOS. 3. Quick - ly they'll get old,
TENORS. 4. Brood - ing o'er their cares,
BASSES. 5. All they get's a grave,
ALL. 6. All thro' drink - ing wine,

CHORUS.
But that's not me nor you.

CHORUS. *Vivace.*

Long live the mer - ry, mer - ry heart
Long live the mer - ry heart
That's hap - py night and day!

CHORUS. *Vivace.*
Long live the mer - ry heart

Ev - er full of mirth, No mat - ter what some folks say.

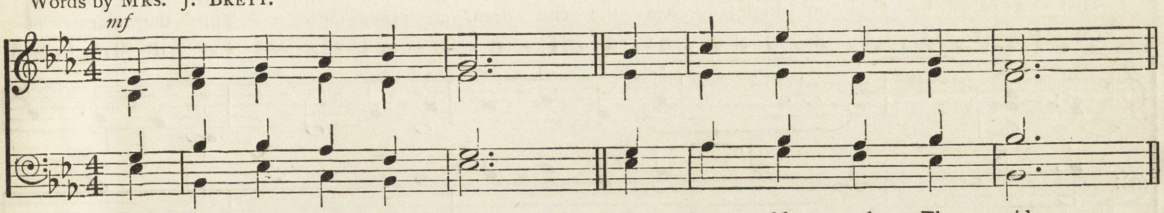
[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

Now in Thy Presence, Lord.

Words by MRS. J. BRETT. Tune "Franconia."

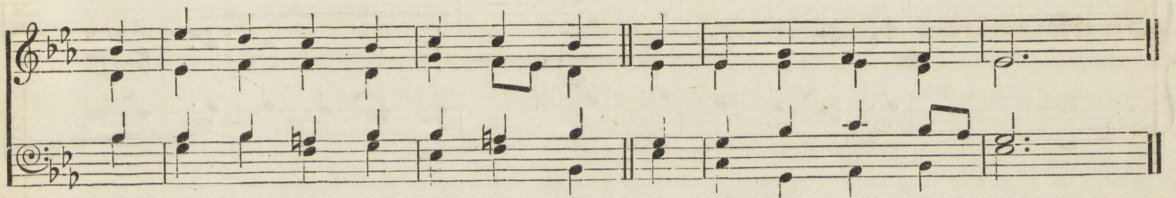
mf



1. Now in Thy pre - sence, Lord, We hum - bly seek Thy aid,
2. *f* May we in Thee be strong A - gainst all sin to stand.
3. Lord, make our ru - lers wise, Good laws a - lone to give,
4. *f* So shall our coun - try rise To win Thy gra - cious smile;

KEY E♭.

:d	r	:m	|f	:s	|m	:—	|—	|s	l	:d'	|f	:m	|r	:—	|—
:s_1	t_1	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:—	|—	|d	d	:d	|t_1	:d	|t_1	:—	|—
:m	s	:s	|f	:r	|m	:—	|—	|m	f	:s	|f	:s	|s	:—	|—
:d	s_1	:d	|l_1	:s_1	|d	:—	|—	|d	f	:m	|r	:d	|s_1	:—	|—



1. To work for Thee and do Thy will May we ne'er be a - fraid.
2. Oh, shed Thy grace in co - pious show'rs Up - on this youth - ful band.
3. To ban - ish such as lead to sin, And help the poor to live.
4. Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit shall bap - tize And bless our na - tive isle.

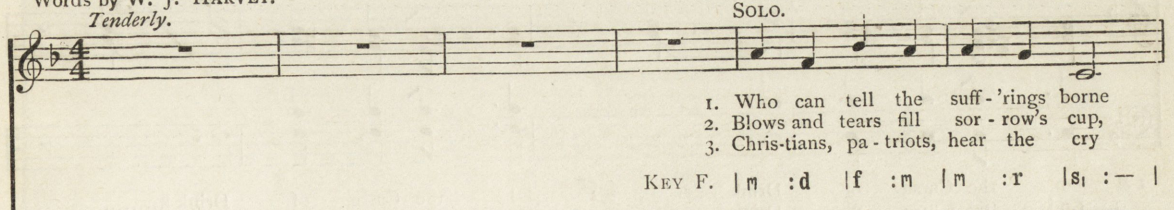
B♭.t. f.E♭.

:^{s}d	f	:m	|r	:d	|r	:r	|d	^{d}s	d	:m	|r	:r	|d	:—	|—
:^{t}$_1$m$_1$	f_1	:s_1	\|s_1	:m_1	\|l_1	:s_1 .f_1	\|m_1	^{f}$_1$d	d	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	:—	|—
:^{s}d	d	:d	|t_1	:d	|d	:t_1	|d	^{l}$_1$m	m	:s	|l	:s .f	|m	:—	|—
:^{s}d	l_1	:d	|s_1	:l_1	|f_1	:s_1	|d_1	^{f}$_1$d	l_1	:m_1	|f_1	:s_1	|d	:—	|—

The Curse of Drink.

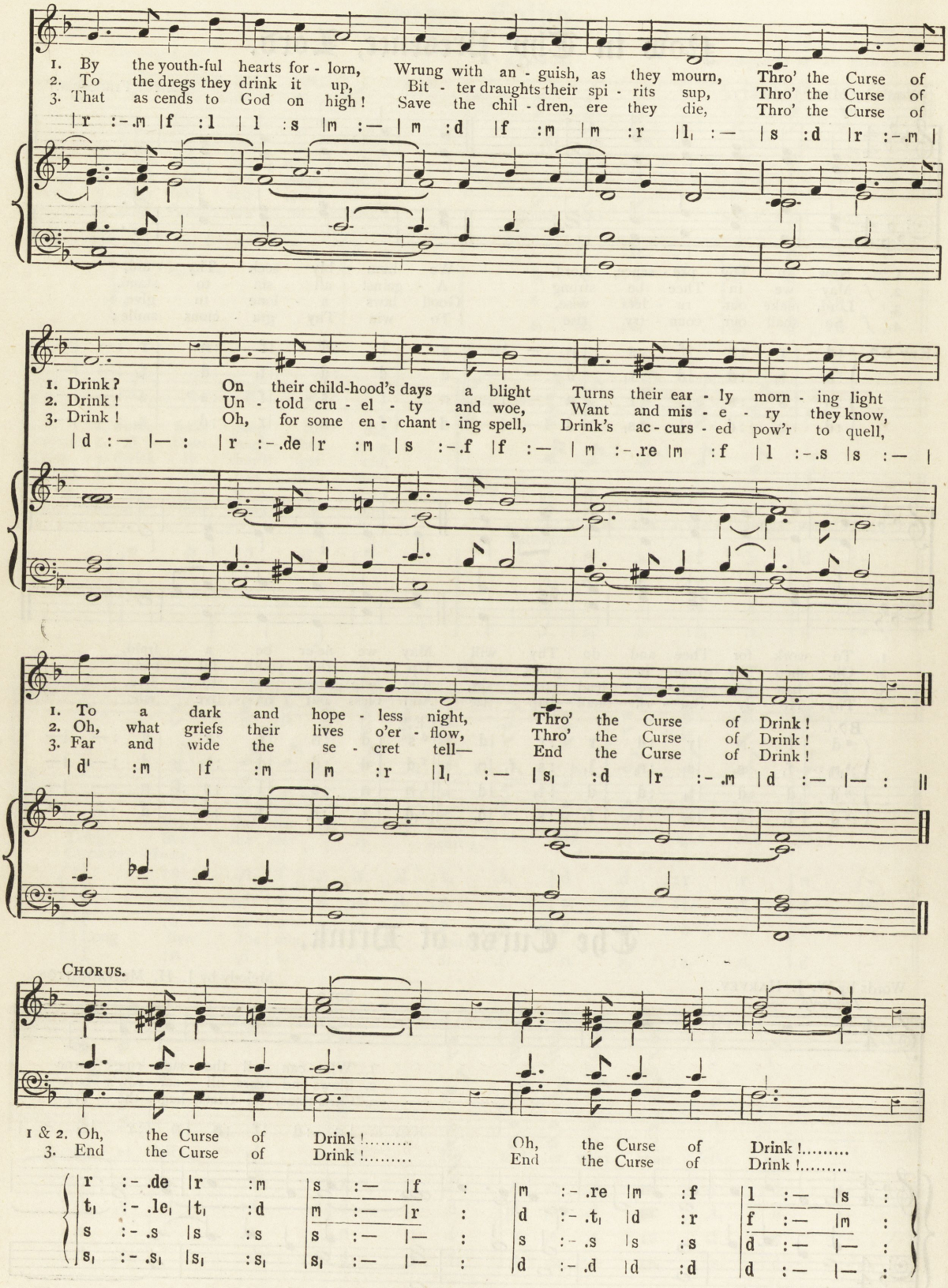
Words by W. J. HARVEY. Melody by J. H. MCNAUGHTON.

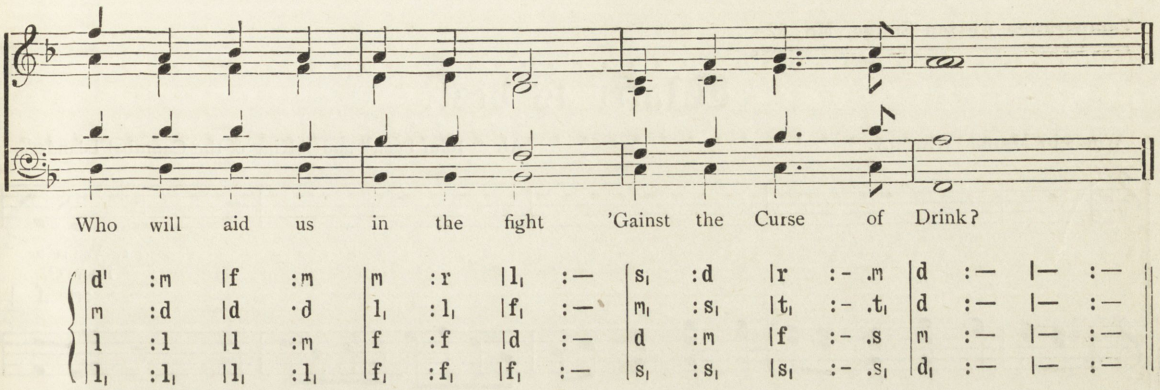
Tenderly. SOLO.



1. Who can tell the suff - 'rings borne
2. Blows and tears fill sor - row's cup,
3. Chris-tians, pa - triots, hear the cry

KEY F. |m :d |f :m |m :r |s_1 :— |


1. By the youth-ful hearts for - lorn, Wrung with an - guish, as they mourn, Thro' the Curse of
2. To the dregs they drink it up, Bit - ter draughts their spi - rits sup, Thro' the Curse of
3. That as cends to God on high! Save the chil - dren, ere they die, Thro' the Curse of
|r :-.m |f :l |l :s |m :— |m :d |f :m |m :r |l, :— |s :d |r :-.m |
1. Drink? On their child-hood's days a blight Turns their ear - ly morn - ing light
2. Drink! Un - told cru - el - ty and woe, Want and mis - e - ry they know,
3. Drink! Oh, for some en - chant - ing spell, Drink's ac - curs - ed pow'r to quell,
|d :— |— : |r :-.de |r :m |s :-.f |f :— |m :-.re |m :f |l :-.s |s :— |
1. To a dark and hope - less night, Thro' the Curse of Drink!
2. Oh, what griefs their lives o'er - flow, Thro' the Curse of Drink!
3. Far and wide the se - cret tell— End the Curse of Drink!
|d' :m |f :m |m :r |l, :— |s, :d |r :-.m |d :— |— : ||
CHORUS.
1 & 2. Oh, the Curse of Drink!..... Oh, the Curse of Drink!.....
3. End the Curse of Drink!..... End the Curse of Drink!.....
|r :-.de |r :m |s :— |f :
|t, :-.le, |t, :d |m :— |r :
|s :-.s |s :s |s :— |— :
|s, :-.s, |s, :s, |s, :— |— :
|m :-.re |m :f |l :— |s :
|d :-.t, |d :r |f :— |m :
|s :-.s |s :s |d :— |— :
|d :-.d |d :d |d :— |— :

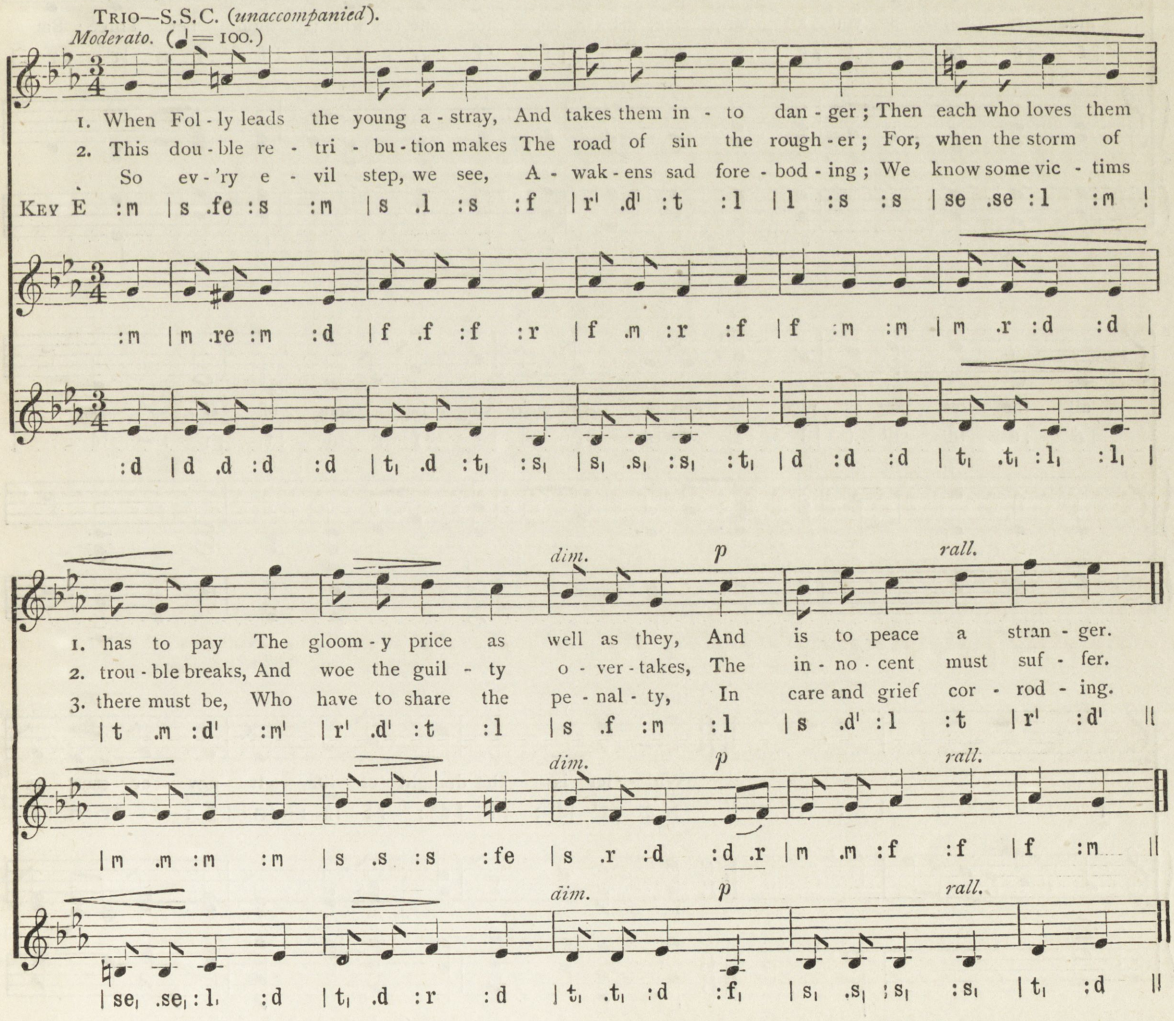


When Folly Leads the Young Astray.

Words by A. J. FOXWELL. Music by A. W. FLETCHER.

TRIO—S.S.C. (*unaccompanied*).

Moderato. (♩ = 100.)

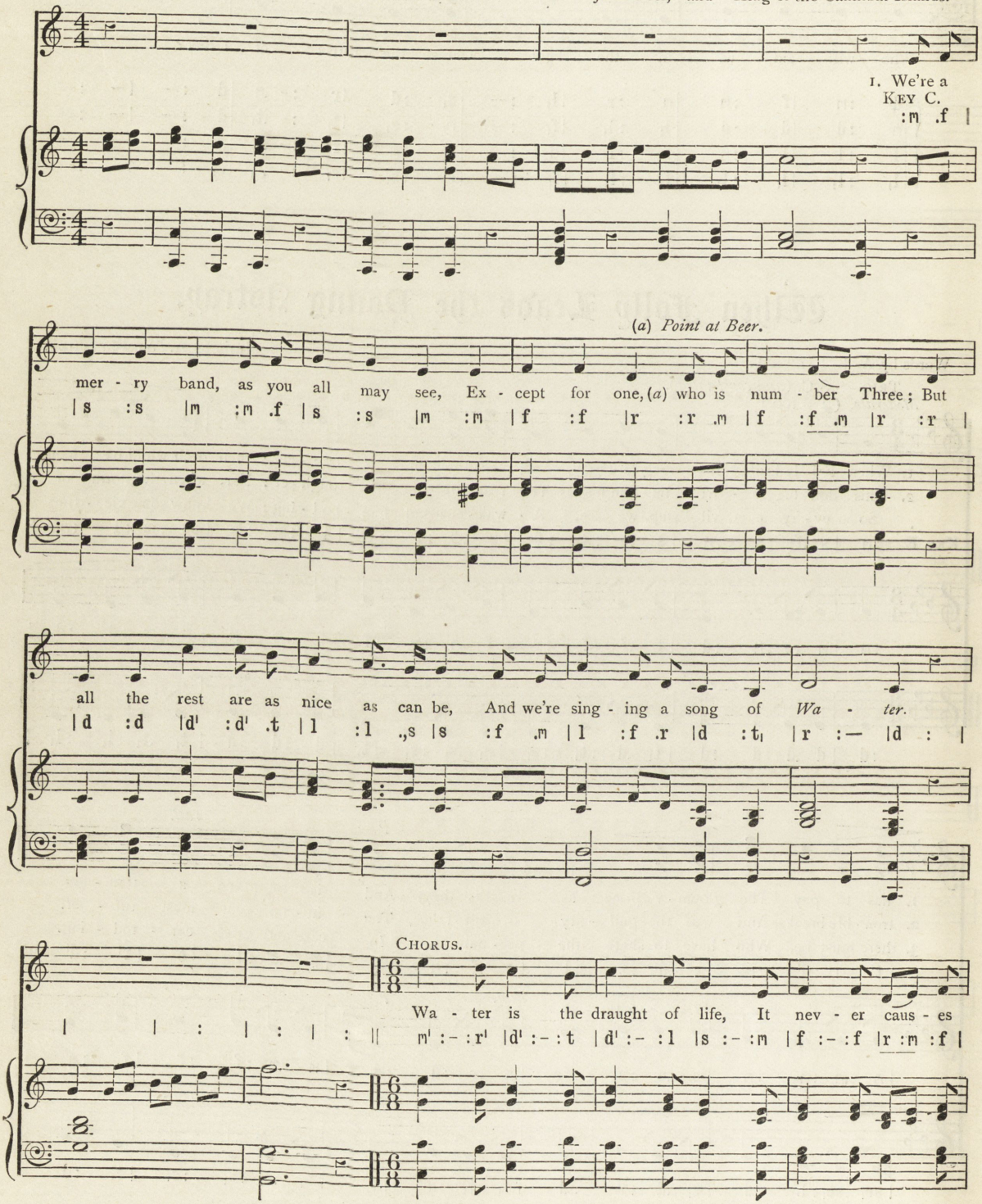


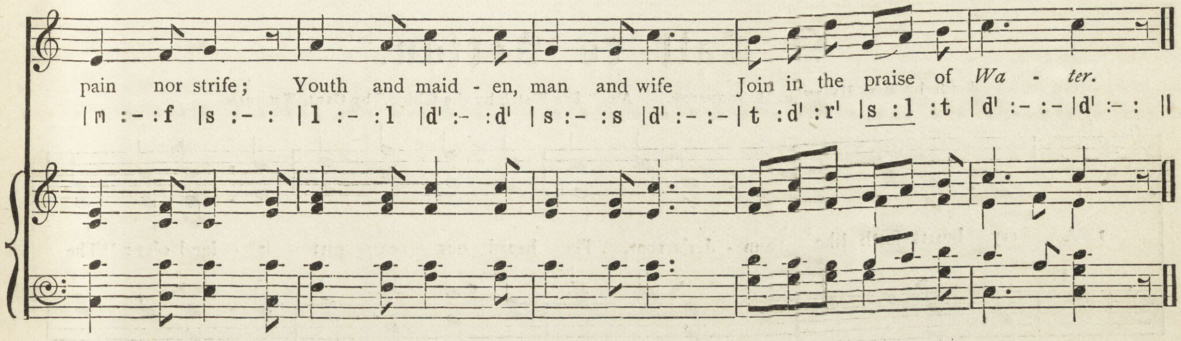
Temperance Action Songs, No. 32.

Water is best.

Words by MABEL WAKELY.

Air "John Peel," and "King of the Cannibal Islands."





2.

All. So here in the front is Water (b) clear,
And sweet Milk (b) next, then bitter Beer, (b)
And Cocoa (b) and Tea (b) are both of them here,
But the best of us all is *Water.* (c)

CHORUS—Water is the draught, &c.

3.

Tea. (d) Oh, some folks say they are fond of Tea.
Cocoa. (e) When the weather's cold you are glad of Me.
Milk. (f) You'll never hurt if you stick to the three.
All. (g) But we all bow the knee to *Water.*

CHORUS—Water is the draught, &c.

4.

All. Now number Three, as we said before,
Is a drink like us, but he's something more,
He's a deadly foe to both rich and poor,
Milk, Cocoa, Tea. And the plague of our good friend *Water!*

CHORUS—Water is the draught, &c.

5.

All (except Beer). (h) So we don't want Beer to belong to our band,
And we're striving against him, hand in hand,
Won't you help us turn him out of the land?
As we march 'neath the flag of *Water.*

CHORUS—Water is the draught, &c.

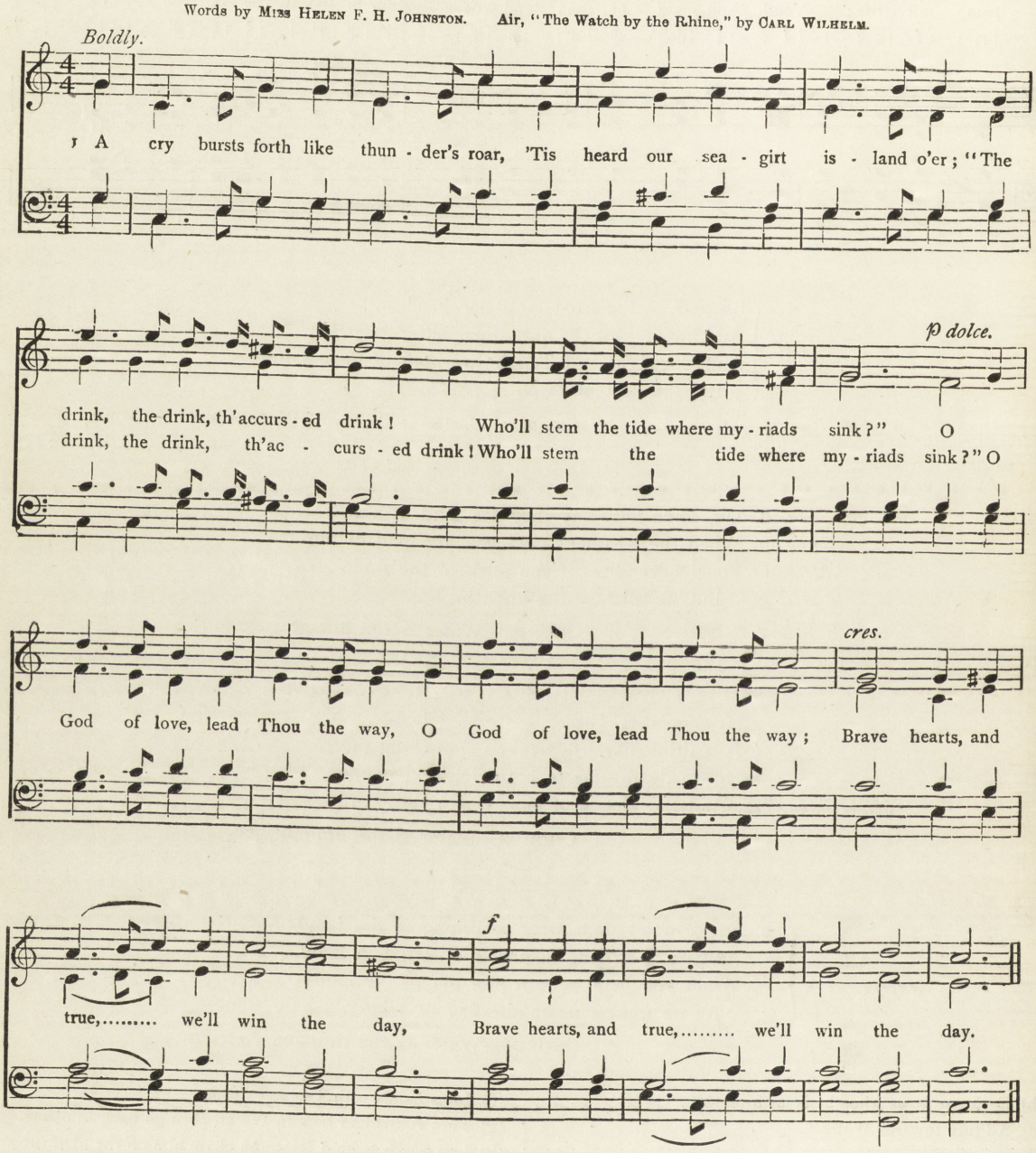
(b) Each one bows when he is mentioned.
(c) All turn towards Water.
(d) Tea steps forward.
(e) Steps up to Tea.
(f) Joins hands with Tea and Cocoa.
(g) Turn round and bow to Water, then go back to places.
(h) Join hands behind Beer and chase him off the platform.

INSTRUCTIONS. To be sung by five children, representing Water, Milk, Beer, Cocoa, and Tea. Each should wear a scarf from shoulder to waist, bearing the name of the beverage; and should carry in, and place on a table or form, a specimen of the drink named, viz., a glass of water, a glass jug of milk, a beer bottle, a glass jug of cocoa (or a breakfast cup and saucer), and a small teapot. "Water" should also hold a bannerette with the motto, "Water is best." They march on and stand in a row, "Water" being No. 1, and the others in the order mentioned.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting either Words or Music is strictly reserved.)

A Call to Action.

Words by Miss Helen F. H. Johnston. Air, "The Watch by the Rhine," by Carl Wilhelm.



2. Let thousands hear the trumpet call,
We need the help and prayers of all
To stay this mighty ocean, drink,
And save our land from ruin's brink.
O God of love, &c.

3. And when these hands no more can do,
Our Bands of Hope shall rise to view;
Old England's glory and her pride,
Her safeguard they when foes divide.
O God of love, &c.

A Call to Action.

Words by Miss Helen F. H. Johnston. Air, "The Watch by the Rhine," by Carl Wilhelm.

Key C. *Boldly.*

:s | d :- .m | s :s	m :- .s | d' :d'	r' :m' | f' :r'	d' :- .t | t :s
:s | d :- m | s :s	m :- .s | d' :m	f :s | l :f	m :- .r | r :r
1. A cry bursts forth like	thun - der's roar, 'Tis	heard our sea - girt	is - land o'er; "The
:s | d :- .m | s :s	m :- .s | d' :d'	l :de' | r' :l	s :- .s | s :t
:s | d :- .m | s :s	m :- .s | d' :l	f :m | r :f	s :- .s | s :s

p dolce.

m' :- .m' | r' .,r' :de'.,de' | r' :— | — :t		l .,l :t .,d' | t :l	s :— | — :s
drink, the drink, th'accursed drink !		Who'll stem the tide where my-riads	sink ?" O
s :s | s :s | s :s | s :s		s .,s :s .,s | s :fe	s :— | f :—
drink, the drink, th'ac - curs - ed	drink !	Who'll stem the tide where my-riads	sink ?" O
d' :- .d' | t .,t :le .,le | t :— | — :r'		m' :m' | r' :d'	t :t | t :t
drink, the drink, th'accursed drink !		Who'll stem the tide where	my - riads sink ?" O
d :d | s :s | s :s | s :s		d :d | r :r	s :s | s :s
drink, the drink, th'ac - curs - ed	drink !		

r' :- .d' | t :t	d' :- .s | s :s	f' :- .m' | r' :r'	m' :- .r' | d' :—
f :- .m | r :r	m :- .m | m :s	s :- .s | s :s	s :- .f | m :—
God of love, lead	Thou the way, O	God of love, lead	Thou the way;
t :- .d' | r' :r'	d' :- .d' | d' :m'	r' :- .d' | t :t	d' :- .d' | d' :—
s :- .s | s :s	d' :- .d' | d' :d'	s :- .s | s :s	d :- .d | d :—

cres.

s :— | s :se	l :- .t | d' :d'	d' :— | r' :—	m' :— | — :
m :— | d :m	d :- .r | d :m	m :— | l :—	se :— | — :
Brave hearts, and	true, we'll	win the	day,
d' :— | d' :t	l :— | s :d'	d' :— | l :—	t :— | — :
d :— | m :m	f :— | m :d	l :— | f :—	m :— | — :

f

d' :— | d' :d'	d' :- .m' | s' :f'	m' :— | r' :—	d' :— | —
l :— | m :f	s :— | — :l	s :— | f :—	m :— | —
Brave hearts, and	true, we'll	win the	day.
d' :— | t :l	s :— | d' :d'	d' :— | t :—	d' :— | —
l :— | s :f	m :- .d | m :f	s :— | {s / s,} :—	d :— | —

2. Let thousands hear the trumpet call,
We need the help and prayers of all
To stay this mighty ocean, drink,
And save our land from ruin's brink.
O God of love, &c.

3. And when these hands no more can do,
Our Bands of Hope shall rise to view;
Old England's glory and her pride,
Her safeguard they when foes divide.
O God of love, &c.

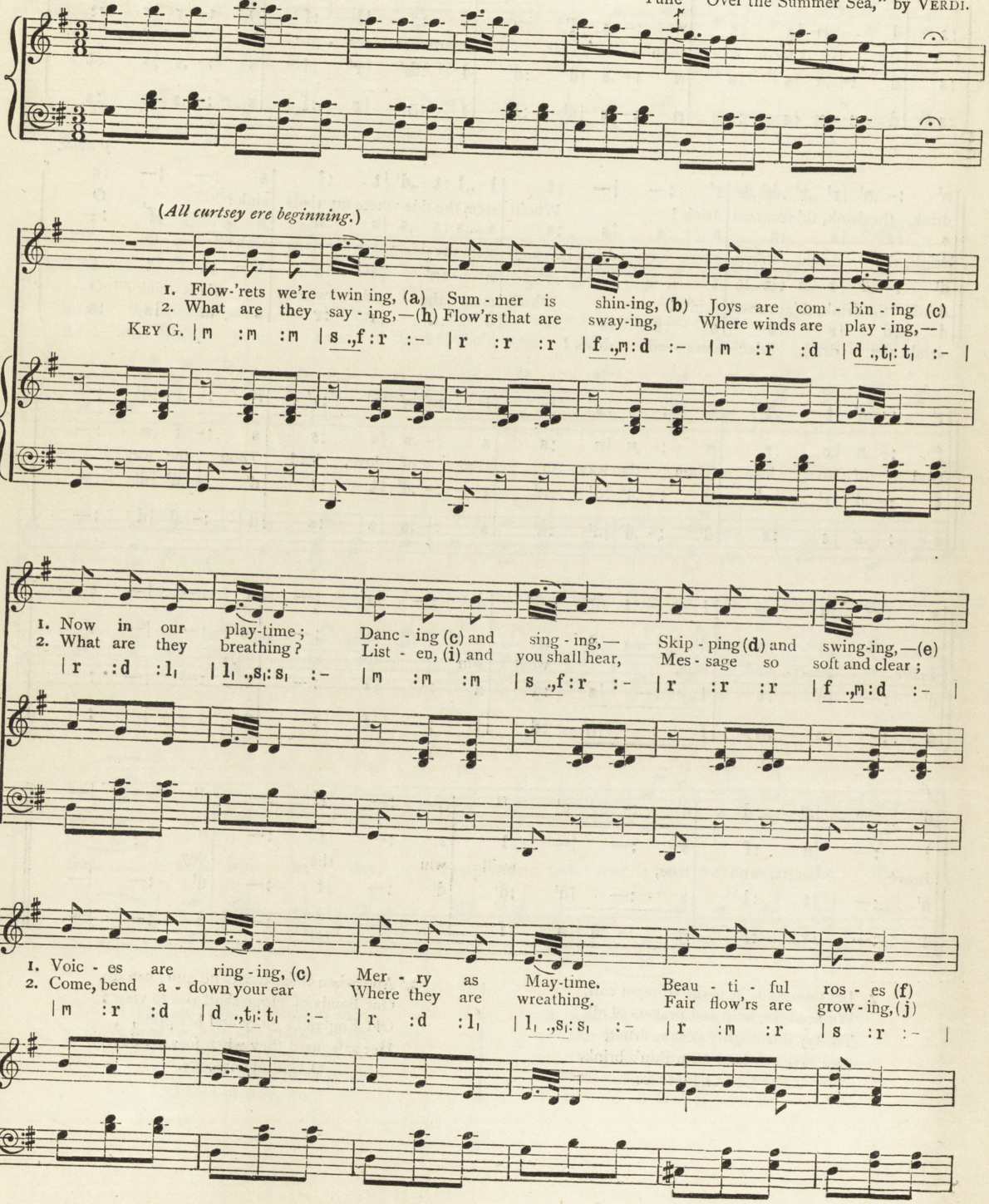
Temperance Action Songs, No. 31.

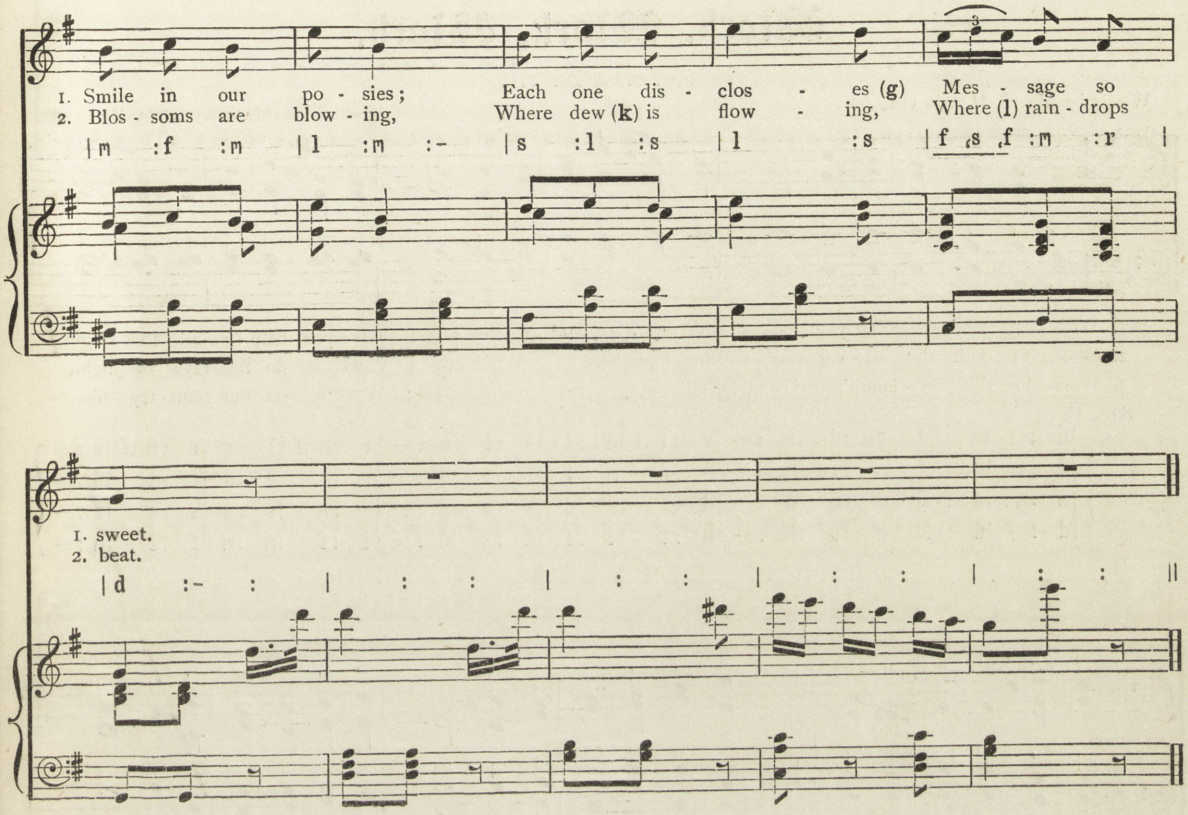
Flow'rets we're twining.

(GIRLS.)

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT.

Tune "Over the Summer Sea," by VERDI.





3.

Dear little daisies (**m**)
Tell Water's praises ;
Queen Lily raises (**n**)
Still the same story.
"Water in silver shower (**o**)
Helpeth the budding flower ;
Till in the summer hour
Shine we in glory :
Kind Heav'n bestoweth (**p**)
Water that floweth ;
Where'er it goeth,
Smile (**q**) we around."

4.

Roses and lilies fair ! (**r**)
We will your brightness share,—
Faithfully (**s**) everywhere
Heaven's gift choosing ;
Here (**t**) in our happy band,
Joining with heart and hand,
True (**u**) to our pledge we'll stand,
Strong drink refusing ; (**v**)
Ever from fears free, (**w**)
Ever from tears free,—
So shall our years be
With (**x**) gladness crown'd !

They can leave platform, as if skipping.

(**a**) Hands crossed and holding neighbour's.
(**b**) Point up.
(**c**) Go round in small rings.
(**d**) Action of skipping.
(**e**) Swing body with arms held up.
(**f**) Point down.
(**g**) Action of plucking roses.
(**h**) Action of holding rose towards each other enquiringly.
(**i**) Hand held to right ear bent down.
(**j**) Hands held up admiringly.
(**k**) Right hand gently waved.
(**l**) Right hand up and then gradually down.

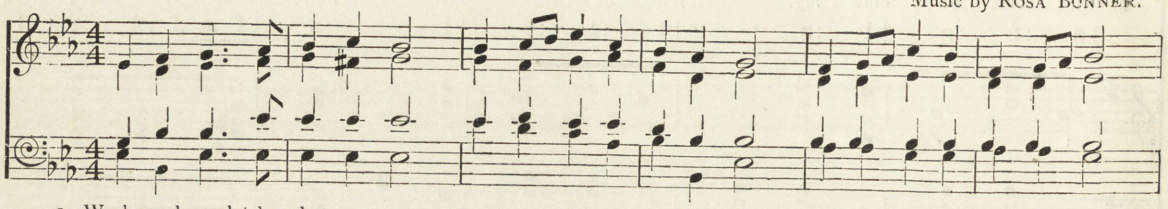
(**m**) Join hands as a garland.
(**n**) Stand with stately air.
(**o**) Look up as if getting wet.
(**p**) Right hands held up.
(**q**) All smile gladly.
(**r**) Clap hands.
(**s**) Clasp hands.
(**t**) Hands on each other's shoulders.
(**u**) Hands to side as with energetic purpose.
(**v**) Shake heads, and action of spurning.
(**w**) Join hands and advance and retreat.
(**x**) Hands clasped like a wreath overhead.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting is strictly reserved.)

Work, Work, Work.

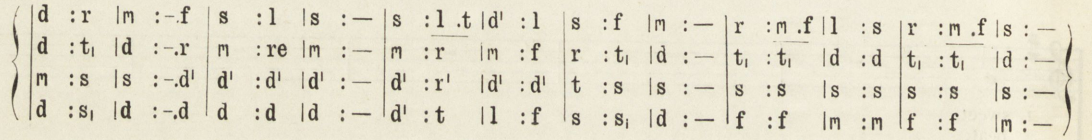
S.C. and *ad lib.* T.B.

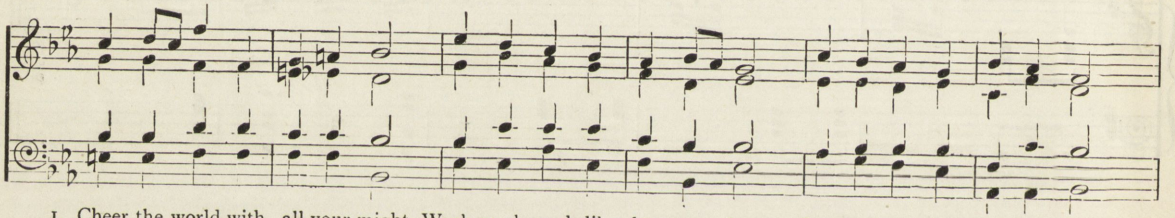
Words by M. S. Haycraft. Music by Rosa Bonner.



1. Work, work, work! do what you can, Start to - day and try this plan: Give your help to all that's right,
2. Work, as doth the sil - ver tide, Sing - ing where its wa - ters glide; Work, as do the rays of light,
3. Work in this our Temp'rance band, Drink's strong forces to with-stand; Work to set our coun - try free

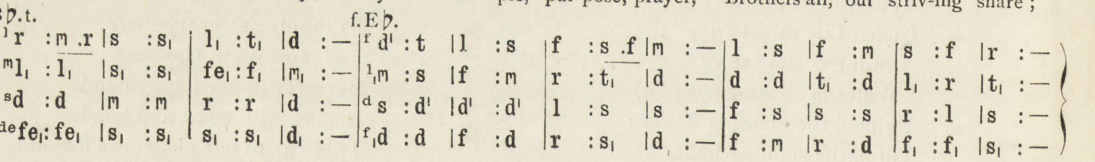
Key E

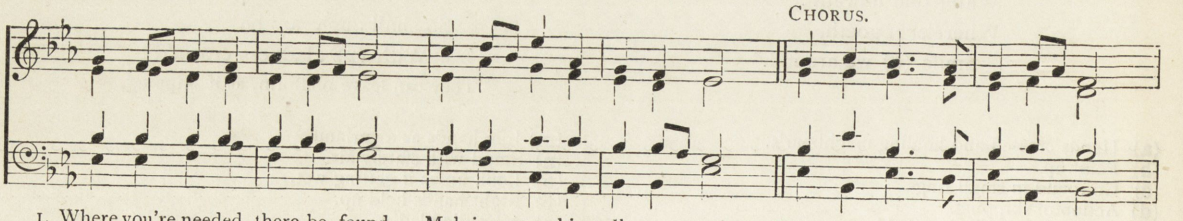




1. Cheer the world with all your might. Work, work, work, like bu - sy bee, Lend a hand right wil-ling - ly;
2. Mak - ing hill and val-ley bright. Work, as do the beau-teous flowers, Shin-ing thro' the changeful hours;
3. From its migh - ty en - e - my; By ex - am - ple, pur-pose, prayer, Brothers all, our striv-ing share;

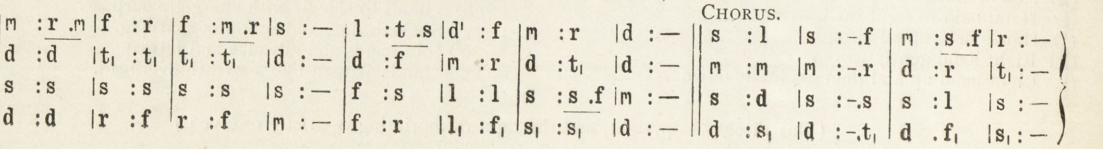
B♭.t. f.E♭.

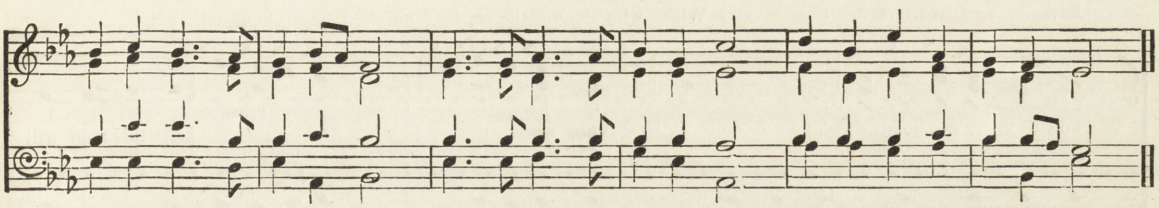




Chorus.

1. Where you're needed, there be found, Mak-ing sun-shine all a - round. True hearts nev - er vain - ly try,
2. Work, as do the stars of gold, Giv-ing calm and peace un - told.
3. Do your ut-most, do your best, Ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest.



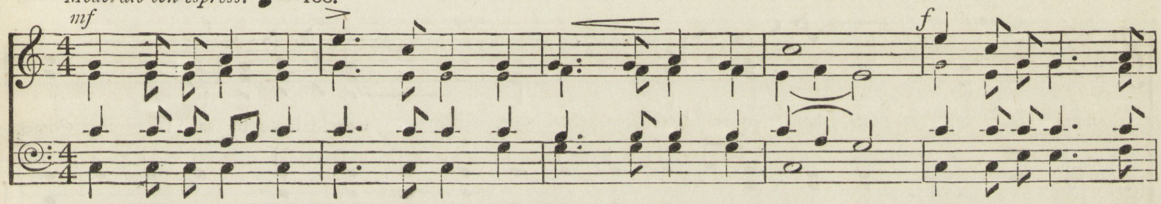


The Life-boat Crew.

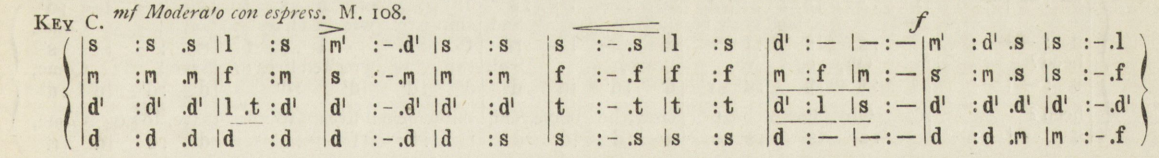
1st and 2nd verses SOLOS; 3rd verse, QUARTET; 4th verse, BOYS ONLY.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. Music by ARTHUR J. JAMOUNFAU.

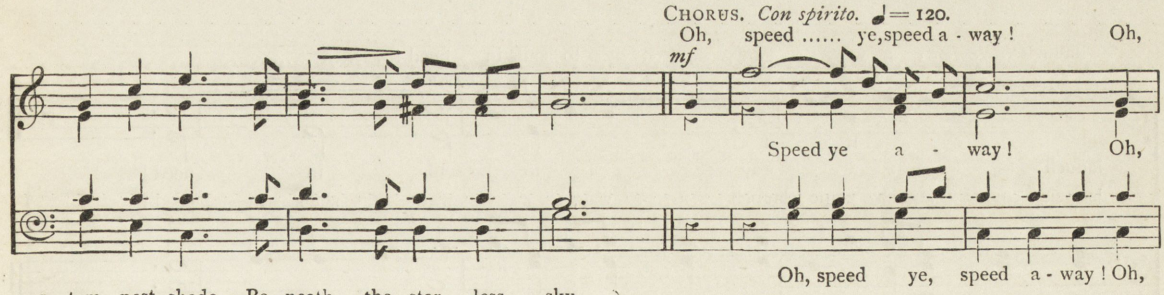
Moderato con espress. ♩ = 108.



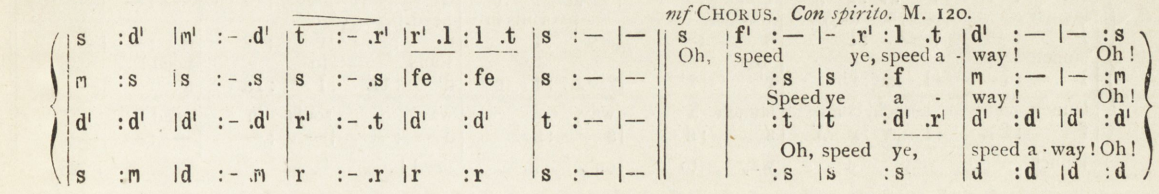
KEY C. *mf Moderato con espress.* M. 108.

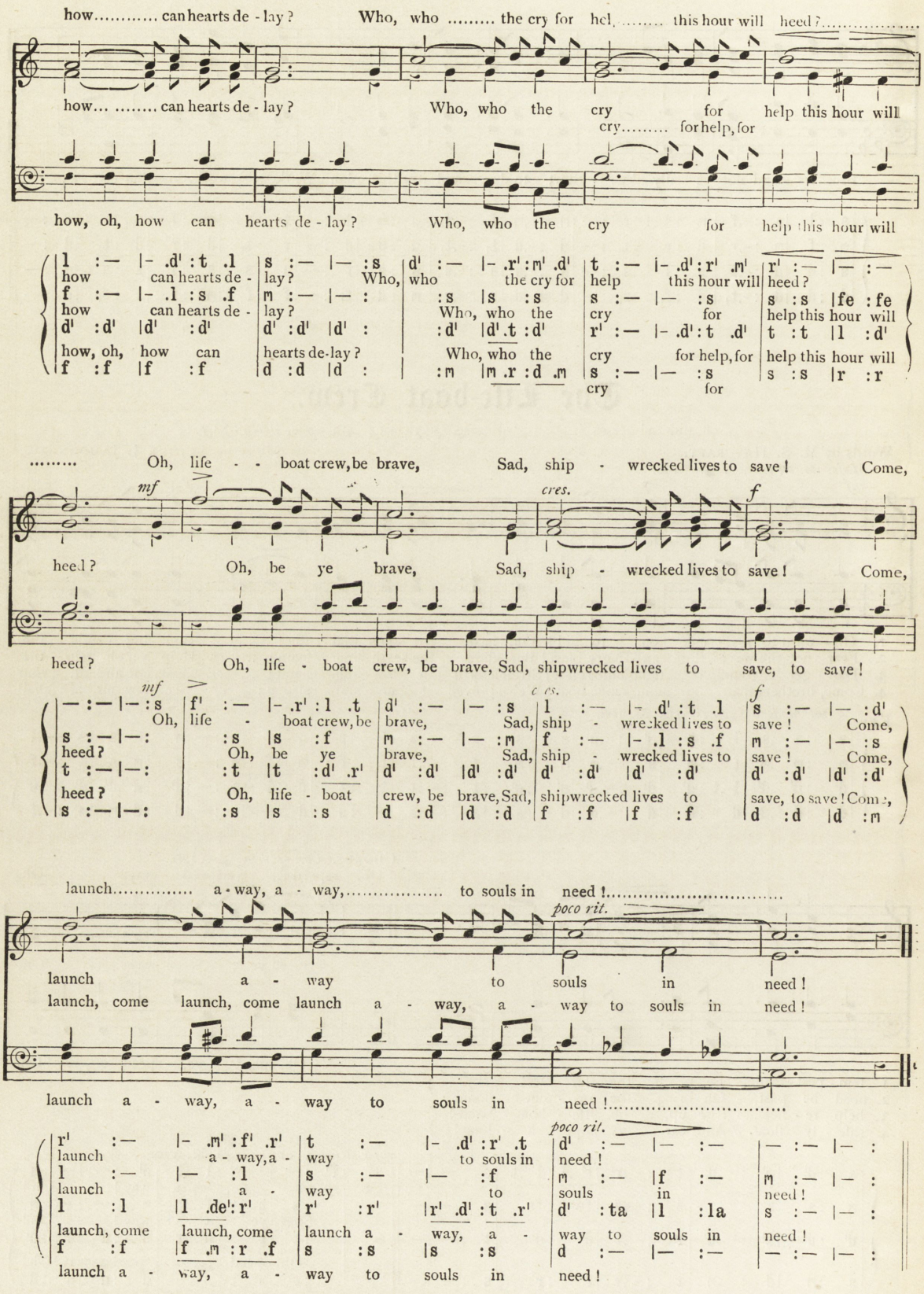


CHORUS. *Con spirito.* ♩ = 120.



mf CHORUS. *Con spirito.* M. 120.

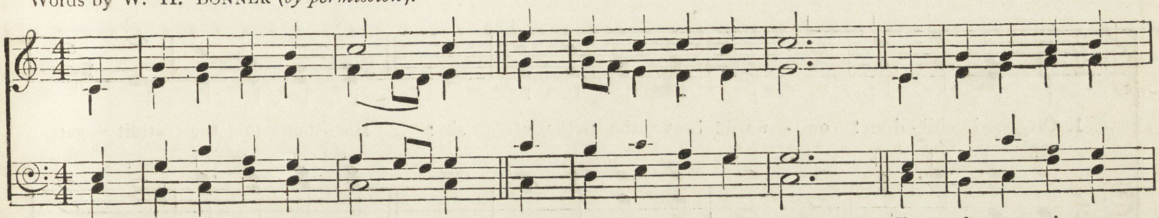




[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.] [United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

Come, let us sing of Temperance.

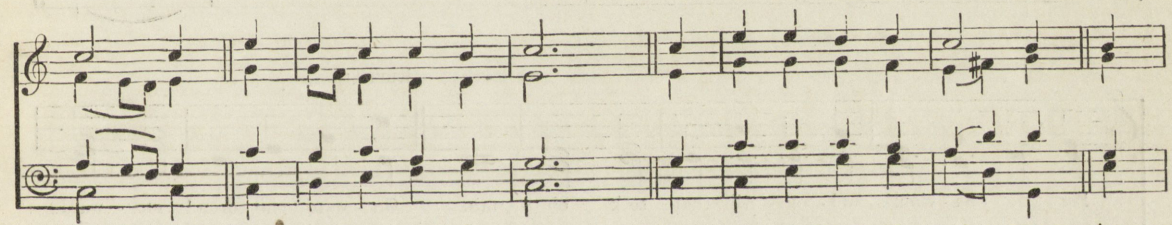
Words by W. H. BONNER (*by permission*). Tune "St. Theodulph," by M. TESCHNER.



1. *f* Come, let us sing of Tem - p'rance, The cho - ral num-bers swell, Ex - ult - ant raise our
2. *f* Come, let us sing of Tem - p'rance, Loud let our voic - es rise, Un - til our songs of
3. *mf* Then let us sing of Tem - p'rance, Till God our la - bours crown; *p* Un - til be - fore His

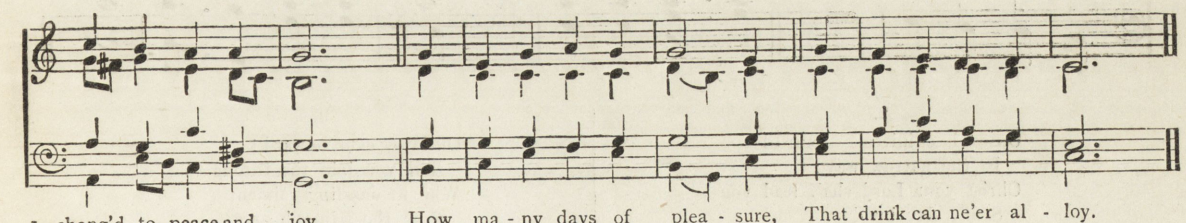
KEY C.

:d	s	:s	|l	:t	d'	:—	|d'	m'	r'	:d'	|d'	:t	d'	:—	|—	d	s	:s	|l	:t
:d	r	:m	|f	:f	f	:m .r	|m	s	s .f	:m	|r	:r	m	:—	|—	d	r	:m	|f	:f
:m	s	:d'	|l	:s	l	:s .f	|s	d'	t	:d'	|l	:s	s	:—	|—	m	s	:d'	|l	:s
:d	t_1	:d	|f	:r	d	:—	|d	d	r	:m	|f	:s	d	:—	|—	d	t_1	:d	|f	:r



1. voic - es, And all her tri - umphs tell. *mf* How ma - ny hours of sad - ness Are
2. glad - ness Shall pierce be - yond the skies: *mf* And He who reigns in glo - ry Will
3. foot - stool We lay our ar - mour down: *mf* Then in a song more joy - ful, Our

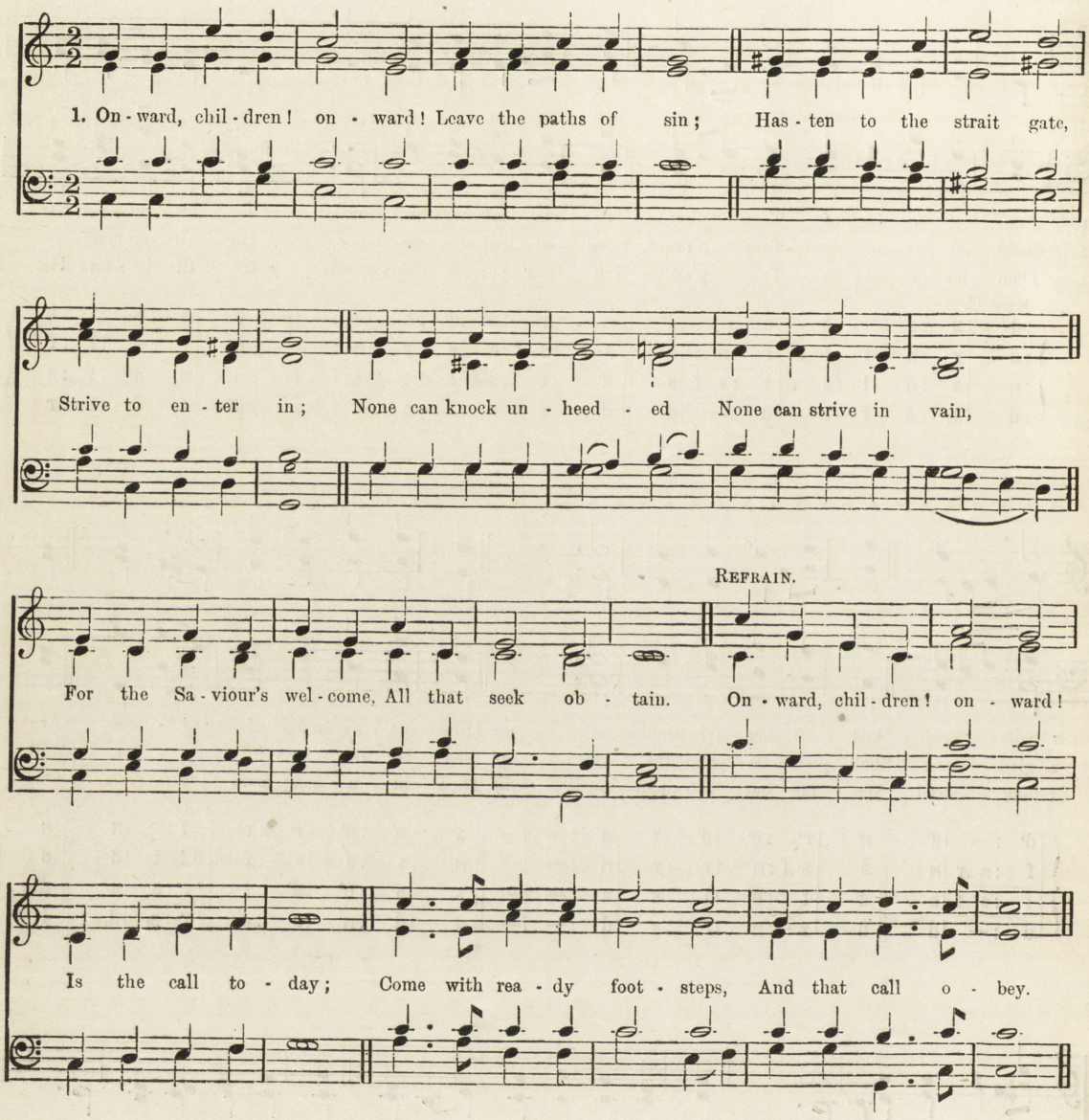
d'	:—	|d'	m'	r'	:d'	|d'	:t	d'	:—	|—	d'	m'	:m'	|r'	:r'	G.t. d'f	:—	|m	m
f	:m .r	|m	s	s .f	:m	|r	:r	m	:—	|—	m	s	:s	|s	:f	m l_1	:t_1	|d	d
l	:s .f	|s	d'	t	:d'	|l	:s	s	:—	|—	s	d'	:d'	|d'	:t	1 r	:s	|s	d
d	:—	|d	d	r	:m	|f	:s	d	:—	|—	d	d	:m	|s	:s	1 r	:s_1	|d_1	l_1



1. chang'd to peace and joy, How ma - ny days of plea - sure, That drink can ne'er al - loy.
2. hear our notes of praise, And send a rich - er bless - ing To crown our hap - py days.
3. voic - es we will raise, *f* And praise Him for His good - ness Throughout e - ter - nal days.

f	:m	|r	:r	f.C. d s	:—	|—	s	m	:s	|l	:s	s	:—	|m	s	f	:m	|r	:r	d	:—	|—
d .t_1	:d	|l_1	:s_1 .f_1	m t_1	:—	|—	r	d	:d	|d	:d	r	:t_1	|d	d	d	:d	|d	:t_1	d	:—	|—
r	:d	|f	:t_1	d s	:—	|—	s	s	:s	|f	:s	s	:—	|s	s	l	:d'	|l	:s	m	:—	|—
r_1	:l_1 .s_1	|f_1	:s_1	d s_1	:—	|—	t_1	d	:m	|f	:m	t_1	:s_1	|d	m	l	:s	|f	:s	d	:—	|—

Onward, Children! Onward!



2.

Onward, children! onward!
In the narrow way;
Christ your Lord shall lead you
Safely day by day.
And with such a Leader
What have you to fear?
Satan may oppose you,
But your King is near.
Onward, children! &c.

3.

Onward, ever onward!
Till you join the throng,
Who in dazzling raiment
Sing the triumph-song;
And to heavenly music
Cry with one accord—
"Holy! Holy! Holy!
Is our sovereign Lord."
Onward, children! &c.

Onward, Children! Onward!

Key C.

s	.s	:m'	.r'	l	:s	l	.l	:d'	.d'	s	:—	se	.se	:l	.d'	m'	:r'
m	.m	:s	.s	s	:m	f	.f	:f	.f	m	:—	m	.m	:m	.m	m	:se
1. Onward, children!				on	- ward!	Leave the paths of				sin;		Has-ten	to	the		strait	gate,
d'	.d'	:d'	.t	d'	:d'	d'	.d'	:d'	.d'	d'	:—	r'	.r'	:d'	.d'	t	:t
d	.d	:d'	.s	m	:d	f	.f	:l	.l	d'	:—	t	.t	:l	.l	se	:m

d'	.l	:s	.fe	s	:—	s	.s	:l	.m	s	:f	t	.s	:d'	.m	r	:—
l	.m	:r	.r	r	:—	m	.m	:de	.de	m	:r	f	.f	:m	.d	t_1	:—
Strive to en - ter				in;		None can knock un-				heed - ed,		None can strive in				vain,	
d'	.d'	:t	.l	t	:—	s	.s	:s	.s	s	.l :t .d'	r'	.r'	:d'	.d'	s	:—
l	.d	:r	.r	s_1	:—	s	.s	:s	.s	s	:s	s	.s	:s	.s	s	.f :m .r

Refrain.

m	.d	:f	.r	s	.m	:l	.d	m	:r	d	:—	d'	.s	:m	.d	l	:s
d	.d	:t_1	.t_1	d	.d	:d	.d	d	:t_1	d	:—	d	.s	:m	.d	f	:m
For the	Saviour's			wel-come, All that				seek	ob -	tain.		On-ward, children!				on -	ward!
s	.s	:s	.s	s	.s	:l	.d'	s	:- .f	m	:—	d'	.s	:m	.d	d'	:d'
d	.m	:r	.f	m	.s	:f	.l	s	:s_1	d	:—	d'	.s	:m	.d	f	:d

d	.r	:m	.f	s	:—	d'	.,d'	:d'	.d'	m'	:d'	s	.d'	:r'	.,d'	d'	:—
d	.r	:m	.f	s	:—	m	.,m	:l	.l	s	:s	m	.m	:f	.,m	m	:—
Is the call to -				day;		Come with ready				foot - steps,		And that call o -				bey.	
d	.r	:m	.f	s	:—	d'	.,d'	:d'	.d'	d'	:d'	d'	.d'	:t	.,d'	d'	:—
d	.r	:m	.f	s	:—	l	.,l	:f	.f	d'	:m .f	s	.s	:s_1	.,d	d	:—

2.

Onward, children! onward!
In the narrow way;
Christ your Lord shall lead you
Safely day by day.
And with such a Leader
What have you to fear?
Satan may oppose you,
But your King is near.
Onward, children! &c.

3.

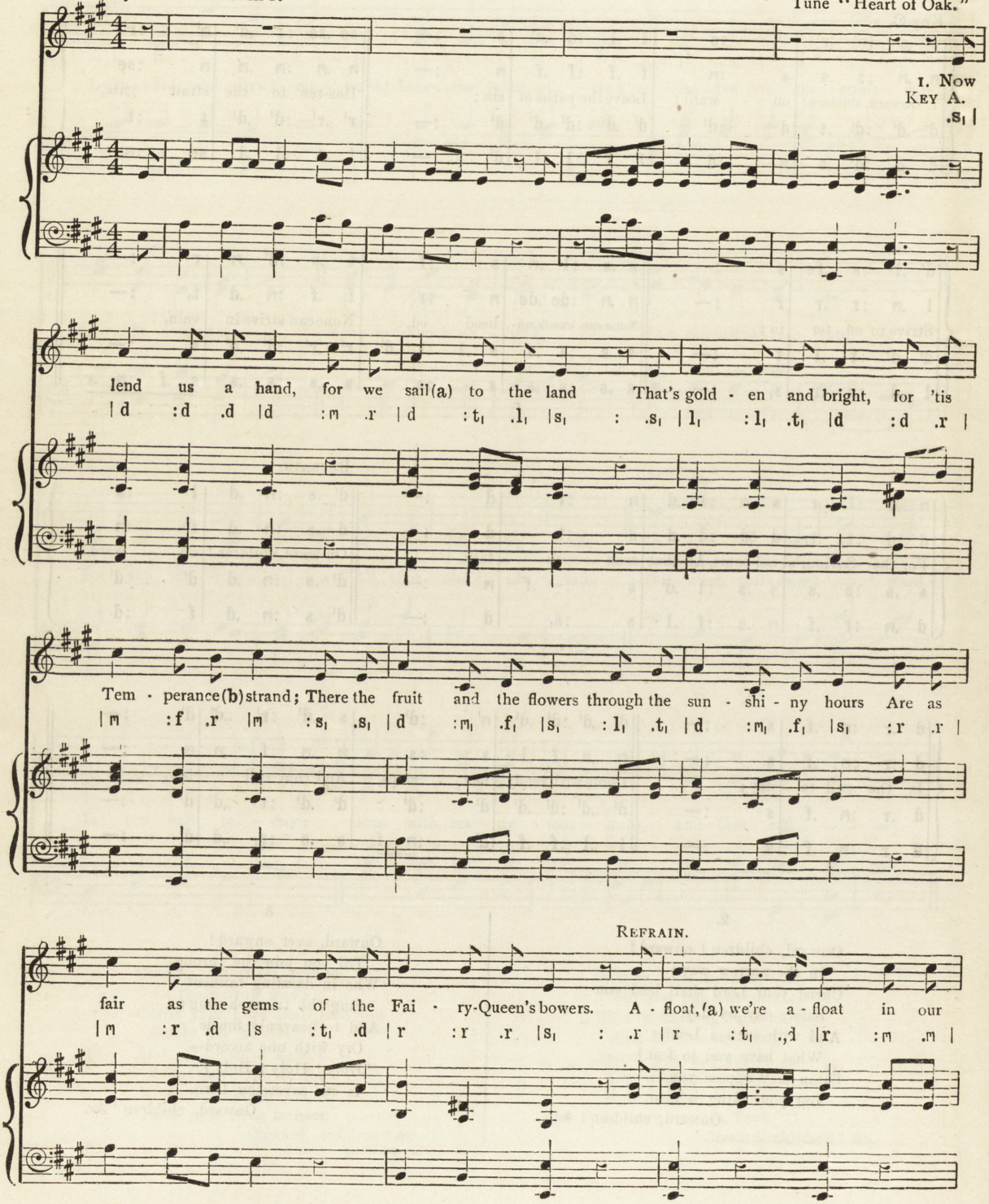
Onward, ever onward!
Till you join the throng,
Who in dazzling raiment
Sing the triumph-song;
And to heavenly music
Cry with one accord—
"Holy! Holy! Holy!
Is our sovereign Lord."
Onward, children! &c.

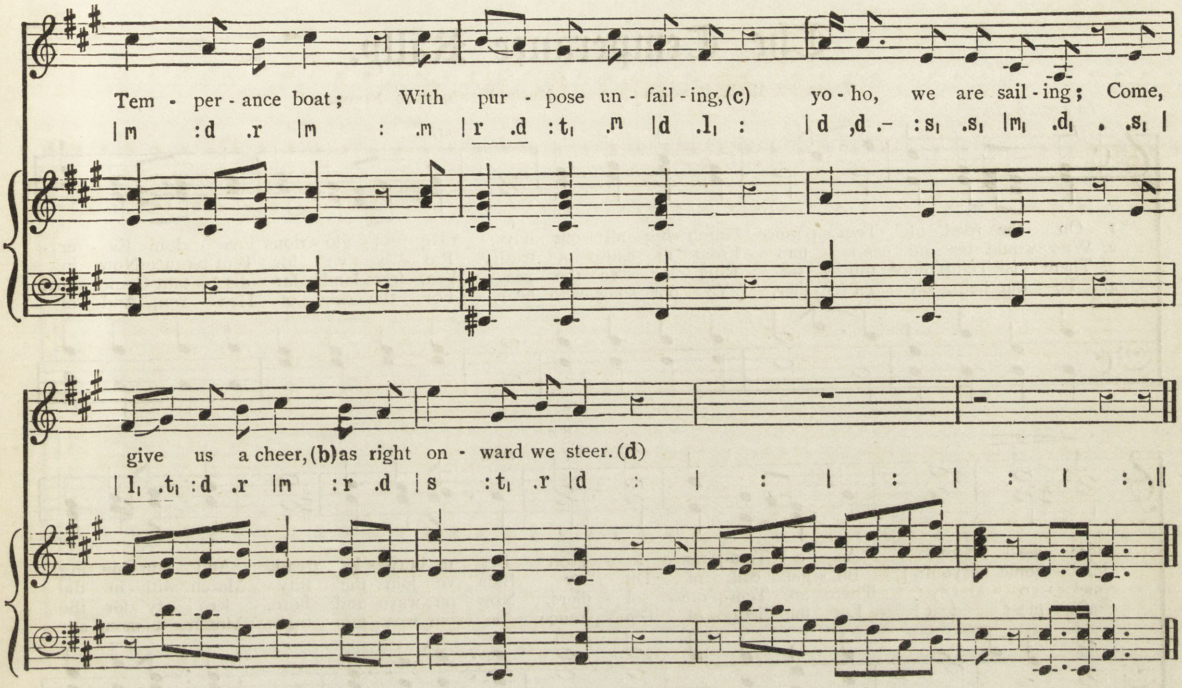
Temperance Action Songs, No. 33.

Singing Sailors.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT.

Tune "Heart of Oak."





2. Now pull we the ropes (e) with a heave-ho, my boys!
And keep a look-out (f) lest the foe should appear;
There's a tyrant (g) that fain would be robbing our joys,
And give us a cargo of trouble and fear.
REFRAIN—Afloat, we're afloat, &c.

3. Strong Drink shall not tempt us to ruin, oh, no! (h)
We sailors will prove that our pledge we can hold; (i)
We'll swim (l) 'gainst the stream, and our pluck (m) we will show,
For Freedom and Courage are better than gold!
REFRAIN—Afloat, we're afloat, &c.

4. We'll rub (n) and we'll scrub (n) till this ship we hold dear,
In beauty and brightness to all shall appear,
With its figure-head there (o) shining out everywhere,—
The (p) *Pledge-book* we've signed is our emblem so fair!
REFRAIN—Afloat, we're afloat, &c.

5. Oh, come all aboard, (q) for calm weather you'll see
As soon, just as soon (r) as you sail with the free!
The storms (s) are with *Drink;* and the skies (r) are so blue
And peaceful and blest for the Temperance crew!
REFRAIN—Afloat, we're afloat, &c.

6. We're gladsome and gay, (t) and we sing and we play,
Our voices unite with the song of the spray!
But when duty (u) doth call, then our crew great and small
"Ay, ay, sir!" (v) replies, and we help, (w) one and all!
REFRAIN—Afloat, we're afloat, &c.

(a) Swaying action.
(b) Clap hands.
(c) All turn to right as if together pulling a rope, and face audience at word "*come.*"
(d) Action of managing helm.
(e) Look up and lift arms as if pulling rope above them.
(f) Action as of telescope to eye.
(g) Clenched fists held out.
(h) Shake heads.
(i) Catch hold of neighbour's arm.
(l) Swimming action.
(m) Stamp with right foot.
(n) Appropriate action.
(o) Point towards right.
(p) Action of writing in book.
(q) Beckoning action.
(r) Undulating motion of hands towards right.
(s) Looks and gestures of fear.
(t) Action of hornpipe.
(u) All stand still and erect.
(v) All salute.
(w) Bend down and give action of rowing or launching a boat.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting is strictly reserved.)

The Temperance Rally.

Words by M. S. Haycraft. Music by Charles Nixon.

In march time.

f *mf*

1. On the road of Tem - p'rance March - ing all our days, Flag of glo - rious Free - dom Ev - er -
2. Who would be de - ser - ters From the cause of truth? Ral - ly ye for Tem-p'rance Now in
3. There is Temp'rance mu - sic Ring - ing o'er the sea— Yea, from lands far dis - tant Comes sweet
4. To our help, oh ga - ther, Ye our song who hear, For the sake of Hea - ven, And of

cres.

more we'll raise! As a Tem-p'rance le - gion Let us brave - ly tread, And our shin - ing
glad - some youth! Bu - gle - call of Du - ty Bids ye join the fray— March with - in the
mel - o - - dy: There are Tem-p'rance sol - diers, Now on wave and shore, Rea - dy for the
all most dear! Let the Pledge of Tem - p'rance Be your wea - pon true; March a - mong our

Refrain.

f

ban - ner With - out fear - ing spread.
sun - light Of the Tem - p'rance way!
bat - tle, True till life be o'er!
le - gions He - ro - deeds to do.

March - ing to the mu - sic Of a Tem-p'rance

cres.

song— All ye sol - diers, ral - ly! With us march a - long! March - ing, March - ing to the

ff

mu - sic Of a Temp'rance song— All ye sol - diers, ral - ly! With us march a - long!

The Temperance Rally.

Words by M. S. Haycraft. Music by Charles Nixon.

Key C. *f In march time.* *mf*

1. On the road of Tem - p'rance Marching all our days, Flag of glo - rious
2. Who would be de - ser - ters From the cause of truth? Ral - ly ye for
3. There is Temp'rance mu - sic Ring - ing o'er the sea— Yea, from lands far
4. To our help, oh ga - ther, Ye our song who hear, For the sake of

cres.

Free - dom Ev - er - more we'll raise! As a Temp'rance le - gion
Temp'rance Now in glad - some youth! Bu - gle - call of Du - ty
dis - tant Comes sweet mel - o - dy: There are Temp'rance sol - diers,
Hea - ven, And of all most dear! Let the Pledge of Tem - p'rance

cres.

Let us brave-ly tread, And our shin-ing ban - ner With - out fear - ing spread.
Bids ye join the fray— March within the sun - light Of the Tem - p'rance way!
Now on wave and shore, Rea - dy for the bat - tle, True till life be o'er!
Be your wea - pon true; March a - mong our le - gions He - ro - deeds to do.

f Refrain. *cres.*

March - ing to the mu - sic Of a Temp'rance song— All ye sol - diers,

ral - ly! With us march a - long! March - ing, March - ing to the mu - sic long!

All ye sol - diers, ral - ly! With us march a - long!

Hurrah! for the Band of Hope.

Words by MABEL BAILEY.

Music by ROSA BONNER.

8va.....

ff

1. Hur - rah! for the chil - dren's hap - py band, Where we learn from day to
2. We'll nev - er taste of the drunk-ard's glass, For we have been taught to
3. To our temp'rance pledge we'll still be true, By the help of God a -

KEY C.

:s	s	:fe	.s	l	.t	:d'	.r'	m'	:d'	|s	d'	.d'	l	:t	|d'	:m'
:f	m	:re	.m	|f	:f	m	:m	|m	s	.s	f	:s	|s	:s
:s	s	:d'	.d'	|d'	:l	s	:s	|d'	d'	.d'	d'	:r'	|d'	:d'
:t,	d	:d	.d	|f	:f	d	:d	|d	m	.m	f	:f	|m	:l

1. day..... For the Tem-p'rance cause to firm - ly stand, What - ev - er the world may say.
2. think ..... 'Tis wis - er far to let it pass; We're bet - ter with out the drink.
3. -bove, ... Still hold - ing fast to the Rib - bon Blue And the Band of Hope we love.

r'	:—	|—	:s	.s	s	:l	.t	|d'	:r'	m'	:r'	|d'	G.t. d'f	m	:s	.m	|m	:r	f.C. ds	:—
s	:—	|—	:f	.f	m	:f	|s	:l	se	:t	|l	l r	d	:d	.d	|d	:t,	ds	:—
t	:—	|—	:t	.t	d'	:d'	|d'	:l	t	:m'	|m'	r's	s	:m	.s	|s	:f	mt	:—
s	:f	|m	:r	.r	d	:f	|m	:f	m	:se	|l	fe t,	d	:d	.d	|s,	:s,	ds	:—

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

Then sing hur - rah! hur - rah! hur-rah! hur - rah! Hur - rah for the Band of Hope. Hur

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

|	.,s	:l	.,t	d'	:—	|—	:.m'	m'	:—	|—	:.s'	s'	:f'	.m'	|r'	:d'	t	:—	|—	:.t
|	:		:	m	|m	:—	:	.s	|s	:-.s	s	:s	.s	|l	:fe	s	:—	|—	:.s
|	:		:	s	|s	:—	:	.d'	|d'	:-.m'	m'	:r'	.d'	|l	:r'	r'	:—	|—	:.r'
|	:		:	d	|d	:—	:	.d	|d	:-.d	d	:r	.m	|f	:r	s	:—	|—	:.f

Verses 1 & 2. *D.C.* *Last verse.*

rah! hur-rah! hur - rah! Hur - rah for the Band of Hope. -rah for the Band of Hope.

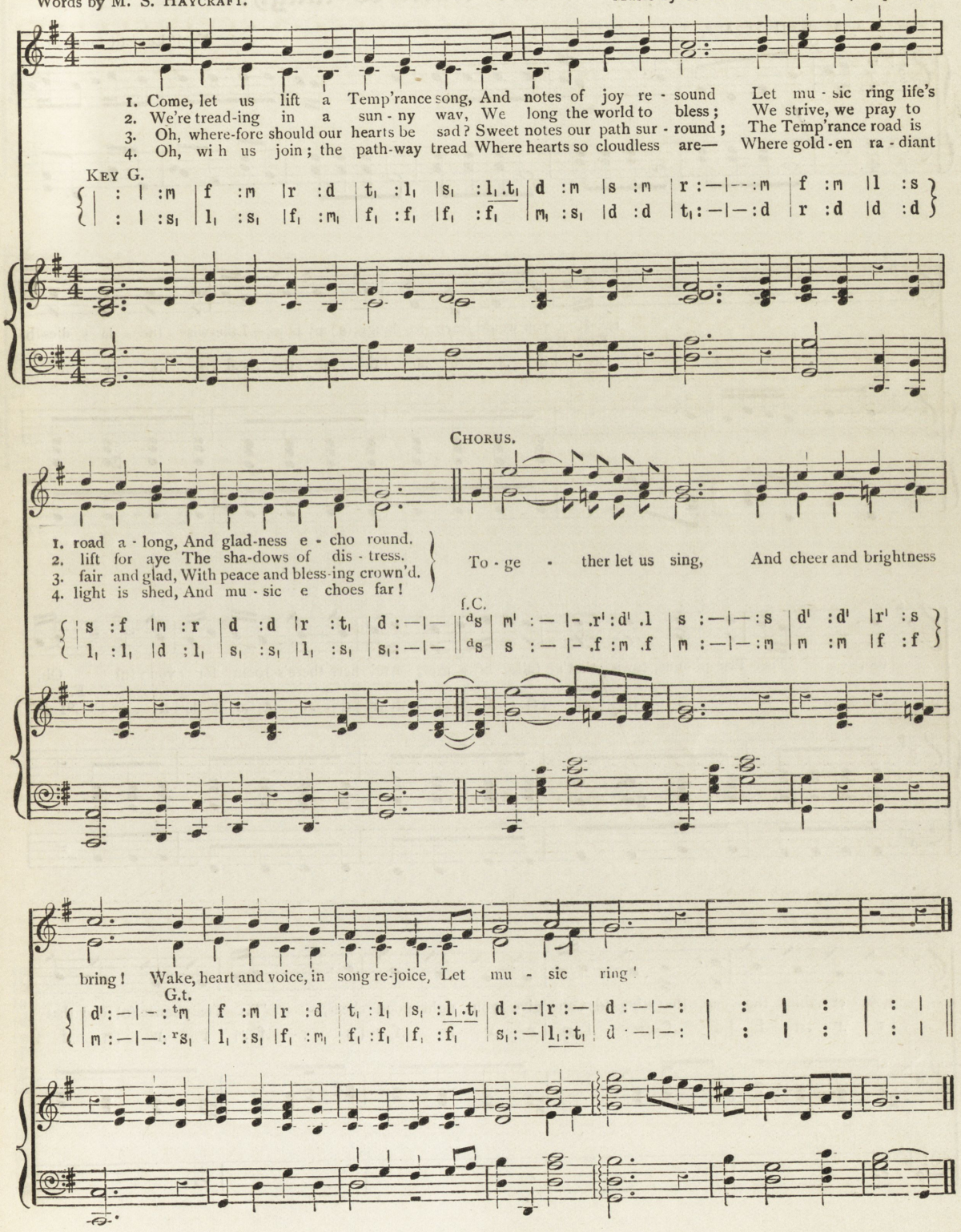
Verses 1 & 2. *D.C.* *Last verse.*

d'	:-.d'	|r'	:-.m'	f'	:—	|—	f'	m'	:d'	.m'	|r'	:-.d'	d'	:—	|—	m'	:d'	.m'	|s'	:-.t	d'	:—	|—
s	:-.s	|s	:-.s	f	:—	|—	f	s	:s	.s	|s	:f	m	:—	|—	s	:s	.s	|s	:f	m	:—	|—
d'	:-.d'	|ta	:-.ta	l	:—	|—	r'	d'	:m'	.d'	|t	:-.d'	d'	:—	|—	d'	:m'	.d'	|t	:-.r'	d'	:—	|—
m	:-.m	|d	:-.d	r	:—	|—	r	s	:s	.s	|s,	:-.d	d	:—	|—	s	:s	.s	|s,	:-.s	d	:—	|—

Together let us sing.

DUET (S.C.) & CHORUS.

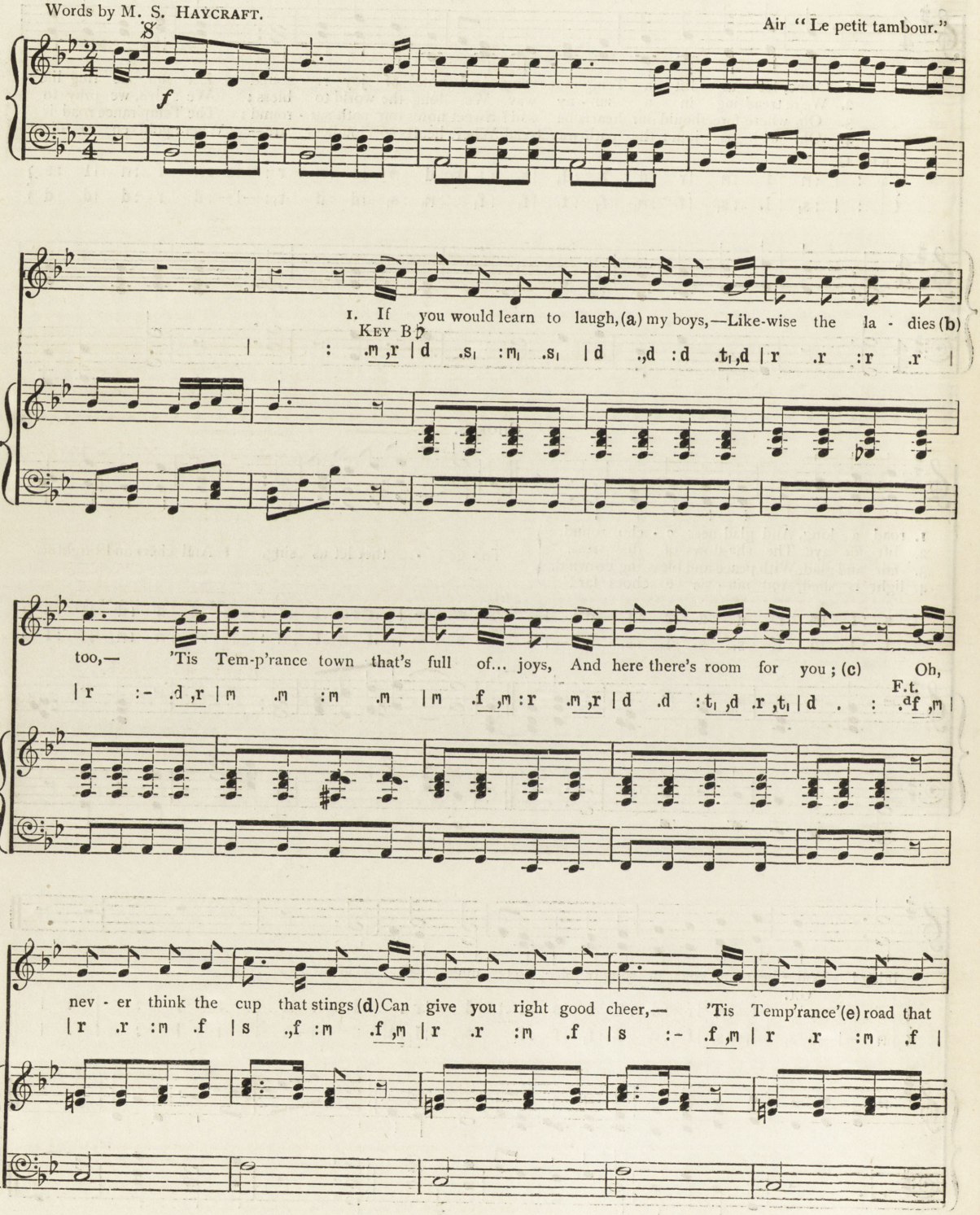
Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT. Music by C. M. von WEBER. (Adapted.)

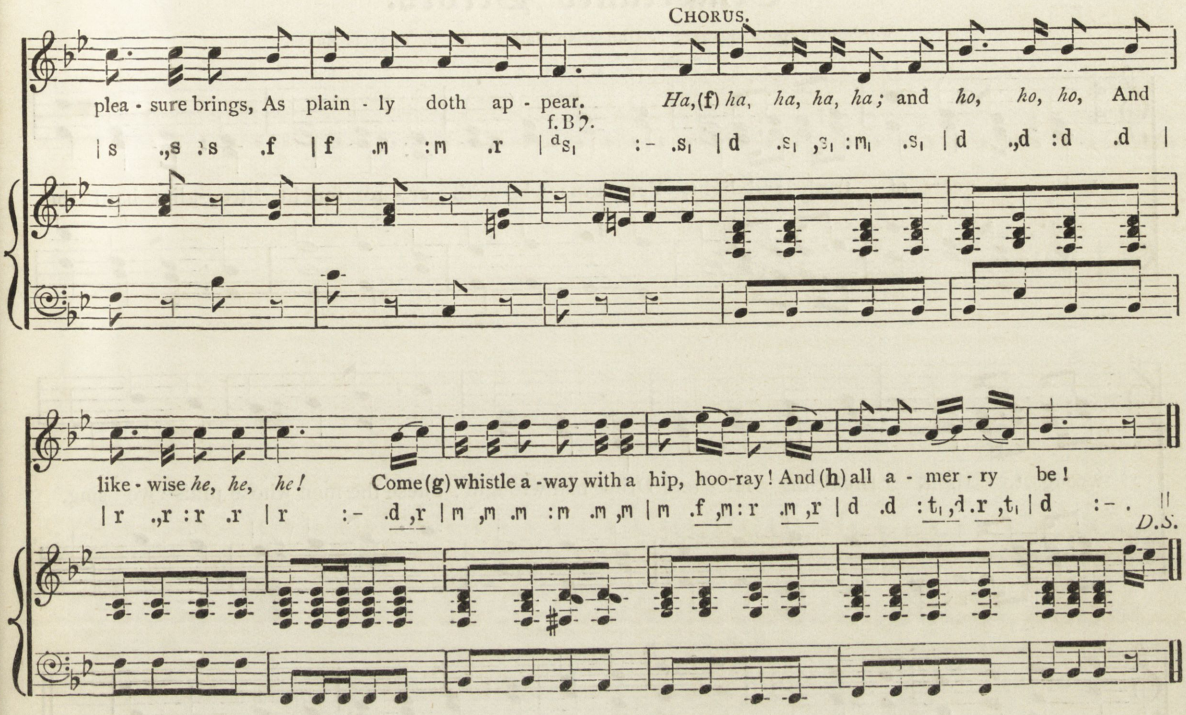


If you would learn to laugh.

Words by M. S. HAYCRAFT.

Air "Le petit tambour."





2.

We do not mean to weep (i) and sigh, (j
Nor pull (k) a gloomy face ;
We know good health (l) is best of wealth,
And work (m) is no disgrace.
We'll do our best whate'er the task,
And count our blessings (o) o'er ;
We've minds at rest, (p) and who could ask
Or who could wish (e) for more?

CHORUS—*Ha*, (f) *ha*, *ha*, &c.

3.

Strong drink (q) may tune a noisy song
John Barleycorn to praise ;
But wholesome (r) joys your whole life long
Are found in Temperance ways.
The wine (s) may glow, but there is woe (t)
And there is danger dread ;
You'll learn to smile, (u) yes, all the while
By joining us (v) instead.

CHORUS—*Ha*, (f) *ha*, *ha*, &c.

4.

You never saw such faces (w) round
As in our *Temperance* band ;
You never saw such smiles (x) abound,—
So, come, (c) beside us stand !
On Freedom's side henceforth abide,
'Neath flag (y) of Temperance blest ;
And then rejoice (z) with gladsome voice,
And see who'll laugh the best !

CHORUS—*Ha*, (f) *ha*, *ha*, &c.

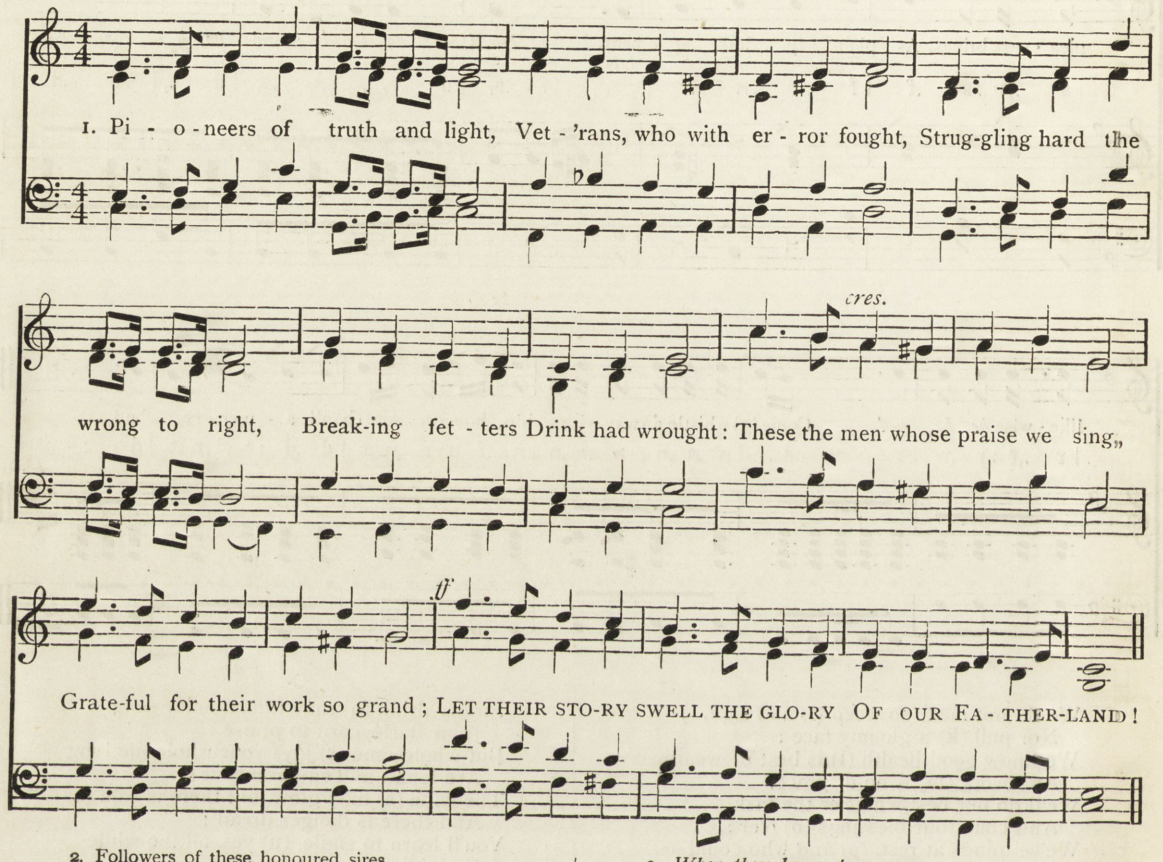
(They leave still laughing till voices die away, and music stops.)

(a) All smile.
(b) Girls curtsey, and boys bow with hand on heart.
(c) Hold out right hands.
(d) Action as of terror.
(e) Clap hands.
(f) All laugh as heartily as they can.
(g) Hold sides and some whistle tune.
(h) Sway to and fro, some laughing "Ha, ha!" still.
(i) Wipe eyes.
(j) Pause after this word and sigh deeply.
(k) Long faces.
(l) Throw out chest and look robust.
(m) Boys pretend to dig, girls to sweep.
(n) Nod heads.
(o) Right hands upraised.
(p) Hands on each other's shoulders.
(q) Action as of lifting mugs.
(r) Go round in small rings.
(s) Action of observing wine in wineglass
(t) Action of aversion.
(u) Smile at each other.
(v) Point towards themselves.
(w) Beaming faces.
(x) Smile at each other, this time in *couples*.
(y) Action as of waving a flag.
(z) Join hands and trip forward, then back to places, one or two boys laughing out during last line.

(This Piece is Copyright, and the right of reprinting is strictly reserved.)

Temperance Heroes.

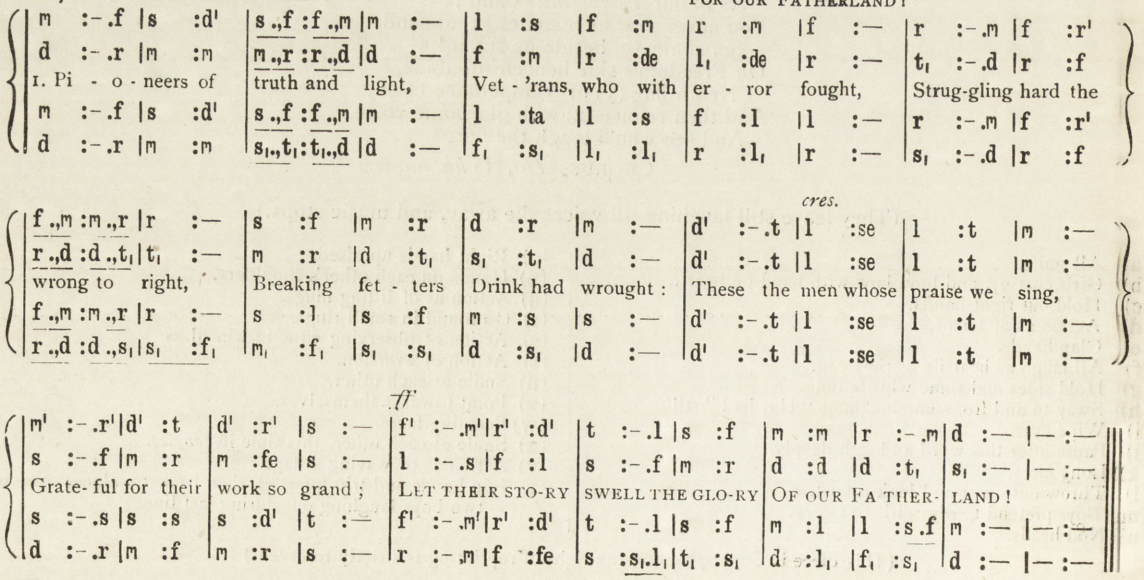
Words by JUDSON BONNER. Hungarian National Air by FRANCIS ERKEL.



2. Followers of these honoured sires
Now the conflict nobly lead;
Faith and hope each heart inspires,
Love and zeal their courage feed:
Seeking neither gold nor fame,
BOLDLY FOR THE TRUTH THEY STAND:
DAUNTED NEVER, TOILING EVER
FOR OUR FATHERLAND!

3. *When these heroes pass away*
We will follow in their train;
Nobler deeds shall crown our day,
Grander victories we will gain!
YOUNG, BUT HOPEFUL, ON WE'LL PRESS,
TRUSTING IN GOD'S MIGHTY HAND;
DRINK DEFYING! LIVING, DYING,
FOR OUR FATHERLAND!

Key C.



[These pieces must not be reprinted without permission.]

[UNITED KINGDOM BAND OF HOPE UNION, 59-60, Old Bailey, London, E.C.]

INDEX OF TITLES AND FIRST LINES.

First lines in ordinary type. *Titles, when differing from first lines, in italics.*

	PAGE
A brighter day will soon be here	45
A call to action	126
Across the changeful sea of life	12
A cry bursts forth	126
Again with song we gather here	42
Aloft the Temperance banner floats	116
A New Year's greeting song	110
Answer "No!"	9
A song of gratitude	12
A song of cheer	97
A Temp'rance tune we'll lift to-day	73
Band of Hope march	70
Be true to thy pledge!	52
Blessed is the people	34
By the shady stream	30
Children's footsteps	114
Come aboard	10
Come and join our Temperance army	112
Come, let us lift a Temp'rance song	19
Come, let us sing of Temperance	141
Come, list to our ditty	133
Come, sing the cause of Temperance	40
Dear old England	69
Don't believe it	104
Do you wish to enjoy your old age	100
Enduring to the end	99
Father and King, to Thee a song of praise	74
Fight the wrong	85
Flow'rets we're twining	28
Follow your leader	128
God bless the girls and boys	66
God can break the fetters	9
Go, work to-day in the vineyard	93
Guarded and guided	50
Hark! how your leader's bugle	106
Hark! the bells of Temp'rance ring	66
Have you seen a joiner's vice	78
Hear, O hear the children	118
Home of our youth	62
How noble the life that is upright	14
Hurrah! for the children's happy band	75
Hurrah! for the Band of Hope	140
If doubts have bewildered the mind	140
If you would learn to laugh	113
I'm very fond of a social glass	142
In life's changing seasons	84
In the shade of the glade	106
Jesus leads us! we shall conquer	114
Learn to give	26
Lend a hand	13
Lord, let Thy blessing on us rest	36
March with the best foot forward	48
Music of rejoicing	52
Never give in	61
Now in Thy presence, Lord	60
Now, in the days that are cloudless	121
Now join we all to raise	107
Now lend us a hand	37
O golden day, when passed away	136
Oh, birdies, sweet birdies	68
Oh, hear the sound of happy voices	32
Oh, like unto the sound	76
Oh, we're the Temp'rance band	61
Oh, we're the crew of Temperance	35
	112
Oh, what are the footsteps that echo round?	10
Onward, children, onward	134
Onward, onward we are pressing	24
Onward pressing	24
Onward to rescue, onward!	131
On the road of Temperance	138
O the silver brook	38
O Thou who art the children's Friend	9
Our cause will be victorious	88
Our secret	46
Our washing day	82
Out of the mire	2
Pioneers of truth and light	144
Prayer for our children	49
Rejoice, for the day of deliverance	80
Right merrily	90
Ring out the notes of Temperance	1
Ring out the Temperance chiming	78
Roses wreathing	20
Safe and strong	25
See where yon lighthouse firmly stands	56
Shun the drink	18
Sing forth a joyous Temperance song	90
Singing sailors	136
Soldiers of the Temperance cause	88
Some folks	120
Song of the Band of Hope	107
Sound aloud the Temperance chimes	4
Sound the clarion-call	44
Standing forth on life's rough way	49
Tell me, oh, tell the secret	46
Temperance chimes	4
Temperance heroes	144
Temperance lessons from the joiner's shop	118
Temperance marching song	86
Thanksgiving	37
The baker and the brewer	40
The birdies drink water	32
The clarion-call	44
The children's crusade	76
The children's message	70
The curse of drink	121
The flag of liberty	35
The happy Band of Hope	22
The happy Temperance band	64
The help we need	85
The lifeboat crew	131
The lighthouse	56
The message of joy	98
The noble life	75
The start in life	54
The still and the rill	58
The streets of the city are full	2
The Temperance banner	80
The Temperance rally	138
The tempters	94
There are poor misguided people	100
There's down in yonder valley	38
There is a sound, the sweetest heard	14
There's weeping and there's wailing	72
Tho' poets may boast	92
Time is onward, onward gliding	64
Together let us sing	141
Tripping onward	16
Up! to work!	109
Up with the flag!	8

	PAGE
Water is best	124
We are marching along with our banners	86
We are ready to fight	28
We come with faces glad and bright...	73
Weeping and wailing	72
We hail with joy the opening year	110
We'll never give in	60
We'll sing a song of abstinence	58
We're a merry band	124
We sing, and we shout...	22
We thank Thee, Lord, for glorious souls	51
We will sing, we will laugh	6
When a man is drawn from the fearful	18
When folly leads the young astray	123
When the message we bear	98
While still in life's young morning	74
Who can tell the sufferings borne?	121
Who'll join our ranks	96
With grateful hearts, O God	97
Won't you take a glass?	94
Work and watch, praise and pray	51
Work, work, work	130
Ye friends of Temperance	102
You're starting to-day on life's journey	54

CONTENTS OF NUMBERS.

No. 1.

Ring out the notes of Temperance.
Out of the mire.
Temp'rance chimes (action).
We will sing, we will laugh.
Up with the flag (action).
God bless the girls and boys.
Children's footsteps.
Answer "No!"

No. 2.

Learn to give.
Home of our youth.
Tripping onward (action).
Shun the drink (solo and chorus).
Come and join our Temperance army.
Roses wreathing (action).
The happy Band of Hope.
Onward pressing.

No. 3.

Safe and strong.
Jesus leads us.
Fight the wrong (action).
Blessed is the people (anthem).
The birdies drink water (action).
Be true to thy pledge.
The flag of liberty.
Lend a hand.

No. 4.

Thanksgiving.
O the silver brook.
The baker and the brewer (action).
Again with song we gather here.
The clarion-call.
A brighter day will soon be here.
Our secret (action).
Lord, let Thy blessing.

No. 5.

Prayer for our children.
Go, work to-day.
Work and watch, praise and pray.
Band of Hope march (action).
The start in life (solo and chorus).
The lighthouse.
The still and the rill (action).
Never give in.

No. 6.

Music of rejoicing.
Hear, O hear the children.
The happy Temperance band (action).
Follow your leader.
O golden day.
Come, sing the cause of Temperance.
The children's message (action).
Weeping and wailing.

No. 7.

A song of cheer.
Enduring to the end.
The noble life.
The children's crusade (action).
Ring out the Temp'rance chiming.
The Temperance banner.
Our washing day (action).
I'm very fond of a social glass (trio and chorus).

No. 8.

The help we need.
Temperance marching song.
Soldiers of the Temp'rance cause (action).
Right merrily.
Though poets may boast.
God can break the fetters.
The tempters (action).
Who'll join our ranks.

No. 9.

A song of gratitude.
The message of joy (solo and chorus).
Do you wish to enjoy your old age?
Don't believe it (action).
Ye friends of Temperance.
Dear old England (action).
Guarded and guided.
Song of the Band of Hope.

No. 10.

Up! to work.
A New Year's greeting song.
Come aboard (action).
If doubts have bewildered the mind.
By the shady stream (solo and chorus).
Aloft the Temp'rance banner floats.
Temperance lessons from the joiner's shop (action).
Some folks.

No. 11.

Now in Thy presence, Lord.
The curse of drink (solo and chorus).
When folly leads the young astray (trio).
Water is best (action).
A call to action.
Flow'rets we're twining (action).
Work, work work.
The lifeboat crew.

No. 12.

Come, let us sing of Temperance.
Onward! children.
Singing sailors (action).
The Temperance rally.
Hurrah! for the Band of Hope.
Together let us sing (duet and chorus).
If you would learn to laugh (action).
Temperance heroes.

THE CHILDREN'S CAUSE DESERVES NOTHING SHORT OF THE BEST.

IF YOU WOULD SECURE THE BEST RESULTS, YOU MUST ADOPT THE BEST MATERIALS.

THE UNION'S PRODUCTIONS ARE THE RESULT OF LONG EXPERIENCE AND THE HIGHEST EXPERT SKILL.

THE BAND OF HOPE CHRONICLE

Is the only Monthly Magazine devoted to the needs of those engaged in

THE SACRED WORK OF TRAINING CHILDREN in TEMPERANCE TRUTH.

Every worker should take it in, and would be immensely helped by its

A TTRACTIVE **A**DDRESSES. **H** ELPFUL **H**INTS.

I NTERESTING **I**NFORMATION. **S** IMPLE **S**CIENCE.

It costs only ONE PENNY per Month, or may be had by post for 1/6 per annum.

Free specimen from THE TRADE MANAGER,

BAND OF HOPE UNION, 60, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, E.C.

THE BAND OF HOPE REVIEW

Is the Oldest and most Popular Temperance Periodical for Children, and

EXCELS ALL AS AN IDEAL PAPER FOR BOYS & GIRLS

of all ages. It will charm them and edify them month by month with its

P RETTY **P**ICTURES. **T** EMPERANCE **T**ALES.

C HATS WITH **C**HILDREN. **P** OETRY, **P** RIZES;

and other attractive features. 8 pages in cover. ONE HALF-PENNY per Month.

Free specimen from THE TRADE MANAGER,

BAND OF HOPE UNION, 60, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, E.C.

TO TEMPERANCE SPEAKERS.

IF you wish to make your Addresses attractive, Instructive, and Effective, Aim at teaching through the EYE as well as through the EAR.

In this direction the Band of Hope Union can help you immensely, providing

DIAGRAMS & CHARTS

on almost every phase of the Temperance question,

CHEMICAL APPARATUS

especially suitable to your requirements,

TEXT-BOOKS & OUTLINES

by eminent authorities and practical men,

PORTABLE BLACKBOARDS

which are cheap, useful, and easily carried; and everything, in fact, which is calculated to help you in preparing and delivering your Addresses.

Write for Catalogue to THE TRADE MANAGER,

BAND OF HOPE UNION, 60, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, E.C.

TO TEMPERANCE SECRETARIES.

IF you wish to make your Society successful in every respect, aim at adopting the best methods, and securing proper requisites.

The Band of Hope Union can fully meet your needs in these respects. Its

MANUALS & PERIODICALS

are the best guides to good management. Its

PLEDGE & ROLL BOOKS

are the cheapest and most complete: whilst

PLEDGE CARDS & MEDALS

are provided in great variety. Its

BANNERS & MOTTOES,

Recitations and Dialogues, Reward and Library Books, and every other Requisite for Band of Hope work, are also unsurpassed.,

Write for Catalogue to THE TRADE MANAGER,

BAND OF HOPE UNION, 60, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, E.C.

TO TEMPERANCE CONDUCTORS.

IF you wish to make your meetings cheerful, large, and profitable, be sure to select good music, as well as good singers and good instruments.

YOU WILL DO WELL

To write at once for a list of what the Band of Hope Union supplies. Its "Hymns and Songs for Bands of Hope" is the

BEST MELODY BOOK;

its Temperance Stories with Song are bright and varied; whilst "Temperance Festival Music" provides capital pieces for Anniversaries, &c. Musical Instruments are also supplied at greatly reduced prices.

Write for Catalogue to THE TRADE MANAGER,

BAND OF HOPE UNION, 60, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, E.C.

TO TEMPERANCE LANTERNISTS.

IF you wish to BUY or HIRE, on the best terms, Lanterns, Slides, Screens, Lamps, Gas, or other accessories,

IT WILL PAY YOU

to make use of the facilities offered by the Band of Hope Union. A long and extensive experience enables them to provide

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

at the lowest prices, consistent with good quality and fair wages. Do not be content with comparing charges, which is misleading, but give a trial order, and you will find quality and advantages unsurpassed.

Write for Catalogue to THE TRADE MANAGER,

BAND OF HOPE UNION, 60, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, E.C.

NO WORKMAN CAN PRODUCE GOOD WORK WITHOUT GOOD TOOLS.