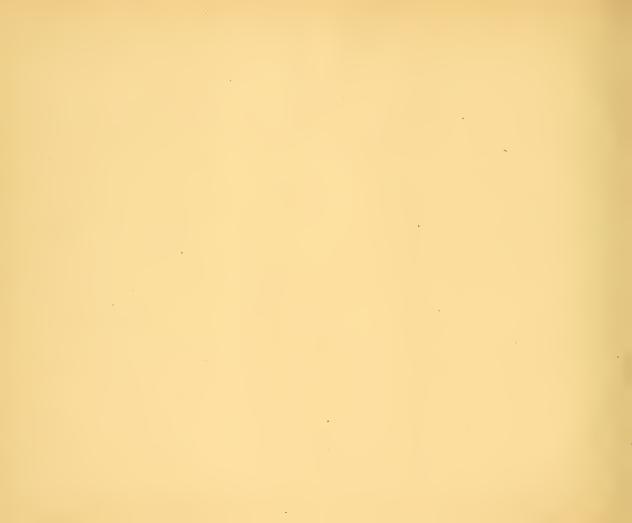




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The

Masonic Orpheus

A collection of Songs, Hymns, Chants, and Familiar Tunes, especially designed to accompany the work of Free and Accepted Masons, in all the various Degrees and Orders appertaining to the Blue Lodge, Chapter, Council, and Commandery; also adapted to all Public and Private ceremonies of the Fraternity, Installation, Dedication, Funeral Obsequies, etc. Arranged for Male Voices,

BY

HOWARD M. DOW,

ORGANIST OF THE

M. W. Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, Joseph Warren Lodge, St. Andrew's Chapter, and De Molay Commandery of Knights Templars.

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OLIVER DITSON & CO., 277 WASHINGTON STREET.

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RIGHT WORSHIPFUL WINSLOW LEWIS, M. D.

Whose long and ardent devotion to the cause of Freemasonry, and whose daily life is a practical exemplification of its sublime principles, challenging the love of every member of the Fraternity, and adorning the profession of which he is an honored Brother, this work is fraternally dedicated, by

HOWARD M. DOW.

GRAND LODGE OF MASSACHUSETTS, OFFICE OF THE GRAND MASTER, BOSTON, AUGUST 12, 1869.

BROTHER HOWARD M. Dow, Grand Organist of our Grand Lodge,

MY DEAR FRATER:—I have examined the Mss. of your "Masonic Orpheus," which you were kind enough to submit to me. Your experience in the department of song appertaining to our Fraternity has prompted you to a work which will receive the unqualified thanks of the Craft, in all degrees of the so-called York Rite. The selection of the Hymns has been judicious. The arrangement of the Music for male voices supplies a deficiency which has long been apparent.

I most cheerfully recommend the "Orpheus" to the "Craft universal," assembled in Lodge, Chapter, Council, and Commandery, and I sincerely believe that its general use will tend to elevate the work, and render the assemblies of the Brethren both pleasant and attractive.

With Fraternal regards,

WM. S. GARDNER, Grand Master.

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PREFACE.

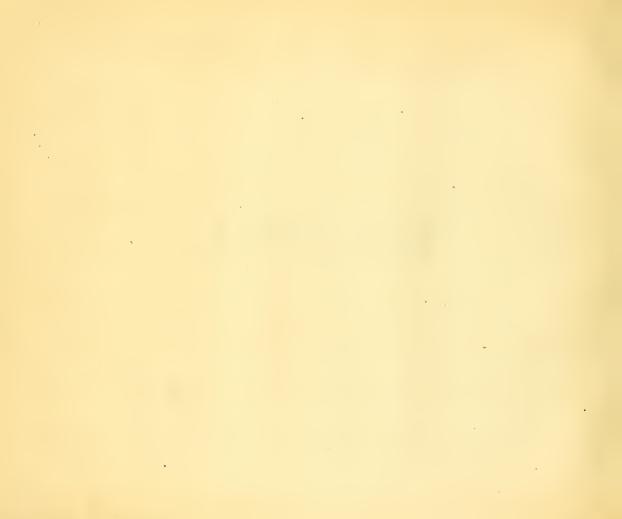
Music, like the other Arts, is progressive. In this regard, upon looking over the various collections of Masonic music in use, the standard is neither so high as the progress of the Art demands, nor is the arrangement adapted especially for male voices, as it should be. The Psalmody and familiar airs mainly in use were composed and arranged for mixed voices, and so are ineffective and unsuited to choirs necessarily composed of male voices. It was while attempting to remedy these defects in style and arrangement, by consulting the works of the best composers, and re-arranging and adapting them for his own use in the various Degrees and Orders, and his efforts being so favorably received by his Masonic Brethren, that the author was persuaded to enlarge his original design, and prepare a Manual for general use; the present volume, which he hopes will meet the approval of the Fraternity, being the result. It is not too much to assert that there is scarcely a Lodge, Chapter, Council, or Commandery which does not possess within itself the material, which, by proper cultivation, would be enabled to render such music as the occasion requires in an acceptable manner; and the impressiveness and solemnity of appropriate music, combined with the work of the various degrees, is unquestionable. The majority of pieces contained in these pages the author has endeavored to bring within the ordinary range of male voices, and to that end, has resorted to transpositions in all cases, when deemed necessary. Also, in order to meet all tastes and capacities, a considerable portion of the work has been allotted to familiar tunes.

That his efforts may result in elevating the standard, and increasing the interest in the musical portion of the work of our much cherished Fraternity, is the sincere wish of the

AUTHOR.

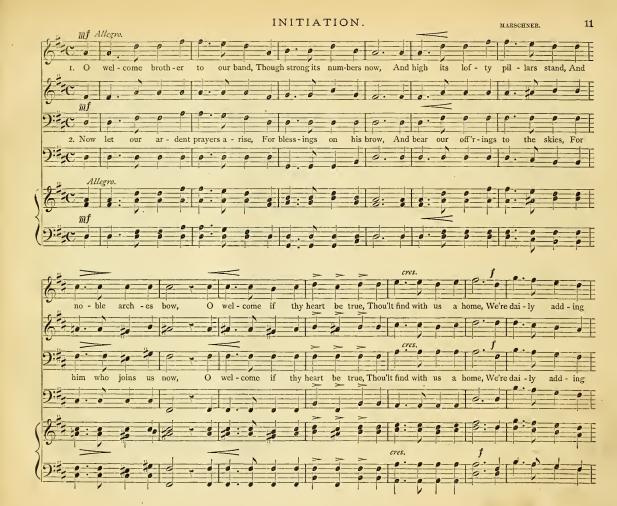


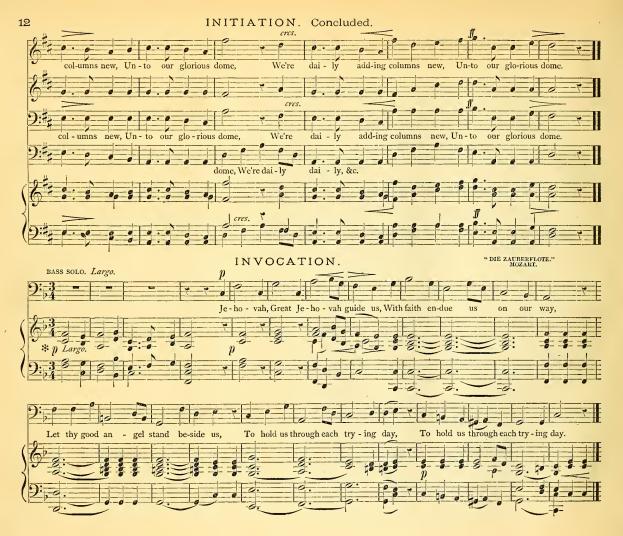
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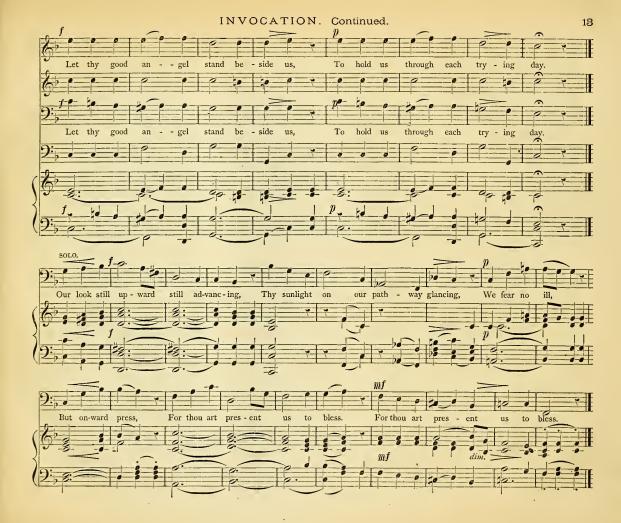


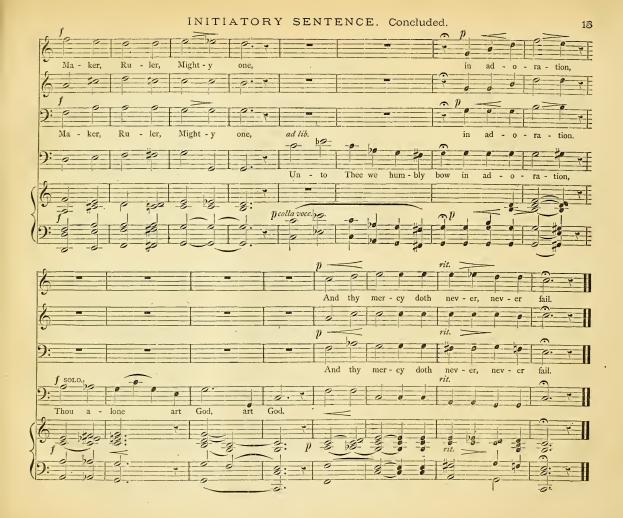
Masonic Orpheus.





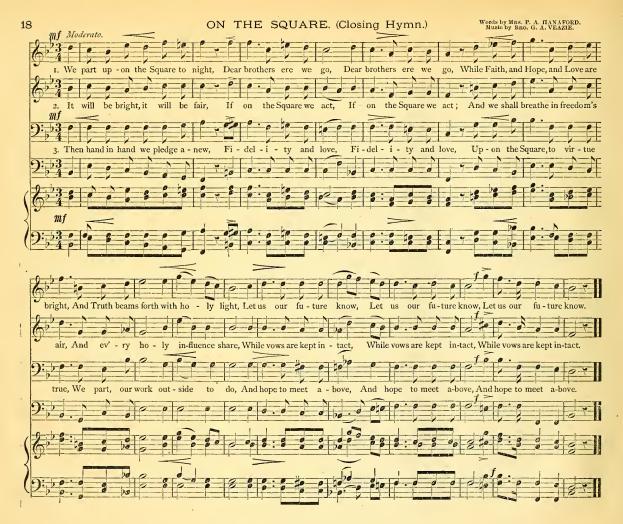


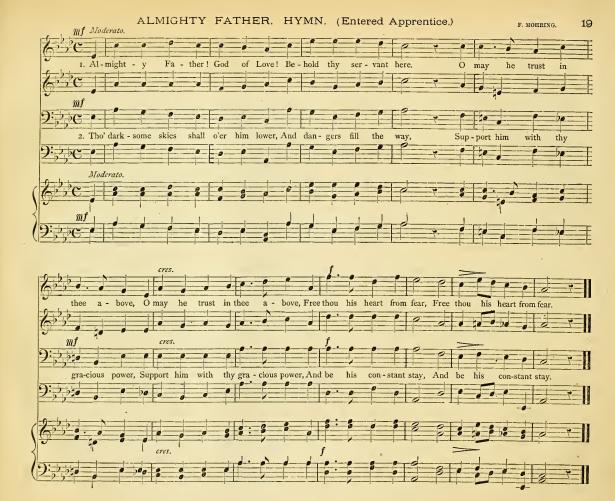


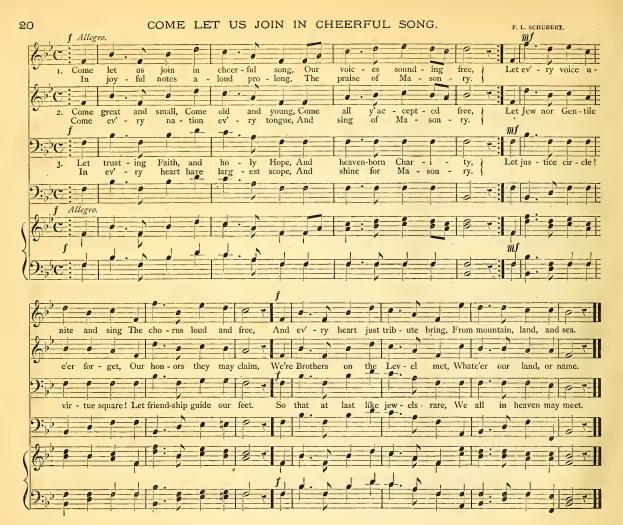


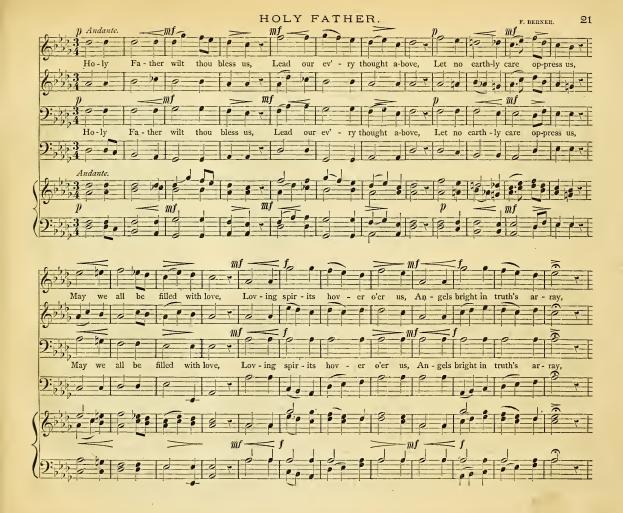


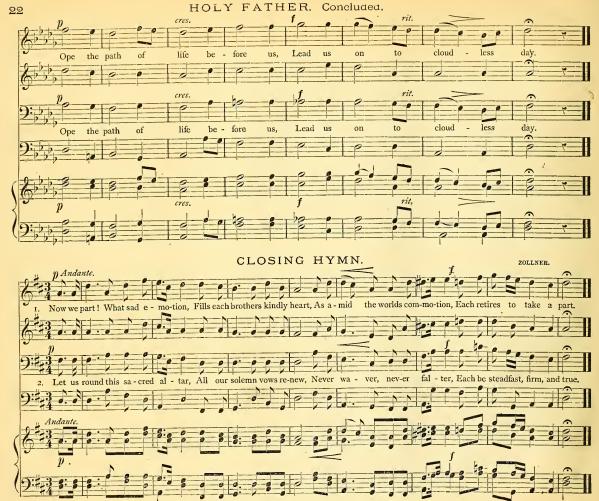






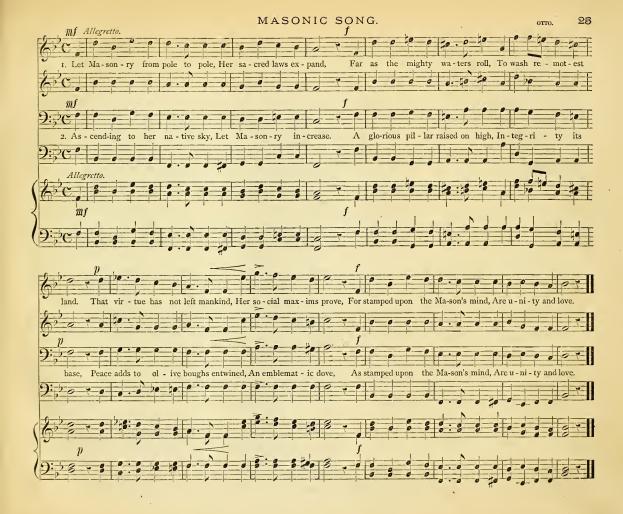


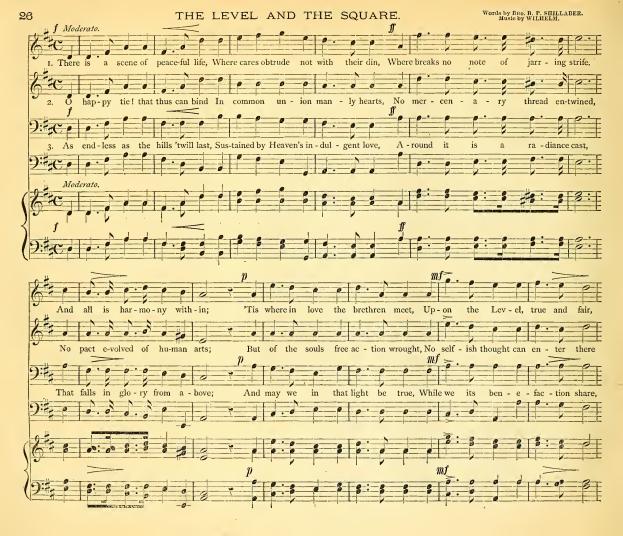


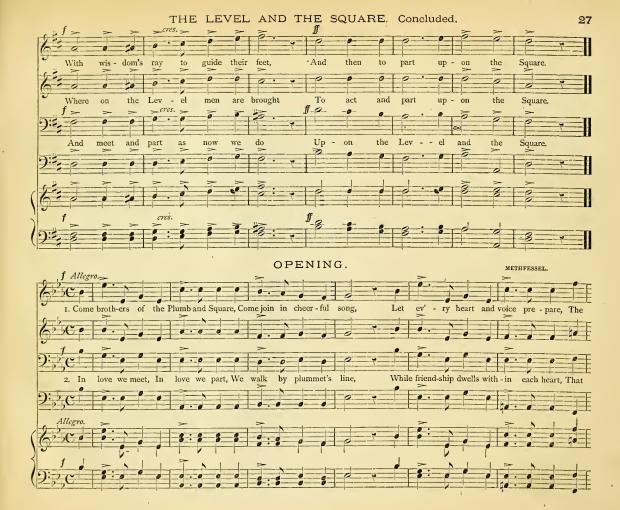


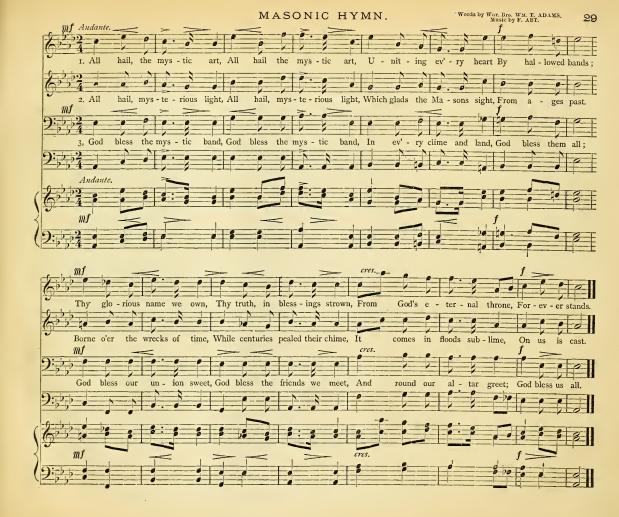


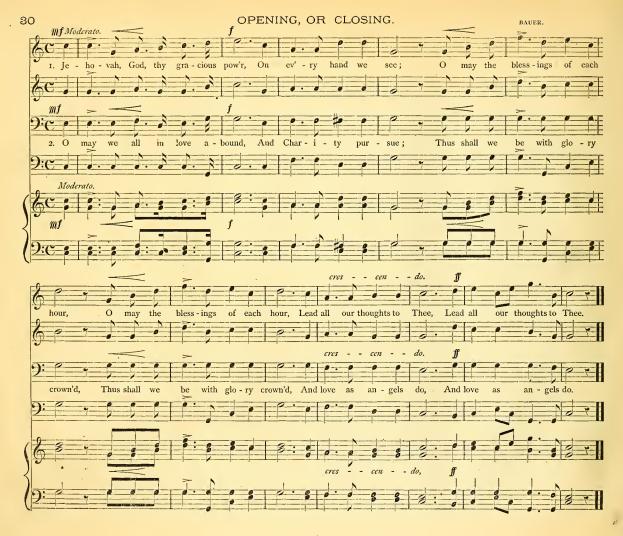


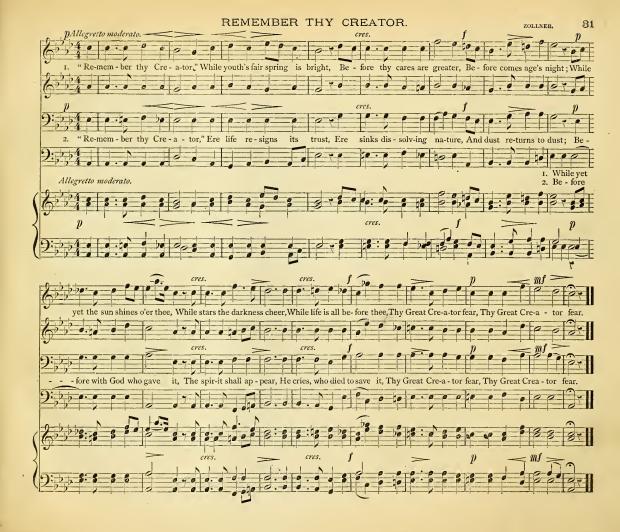






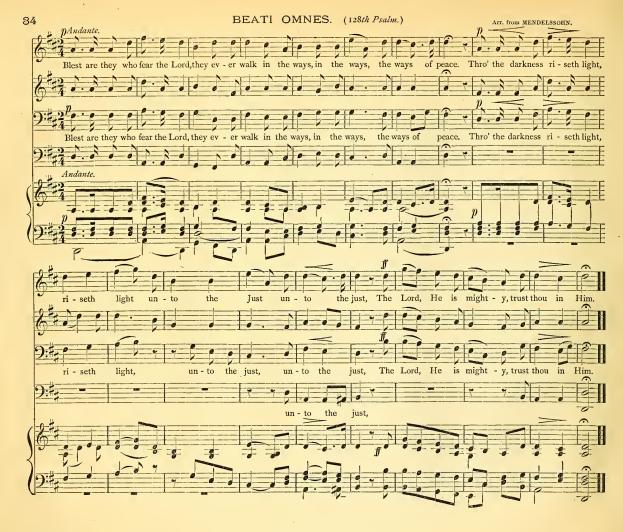


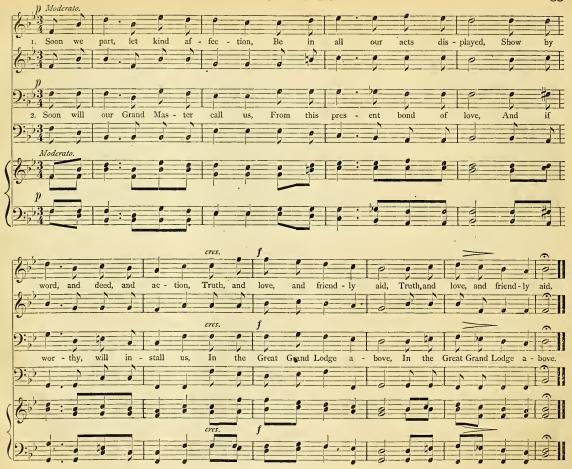


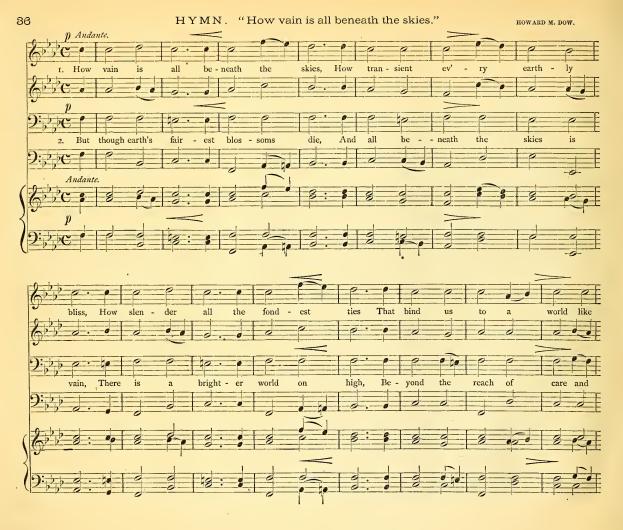












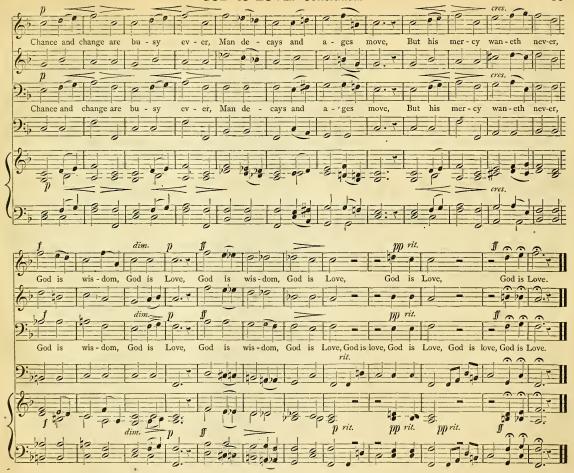


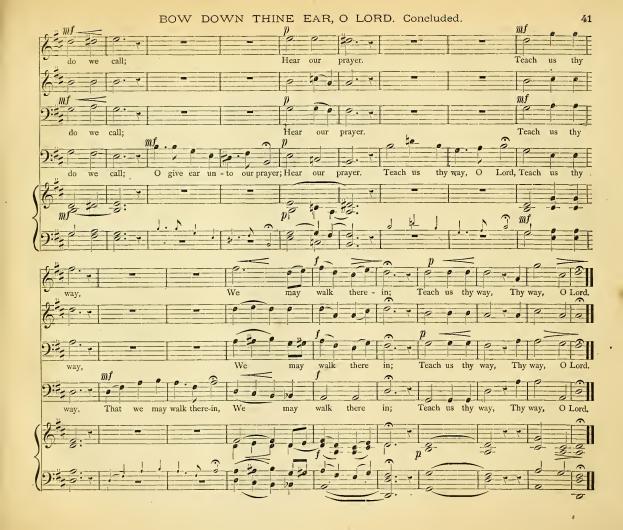


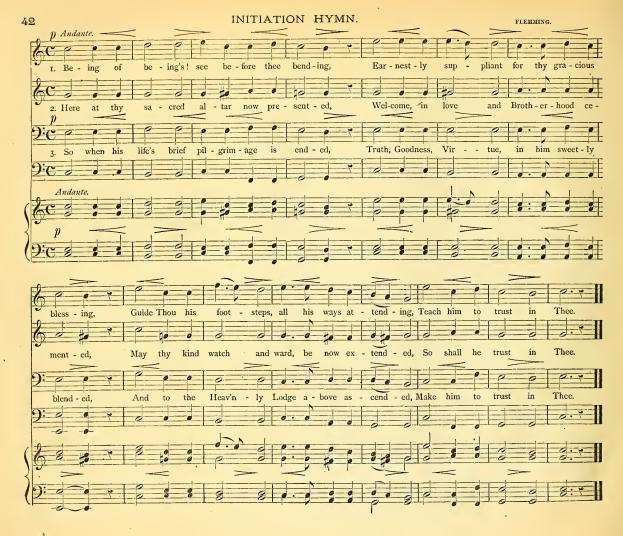


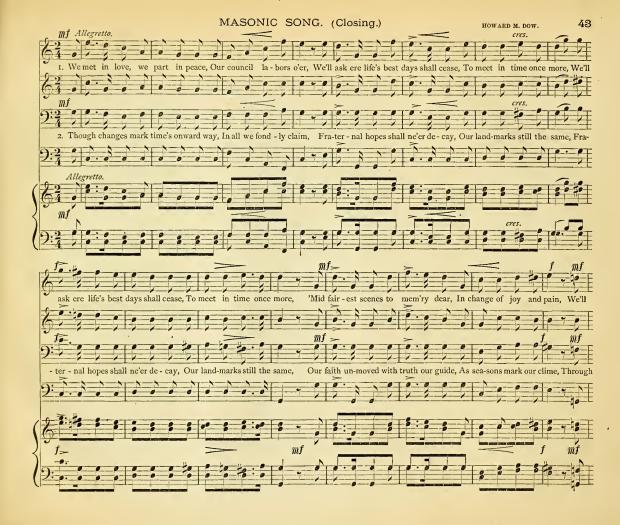


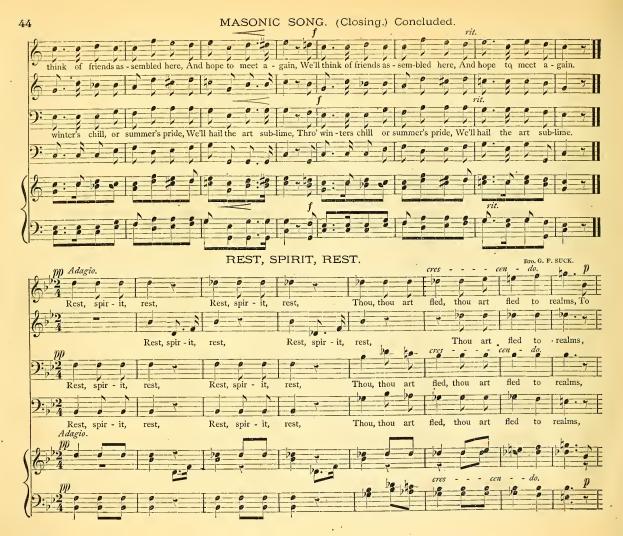






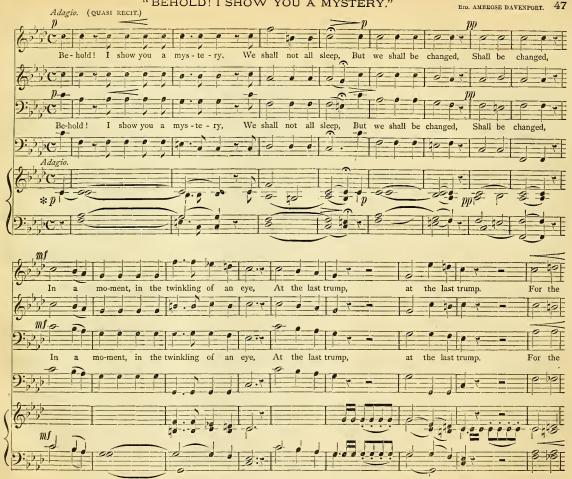


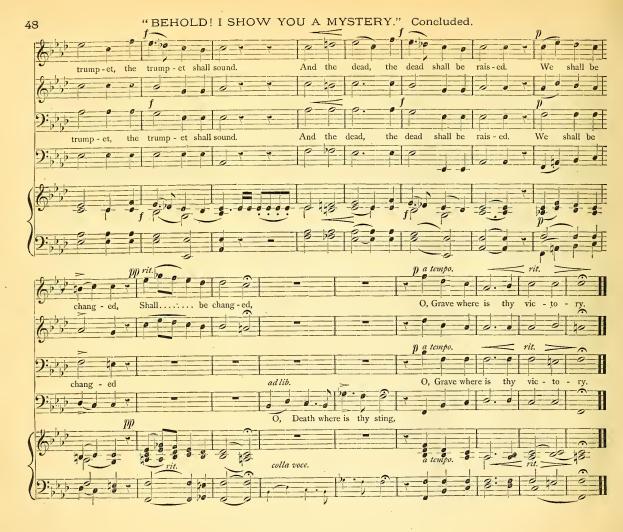




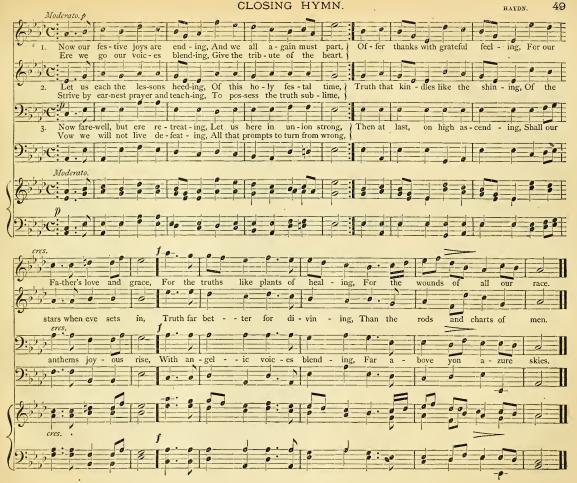


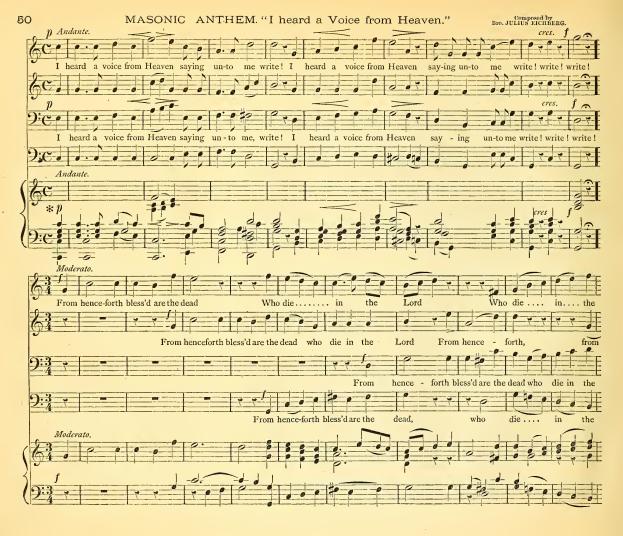


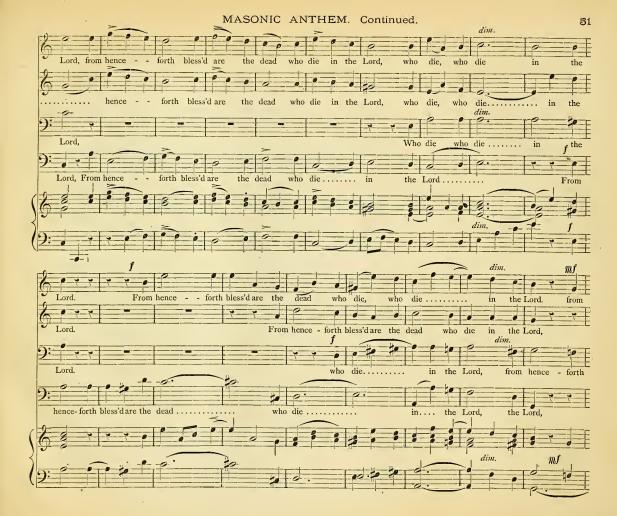


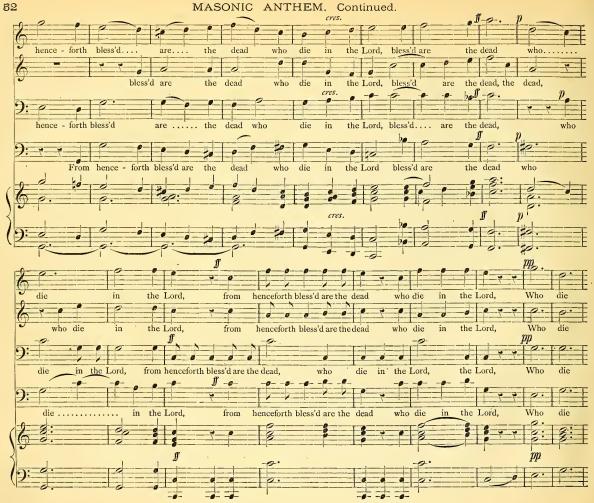


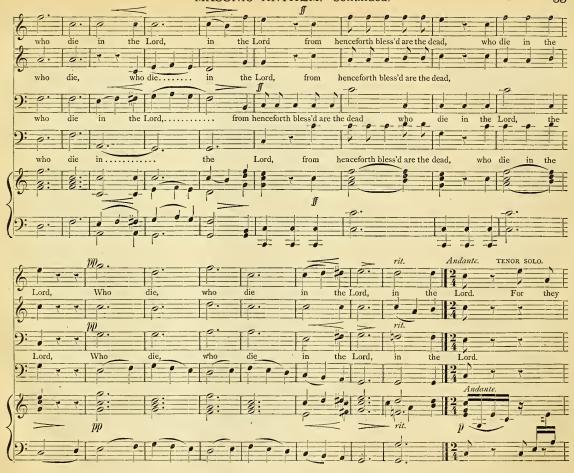


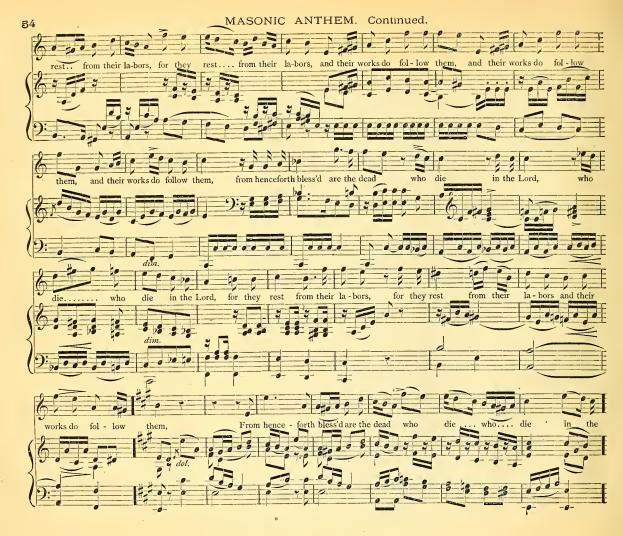




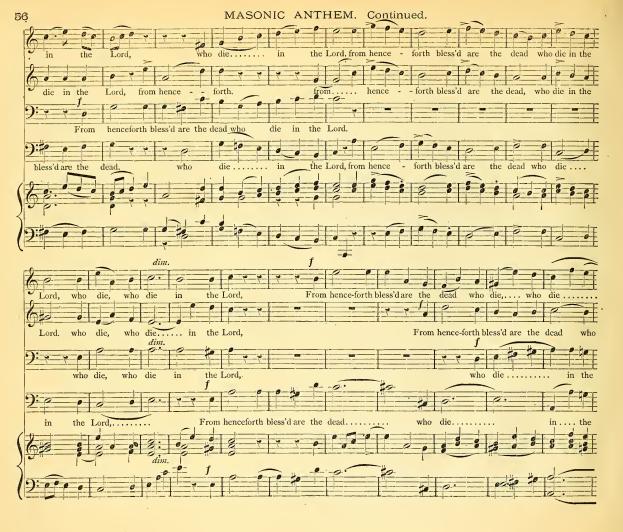


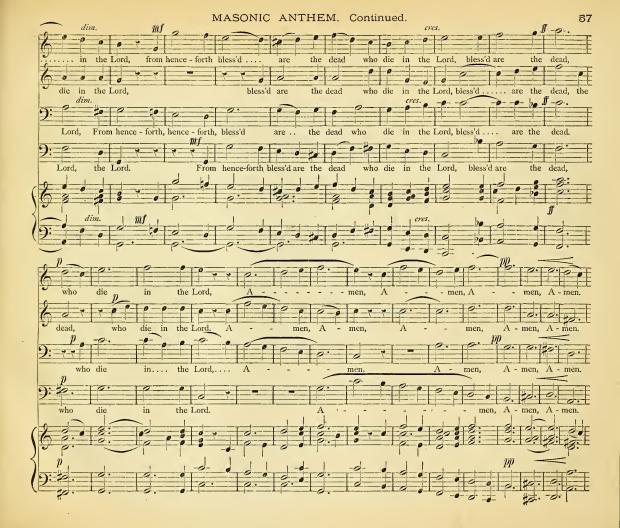


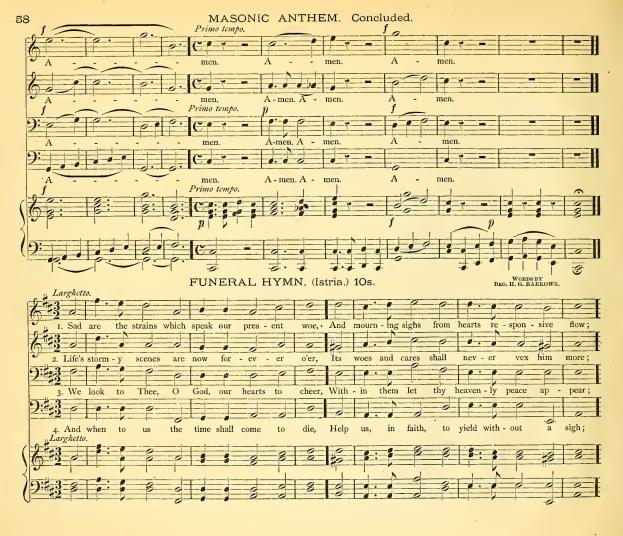


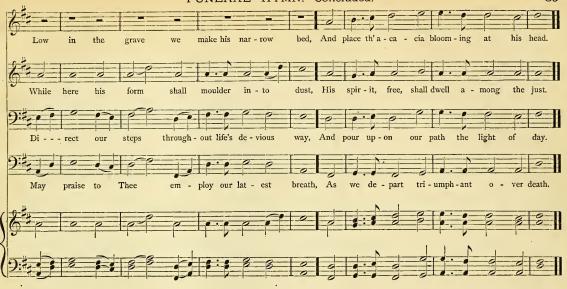












HYMN. 10s.

ı.

Thou art, O God! my East. In thee I dawned; Within me ever let thy day-spring shine; Then, for each night of sorrow I have mourned, I'll bless thee. Father, since it seals me thine.

2.

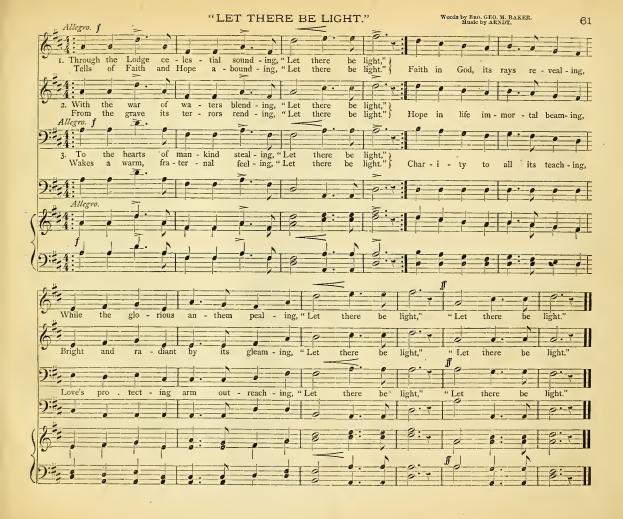
Thou art, O God! my North. My trembling soul, Like a charmed needle, points to thee alone; Each wave of time, each storm of life shall roll My trusting spirit forward to thy throne. Thou art, O God! my South. Thy fervent love Perennial verdure o'er my life hath shed;

And constant sunshine from thy heart of love, With wine and oil thy grateful child hath fed.

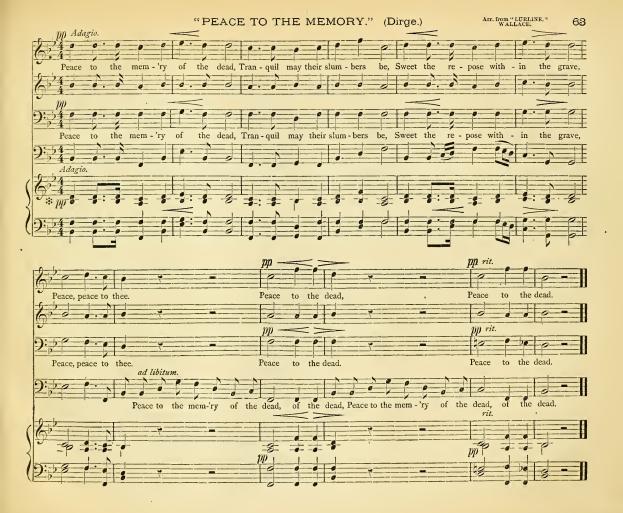
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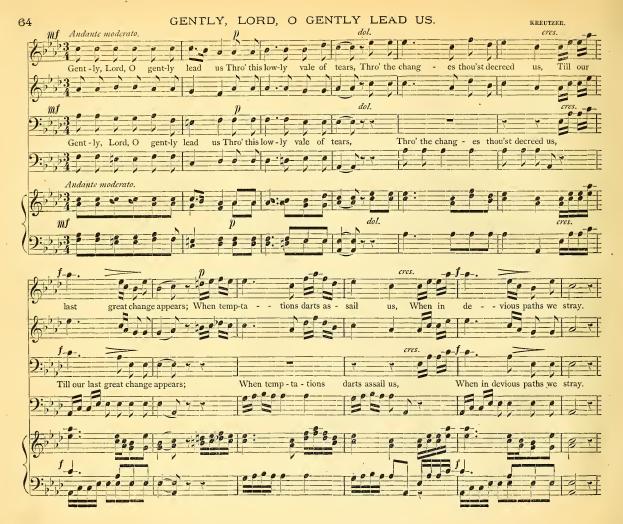
Thou art, O God! my West. Into thy arms, Glad as the setting sun, may I decline; Set free from earthly storms and sin's alarms, Re-born, arise in thy new heavens to shine.



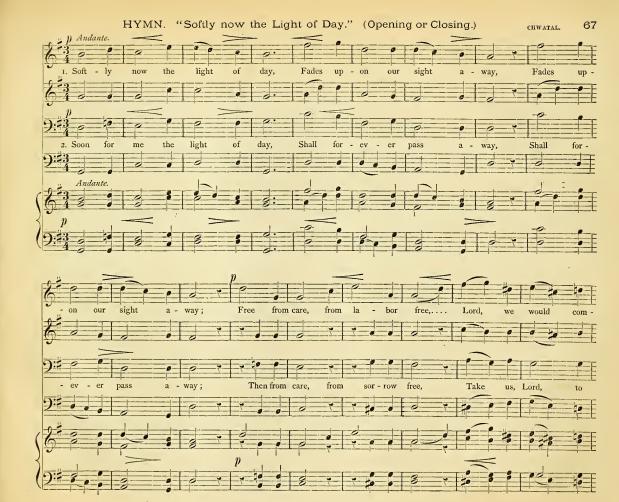


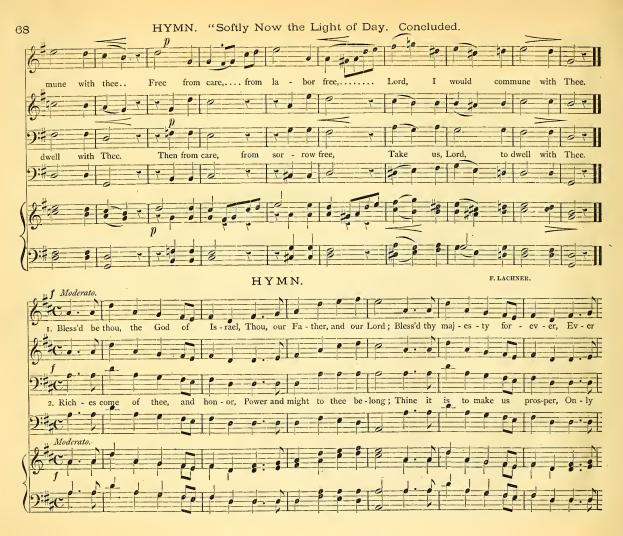


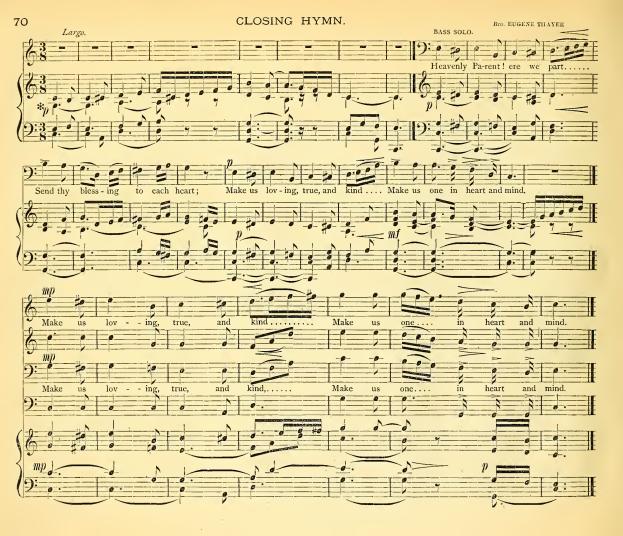


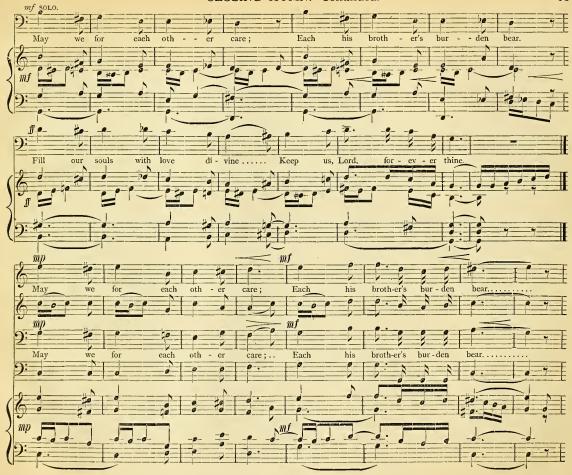






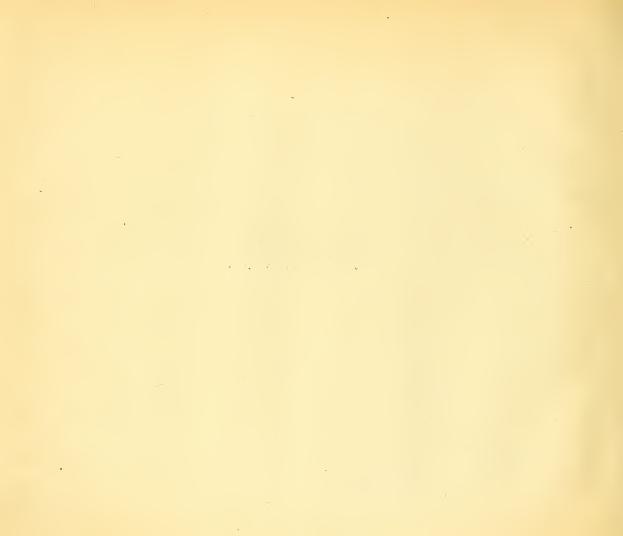


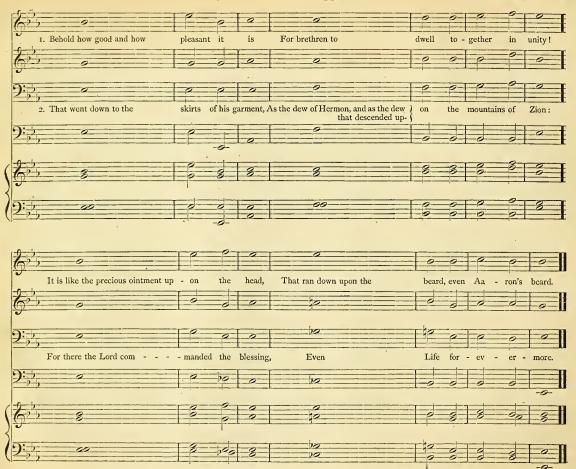


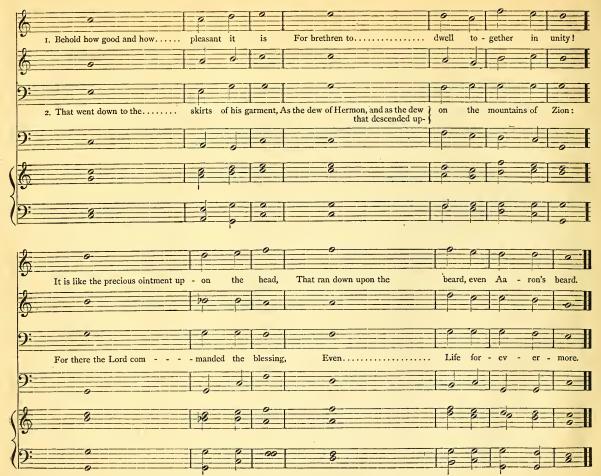


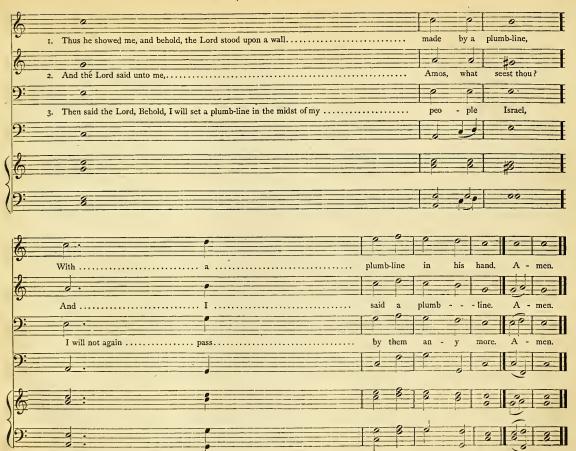


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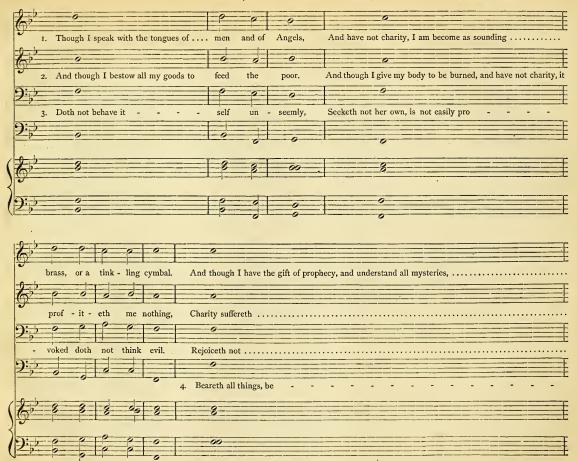


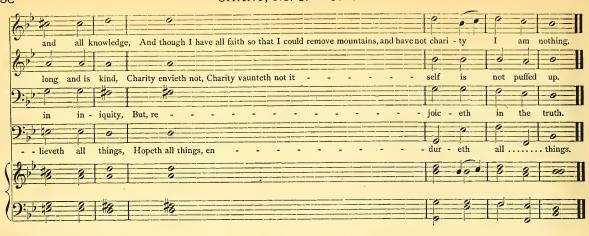


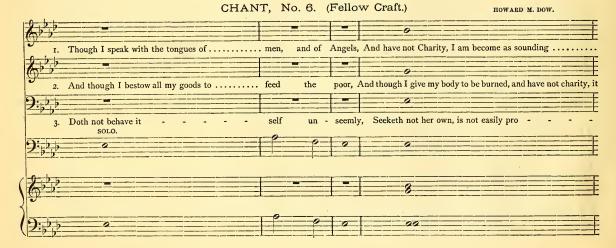


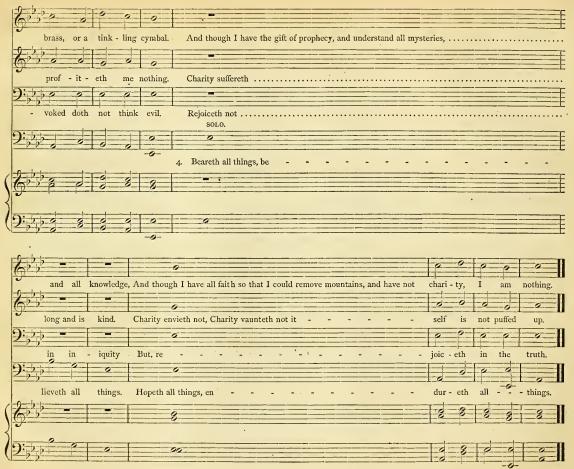


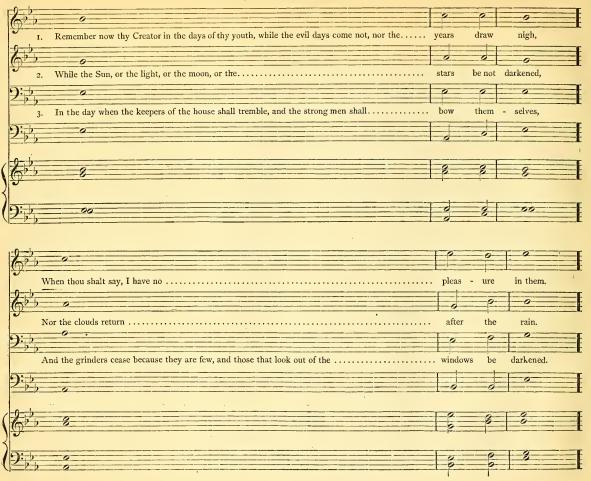


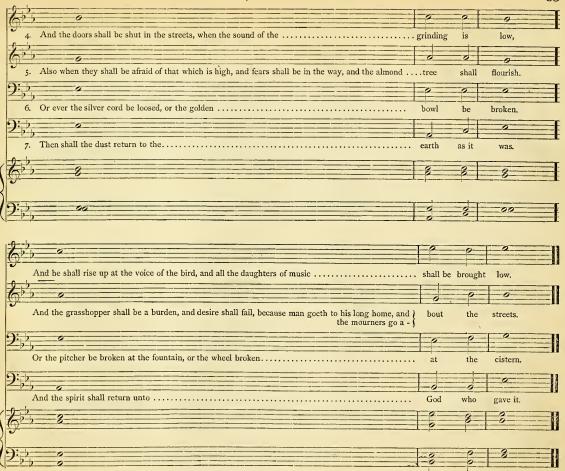


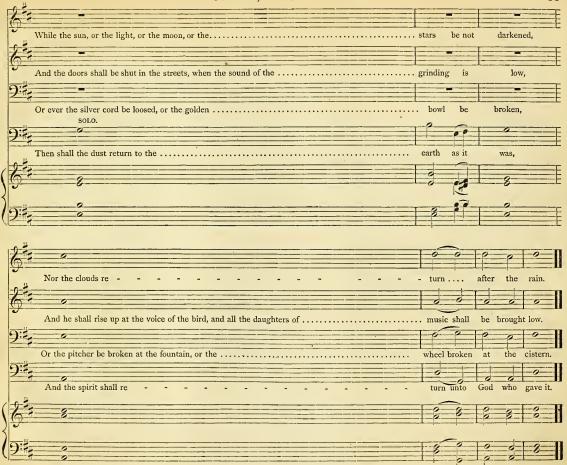


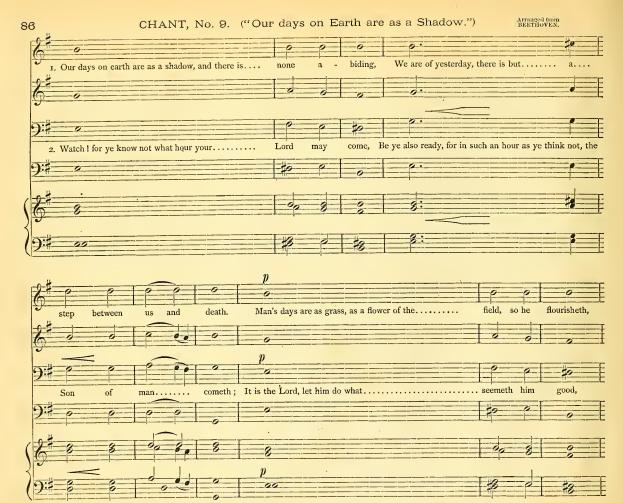


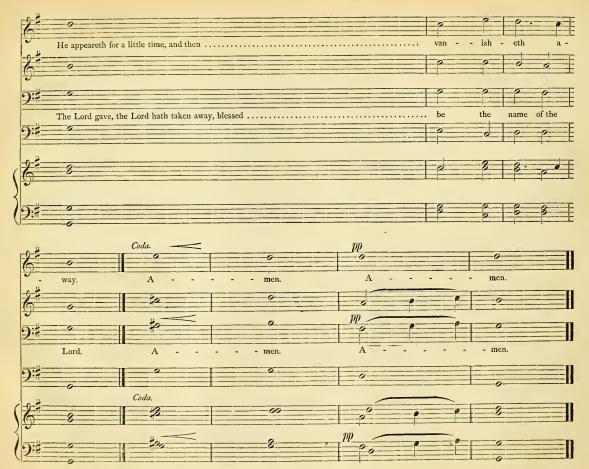


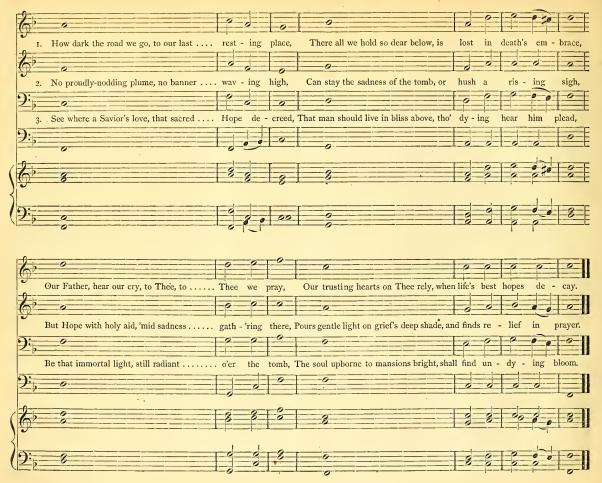


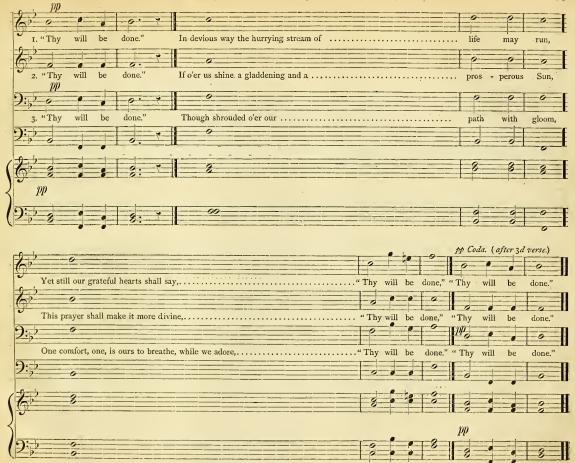


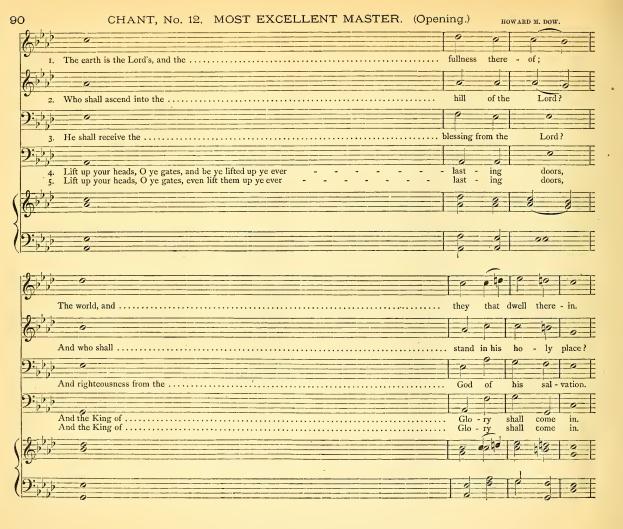


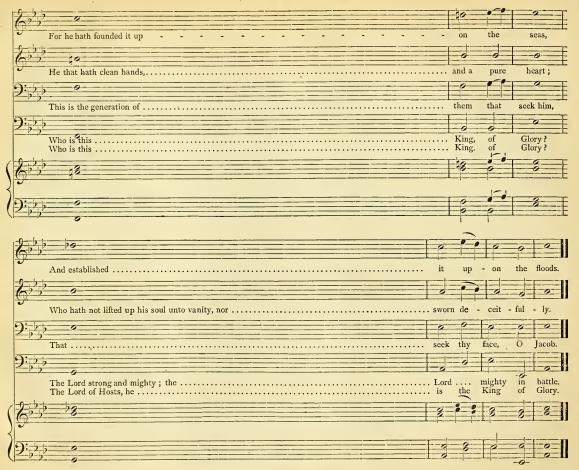


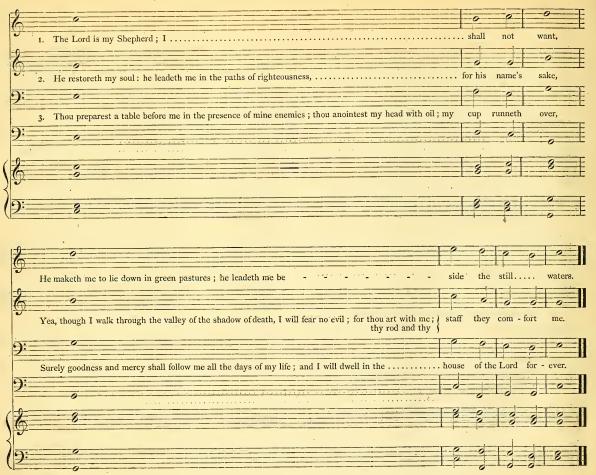


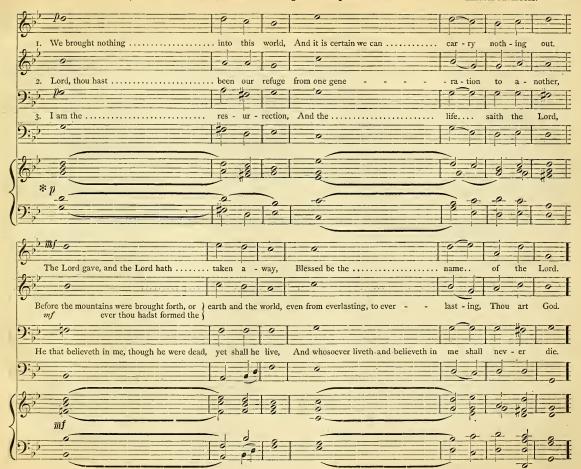


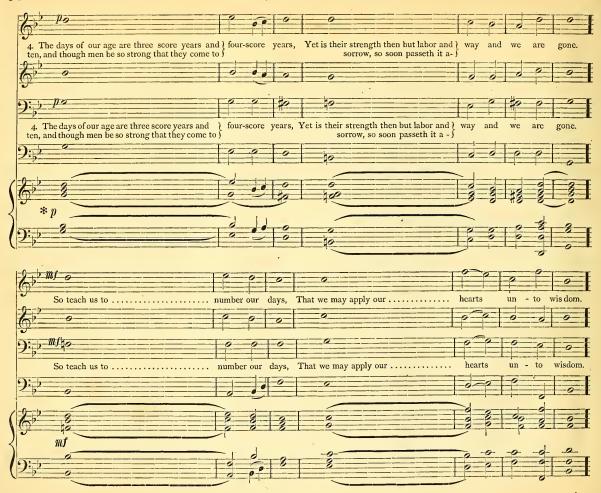


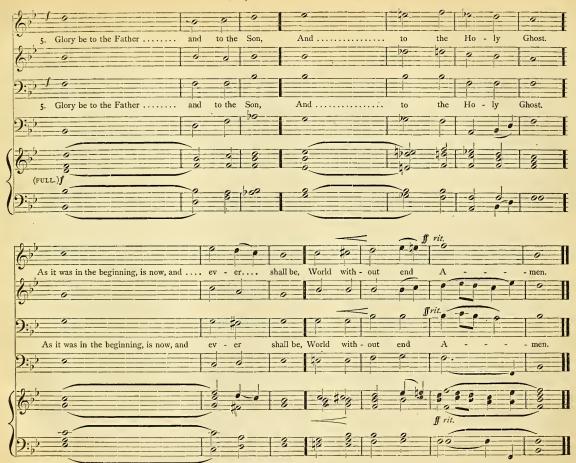


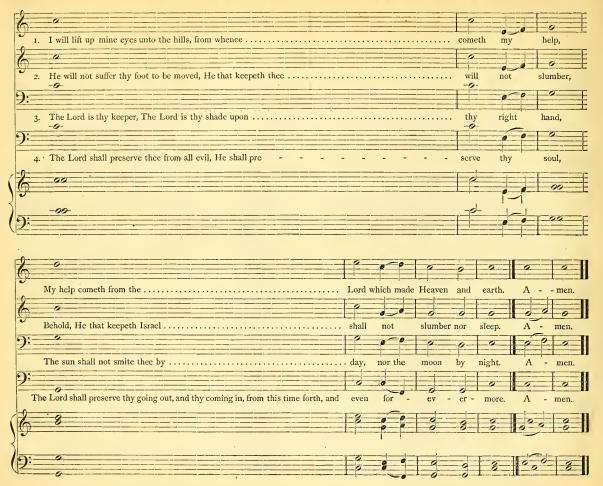




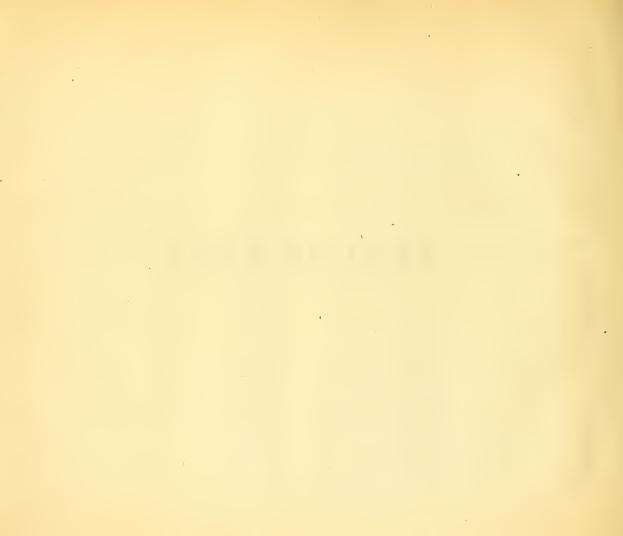


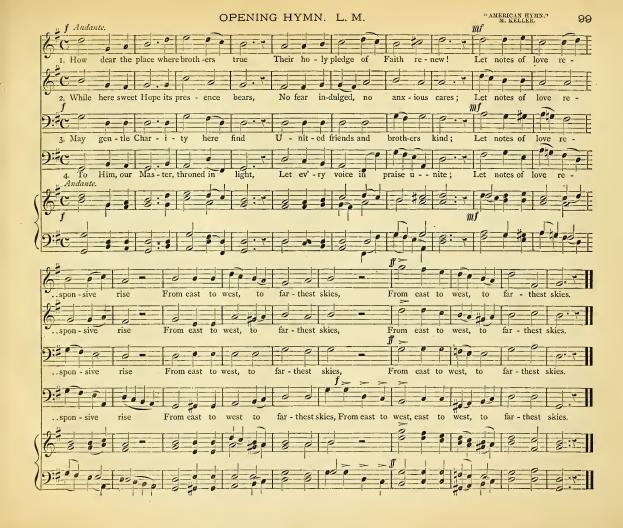


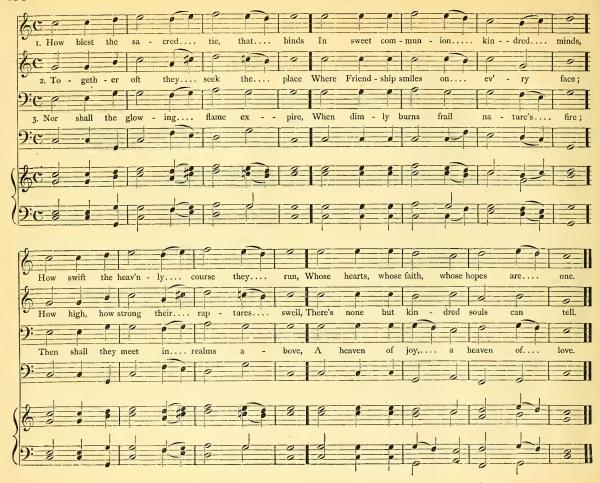




CANILIAN TUNES.







3. OPENING HYMN.

- From East to West, o'er land and sea, Where brothers meet and friends agree, Let incense rise from bearts sincere, The dearest offering gathered here.
- 2 Let notes of praise united tell, Of thoughts most kind where brothers dwell; Though clouds may dim our darkened way, Some kindly hand shall be our stay.
- 3. Our trust reposed on Him alone Who ne'er will contrite hearts disown, Our Faith shall mark that Holy Light Whose beams our dearest joys unite.

4. INITIATION.

- Oh, guide him through the various maze
 His doubtful feet are doomed to tread,
 And spread thy shield's protecting blaze
 Where dangers press around his head.
- A deeper shade shall soon impend, A deeper sleep his eyes oppress, Yet then thy strength shall still defend, Thy goodness still delight to bless.
- 3. That deeper shade shall break away,
 That deeper shade shall leave his eyes,
 Thy light shall give eternal day,
 Thy love, the rapture of the skies.

5. OPENING. MASTER MASON.

- Great God! wilt thou meet with us here, And bless us in our works of love?
 Thy sacred name we all revere; Oh, grant us blessings from above!
- May each be found a living stone, For heavenly mansions, tried and squared; When all our earthly sands are run, The scythe of time find us prepared.
- By the strong grip of Judah's king
 May we be raised to realms of peace;
 There constant songs of praises sing,
 In that Grand Lodge of endless bliss.

6. DEDICATION, OR OPENING.

- Pour out thy Spirit from on high;
 Lord! thine assembled servants bless!
 Graces and gifts to each supply,
 And clothe us with thy righteousness.
- 2. Within this temple, where we stand
 To teach the truth as taught by thee,
 In favor bless this chosen band,
 With Wisdom, Strength, and Unity!
- 3. Fervor and Zeal freely impart;
 Firmness, with meckness from above,
 That each may with a faithful heart,
 Here labor for the cause of love.
- And when our work is finished here, May we in hope our charge resign; When thou, Grand Master, shalt appear, May we and all mankind be thine.

7. CLOSING HYMN.

- Great God! the work in thee begun, The Craftsmen, in thy faith, have done; Thy blessing on our labors send, In hope begun, in peace to end.
- Oh, fill our souls with heavenly light, Be present in our mystic rite; And when on earth we work no more, Celestial Lodge, unbar thy door!

S. SUPER EXCELLENT MASTER.

- When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates stream, We wept with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And Zion was our mournful theme.
- Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to hear, With silent strings, neglected hung, On willow trees that withered there.
- 3. How shall we tune our voice to sing, Or touch our harps with skillful hands; Shall hymns of joy to God our King, Be sung by slaves in foreign lands?
- 4. O Salem, our once happy seat!
 When I of thee forgetful prove,
 Then let my trembling hand forget
 The tuneful strings with art to move.
- If I to mention thee forbear, Eternal silence seize my tongue; Or if I sing one cheerful air, Till thy deliverance is my song.

O. TEMPLAR HYMN.

- As when the weary traveller gains
 The height of some commanding hill,
 His heart revives if o'er the plains
 He sees his home, though distant still.
- So when the Christian pilgrim views, By faith, his mansion in the skies, The sight his fainting strength renews, And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- The hope of heaven his spirit cheers; No more he grieves for sorrows past, Nor any future conflict fears, So he may safe arrive at last.
- 4. O Lord! on thee our hopes we stay
 To lead us on to thine abode,
 Assured thy love will far o'erpay
 The hardest dangers of the road.

10. ROYAL ARCH. OPENING.

- With all my powers of heart and tongue, Fill praise my Maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.
- I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord;
 I'll sing the wonders of thy word;
 Not all the works and names below
 So much thy power and glory show.

11. CONSECRATION.

CORN.

1. Where once of old, in Israel,
Our early Brethren wrought with toil,
Jehovah's blessings on them fell,
In showers of Corn, and Wine, and Oll.

WINE.

2. When there a skrine to Him above
They built, with worship sin to foil,
On threshold and on corner-stone
They poured out Corn, and Wine, and Oil.

OIL.

3. And we have come, fraternal hands,
With joy and pride and prosperons spoil,
To honor Him hy votive hands,
With streams of CORN, and WINE, and OIL.

12. FUNERAL HYMN.

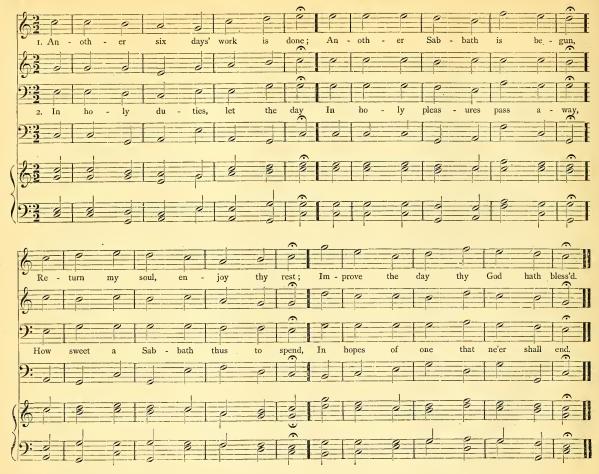
- Here let the sacred rites succeed In honor of departed friends;
 With solemn order now proceed, While living faith with sorrow blends.
- Now let the hymn, —the humble prayer, From hearts sincere, ascend on high; And mystic evergreen declare, That hope within us cannot die.
- 3. The mortal frame may be concealed
 Within the narrow house of gloom;
 But God, in mercy, has revealed
 Immortal life beyond the tomb.
- 4. The friends we mourn we still may love;
 Then let our aspirations rise
 To that bright spirit-world above,
 Where virtue lives, love never dies.

13. INITIATION.

- Far from the world's cold strife and pride, Come join our peaceful, happy band; Come, stranger, we your feet will guide, Where truth and love shall hold command.
- Although in untried paths you tread, And filled, perhaps, with auxious fear, A Brother's faithful hand shall lead Where doubt and darkness disappear.
- 3. Then may you in our labors join, And prove yourself a Brother true; All sordid, selfish cares resign, And keep our sacred truths in view.

1.1. CLOSING.

- Come, Brothers, ere to-uight we part, Juiu every voice and every heart; One solemn hymu to God we'll raise, One closing song of grateful praise.
- Here, Brothers, we may meet no more, But there is yet a happier shore; And there, released from toil and pain, Dear Brothers, we shall meet again.



16. DEDICATION OF MASONIC HALL.

 Genius of Masonry, descend, And with thee bring thy spotless train; Constant our sacred rites attend, While we adore thy peaceful reign.

(Dedication to Freemasonry.)

Bring with thee virtue, brightest maid;
 Bring love, bring truth, and friendship here,
 While kind relief will lend her aid,
 To smooth the wrinkled brow of care,

(Dedication to Virtue.)

 Come, Charity, with goodness crowned, Encircled in thy heavenly robe;
 Diffuse thy blessings all around, To every corner of the globe.

(Dedication to Universal Benevolence.)

 To heaven's high Architect all praise, All praise, all gratitude be given, Who deigned the human soul to raise, By mystic secrets sprung from heaven.

17. OPENING HYMN.

- How dear the place where brothers true Their holy pledge of Faith renew!
 Let notes of love responsive rise,
 From East to West—to farthest skies.
- While here sweet Hope its presence bears, No fear indulged, no anxious cares, Let notes of love responsive rise, From East to West—to farthest skies.
- May gentle Charity here find United friends and brothers kind; Let notes of love responsive rise, From East to West — to farthest skies.
- To Him, our Master, through in light, Let every voice in praise unite; Let notes of love responsive rise, From East to West—to farthest skies,

18. CLOSING.

- From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise.
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung Through every land, by every tongue.
- Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
 Eternal truths attend thy word;
 Thy name shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

19. OPENING.

- O Thou! at whose great name we bend, To whom our warmest vows we pay, God over all! in love descend, And bless the labors of this day.
- Here still, through all succeeding time, May Truth and Love its tribute bring, And still the anthem-note sublime, To Thee from children's children ring.

20. INITIATION.

- 1. While journeying on our homeward way, By love fraternal gently led, Supreme Conductor! Thee we pray To smooth the dangerous path we tread.
- No fear shall cross the trusting heart, Our faith reposed on Him above;
 No dearer joy can life impart Than gently breathes in words of love.
- When earthly ties shall fade and die;
 When earthly joys shall come nn more,
 Supreme Conductor! then supply
 Thy holy aid, when time is o'er.

21. CLOSING.

- Great God, to thee our closing song, With humble gratitude we raise;
 Oh, let thy mercy tune our tongue, And fill our hearts with lively praise.
- Let Faith and Hope our eyelids close; With sleep refresh our feeble frame; Safe in thy eare may we repose, And wake with praises to thy name.

22. HYMN,

- O Thou, to whom in ancient time, The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung, Whom kings adored in songs sublime, And prophets praised with glowing tongue.
- Not now on Zion's height alone
 Thy favored worshipper may dwell,
 Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son,
 Sat weary, by the Patriarch's well.
- From every place below the skies,
 The grateful song, the fervent prayer —
 The incense of the heart may rise
 To heaven, and find acceptance there.
- 4. To thee shall age, with snowy hair, And strength and beauty hend the knee, And childhood lisp, with reverent air, Its praises and its prayers to thee.
- O Thou, to whom in ancient time, The lyre of prophet-bards was strung, To thee, at last, in every clime, Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

23. PAST MASTER.

- Come, gather round with hearts sincere, While prayers devout are offered here; In peace to rule, in truth to guide, Let kindness o'er our acts preside.
- 2. To Him, our HEAVENLY MASTER, now, With thoughts subdued, we hambly bow; So, to our chosen Master here Let true obedience still appear.
- 3. When, all our earthly labors o'er, Our earthly Masters rule no more, May each in holier climes find rest, Where cares ne'er come, nor foes molest.

2.1. MARK MASTER, CLOSING

- Accept, Great Builder of the skies, Our heartist acts of sacrifice!
 Each bother found a living stone, While bending low before thy throne.
- While craftsmen true their work prepare, With thoughts unstained, and holy care, May each be fitly formed and placed Where Love Divine his hope had traced.

25. DEDICATION. CLOSING.

- Great Architect of heaven and earth, To whom all nature owes its birth, Thou spoke, and vast creation stood, Surveyed the work — pronounced it good.
- Lord, canst thou deign to own and bless This humble dome, this sacred place?
 Oh! let thy sprit's presence shine Within these walls — this house of thine.
- 'Twas reared in honor of thy name; Here kindle Lord, the sacred flame; Oh! make it burn in every heart, And never from this place depart.
- 4. Lord, here the wants of all supply, And fit our souls to dwell on high; From service in this humble place, Raise us to praise thee face to face.

2G. ROYAL ARCH.

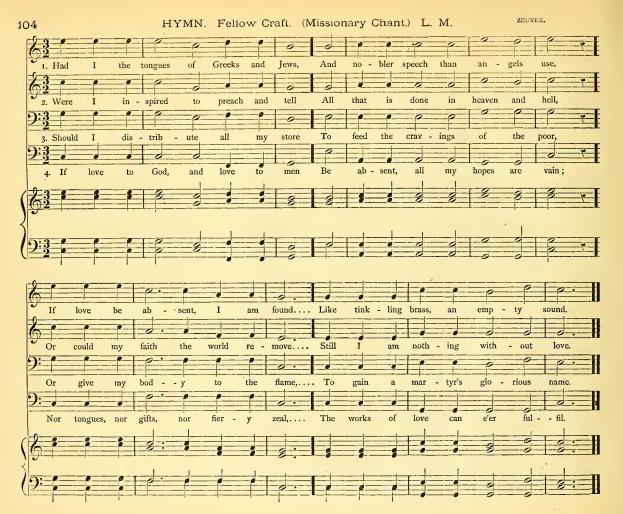
- Almighty Father! heavenly King!
 Before whose sacred Name we bend,
 Accept the praises which we sing,
 And to our humble prayer attend.
- Thou, who did'st Persia's king command A proclamation to extend, That Israel's host might quit his land, Their holy temple to attend.
- 3. All hail! great Architect divine! Let heaven's eternal arches ring! This universal frame is thine; All hail! thou great, Eternal King!

27. COMMANDERY, OPENING.

- The peace which God alone reveals, And by his word of grace imparts, Which only the believer feels, Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts.
- 2. And may the holy Three in One, The Father, Word, and Comforter, Pour an abundant blessing down On every soul assembled here.

28. RED CROSS COUNCIL.

- From hearts sincere, from lips most true, We bring united thanks anew; Be all our hopes reposed nu Thee, While time shall last, or Truth shall be.
- 2. While humbly now our homage owned To HIM, our SOVEREIGN, high enthroned, Oh, he our footsteps guided still Where Truth shall dearest hopes fulfil!



30. CONSECRATION HYMN.

- Master supreme! accept our praise; Still bless this consecrated band; Parent of Light! illume our ways, And guide us by thy sovereign hand.
- May Faith, Hope, Charity divine, Here hold their undivided reign;
 Friendship and harmony combine
 To soothe our cares, and banish pain.
- May Wisdom here disciples find, Beauty unfold her thousand charms; Science invigorate the mind, Expand the soul that virtue warms.
- 4. May Pity dwell within each breast, Relief attend the suffering poor; Thousands by this, our lodge be blest, Till worth, distress'd, shallwant no more.

31. DEDICATION.

- When God uphcaved the pillared earth, Hung out the stars, to light gave birth, Opened its deeps, its carpet spread, 'Twas silence all, as chaos fled.
- 2. When rose the fane on Zion's hill, A work of matchless power and skill, No axe was heard, no hammer there, But all was still as summer air.
- Thus, laboring, through life's working-day, In gold, or marble, wood, or elay, Let art through us its empire pure, By quiet toil and skill secure.
- 4. Thus air and flame shall space o'ercome, And bring the distant near to home, While thought in channels new shall flow, And round the earth in silence go.
- Great God! thus let the temple rise, Whose altar-stone within us lies, Silent and calm with skill divine, Till light immortal round it shine.

32. INSTALLATION, OR DEDICATION.

- Ye happy few, who here extend In perfect lines, from east to west, With fervent zeal the Lodge defend, And lock its secrets in each breast,
- Since ye are met upon the square, Bid love and friendship jointly reign; Be peace and harmony your eare, Nor break the adamantine chain.
- Behold the planets, how they move, Yet keep due order as they run;
 Then imitate the stars above, And shine resplendent as the sun.
- Then let us celebrate the praise
 Of all who have enriched the art;
 Let gratitude our voices raise,
 And each true brother bear a part.

33. OPENING, RED CROSS.

- "Let there be Light" the first command That burst from Heaven's exalted throne, Jehovah gave the stern decree, And forth immediate radiance shone.
- But there's a light, a brighter light
 Than sun or nature e'er could claim,
 'Tis shed through all creation's space,
 And bears a great and glorious name.
- Then let us search for this great light
 Which shines with such refulgence broad;
 Its name is Truth; and that alone
 Can bring our wandering souls to God.

3-1. KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

- 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We walk through deserts dark as night, Till we arrive at heaven our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
- The want of sight she well supplies, She makes the pearly gates appear; Far into distant worlds she pries, And brings eternal glories near.
- Cheerful we tread the desert through, While faith inspires a heavenly ray, Though lions roar, and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.

35. HYMN. FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

- 'Tis masonry unites mankind, To gen'rous actions forms the soul; In friendly eonverse all eonjoined, One spirit animates the whole.
- Where'er aspiring domes arise, Wherever sacred altars stand; Those altars blaze unto the skies, Those domes proclaim the Mason's hand.
- Sing, brethren, then, the craft we love; —
 Best bond of social joy and mirth; —
 Until we meet in Lodge above,
 Proclaim its virtues o'er the earth.

36. OPENING, OR CLOSING.

- Supreme Grand Master, most sublime, High throned in glory's radiant clime, Behold thy sons on bended knee,. Convened, O God, to worship thee.
- And as 'tis thine with open ear,
 The supplicant voice of prayer to hear,
 Grant thou, O Lord, this one request,
 Let Masons be, in blessing, blest.
- Oh, give the eraft, from pole to pole, The feeling heart, the pitying soul,— The gen'rous breast, the lib'ral hand, Compassion's balm, and merey's band.

37. CLOSING.

- We offer, Lord, an humble prayer, And thank thee for thy grace bestowed, In leading us beneath thy care Thus far in wisdom's pleasant road.
- Whatever to our lot may fall—
 What toilsome duties to fulfil,—
 We do not know; but in them all,
 Be thou our strength and comfort still.
- Be thou, O God, our constant friend,— Our hope, our comfort, and our stay;
 And may thy spirit, Lord, descend, To bless and guide us day by day.

38. HYMN. ROYAL ARCH.

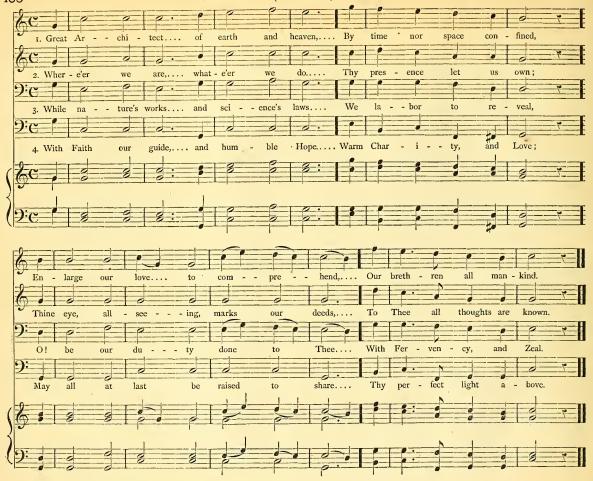
- All powerful, self-existent God, Who all creation dost sustain, Thou wast, and art, and art to come, And everlasting is thy reign.
- 2. Fixed and eternal as thy days,
 Each glorious attribute divine,
 Through ages infinite shall still
 With undiminished lustre shine.
- 3. Fountain of being, Source of goed, Immutable thou dost remain; Nor can the shadow of a change Obscure the glories of thy reign.
- Earth may with all her powers dissolve
 If such the great Creator's will;
 But thou forever art the same;
 I Am, is thy memorial still.

39. MASTER MASON.

- Dangers of every form attend Your steps, as coward you proceed;
 No earthly power can now belriend,
 Or aid you in this time of need.
- Then put your trust in Him alone, Who rules all things above, below; Send your petitions to his throne, For he alone can help you now.

40 MASTER MASON.

- Death, like an overflowing stream, Sweeps us away — our life's a dream — An empty tale — a morning flower — Cut down, and withered in an hour.
- Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And kindly lengthen out our span, Till, cleansed by grace, we all may be Prepared to die, and dwell with thee.



42. ROYAL ARCH. OPENING.

- Holy and reverend is thy Name,
 O thou Eternal King!
 "Thrice holy Lord," the angels cry,
 "Thrice holy," let us sing!
- With sacred awe pronounce his Name, Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
 A holy heart shall please him more Than noblest forms of speech.

43. OPENING, OR CLOSING.

- 1. Jehovah, God! thy gracious power
 On every hand we see;
 Oh, may the blessings of each hour
 Lead all our thoughts to thee.
- Oh, may we all in love abound, And Charity pursue; Thus shall we be with glory crowned, And love as angels do.
- 44. INSTALLATION. WOR. BRO. WM. T. ADAMS.
 (Installation of Worshipful Master.)
- Behold! O Master, in the East,
 What glories greet thee there;
 What floods of radiance earthward stream,
 The sun is rising there.
- 2. Behold! O Master, glorious arts
 Were cradled in the East;
 Behold! what sciences came forth
 Man's waking mind to feast.
- 3. Behold! O Master, wisdom there
 Was nurtured in her youth;
 And from the glowing Orient
 Came God's undying truth.
- O Master, in thy symbolled East Seek wisdom from above;
 And spread the light, which Heaven shall send Within thy Lodge, with love.

(Installation of Senior Warden.)

- O Warden, with the Level poised, What lesson dost thou give?
 Are all men equal? Shall the worm On king and peasant live?
- O Warden, where King Hiram stood, Like him, seek strength above;
 Sustain the East, pay all her due, Protect the weak in love.

(Installation of Junior Warden.)

- O Warden, with the Plumb upraised, What doth thy emblem teach?
 Do all the Craft uprightly walk, And practice what they teach?
- O Warden, where the Faithful One Observed the glorious sun;
 Like him, adorn with beauty still,
 The work by him begun.

45. KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

- All bail! the great Immanuel's name!
 Let angels prostrate fall;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 2. Let every kindred, every tribe On this terrestial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
- Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
 We at his feet may fall;
 And join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all.

46. MASONIC SONG.

- Let Masonry, from pole to pole, Her sacred laws expand; Far as the mighty waters roll, To wash remotest land.
- That virtue has not left mankind, Her social maxims prove; For, stamped upon the Mason's mind, Are unity and love.
- 3. Ascending to her native sky, Let Masonry increase; A glorious pillar raised on high, Integrity its base.
- Peace adds to olive boughs entwined An emhlematic dove;
 As stamped upon the Mason's mind, Is unity and love.

47. INITIATION, OR CRAFTING.

- O welcome, brother, to our hand, Though strong its numbers now, And high its lotty pillars stand, And noble arches how.
- Now let our ardent prayers arise,
 For blessings on his brow,
 And bear our offering to the skies,
 For him who joins us now.
- Oh, welcome if thy heart he true, Thou'lt find with us a home;
 We're daily adding columns new Unto our glorious dome.

48. ROYAL MASTER. COMP. H. G. BARROWS.

- Now from the sacred archives bring The Book of Holy Law;
 Its sacred pages wide unfold, And read with holy awe.
- We've sought for treasures long since hid
 Amid the gloom of night;
 We've pierced the silent, sacred vault,
 And brought them to the light.
- Thanks to the good, the great "I Am,"
 Whose throne is in the skies;
 By light divine we sought the spot,
 And bore away the prize.

49. OPENING.

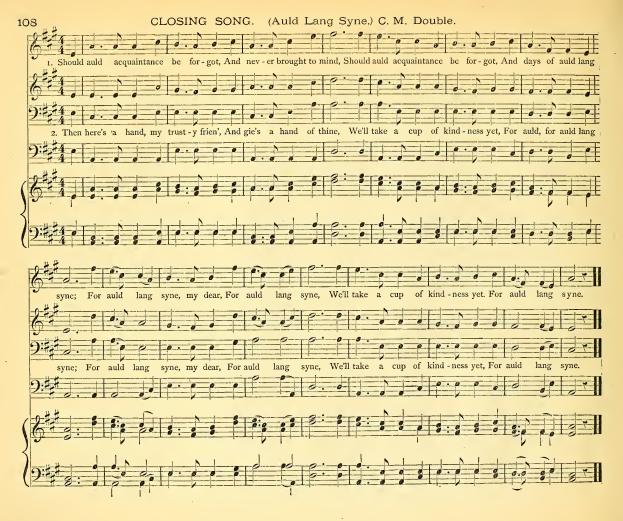
- Within our temple met again,
 With hearts and purpose strong,
 We'll raise our notes of grateful praise,
 With union in our song.
- Around our altar's sacred shrine,
 May Love's pure incense rise,
 Bearing upon its mystic flame
 Our music to the skies.

50. OPENING SONG.

- Come, Brothers, of the Plumb and Square, Come, join in cheerful song;
 Let every heart and voice prepare The glad notes to prolong.
- We're Brothers by a mystic tie, We're Brothers true and Free, Then let the song ascend on high,— God speed Freemasonry.
- In love we meet, in peace we part;
 We walk by plummet's line;
 While Friendship dwells within each heart
 That owns the craft divine.
- 'Mid all the toils and cares of earth
 We steady keep our way;
 With Faith, and Hope, we wait the birth
 Of an Eternal day.

51 . ANNIVERSARY ODE.

- All hail! the great mysterious Art, Grand offering from above — Which fondly twines each genial heart In harmony and love.
- Come, Brothers, join the festive board, Awake the tuneful lay;
 Unite in Friendship, Peace, and Love;
 Tis Mason's holyday.
- 3. Come, bring the wreath, the trio hind —
 Faith, Charity, and Love;
 To great St. John a splendid star
 In the Grand Lodge above.
- With fervent Zeal and pure delight, We'll wake the joyful strain, Till in the great Grand Lodge we meet, Where joys ioumortal reigu.
 CLOSING HYMN.
- Almighty Father! Heavenly King, Who rul'st the worlds above, Help us our closing hymn to sing, With gratitude and love.
- Long may we live in union here, In bonds of social bliss, And many years our hearts to cheer, Return sweet scenes like this.
- Oh, give us wisdom from above, Lite's various scenes to meet, Let thy right hand direct our ways, And guide each brother's feet.
- And when before Thee we appear, In our eternal home,
 May faithful hearts still worship thee, And praise Thee in our room.



- 54. MASONIC PARTING, WOR, BRD, WM, T. ADAMS.
- Our work is done, the pillars raised,
 The temple is complete;
 We've worked in love, we part in peace,

In other scenes to meet.

Farewell our Lodge, we leave thee now,

As faithful Craftsmen part, To love and serve both God and man,

With steadfast hand and heart.

2. Our work is done, but Faith and Hope
Shall dwell within our souls,

With Charity that faileth not, As time unceasing rolls.

Farewell, our Lodge, we leave thee now,
As faithful Craftsmen part,

To love and serve both God and man, With steadfast hand and heart.

3. Be Health to all the brethren given,
Their wives and children dear;
Within their homes may Plenty reign,

And Peace its altar rear. Farewell our Lodge, we leave thee now,

As faithful Craftsmen part,
To love and serve both God and man,
With steadfast hand and heart.

55. DEDICATION.

Whilst science yields a thousand lights
 To irradiate the mind,

Let us that noblest art pursue, Which dignifies mankind.

The pompous dome, the gorgeous hall, The temple's cloud-capt tower,

The Mason's glory shall proclaim Till Time's remotest hour.

2. Ideal fabrics to uprear,
Some men think all our art,
But little think what plans we draw
To form an upright heart.
Our Plumb we poise, and clear each clog
That hangs about the string;

And each unruly passion's flight
Within due compass bring.

3. The Good Samaritan we prove To all, and everywhere;

Upon the Level here we meet,
And part upon the Square.

Upon this rock we'll stand, when worlds T' oblivion all shall tend;

Our Brethren as ourselves we love; To all mankind a friend. 36. SYMBOLIC STANZAS. BRO. H. G. BARROWS.

1. Behold! ascending in the "East"

The "Sun" pursues his way;

And ushers in with golden beams

The glorious new-born day.

Then on he speeds his brilliant course,

Then on he speeds his brilliant course And gilds each dome and tower,

And at "meridian" in the "South"
Proclaims the needday hour.

Then, rushing down the western sky, He marks the closing day,

When sinking in the mellow light, In glory dies away.

So when our earthly sun has reach'd Its setting in the west,

May we in confidence and trust, Sink gently to our rest.

57. HYMN.

 Blest is the man whose softening heart Feels all another's pain;

To whom the supplicating eye

Was never raised in vain:—
Whose breast expands with generous warmth,
A stranger's woe to feel;

And bleeds in pity o'er the wound He wants the power to heal.

He spreads his kind, supporting arms, To every child of grief;

His secret bounty largely flows, And brings unasked relief.

To gentle offices of love His feet are never slow;

He views through mercy's melting eye
A brother in a foe.

58. CLOSING SONG.

 We met in love, we part in peace, Our council labors o'er;

We'll ask, ere life's best days shall cease, To meet in time once more.

'Mid fairest scenes to memory dear, In change of joy and pain:

We'll think of friends assembled here, And hope to meet again.

2. Though changes mark Time's onward way In all we fondly claim,

Fraternal hopes shall ne'er decay, —
Our landmarks still the same.

Our Faith unmoved, with Truth our guide, As seasons mark our clime;

Through winter's chill, or summer's pride, We'll hail the Art Sublime. 59. HYMN.

 Oh, happy is the man that hears Instruction's warning voice:

And who celestial wisdom makes His early, only choice.

For she hath treasures greater far Than east and west unfold;

And her rewards more precious are Than all their stores of gold.

She guides the young with innocence, In pleasure's paths to tread;

A crown of glory she bestows Upon the hoary head.

According as her labors rise, So her rewards increase;

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.

GO. OPENING HYMN.

1. Come, Brothers of the mystic tie,

Our social work begun, — We'll raise an opening song on high To Him, the Holy One!

With hearts united, firm and free, We round our altar stand;

Who best can work, and best agree, Are dearest in our band.

Come, kindle at our holy fire, Fraternal thoughts and kind;

Each worthy act and pure desire Shall kindred wishes bind.

With hearts united, firm and free, We round our altar stand;

Who best can work, and best agree, Are dearest in our band.

G1. INSTALLATION.

 To him who rules be homage paid, Where hearts with voice unite;
 To him we bring fraternal aid,

Who guides in solemn rite. Come, Brothers, bound by kindly ties,

Your notes harmonious bring; While acts of generous sacrifice,

In thoughts of love we sing.

2. As days and years roll silent by, —

As Time's sad changes rise, No doubt shall dim the trusting eye,

Where rule the good and wise.

To Him who rules he homage paid,

Where hearts with voice unite;

Till life shall cease, and time shall fade, We'll bring our solemn plight.



- G3. CHARITY, FELLOW CRAFT, BRO, H. G. BARROWS,
- 1. O Charity, thou heavenly guest,
 Descended from above,
 Dwell in our souls, and fill our hearts
 With true fraternal love.
- 2. May we, by thy sweet influence mov'd,
 Be prompt to act our part,—
 To carry messages of peace
 To every wounded heart.

G.1. OPENING HYMN.

- 1. Parent of all! Omnipotent
 In Heaven and earth below;
 Thro' all creation's bounds unspent,
 Whose streams of goodness flow.
- 2. Teach us to know from whence we rose, And unto what designed; No private aims let us propose, Since linked with human kind.
- 3. Teach us to feel another's grief,
 To calm the troubled breast,
 To suffering man extend relief,
 And blessing to be blest.

65. BROTHERLY LOVE.

- How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one another's peace delight, And thus fulfil his word!
- 2. When each can feel his brother's sigh,
 And with him bear a part;
 When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
 And joy from heart to heart.
- 3. When free from envry, scorn, and pride,
 Our wishes all above,
 Each can his brother's failings hide,
 And show a brothers's love.
- Love is the golden chain that binds
 The happy souls above;
 And he's an heir of heaven, that finds
 His bosom glow with love.

GG. SUPER EXCELLENT MASTER.

- By Babel's streams we sit and weep;
 Our tears for Zion flow;
 Our harps on drooping willows sleep;
 Our hearts are filled with woe.
 (Square.)
- 2. Our walls no more resound with praise;
 Our Temple, foes destroy;
 Judea's courts no more upraise
 Triumphant songs of joy.
 (Triangle.)
- 3. Here, mourning, toiling, captive bands, Our feasts and Sabbaths cease; Our tribes dispersed through distant lands, And hopeless of release. (Circle.)
- 4. But should the ever-gracious Power,
 To us propitious he;
 Chaldcans shall our race restore,
 And Kings proclaim us free!

67. SELECT MASTER.

- How precious is the Book divine, That unto us is given; Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
- It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears.
- This lamp, through all the tedious night Of life, shall guide our way;
 Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day.

68. INITIATION.

- Spirit of power and might! behold Thy willing servant here;
 With thy protection, him enfold, And free his heart from fear.
- Tho' darksome skies may o'er him lower, And dangers fill the way;
 Support him with thy gracious power, And be his constant stay.

69. INSTALLATION. COUNCIL. SELECT AND ROYAL MASTERS.

- Look to the East, the source of light, Where, like the god of day, Rises the Master of your choice, To bear his gentle sway.
- O'er all your acts he shall preside, The ruling gavel hold; Poising the scales with even hand, Like Solomon of old.
- Salute him, then, with three times three;
 Ask blessings from above;
 Give him to cheer him on his way,
 Your confidence and love.

TO. CLOSING HYMN.

- Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's cares to hear;
 Let each his friendly aid afford, And feel a brother's care.
- 2. Help us to build each other up;
 Our little stock improve;
 Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
 And perfect us in love.
- 3. Up into Thee, our living Head, Let us in all things grow, Till Thou hast made us free indeed, And spotless here below.

71. MASTER MASON. OPENING.

- Come, Masters of the Art, unite, And may this meeting prove
 To all th' assembled sons of light, A strengthened bond of love.
- May Friendship and Morality, With true fraternal love, Be found in every Mason's heart, And all his actions move.

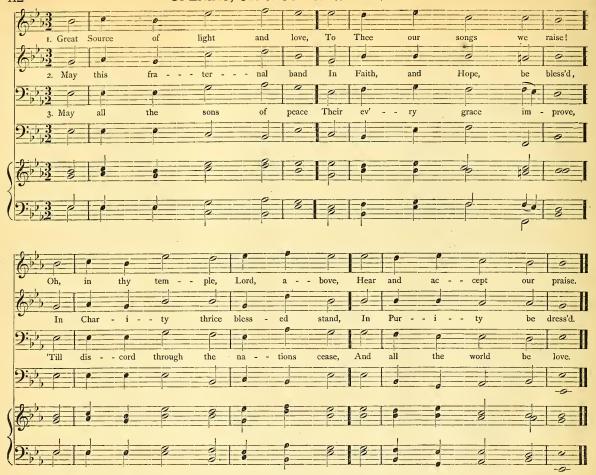
- 72. MASONIC HYMN, WOR, BRO, WM, T. ADAMS
- Let brethren on the Level meet, As equals should 'fore God; And when the hour of peril comes, Together kiss the rod.
- Let brethren by the plummet walk, Upright hefore their kind, That they in dark temptation's night, A holy strength may find.
- 3. Let brethren on the Square still live, Though earthly hopes may fade, And sit in glory on the throne Morality hath made.
- 4. Let brethren part upon the Square
 When all their work is done;
 And part upon the Square at last,
 Their work in Heaven begun.

73. MARK MASTER, COMP. H. G. BARROWS.

- Behold the "stone," —the precious "stone,"
 The builders did refuse;
 A "stone" rejected, cast away,
 Uoworthy to be used.
- Amid the Temple's rubhish now That "stone" neglected lies; But from that rubbish it shall yet, Triumphantly arise.
- The "hidden name" shall be revealed, Its virtue brought to view;
 Mark well" the mystic circle there, And read the name anew.
- This precious "stone," although it has Rejected been by some, Shall he restor'd, and shall at last, Head Corner Stone become.

74. INSTALLATION ODE. KNIGHT TEMPLAR. SIR H. G. BARROWS.

- 1. God of our fathers, hear the song
 Which now to Thee we raise;
 An evening offering we bring,
 A song of grateful praise.
- Impartial Justice, may it fill And actuate each heart;
 And ever lead us to espouse A worthy Brother's part.
- May fortitude undaunted prove, In journeying through life;
 A power to make us ever bold, Midst every worldly strife.
- May mercy, brightest of the train, Each Knightly hreast inspire;
 And on the altar of each heart Light love's celestial fire.
- On us, throughout our pilgrimage, May thy rich blessing rest Until we enter Thy abode, Th' asylun of the blest.



76. CHAPTER HYMN.

- Blest are the thoughts that bind
 In kind, fraternal ties,
 Where altars raised to love, shall find
 The heart's best sacrifice.
- 2. Though dangers mark our way,
 And darkness dim our course,
 Companions see in Truth's fair ray,
 Their pleasures' dearest source.
- The beauteous arch of night, With stars all studded o'er, Shall lead the thoughts to that pure Light Where darkness comes no more.
- 4. Before our Great High Priest
 Our offerings now we bear,
 And still, when hopes of time have ceased,
 We'll pay our homage there.

77. HYMN.,

- Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in virtuous love:
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
- 2. Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our eares.
- 3. When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain:
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.
- 4. This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way;
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see that day.
- From sorrow, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign, Through all eternity,

78. ROYAL ARCH. OPENING.

- Thy Name, Almighty Lord!
 Shall sound through distant lands;
 Great is thy grace, and sure thy Word;
 Thy Truth forever stands.
- 2. Far be thine honor spread,
 And long thy praise endure;
 Till morning light and evening shade
 Shall be exchanged no more.

79. KNIGHT TEMPLAR CLOSING.

- Once more before we part,
 O bless the Saviour's name;
 Let every tongue and every heart
 Praise and adore the same.
- 2. Lord, in thy grace we came;
 That blessing still impart!
 We met in Jesus' sacred name,
 In his dear name we part.

SO. KNIGHT TEMPLAR, OPENING.

- While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my guide, I'll hid farewell to every fear; My wants are all supplied.
- 2. To ever-fragrant meads,

 Where rich abundance grows,
 His gracious hand indulgent leads,
 And guards my sweet repose.
- 3. Dear Shepherd! if I stray,
 My wandering feet restore;
 And guard me with a watchful eye,
 And let me rove no more.

81. IN MEMORIAM. BRO. H. G. BARROWS.

- Closed is earth's sad career, And all its sorrows past;
 The soul set free from worldly cares, Has reached the goal at last.
- No more shall fell disease, In wasting influence reign;
 The casket fell, — the jewel rose;
 For him to die is gain.
- 3. Joy to the conq'ring soul;
 We'll meet again above;
 For though the feeble body die,
 There is no death to love.

82. OPENING.

- Blest are the sons of peace,
 Whose hearts and hopes are one;
 Whose kind designs to serve and please,
 Through all their actions run.
- 2. Blest is this happy place,
 Where Zealand Friendship meet;
 Where Truth and Love, and heav'nly grace,
 Make our communion sweet.
- Thus on the heavenly hills, May we be blest above;
 Where joy, like morning dew, distills, And all the air is love.

83. CLOSING.

- 1. Now Brothers we must part,
 Where we have met in peace;
 Where harmony its joys impart,
 And strife and discord cease.
- We on the Level meet, Upon the Square we part; May Truth, and Love, and Friendship sweet, Pervade each brother's heart.
- 3. Here, Lord, before we part, Help us to bless thy name; Let every tongue, and every heart, Praise and adore the same.

84. ROYAL ARCH. CLOSING.

- Companions, we have met,
 And passed a peaceful hour;
 These moments may we ne'er forget,
 But hope and pray for more.
- Through this and every night, Lord, grant us sweet repose; Now aid us by thy holy light, This Royal Arch to close.

85. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- Our heavenly Father, hear The prayer we offer now! Thy name be hallowed far and near; To thee all nations how.
- Thy kingdom come; thy will On earth be done in love; As saints and seraphim fulfil Thy perfect law above.
- 3. Our daily bread supply,
 While by thy word we live!
 The guilt of our iniquity
 Forgive as we forgive.
- From dark temptation's power Our feeble hearts defend;
 Deliver in the evil hour,
 And guide us to the end.
- 5. Thine, then, forever be Glory and power divine; The sceptre, throne, and majesty Of heaven and earth are thine.

86. FUNERAL HYMN.

- " O death! where is thy sting? "
- Where is thy sting, O death? Grave, where thy victory? The clod may sleep in dust beneath; The spirit will be free.
- Both man and time have power
 O'er suffering, dying men;
 But death arrives, and in that hour
 The soul is freed again.
- 3. Then death, where is thy sting?
 And where thy victory, grave?
 O'er your dark bourn the soul will spring
 To Him who loves to save.

87. CLOSING.

- Lord, at this closing hour, Establish every heart Upon thy word of truth and power, To keep us whon we part.
- 2. Peace to our brethren give;
 Fill all our hearts with love;
 In Faith and Friendship may we live,
 And seek our rest above.
- Through changes bright or drear, We would thy will pursue,
 And toil like faithful servants here Till we thy glory view.

SO. FUNERAL HYMN.

- Clay to clay, and dust to dust!
 Let them mingle, for they must;
 Give to earth the earthly clod,
 For the spirit's fled to God.
- Never more shall midnight's damp Darken round this mortal lamp; Never more shall noonday's glance Search this mortal countenance.
- Look aloft. The spirit's risen, —
 Death cannot the soul imprison;
 'Tis in heaven that spirits dwell,
 Glorinus, though invisible.
- Thither let us turn our view;
 Peace is there, and comfort too;
 There shall those we love he found,
 Tracing joy's eternal round.

OO. KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

- Lord, before thy throne we bend, Now to thee our eyes ascend; Servants to our Master true, Lo! we yield thee homage due.
- Low before thee, Lord, we bow;
 We are weak but mighty thou:
 Sore distressed, yet suppliant still,
 Here we wait thy holy will.
- Leave us not beneath the power
 Of temptation's darkest hour;
 Heavenly Father, yet be nigh,
 Lord of life and victory.

91, MOST EXCELLENT MASTER.

- Suppliant, lo! we humbly bend, Father, for thy blessing now;
 Thou canst teach us, guide, defend;
 We are weak, but mighty thou.
- Shed ahroad, in every mind, Light celestial from above; Charity for all our kind, Trusting faith, and holy love.

92. CLOSING.

- Brothers, ere to-night we part, Join each voice and every heart; Grateful songs to God we'll raise, Hymning forth our songs of praise.
- Brothers, we may meet no more, Yet there is a happier shore, Where; released from toil and pain, Brothers, we shall meet again.

93. OPENING OR CLOSING.

- Holy Spirit, from on high, Bend v^jer us a pitying eye; Life and peace to us impart; Dwell thyself in every heart.
- May we constant grow in grace, And with vigor run the race; Trained in wisdom, led by love, Till we reach our rest above.

94. OPENING OR CLOSING.

- Softly now the light of day Fades upon our sight away;
 Free from care, from lahor free,
 Lord, we would commune with thee.
- Soon for us the light of day Shall forever pass away;
 Then, from care and sorrow free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

95. TEMPLAR'S OFFERING. SIR H. G. BARROWS.

- To thy shrine, departed Lord, Come we, trusting in thy word; In thy service richly blest, Here, we pray thee, let us rest.
- Strong in Faith, and Hope, and Love, Lift we now, our thoughts above; To thy service, pure and free, Let us consecrated be.
- Let thy light upon us shine;
 Fill our hearts with love divine;
 To thy love we trust our all;
 Keep us, that we never fall.

96. FUNERAL HYMN.

- Brother, though from yonder sky
 Cometh neither voice nor cry,
 Yet we know for thee to-day
 Every pain hath passed away.
- Not for thee shall tears he given, Child of God, and heir of heaven; For he gave thee sweet release; Thine the Christian's death of peace.
- 3. Well we know thy living faith
 Had the power to conquer death;
 As a living rose may bloom
 By the border of the tomb.
- Brother, in that solemn trust
 We commend thee, dust to dust;
 In that faith we wait, till, risen,
 Thou shalt meet us all in heaven.
- While we weep as Jesus wept, Thou shalt sleep as Jesus slept; With thy Saviour thou shalt rest, Crowned and glorified and blest.

97. CLOSING.

- Thou from whom we never part,
 Thou, whose love is everywhere,
 Thou, who seest every heart,
 Listen to our evening prayer.
- Father, fill our hearts with love, —
 Love, unfailing, full, and free, —
 Love, that no alarm can move, —
 Love that ever rests on thee.
- 3. Heavenly Father! through the night Keep us safe from every ill; Cheerful as the morning light, May we wake to do thy will.

98. HYMN.

" Hallowed be thy Name."

- Holy, holy, holy Lord, In the highest heavens adored, Author of all nature's frame,— Father, hallowed be thy name.
- Though from thee we may depart, Always thou our Father art; From thy hand our spirits came; Father, hallowed be thy name.
- Born of thee, oh, may we feel Filial love, the spirit's seal!
 Cleansed from guilt, redeemed from shame;
 Father, hallowed be thy name.
- When in want, or when in wealth, Joy or sorrow, pain or health, Still our prayer shall be the same; Father, hallowed be thy name.

99. OPENING.

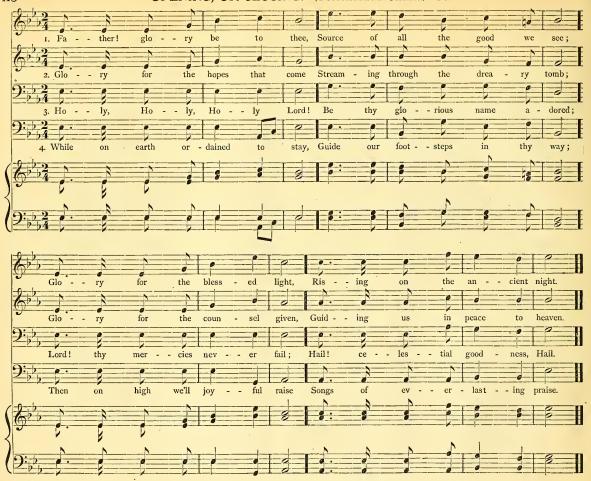
- Lord, we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh, do not our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
- Lord, on thee our souls depend;
 In compassion now descend;
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
 Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- Comfort those who weep and mourn;
 Let the time of juy return;
 Those that are east down, lift up;
 Make them strong in Faith and Hope.
- Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a God supremely kind; Heal the sick, the captive free; Let us all rejoice in thee.

100. HYMN.

- 1. Blest Instructor, from thy ways
 Who can tell how oft he strays?
 Purge me from the guilt that lies
 Wrapt within my heart's disguise
- Let my tongue from error free, Speak the words approved by thee; To thy all-observing eyes, Let my thoughts accepted rise.
- 3. While I thus thy name adore, And thy healing grace implore, Blest Redeemer, how thine ear; God, my strength, propitious hear.

101. MASTER MASON.

- 1. Hear my prayer! Jehovah hear!
 Listen to my humble cries;
 See the day of trouble near,
 Heavy on my soul it lies.
- Hide not, then, thy gracious face, When the storm around me falls.
 Hear me, O thou God of grace, In the time thy servant calls.



103. HYMN FOR DEDICATION.

- Lord, what offering shall we bring At thine Altar, when we bow; Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring, Whence the kind affections flow.
- 2. Willing hands to lead the blind,
 Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
 Love, embracing all mankind,
 Charity, with liberal store.
- Teach us, oh, thou heavenly King, Thus to show our grateful mind; Thus th' ac-cepted offering bring, Love to Thee and all mankind.

10-1. KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

- 1. Angels! roll the rock away!

 Death! yield up thy mighty prey!

 See! he rises from the tomb,

 Rises with immortal bloom.
- 'Tis the Saviour seraphs, raise Your triumphant shouts of praise; Let the earth's remotest bound, Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
- Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs, Praise, and sweep your golden lyres; Praise him in the noblest songs; Praise him from ten thousand tongues

105. ROYAL ARCH.

- Joy! the sacred Law is found;
 Now the temple stands complete;
 Gladly let us gather round,
 Where the Pontiff holds his seat.
- Joy! the sacred vault is found; Full the sunbeam falls within, Pointing darkly under ground To the treasure we would win.
- This shall be the corner stone, Which the builders did refuse;
 But was found the only one Fitted for the arch's use.

106 RESURRECTION.

- Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and angels say: Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
- Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the victory won: Jesus' agony is o'er, Darkness veils the earth no more.
- Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids him rise; Christ hath opened Paradise.
- Soar we now where Christ hath led; Following our exalted Head; Made like him, like him we rise,— Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,

107. CLOSING ON ANY DEGREE.

- Lord of glory! King of power! In this lone and silent hour Bid our feverish passions cease; Calm us with thy promised peace.
- 2. Sweetly may we all agree In fraternal sympathy; Kindly for each other care; Every brother do his share.
- Sweetly may our spirits move
 To the harmony of love;
 When our work of life is past,
 Oh! receive us all at last.

108. HYMN FOR INSTALLATION.

- Unto thee, Great God, belong Mystic rites and sacred song; Lowly bending at thy shrine, Hail, thou Majesty divine!
- Glorious Architect above, Source of Light, and source of Love; Here thy light and love prevail; Hail! Almighty Master, hail!
- 3. Still to us, O God! dispense
 Thy divine benevolence;
 Teach the tender tear to flow,
 Melting at a brother's wee.
- Heavenly Father, grant that we,
 Blest with boundless charity,
 To th' ad-miring world may prove,
 Happy they who dwell in love.
- Join on earth; and as you roll, East to West, from pole to pole, Lift to him your grateful lays, Join the universal praise.

100. COMMANDERY, CLOSING.

- 1. For a season called to part, Let us now ourselves commend To the gracious eye and heart Of our ever-present friend,
- Saviour! hear our humble prayer;
 Tender Shepherd of thy sheep!
 Let thy mercy and thy care
 All our souls in safety keep.
- In thy strength may we he strong; Sweeten every cross and pain; Grant, that if we live, ere long, We may meet in peace again.

110. OPENING OR CLOSING.

- When the morning paints the skies, When the stars of evening rise, We thy praises will record, Sovereigo Ruler, Mighty Lord.
- O how blest, how excellent, 'Tis when heart and tongue consent, Grateful heart and joyful tongue, Hymning thee in cheerful song.

111. OPENING.

- Met in friendship's kindly name, We around our altar stand, Owning each religion's claim, Bowing at her strict command.
- Here our heartfelt prayers unite, For each Brother whom we love, Blest with that pure holy Light, Here reflected from above.

112. OPENING ODE. WOR, BRO. J. K. HALL.

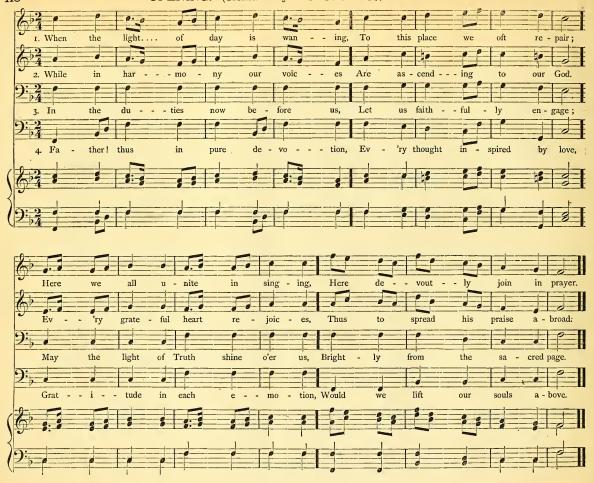
- In thy Temple met once more, Lord, thy blessing we implore On our brethren gathered here, And our Lodge to us so dear.
- We to Thee our voices raise
 In a song of grateful praise,
 That thy kind protecting care
 We have been allowed to share,
- As we here before Thee stand, Brother clasping brother's hand, Let our lives Thy teachings show, While we journey here below.
- Wilt thou still our footsteps guide, And for all our wants provide; And may our declining sun Cloudless set, our journey run.

113. MARK LODGE. WOR, BRO. J. K. HALL.

- Let our work performed to-night Be accepted in thy sight; No imposter here be found, Harmony our Lodge surround.
- Though inspectors here reject, Thou Supreme, Grand Architect, Will approve, if earnest we Strive, and put our faith in Thee.
- 3. Called at the eleventh hour, If we've done all in our power, Not the time that we have wrought, It is the result we've brought.
- 4. May our work with Thee carolled In thy precious Book of Gold, Bring the wages that we prize, In thy mansion in the skies.

114. HYMN.

- Glory be to God ou high —
 God whose glory fills the sky!
 Peace on earth to man forgiven,
 Man the well-beloved of heaven.
- Favored mortals, raise the song;
 Endless thanks to God belong;
 Hearts o'erflowing with his praise,
 Join the hymns your voices raise.
- Mark the wonders of his hand;
 Power, no empire can withstand;
 Wisdom, angels' glorious theme;
 Goodness, one eternal stream.



116. CLOSING.

- Father, hear the prayer we offer; Not alone for peace we cry, Bot for grace that we may ever Live our lives courageously.
- Not within the fresh, green pastures, Will we ask that we may lie; But the steep and rugged pathway That we tread rejoicingly.
- 3. Be our strength in every weakness; In our doubt be thou our guide; Through each peril, through each danger Draw ns nearer to thy side.

117. CHARITY.

- Meek and lowly, pure and holy, Chief among the blessed three, Turning sadness into gladness, Heaven-born art thou Charity.
- Hoping ever, failing never, Though deceived, helieving still; Long-abiding, all-confiding To thy Heavenly Father's will.
- 3. Never weary of well doing;
 Never fearful of the end;
 Claiming all mankind as Brothers,
 Thou dost all alike befriend.

118. GOD IS LOVE.

- God is love; his mercy hrightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2. Chance and change are busy ever;
 Man decays, and ages move;
 But his mercy waneth never;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
 Will his changeless goodness prove;
 From the gloom his brightness streameth;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4. He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and comfort from above; Everywhere his glory shineth; God is wisdom, God is love.

119. CLOSING.

- Soon we part let kind affection
 Be in all our acts displayed;
 Show by word, and deed, and action,
 Truth, and love, and friendly aid.
- Soon will our Grand Master call us From this present bond of love;
 And, if worthy, will install us In the great Grand Lodge above.
- 3. Let us then, in bonds fraternal,
 Ever, ever onward move:
 Let our ties be the eternal
 Chain of Brotherhood and Love.

120. OPENING.

- Heavenly Father, gently bless us, Lead our every thought ahove;
 Let no earthly care oppress us;
 May we all be filled with love;
- Let no jarring thought divide us, Sweetest harmony be ours; Wisdom's richest feast provide us, As we pass these happy hours.

121. OPENING OR CLOSING.

- Gently, Lord, oh! gently lead us Through this lonely vale of tears, Through the changes thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears.
- 2. When temptation's darts assail us,
 When in devious paths we stray,
 Let thy goodness never fail us;
 Lead us in thy perfect way.
- 3. In the hour of pain and anguish,
 In the hour when death draws near,
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,
 Suffer not our sonls to fear.
- And when mortal life is ended, May we wake among the blest;
 And, by all the saints attended, Ever on thy bosom rest.

122. COMMANDERY.

- Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!
 Filgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand.
- Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through.
- Feed me with the Heavenly Manna, In this barren wilderness;
 Be my sword, and shield, and banner, Be the Lord, my Righteonsness.
- When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Bear me through the swelling current;
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.

123. FELLOW CRAFT.

- Brothers, faithful and deserving, Now the second rank you fill, Purchased by your faultless serving, Leading to a higher still.
- Thus from rank to rank ascending, Mounts the Mason's path of love; Bright ats earthly course, and ending, In the glorious Lodge above.

124. ROYAL ARCH. CLOSING.

 Humbly at thine altar kneeling, Hear us, Father, hear, we pray; Thou whose eye doth watch us sleeping, Safely keep us through life's day.

- Guide us, Heavenly Father, guide us;
 Cleanse our thoughts from every stain;
 Let the grace of thy pure spirit
 Be our soul's delight and aim.
- When our day of life is over
 May we dwell with thee above;
 May we join with seraph's hymning
 Praise to thee thon God of love.
- 4. There, with angel harps and voices,
 May we swell the ceaseless song;
 Ever happy, ever holy,
 Thou our God, and heaven our home.

125. FUNERAL HYMN.

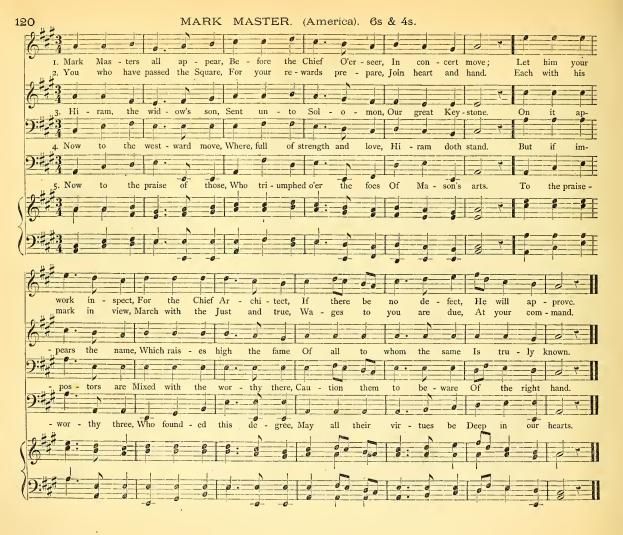
- Cease, ye monrners; cease to languish
 O'er the graves of those you love;
 Pain, and night, and death, and anguish,
 Enter not the world above.
- While in darkness ye are straying, Lonely in the deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing Round th'im-mortal spirit's head.
- Light and grace at once deriving From the land of God on high;
 In his glorious presence shining,
 They shall never, never die.
- Cease, ye mourners; cease to languish O'er the graves of those you love;
 Far removed from pain and anguish,
 They are chanting hymns above.

126. CLOSING.

- Now we part, what sad emotion
 Fills each Brother's kindly heart,
 As, amid the world's commotion,
 Each retires to take a part.
- 2. Let us, round this sacred altar,
 All our solemn vows renew;
 Never waver, never falter,
 Each be steadfast, firm, and true.

127. FUNERAL HYMN.

- Brother! rest from sin and sorrow;
 Death is o'er, and life is won;
 On thy slumber dawns no morrow;
 Rest; thine earthly race is run.
- Brother, wake! the night is waning; Endless day is round thee poured; Enter thou, the rest remaining For the people of the Lord.
- 3. Brother, wake! for He who loved thee,
 He who died that thon mightst hve,
 He who graciously approved thee,
 Waits thy crown of joy to give.
- 4. Fare thee well! though woe is blending
 With the tones of earthly love,
 Trinmph high, and joy nuending
 Wait thee in the reahns above.



- 129. INSTALLATION, OR DEDICATION.
- 1. Thou! who art God alone,
 Accept before thy throne
 Our fervent prayer!
 To fill with light and grace
 This house, thy dwelling-place,
 And bless thy chosen race,
 O God! draw near.
- 2. As through the universe,
 All nature's works diverse,
 Thy praise accord;
 Let Faith upon us shine,
 And Charity combine
 With Hope to make us thine,
 Jehovah, Lord.
- 3. Spirit of Truth and Love,
 Descending from above,
 Our hearts inflame,
 Till Masonry's control
 Shall build in one the whole,
 A Temple of the soul
 To thy great name.

130. INVOCATION.

- 1. Hail, universal Lord!

 By heaven and earth adored,

 All hail, great God!

 From heaven thy dwelling-place,
 Send down thy saving grace,
 Remember now our race,

 O Lord, our God.
- God of our fathers, hear, And to our cry be near, Jehovah, God!
 The heavens eternal bow; Forgive in mercy now, Thy suppliants here, O thou Jehovah, God-

131. HYMN. WOR, BRO. WM. T. ADAMS.

- 1. When Form from Chaos came, And rose Earth's solid frame At God's command; The Architect divine, Bade heavenly radiance shine On every rounded line Made by his hand.
- And through the endless space No human thought could trace, The flat went; God said "Let there be Light!" And through the boundless night Streamed floods of glory bright, In wisdom sent.
- 3. All hail, thou holy light,
 Whose beams forever bright
 The Craftsmen love!
 O God, this gift of thine
 Within these walls inshrine,
 On darkened souls to shine,
 Pure from above!

132. INSTALLATION, OR ANNIVERSARY ODE.

- 1. Hail! Brother Masons, hail!
 Let friendship long prevail,
 And bind ns fast;
 May harmony and peace
 Our happiness increase,
 And friendship never cease,
 While life doth last,
- 2. Sincerity and love,
 Descending from above,
 Our minds employ;
 Morality our pride,
 And truth our constant guide,
 With us are close allied,
 And form our joy.
- 3. We on the Level meet,
 And every brother greet,
 Skilled in our art;
 And when our labors past,
 Each brother's hand we'll grasp,
 Then on the Square at last,
 Friendly we'll part.
- 4. May Wisdom be our care, And Virtue form the Square By which we live; That we at last may join The Heavenly Lodge sublime, Where we shall perfect shine With God above.

133. NATIONAL HYMN.

- My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, — Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring!
- My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, — Thy name I love:
 I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;
 My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
- 3. Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song!
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong!
- 4. Our father's God, to thee,
 Anthor of liberty,—
 To thee we sing;
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by thy night,
 Great God, our King.

134. MARK MASTER.

- 1. Mark Masters, gather near; Hail our Grand Overseer With heart and voice; Each in his station known As some fair corner-stone, Before our Master's throne Let all rejoice!
- 2. May the Grand Architect Keep us as sons elect While time shall stand; To heaven our prayers shall rise, In grateful sacrifice, All hearts to solemnize In friendship's band.

13-5. PAST MASTER. 1. Come, and with generous will, Past Master, bring your skill, Our work to prove; Calm each invading storm, Each erring thought reform, With Truth each bosom warm, Inspired by love.

- 2. Firm as our columns stand,
 Be each approved command,
 Where Brothers dwell;
 Let notes of gladness roll
 Over each trusting soul;
 Far as from pole to pole
 Let authems swell.
- 136. MOST EXCELLENT MASTER. OPENING.
 1. See, from the Orient rise,
 Bright beams to bless our eyes,
 All hearts to cheer;
 Let all with one consent,
 Impelled by true intent,
 Become Most Excellent,
 In love sincere.
- 2. Bring songs of joyous sound;
 Bring holy thoughts profound;
 With hearts sincere;
 Long be the Cap-stone found
 Grateful to all around,
 And notes of joy resound
 In accents clear.

137. ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER.

- 1. Where burns the Sacred Fire, Each heart with pure desire, Bring thoughts of love! Who, with affections cold Would highest praise withhold, When hope's best joys unfold The bluss above?
- 2. While to our HEAVENLY KING
 Hearts filled with love we bring,
 Come, join in praise!
 Neath heaven's broad arch of blue,
 Where dwell the free and true,
 There our best vows anew
 In anthems raise!

130. ANNIVERSARY ODE. BRO. B. P. SHILLABER.

- In peace and love united,
 Our footsteps hither wend;
 Our hearts with joy are lighted,
 And in swect counsel blend.
 The festal season glowing,
 Befitting note demands,
 And pleasure's cup o'erflowing,
 Is sparkling in our hands.
- 2. O, dear above all others
 The choral that we raise,—
 The symphony of brothers,
 In effluence of praise!
 Amid these scenes fraternal
 We pour our votive song,
 While waiting airs supernal
 Its jubilance prolong.
- 3. Up through the ether o'er us Our authem grand shall rise, And its exultant chorus Re-echo through the skies, Till angels catch the story, And on their harps above, Confirm the biding glory That crowns fraternal love.
- 4. Here may that love attending
 A firmer tenure frame,
 And out through time unending
 Burn with a purer flame;
 Its altar-fires far streaming
 With true and steady ray,
 To gladden by their gleaming,
 And light the pilgrim's way.
- 5. Our hearts with deep emotion
 Go forth in grateful trust,
 And, thrilling with devotion,
 Give God the tribute just.
 His smile has failed us never,
 His hand our weakness stayed;
 His be our praise forever,
 In word and deed displayed.

140. KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

- 1. Jerusalem the golden!
 With milk and honey blest;
 Beneath the contemplation,
 Sink heart and voice opprest.
 I know not, oh! I know nnt
 What joys await me there,
 What radiancy of glory,
 What bliss beyond compare.
- 2. They stand, those hills of Zion,
 All jubilant with song;
 And bright with many angels
 And all the martyr throng;
 There is my Lord and Saviour,
 And there from toil releas'd,
 The shont of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast.

141. KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

- 1. To thee, my God and Saviour;
 My soul exulting sings,
 Rejoicing in thy favor,
 Almighty King of kings!
 I'll celehrate thy glory
 With all thy saints above,
 And tell the joyful story
 Of thy redeeming love.
- Thy gracious love possessing
 In all my pilgrim road,
 My soul shall feel thy blessing
 In thy divine abode.
 There, bowing down before thee,
 My every conflict o'er,
 My spirit shall adore thee
 For ever evermore.

142. MASTER MASON

- 1. From every earthly pleasure,
 From every transient joy,
 From every mortal treasure
 That soon will fade and die;
 No longer these desiring
 Upward our wishes tend,
 To nobler bliss aspiring,
 And joys that never end.
- 2. What though we are but strangers
 And sojourners below,
 And condess snares and dangers
 Surround the path we go!
 Though painful and distressing,
 Yet there's a rest above;
 And onward still we're pressing
 To reach that land of love.

143. MASTER MASON.

- 1. There is a land immortal,
 The beautiful of lands;
 Beside its ancient portal
 A silent seotry stands;
 He only can undo it,
 And open wide the door;
 And mortals who pass through it
 Are mortals revermore.
- 2. Though dark and drear the passage
 That leadeth to the gate,
 Yet grace comes with the message,
 To souls that watch and wait,
 And at the time appointed
 A messenger comes down,
 And leads the Lord's anointed
 From cross to
- 3. Their sighs are lost in singing, They're hlessed in their tears; Their journey heavenward winging, They leave on earth their fears. Death like an angel seemeth; "We welcome thee," they ery; Their face with glory heameth,— 'Tis life for them to die.

144. COUNCIL.

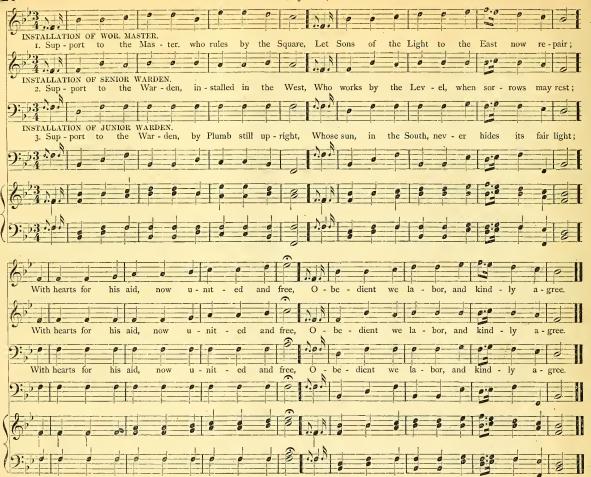
- Oh, that the Lord's salvation Were out of Zion come,
 To heal his ancient nation,
 To lead his outcasts home.
 How long the holy city
 Shall heathen feet profane ?
 Return, O Lord, in pity,
 Rebuild her walls again.
- 2. Let fall thy rod of terror,
 Thy saving grace impart,
 Roll back the veil of terror,
 Release the fettered heart;
 Let Israel home returning,
 Their lost Messiah see;
 Give oil of joy for mourning,
 And bind us all to thee.

145. OPENING HYMN.

- 1. We bring no glittering treasures,
 No gems from earth's deep mine;
 We come with simple measures,
 To chant thy love divine.
 We come, thy favors sharing;
 Our thanks to thee we raise;
 Father, accept our offring,
 Our song of grateful praise.
- 2. Redeemer! grant thy blessing!
 O! teach us how to pray,
 That each thy love possessing,
 May tread life's onward way;
 Then where the pure are dwelling,
 We hope to meet again,
 And sweeter numbers swelling,
 Forever praise thy name.

146. INSTALLATION. ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER. WOR. BRO. W. T. ADAMS.

- Great God, supreme Grand Master, We how before thy throne, To bless thy bounteous goodness, Thy holy name to own.
 We thack thee that thy mercy
 Hath spared the Faith we love,
 And sent it o'er the ages,
 With Light from heaven above.
- We thank thee for the wisdom
 That reared the Temple's walls;
 The holy men that gathered
 Within its secred halls.
 We thank thee that they huilded
 What ages could not shake, —
 The Royal Arch of Friendship,
 Which time shall never break.
- 3. We thank thee for the fathers
 Whose names with honor glow;
 May those who wear their jewels
 Their bright example show.
 O God, may we be faithful
 To our traditions old,
 And all new light thou sendest
 Within our souls enfold.



148. INSTALLATION ODE.

- Behold! in the East our new Master appear, Come, brothers, we'll greet him with hearts all sincere; We'll serve him with freedom, with fervor and zeal, And aid him his duties and trust to fulfil.
- 2. In the West see the Warden with Level in hand, The Master to aid, and obey his command; We'll aid him with freedom, with fervor and zeal, And help him his duties and trust to fulfil.
- 3. In the South see the Warden by Plumb stand upright, Who watches the sun, and takes note of his flight. We'll add him with freedom, with fervor and zeal, And help him his duties and trust to fulfil.

149. HYMN. MOST EXCELLENT MASTER.

- The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
 I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
 He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
 Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.
- 2. Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
 Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
 Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
 No harm can befall with my Comforter near.
- 3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread; With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er; With oil and perfume thou anointest my head; O what shall I ask of thy providence more?
- 4. Let goodness and mercy my bountiful God,
 Süll follow my steps till I meet thee above;
 I seek by the path which my forefathers trod, [love.
 Through the land of their sojourn thy kingdom of

150. DEDICATORY HYMN, WOR, BRO, WM, T. ADAMS.

- O God, thou hast reared in thy glorious might The Temple of Nature, whose arch is the sky, Exalted its pillars, and covered it o'er With starry-decked heavens in beauty on high!
- With faith like the Fathers we humbly uprear This lowlier Temple of Brotherly Love;
 Thy Book on its altar, thy trust in our hearts, We consecrate all to the Master above.
- 3. O ever may Wisdom be found in its East Contriving for all in true Friendship and Love; The Strength of King Hiram abound in the West, Supporting the fabric with Faith from above!
- 4. May th' South glow with Beauty the whole to adorn, Aud ever remind us of him who was slain; Like him may we suffer; like him when we die, Be raised from the grave unto glory again!

151. CALL TO LABOR, BRO, H. G. BARROWS.

- Come, rouse ye, my brethren, to labor away;
 The sun's in the east, and betokens the day;
 The Plumb, Square, and Level, now bring into view,
 For hearts that are willing, there's plenty to do.
- The "pillar of Wisdom," with gavel in hand, Stands ready to lead, to preside and command; The "pillar of Beauty" behold in the light, To watch for the sun at meridian height.
- 3. When day is far spent, and our labor is done, The "pillar of Strength" sees the setting of sun; Our duties accomplished, — the day at its close; We hail the glad season of rest and repose.

152. MASONIC ODE. R. W. CHAS. W. MOORE.

- The rains may descend, and the tempests may come, And beat on our Temple, the Freemason's home; And envy and malice attack it in vain, While Virtue and Firmness the fabric sustain.
- 2. Oh! wise were the Craftsmen, and skilful to plan, Who laid its foundations in friendship to man; 'Thus built in erst ages, and ne'er will decay Till time shall he closed, and the earth pass away.
- For when the Grand Master of earth, sea, and sky, First spread the bright arch of his power on high. Love smiled at the symbol, and hailed the hehest, And Faith, Hope, and Charity sought to be blest.
- 4. Through earth's wide dominions our precepts abound; In earth, sea, and heaven, our secrets are found; Go, read their deep wisdom on sky, earth, and sea, And honor the Genius of Freemasonry.
- 5. While mountains part nations, and rivers divide, To Lapland we wander, or Nile's fertile side, — We, Brothers! devoted, where'er we may roam, Will meet with a Brother, to welcome us home.
- 6. And when the last mystery breaks on our sight, Revealed by eternity's ne'er fading light, — We, Brothers! united in Grand Lodge above, Shall meet in Security, Friendship, and Love.

153. CLOSING SONG.

- Come, Brothers accepted, come join in our soog; In soft swelling measures the glad notes prolong; Our labor is over, the summons has come, To lay by the Trowel, and hie to our home.
- In Friendship we meet, and in Friendship we part, United in purpose, united in heart;
 O thus be it ever, where'er we may roam,
 Till we meet, ne'er to sever, in Heaven our home.

154. FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY.

- There's a vision once seen never passeth from sight,
 For it fixeth the eye, fills the soul with delight;
 It clears all obstructions, admits of no shade,
 Is a light to the mind, is a beam not to fade.
- Hope.

 There's a glow so scraphic, to gladden the earth, We feel, while it lingers, its heavenly birth; It blesses and cheers, soothes and comforts the world, Embracing the globe with its bright folds unfurled.

 Charitu.
- 3. There's a joy so absorbing, a rapture so calm, It lives while there's impulse, the heart's blood to warm; Nor quenched till the spirit shall part from the clay; It illumes with its glory life's dreariest day.

155. MASONIC SONG.

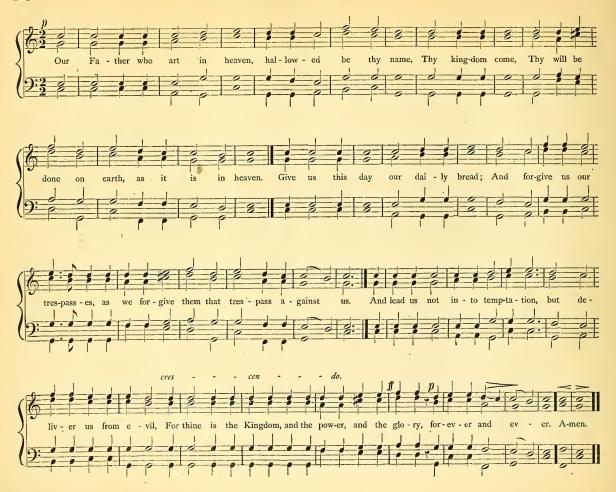
- I. Oh! think not that life is the time for repose, For the spirit to slumber, the eyelids to close; Its hour is of actions, for heart and for hand, No idle delay shall our progress withstand.
- True joy will be found as the soul struggles on,
 And life's wealth of glory unfading be won;
 And wisdom shall shed o'er the spirit a ray,
 Where beauty and freshness shall ne'er fade away.

156. CLOSING.

- Farewell, till again we shall welcome the time Which brings us once more to our fame-cherished shrine; And though from each other we distant may roam, Again may all meet in this our dear loved home.
- 2. And when our last parting on earth shall draw nigh, And we shall be called to the Grand Lodge on high, May each be prepared, when the summons shall come, To meet our Grand Master in Heaven,our home.

157. FELLOW CRAFT.

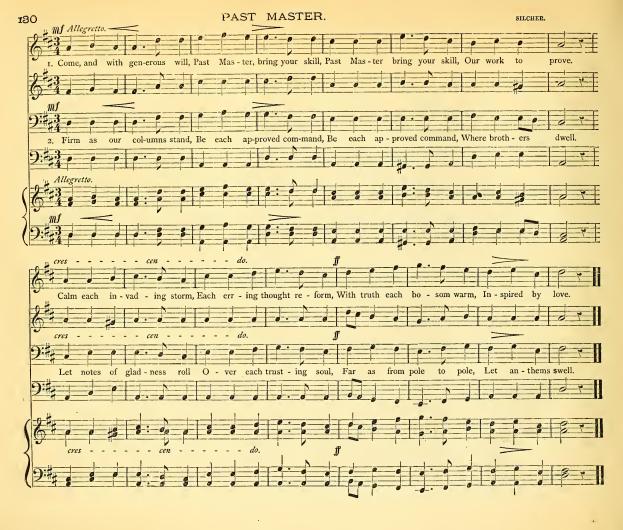
- Come, Craftsmen, assembled our pleasure to share, Who walk by the Plumb, and who work by the Square; While travelling in love on the Level of time, Sweet Hope shall light on to a far better clime.
- We'll seek in our labors the Spirit Divine, Our temple to bless, and our hearts to refine; And thus to our altar a tribute we'll bring, While joined in true Friendship, our anthom we sing.
- See Order and Beauty rise gently to view, Each brother a column, so perfect and true!
 When Order shall cease, and when temples decay, May each, fairer columns, immortal survey.

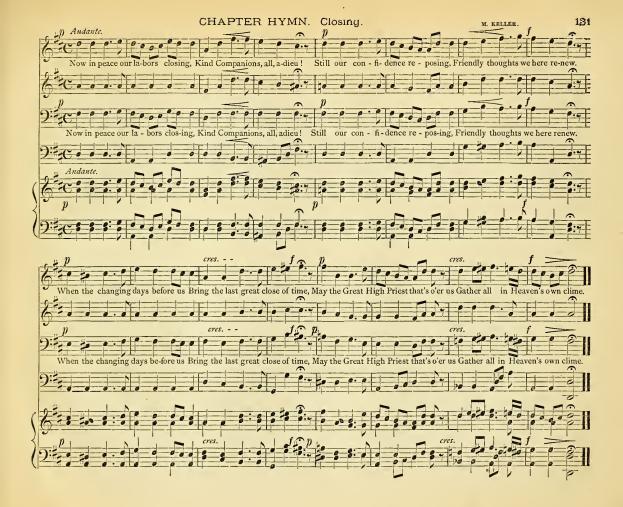


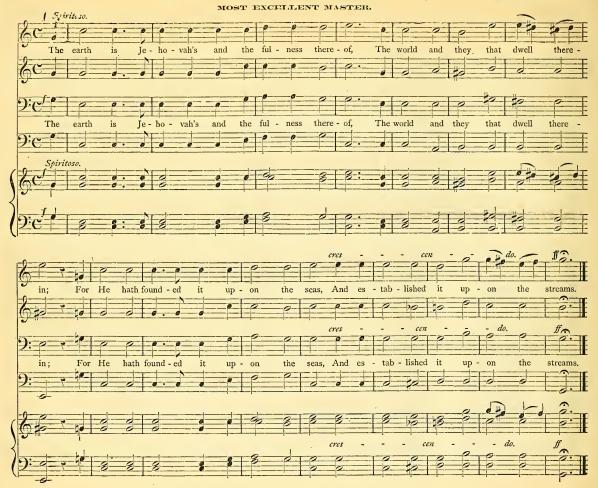
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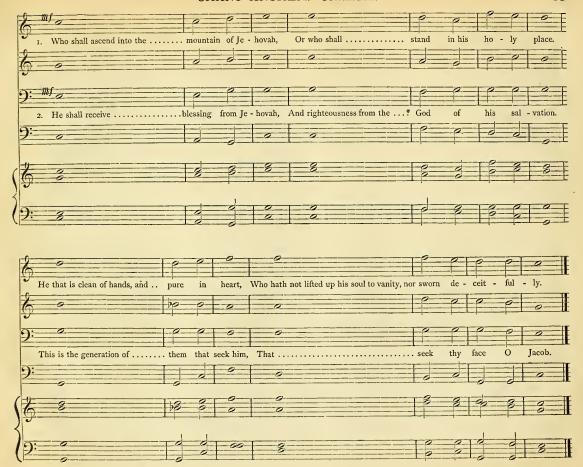


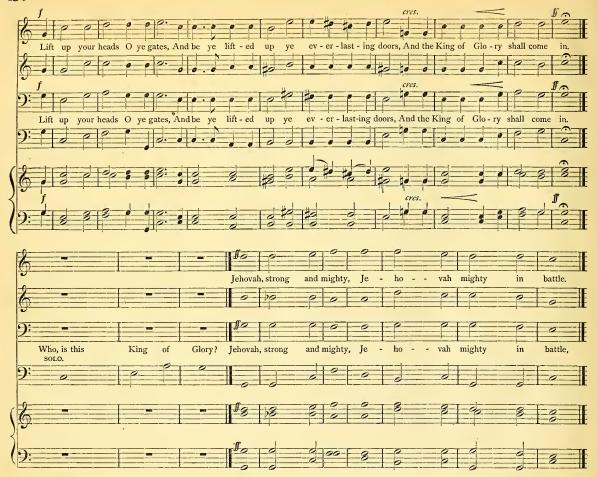


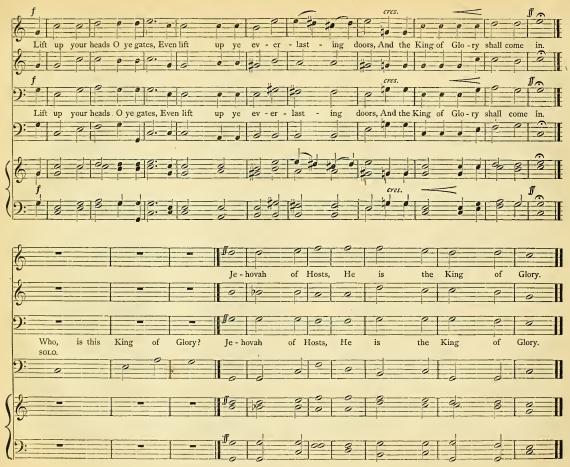


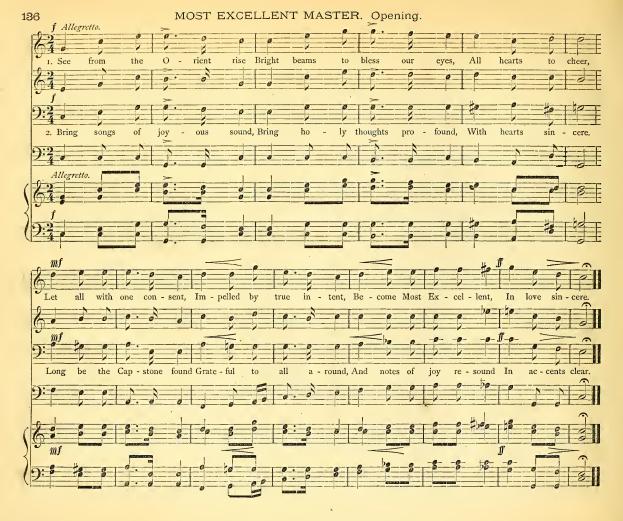


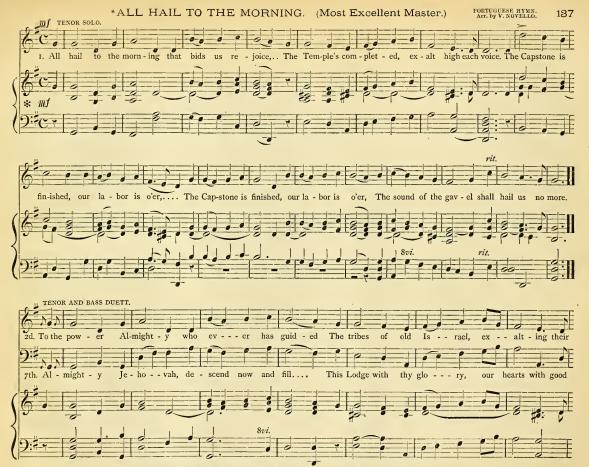




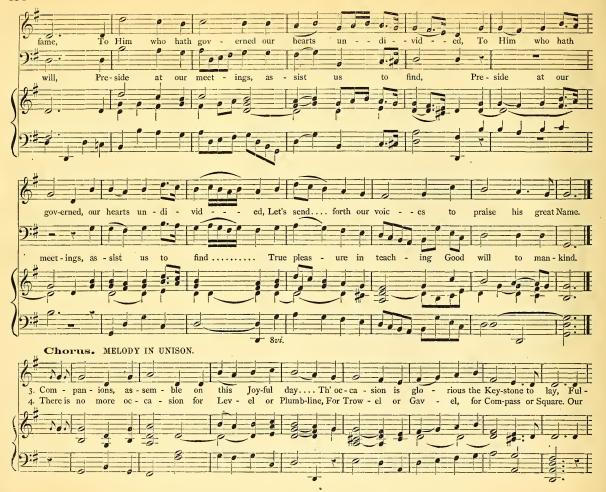


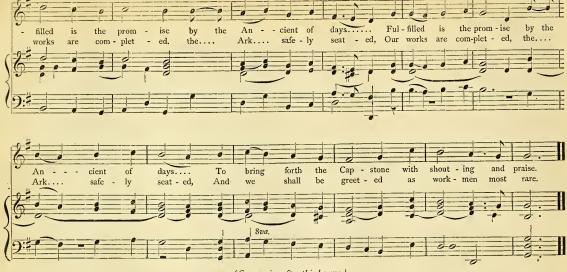






*If preferred, this "Most Excellent Master's Song" can be sung entirely in Chorus, each voice taking the melody.





(Ceremonies after third verse.)

FIFTH VERSE. BASS SOLO.

Now those that are worthy, our toils who have shared, And proved themselves faithful, shall meet their reward; Their virtue and knowledge, industry and skill, Their virtue and knowledge, industry and skill, Have our approbation, have gained our good will.

SEVENTH VERSE, DUETT, TENOR AND BASS,

Almighty Jehovah! Descend now and fill This Lodge with thy glory, our hearts with good will; Preside at our meetings, assist us to find, Preside at our meetings, assist us to find True pleasure in teaching good will to mankind.

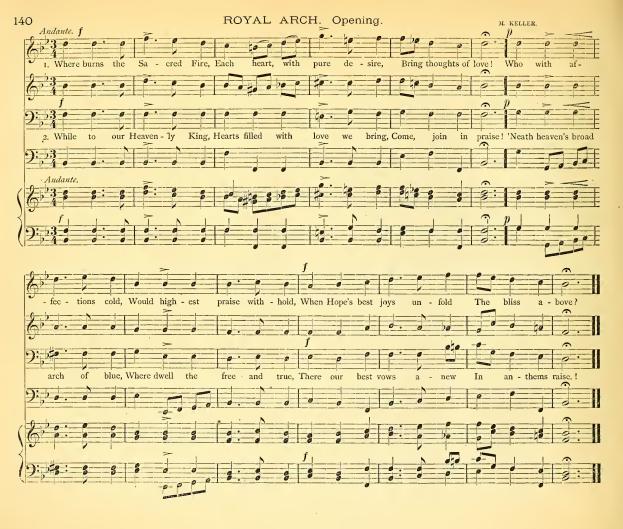
SIXTH VERSE. CHORUS IN UNISON.

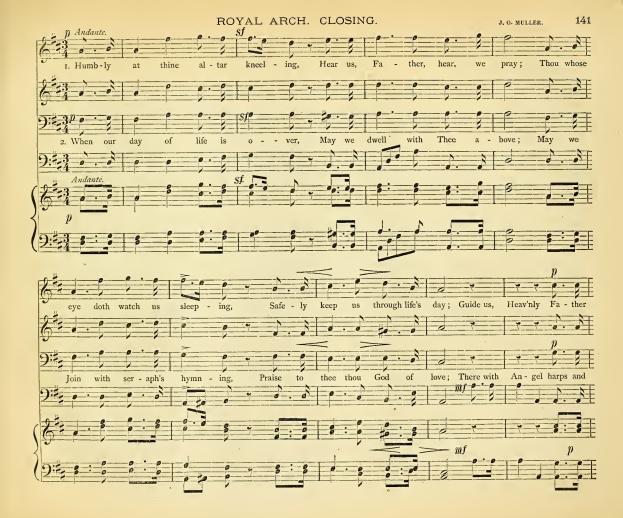
We accept and receive them, Most Excellent Masters, Invested with honors, and power to preside Among worthy Craftsmen, wherever assembled, Among worthy Craftsmen, wherever assembled, The knowledge of Masons to spread far and wide.

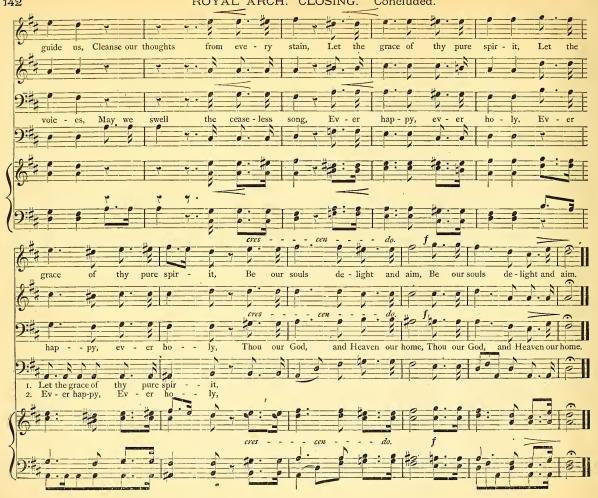
(Ceremonies after sixth verse.)

EIGHTH VERSE. CHORUS IN UNISON.

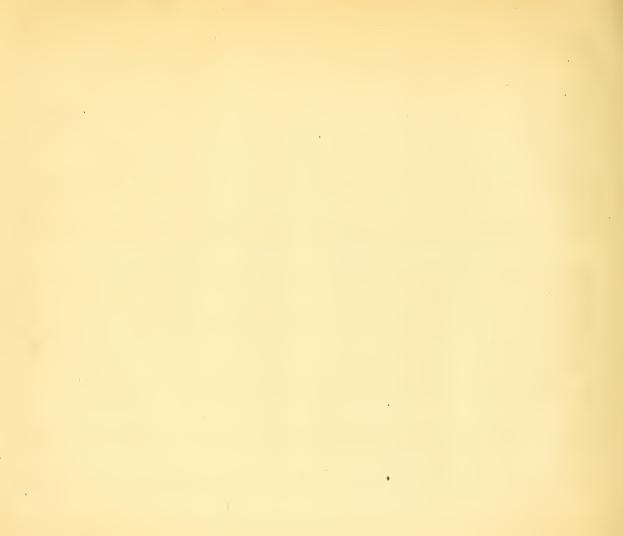
Thy Wisdom inspired the great Institution,
Thy Strength shall support it till nature expire;
And when the creation shall fall into ruin,
And when the creation shall fall into ruin,
Its Beauty shall rise through the midst of the fire.

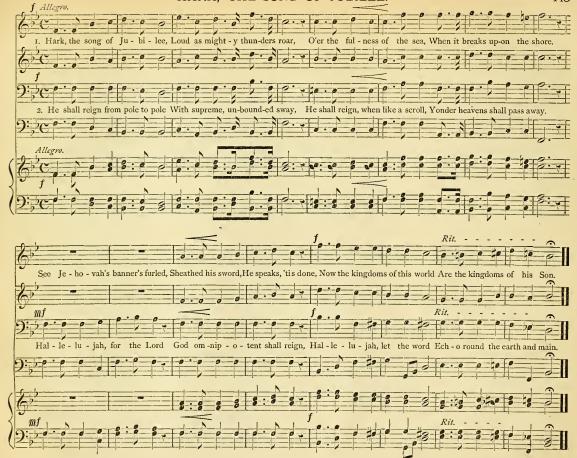


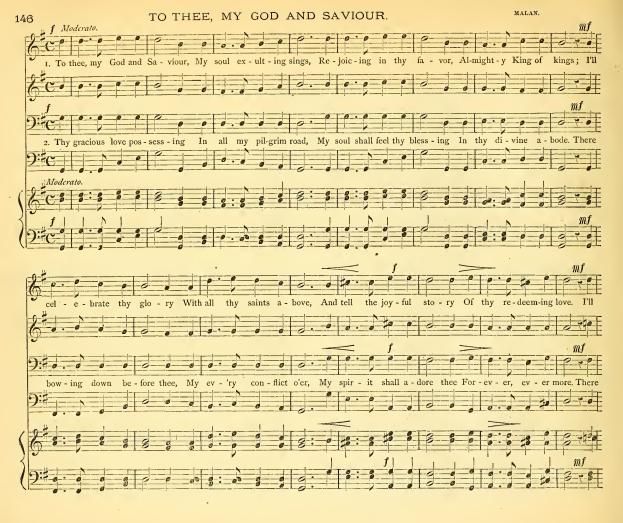




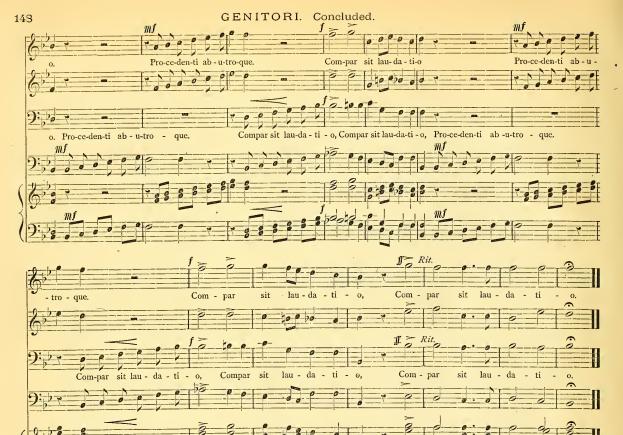
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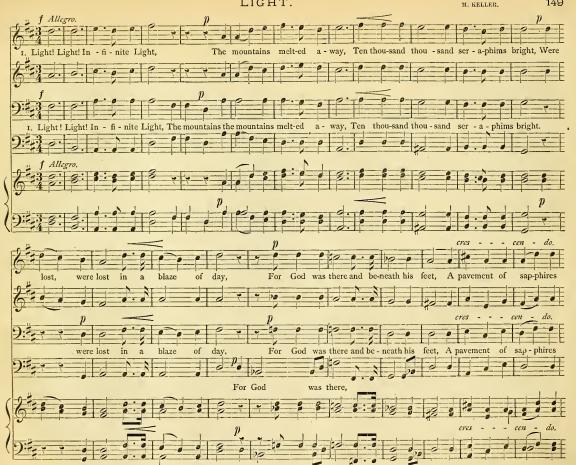


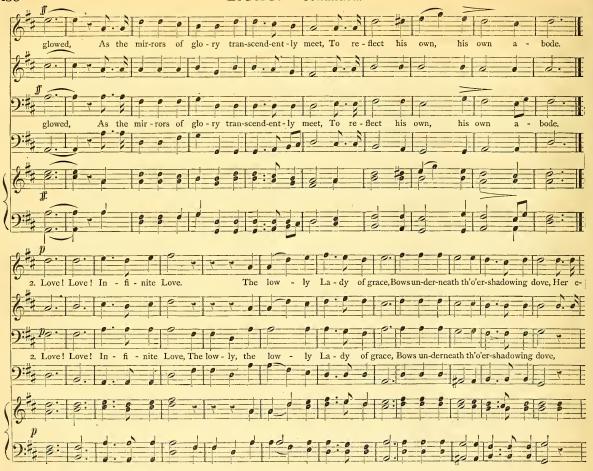


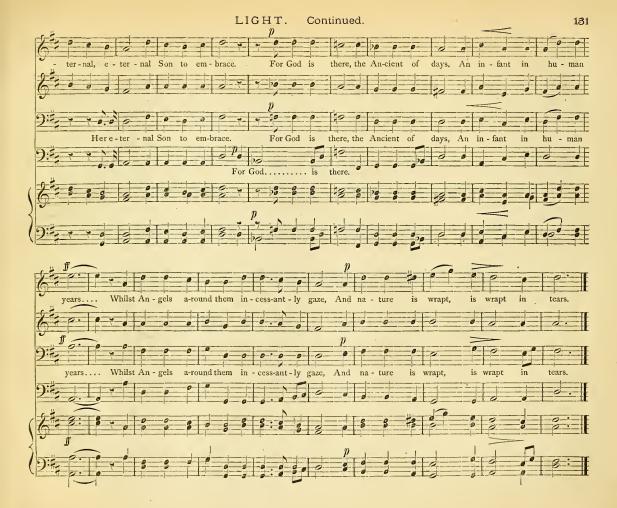


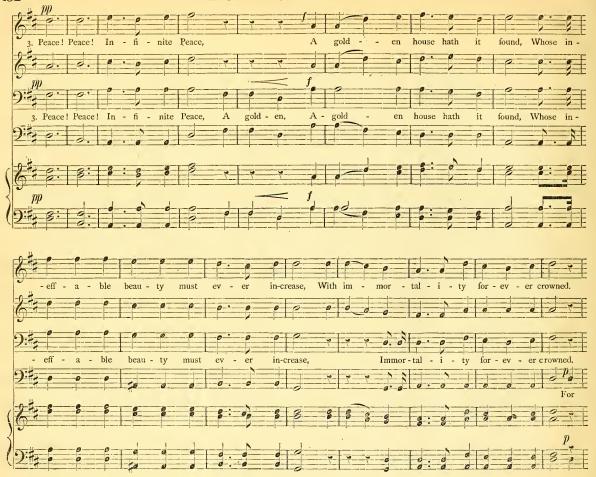


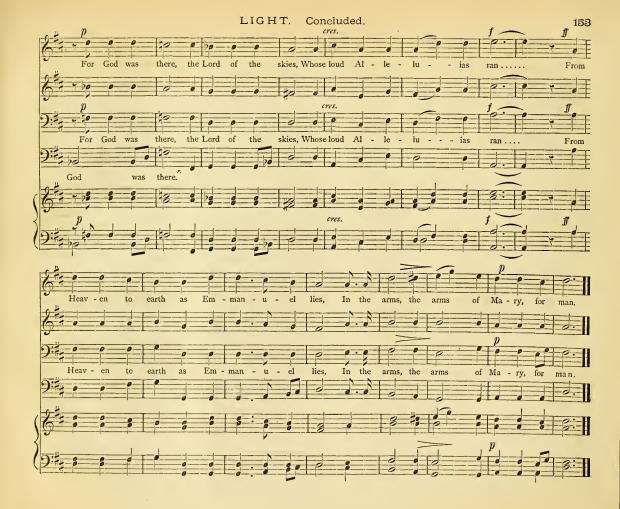


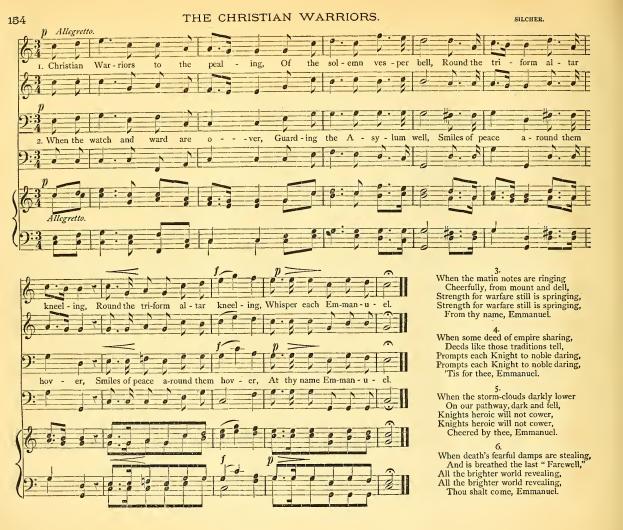


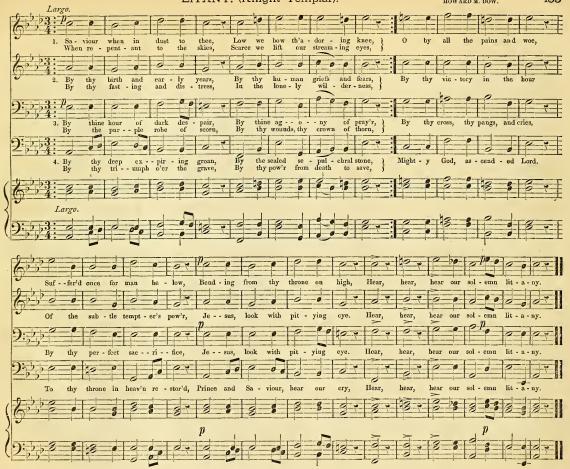


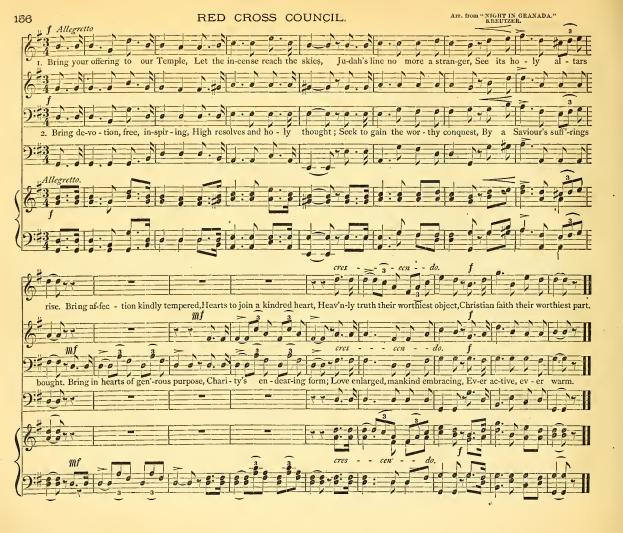


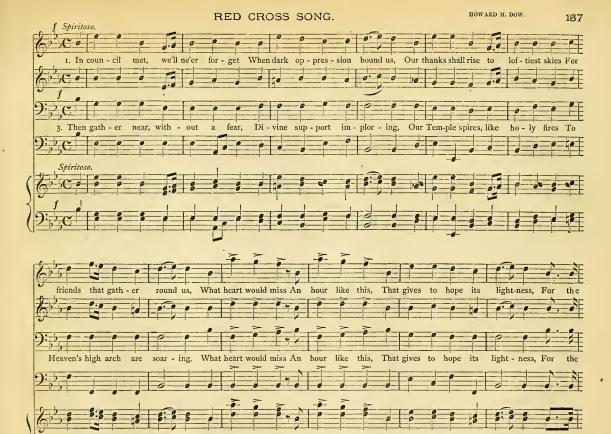


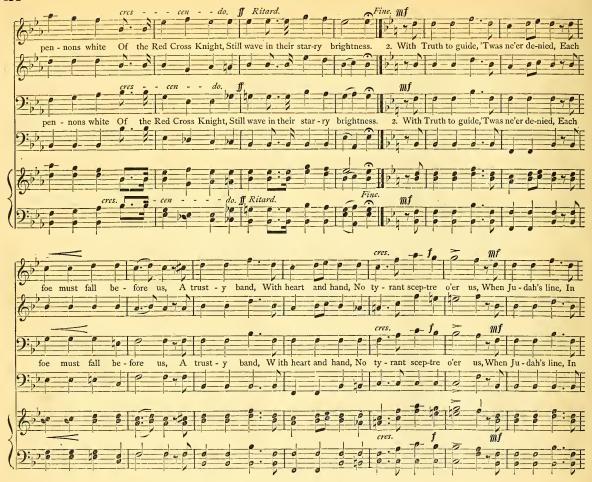


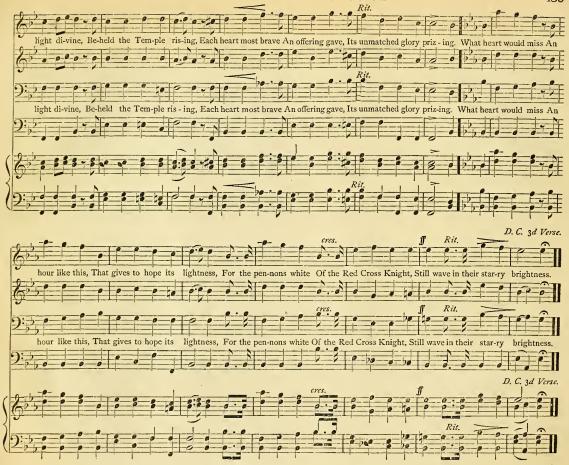


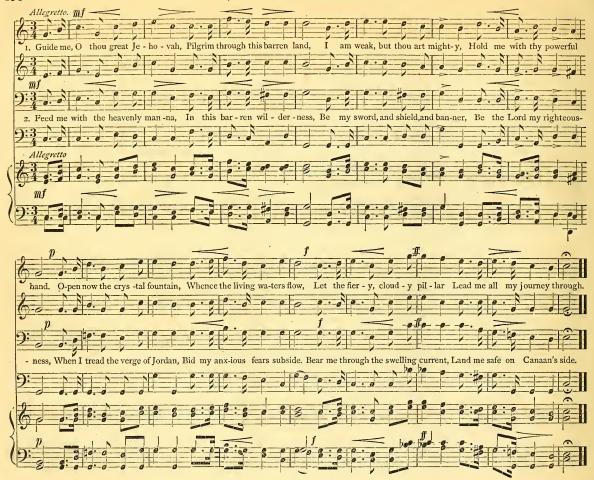




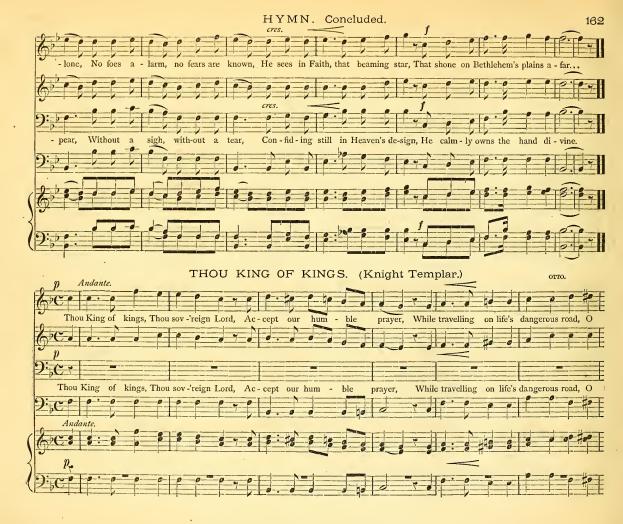




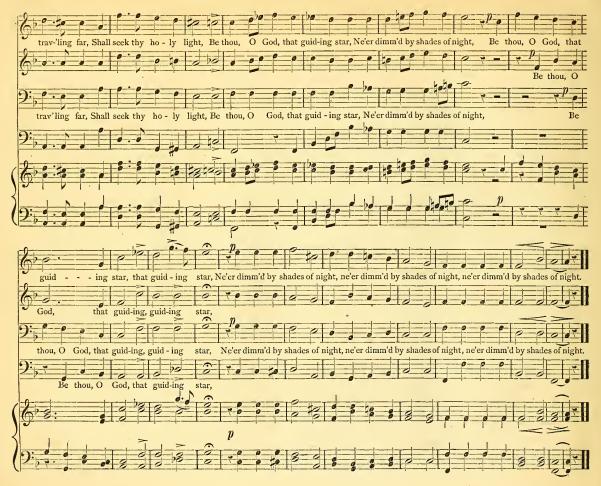


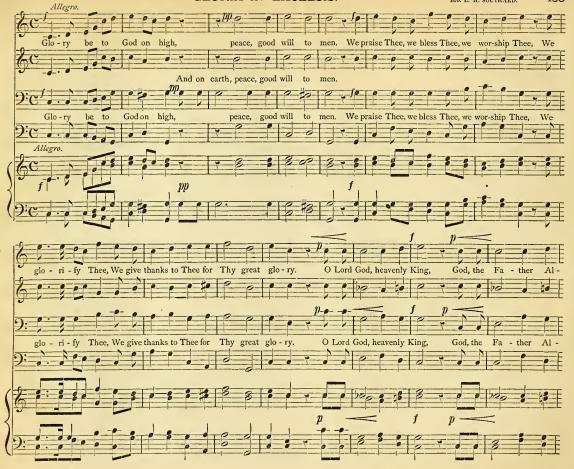




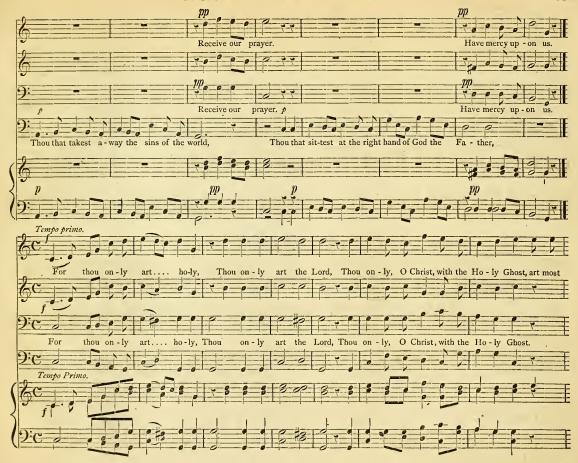


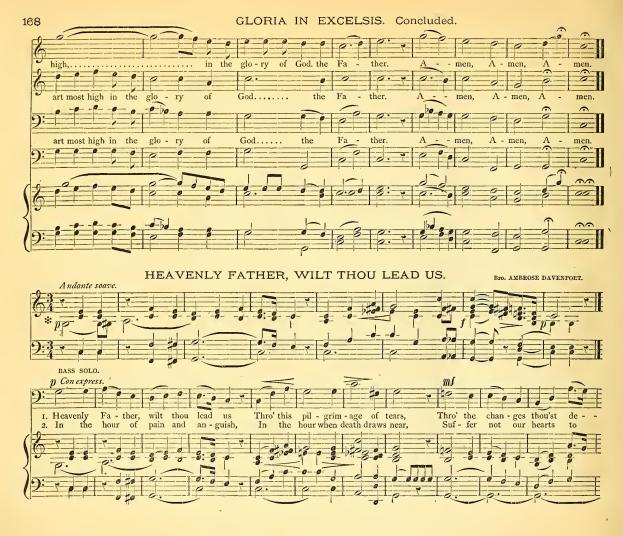


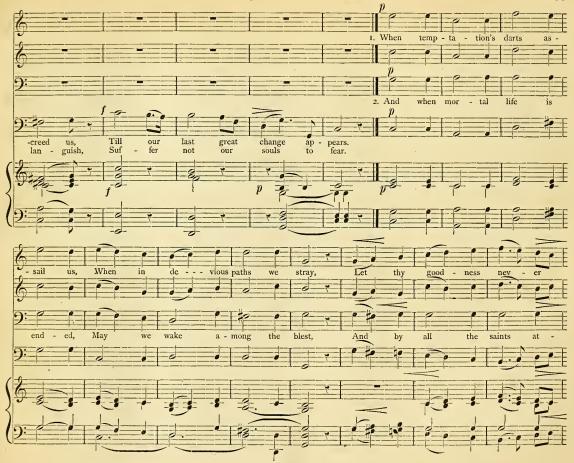


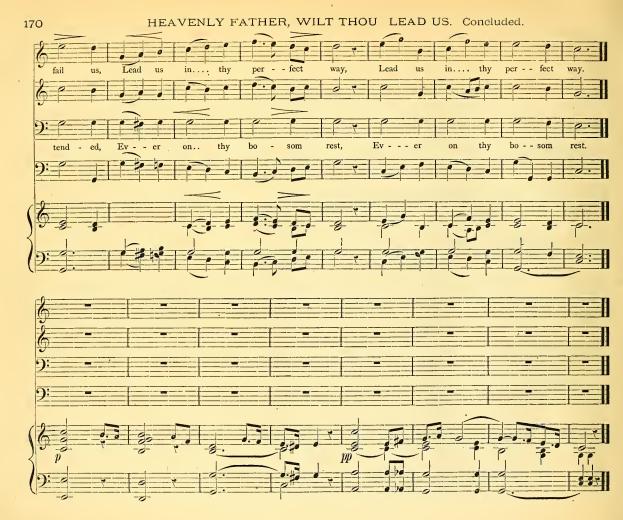


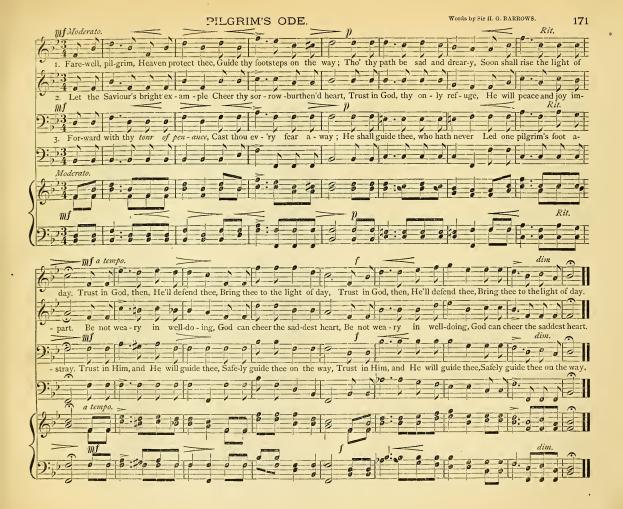


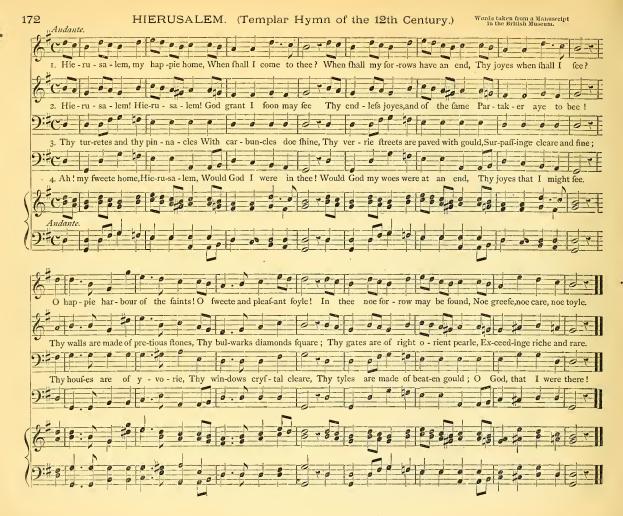


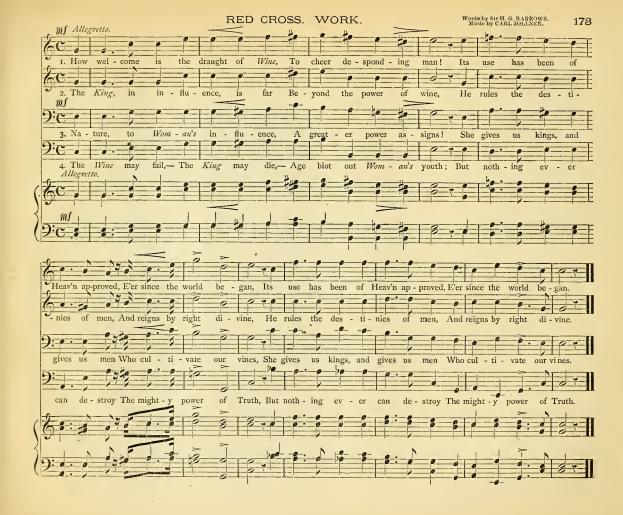


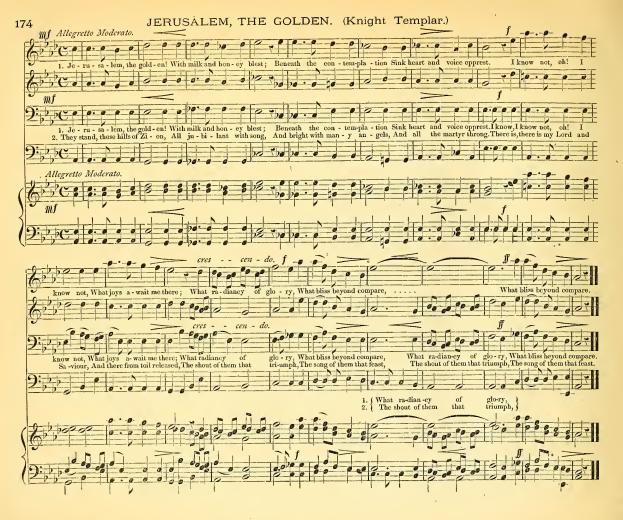




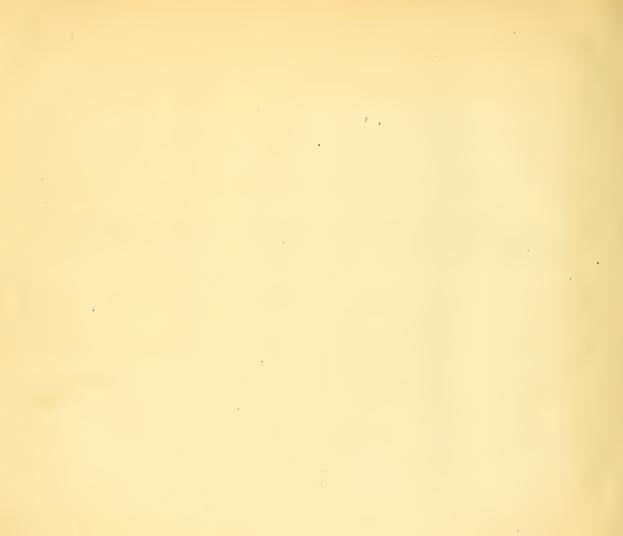


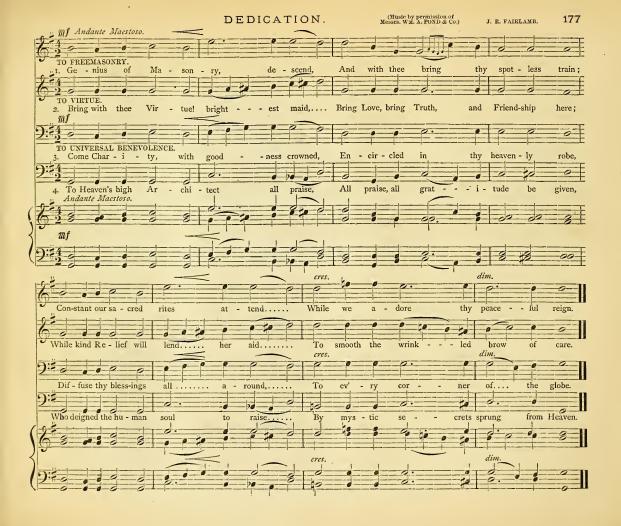


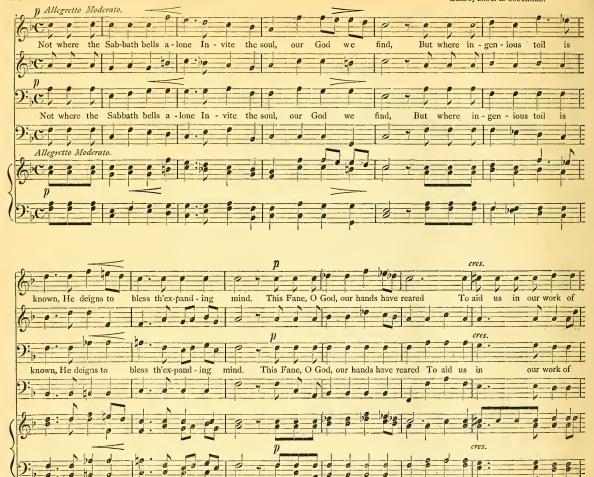




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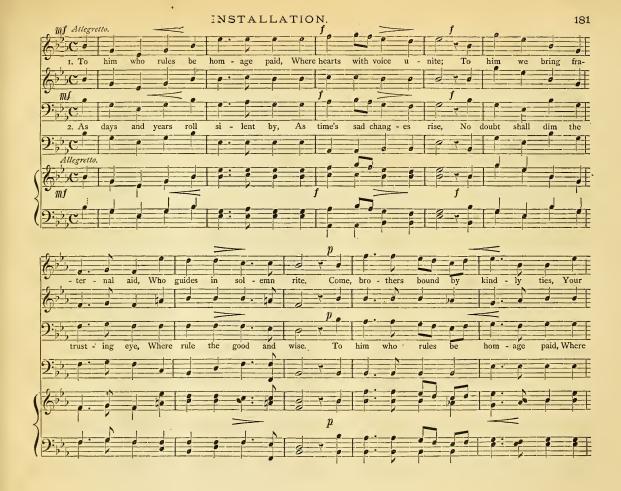




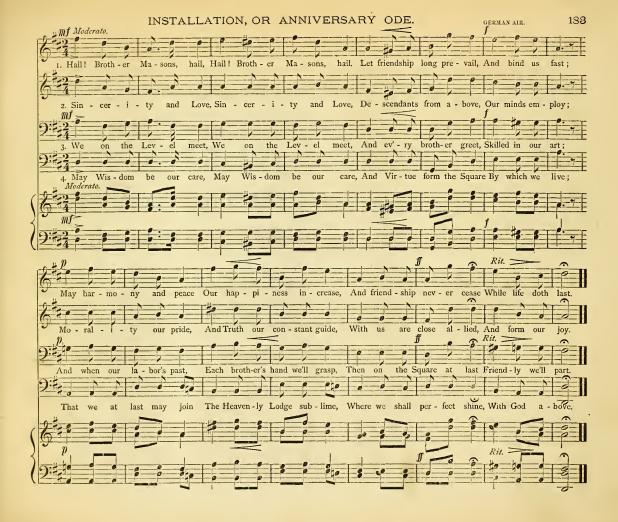




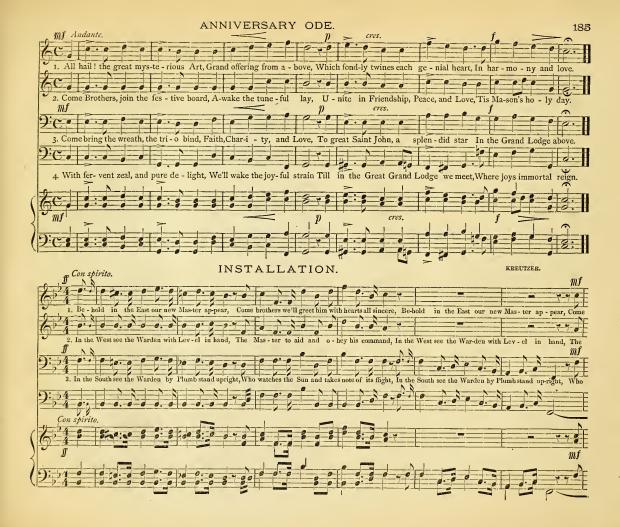


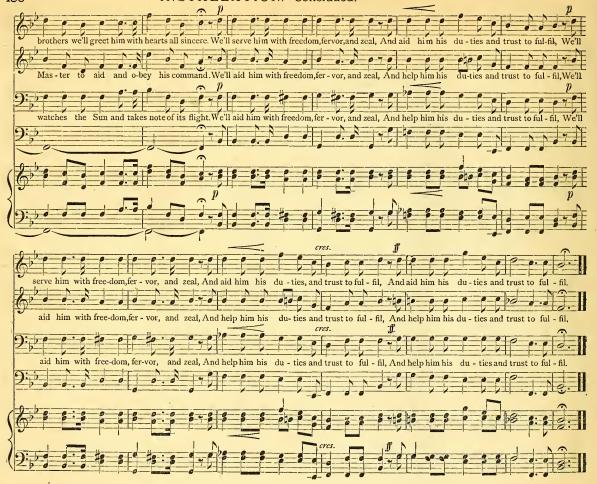


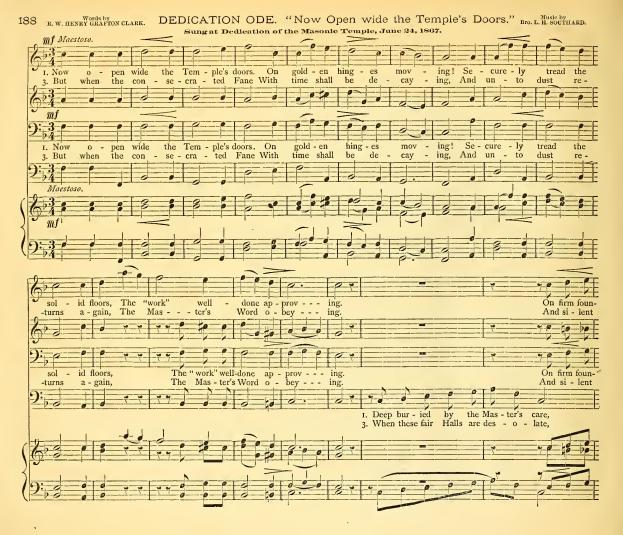




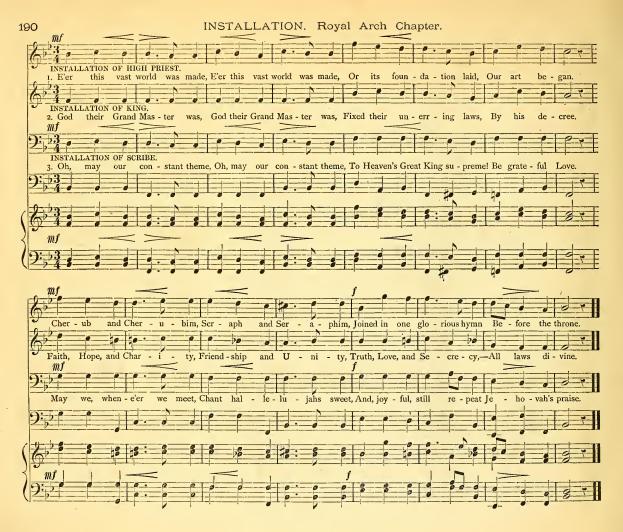












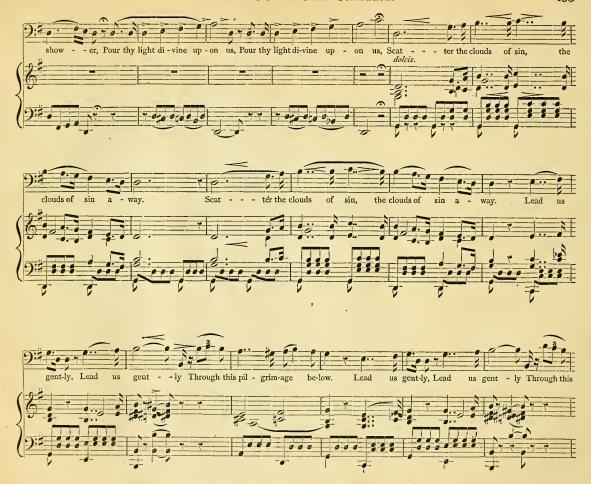


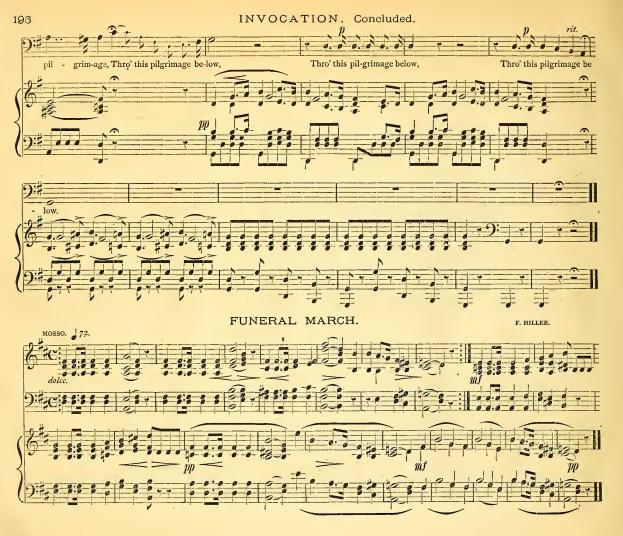






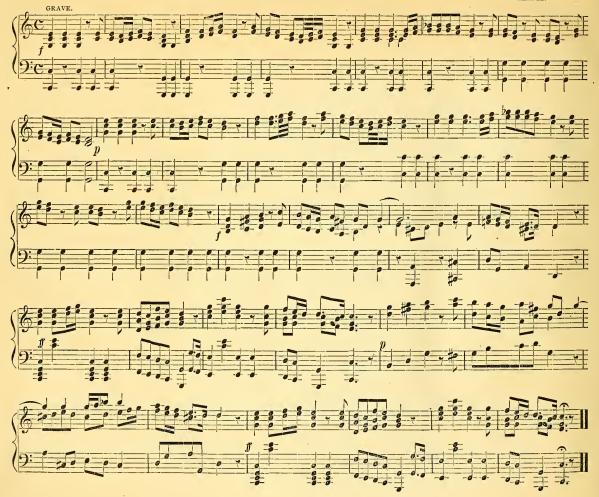












	1	1.14	DEV OL LIVOI F	INES.			_	00
Accept, Great Builder of the Skies.		103	Glory he to God on High.	117	7. 165	Now open wide the Temple's doors.		188
Another six days' work is done.		102	Glory to God on High.	1		O, welcome Brother to our band.	II.	107
Angels! roll the rock away!		117	God of our fathers, hear the song.		111	O'Thou! at whose great name we bend,	,	103
At thy altar low we how. (Bass Solo.)			God is Love.	38	8, 119	O Thou! to whom in ancient time.		103
As when the weary traveller gains.		101	Great God, Supreme Grand Master.	Ť		O God, thou hast reared in thy glorious might.		125
Almighty Father! God of Love.			Great God! wilt thou meet with us here.			O Charity, thou heavenly guest.		111
Almighty Father! heavenly King.		103	Great God! the work in thee begun.		IOI	Once more before we part.		113
All powerful, self-existent God.		105	Great God, to thee our closing song.		103	Oh! guide him through the various maze.	-	IOI
All hail! the great Immanuel's name.		107	Great Architect of Heaven and Earth.			Oh! happy is the man that hears.		109
All hail! the great mysterious Art!	107,	185	Great Architect of Earth and Heaven.			Oh! that the Lord's salvation.		123
All hail to the morning that bids us rejoice.		137	Great Source of Light and Love.		112	Oh! think not that life is the time for repose.		125
All hail, the Mystic Art.		29	Guide me, O thou great Jehovah.	110	9, 160	Our Father, who art in Heaven.		126
Being of beings, see before thee bending.		42	Hail, universal Lord!		121	Our heavenly Father, hear.		113
Behold! I show you a mystery.			Hail! Brother Masons, hail!	121	1, 183	Our work is done, the pillars raised.		109
Behold! in the East our new Master appear.			Hark, the song of Jubilee.		145	Parent of all! Omnipotent.		111
Behold the "Stone"—the precious "Stone."		HII	Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews.		104	Peace to the memory of the dead.		63
Behold how pleasant and how good,		110	Hear my prayer! Jehovah hear.		115	Pour out thy Spirit from on high,		101
Behold! O Master, in the East.		107	Heavenly Father, gently bless us.			Remember thy Creator.	31,	122
Behold! ascending in the "East."		109	Here let the sacred rites succeed.			Rest, Spirit, Rest.	- '	44
Behold! ascending in the "East." Blest are the thoughts that bind.		113	Heavenly Parent! ere we part.		70			155 58
Blest be the tie that binds.		113	Hear my prayer.		16	Sad are the strains, which speak our present woe.		58
Blest are the sons of peace.			Help us to help each other, Lord.			See from the Orient rise.	121,	136
Bless'd be thou, the God of Israel.		68	Hear, Heavenly Father. (Tenor	Solo.)	191	Should auld acquaintance be forgot.		108
Blest is the man whose softening heart.			Heavenly Father, wilt thou lead us.		168	Softly now the light of day.	67,	115
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