

HS

1015

A3

I.O.O.F.



O D E S.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

Chap. _____ Copyright No. _____

Shelf HS1015

A3

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.





THE ODES

OF THE

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS,

WITH

APPROPRIATE MUSIC,

FOR THE USE OF

LODGES AND ENCAMPMENTS.

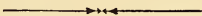
ALSO FOR

REBEKAH DEGREE MEETINGS, ANNIVERSARIES,
AND FUNERALS.

AUTHORIZED BY THE

GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES,
SEPTEMBER, 1877.

*27.4
Wm. W. Carr*



New York



PUBLISHED BY THE

R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES.

1878.

π

HS1015
A3

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1873, by
THE GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES OF THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS,
in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

CONTENTS.

NO.	OPENING ODE.	PAGE
1.	COLUMBIA.....By BRO. JOHN H. SEIFFERT.	5
2.	DANIEL.....By BRO. JOHN H. SEIFFERT.	6
3.	CENTRAL.....Arranged by BRO. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.	7
4.	HAVENNER.....By BRO. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.	8
5.	AUTUMN	9
6.	LOVE DIVINE	10
7.By H. S. THOMPSON.	11
	By permission of Bro. John Turner.	
8.Adapted by H. S. THOMPSON.	12
	By permission of Bro. John Turner.	
9.	FROM "JUBILATE.".....	13
	By permission of Oliver Ditson & Co.	

INITIATION ODE.

1.	FROM "JUBILATE.".....	14
	By permission of Oliver Ditson & Co.	
2.	AMERICA	15
	Arranged by BRO. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.	
3.	16
	By H. S. THOMPSON.	
	By permission of Bro. John Turner.	
4.	DORT.....	17
5.	18
	By H. S. THOMPSON.	
	By permission of Bro. John Turner.	
6.	CHANT.....	19
	By BRO. WM. M. BYRNES.	

CLOSING ODE.

1.	20
	By BRO. J. M. McFARLAND.	
2.	21
	By H. S. THOMPSON.	
	By permission of Bro. John Turner.	
3.	22
	By H. S. THOMPSON.	
	By permission of Bro. John Turner.	
4.	ITALIAN HYMN	23
	Arranged by BRO. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.	
5.	PROVIDENCE	24
	Arranged by BRO. J. H. SEIFFERT.	
6.	NEW HAVEN	25
	Arranged by BRO. J. H. SEIFFERT.	

INSTALLATION ODE.

1.	26
	By H. S. THOMPSON.	
	By permission of Bro. John Turner.	
2.	AULD LANG SYNE.....	28
	Arranged by BRO. J. H. DANIEL.	
3.	WESTBOROUGH.....	29
	Arranged by BRO. J. H. SEIFFERT.	

ENCAMPMENT ODE.

NO.	PAGE
1. GOLDEN RULE, No. 1.....	30
2. GOLDEN RULE, No. 2.....	31
3. MELTON.....	32
4. PORTUGUESE HYMN.....	33

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH ODES.

1. OPENING—WILMOT	34
2. “ AUTUMN	35
1. CLOSING—AULD LANG SYNE	36
2. “ WESTBOROUGH	37
INITIATION—BANNOCKBURN	38
PRESENTATION TO THE N. G.—STAR OF BETHLEHEM.....	39
INSTALLATION—AULD LANG SYNE.....	40
INSTITUTION—PLEYEL'S HYMN.....	41

ANNIVERSARY ODES.

1. CORONATION	42
2. OLD HUNDRED	43
3. MY MARYLAND.....	44

FUNERAL HYMNS.

1. MOTTO.....	45
2. NORWICH	46
3. PLEYEL'S HYMN.....	47

PROCEEDINGS DIRECTING THE PUBLICATION.

R. W. Grand Lodge of the United States, I. O. O. F.

At the September session, 1877, among other proceedings, the following was adopted :

“ *Resolved*, That the odes as now prescribed be printed with suitable music, one or more tunes arranged for each ode, in such manner as the Committee on Printing Supplies may determine upon, and sold to Grand and Subordinate Bodies at a remunerative advance on the cost of the same.” (*Journal*, 7334, 7358.)

JAS. L. RIDGELY,

G. C. & R. Sec'y.

No. 1. OPENING.—Columbia.

By Bro. JOHN H. SEIFFERT.

1. Breth-ren of our friend-ly Or-der, Hon-or here as-serts her sway,
2. Hon-or to her courts in-vites us—Wor-thy sub-jects let us prove—

All with-in our sa-cred bor-der Must her high com-mands o-bey.
Strong the chain that here u-nites us, Link-ed with Friend-ship, Truth and Love;

Join, Odd Fel-low-ship of broth-ers, In the song of Truth and Love,
In our hearts en-shrined and cher-ished, May these feel-ings ev-er bloom—

Leave dis-put-es and strife to oth-ers, We in har-mo-ny must move.
Fail-ing not when life has per-ish-ed, Liv-ing still be-yond the tomb.

No. 2. OPENING.—Daniel.

Not too fast.

By Bro. JOHN H. SEIFFERT.

1. Brethren of our friendly Or - der, Hon - or here as - serts her sway,
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us— Wor - thy sub - jects let us prove—

All with - in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high commands o - bey.
Strong the chain that here u - nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth, and Love;

Join, Odd Fel - low - ship of brothers, In the song of Truth and Love,
In our hearts, enshrined and cherished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—

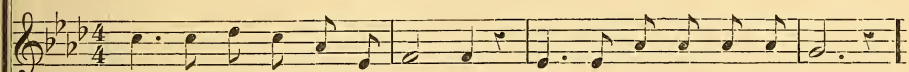
Leave disputes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.
Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.

No. 3. OPENING.—Central.

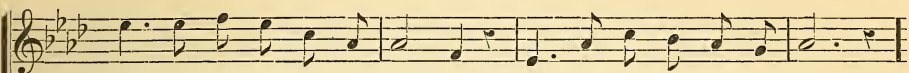
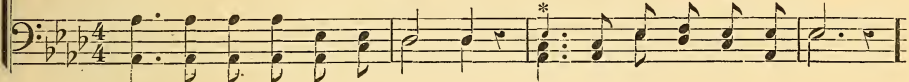
Arranged by Bro. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.



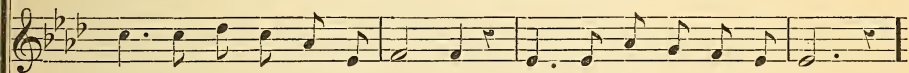
1. Breth - ren of our friend - ly Or - der, Hon - or here as - serts her sway,



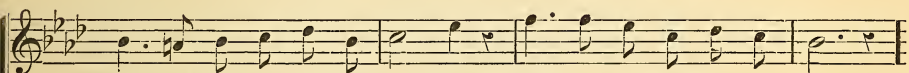
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us— Wor - thy sub - jects let us prove—



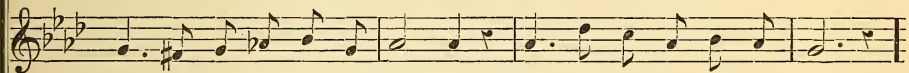
All with - in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high commands o - bey.



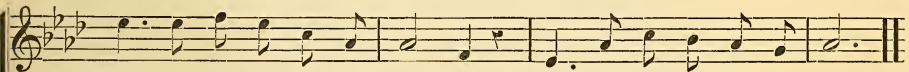
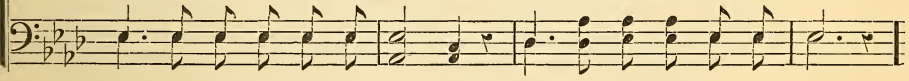
Strong the chain that here u - nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love ;



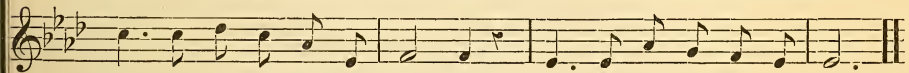
Join, Odd Fel - low - ship of broth - ers, In the song of Truth and Love,



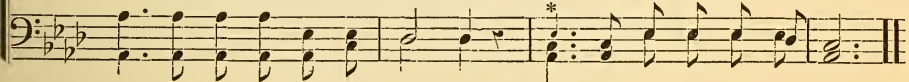
In our hearts, enshrined and cherished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—



Leave dis - putes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.



Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.



* Choice Notes.

No. 4. OPENING.—Havener.

By BRO. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.

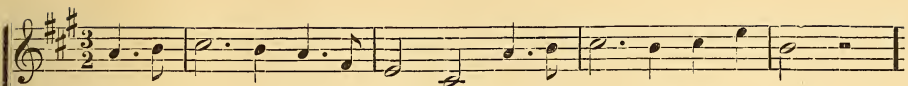
1. Brethren of our friendly Or - der, Hon - or here as - serts her sway,
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us— Wor - thy sub - jects let us prove—

All with - in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high commands o - bey.
Strong the chain that here u - nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love ;

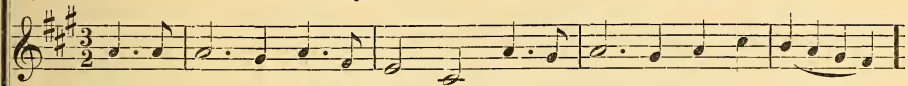
Join, Odd Fel - low - ship of brothers, In the song of Truth and Love,
In our hearts, enshrined and cherished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—

Leave dis - putes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.
Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.

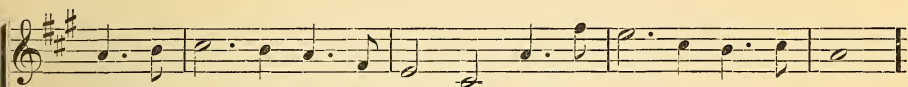
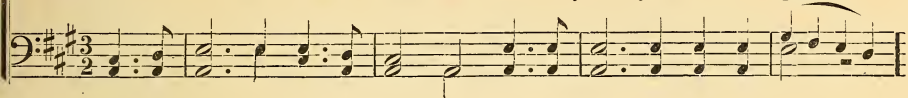
No. 5. OPENING.—Autumn.



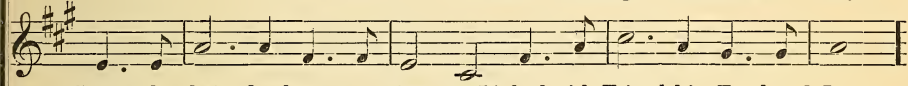
1. Breth - ren of our friend - ly Or - der, Hon - or here as - serts her sway,



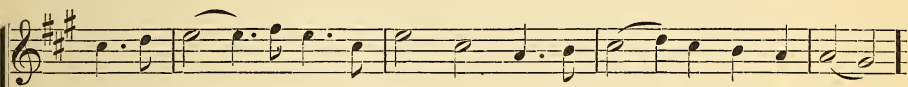
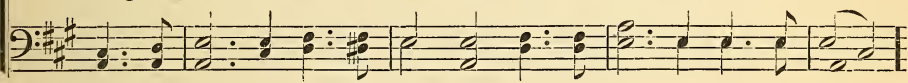
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us—Wor - thy sub - jects let us prove—



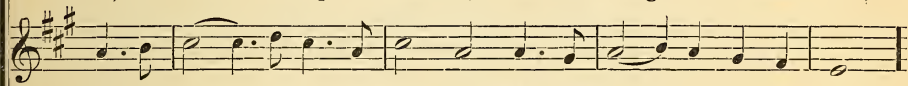
All with - in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high commands o - bey.



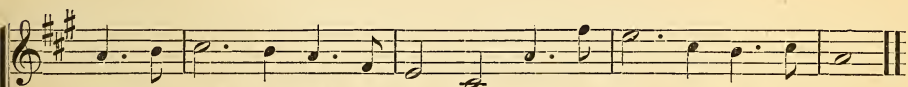
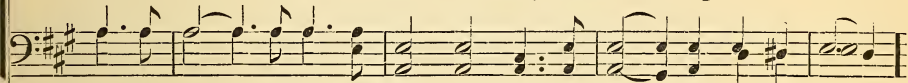
Strong the chain that here u - nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love ;



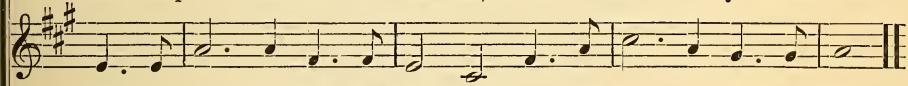
Join, Odd Fel - low - ship of broth - ers, In the song of Truth and Love,



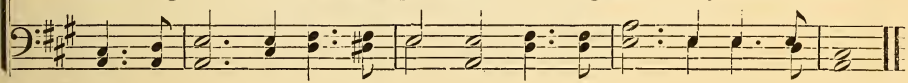
In our hearts, enshrined and cher - ished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—



Leave dis - putes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.



Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.



No. 6. OPENING.—Love Divine.

1. Breth-ren of our friendly Or - der, Hon-or here as - serts her sway,
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us—Wor-thy sub - jects let us prove—

All with - in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high commands o - bey.
Strong the chain that here u - nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love,

Join, Odd Fel - low - ship of broth - ers, In the song of Truth and Love ;
In our hearts, enshrined and cherished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—

Leave dis - putes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.
Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.

No. 7. OPENING.

H. S. THOMPSON. *By permission of Bro. JOHN TURNER.*

1. Breth-ren of our friendly Or - der, Hon - or here as - serts her sway,
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us— Wor - thy sub - jects let us prove—

All with - in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high commands o - bey.
Strong the chain that here u nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love;

Join, Odd Fel - low-ship of broth - ers, In the song of Truth and Love,
In our hearts enshrined and cher - ished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—

Leave dis - putes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.
Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.

No. 8. OPENING.

Adapted by H. S. T. By permission of Bro. JOHN TURNER.

1. Breth-ren of our friend-ly Or - der, Hon or here as - sert her sway,
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us— Wor - thy sub - jects let us prove—

All with-in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high com - mands o - bey.
Strong the chain that here u - nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love ;

Join, Odd Fel - low - ship of broth-ers, In the song of Truth and Love,
In our hearts, en - shrined and cherished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—

Leave dis-putes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.
Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.

No. 9. OPENING.

From "JUBILATE," by permission of OLIVER DITSON & Co.

1. Brethren of our friend - ly Or - der, Hon - or here as - serts her sway,
2. Hon - or to her courts in - vites us—Wor - thy sub - jects let us prove—

All with - in our sa - cred bor - der Must her high commands o - bey.
Strong the chain that here u - nites us, Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love;

Join, Odd Fel - low - ship of brothers, In the song of Truth and Love,
In our hearts, enshrined and cherished, May these feel - ings ev - er bloom—

Leave disputes and strife to oth - ers, We in har - mo - ny must move.
Fail - ing not when life has per - ished, Liv - ing still be - yond the tomb.

No. 1. INITIATION.

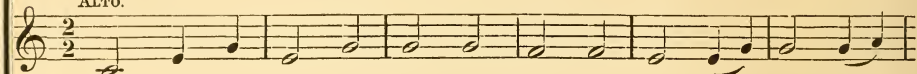
From "JUBILATE," by permission of OLIVER DITSON & Co.

AIR.

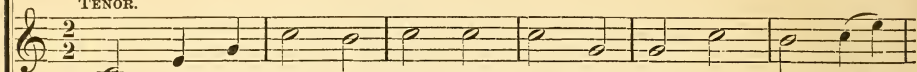


1. Stran-ger(s), a - midst a band Of broth-ers here you stand, Firm,

ALTO.

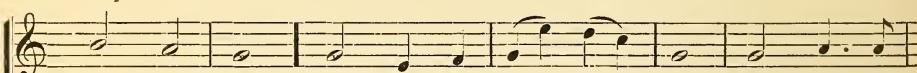
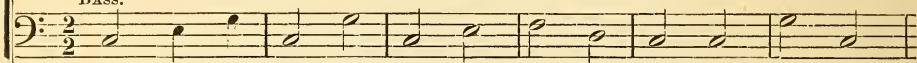


TENOR.

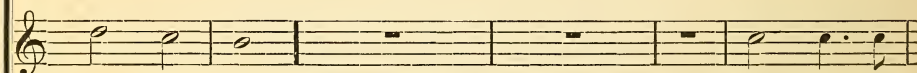
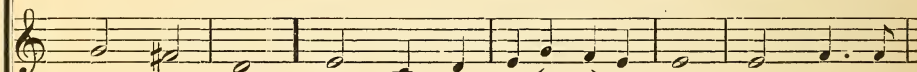


2. Stran-ger(s), you've naught to fear, For Hon - or's court is here— Love,

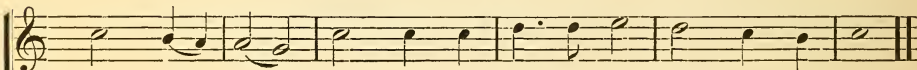
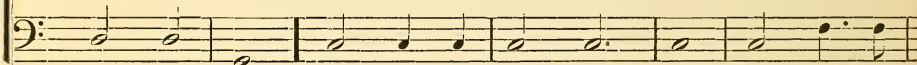
BASS.



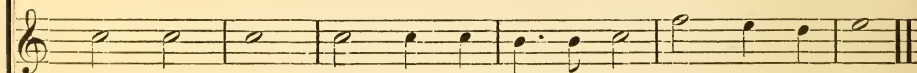
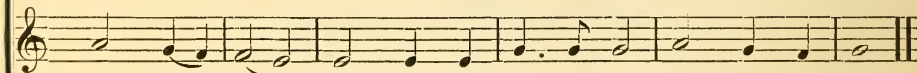
tried, and true; Here in good faith we meet, Here friends and



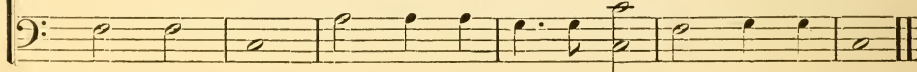
peace, and joy; Here Friendship's power is shown, Here Love and



broth - ers greet, And in com - mu - nion sweet The hours em - ploy.

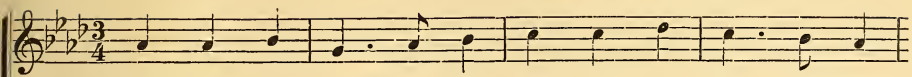


Truth are known, And here, be - fore their throne, We wel - come you.

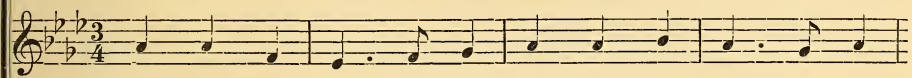


No. 2. INITIATION.—America.

Arranged by Bro. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.



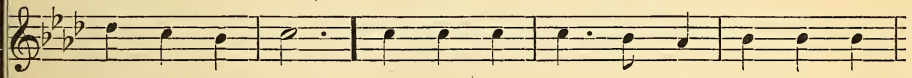
1. Stran-ger(s), a - midst a band Of broth - ers here you stand,



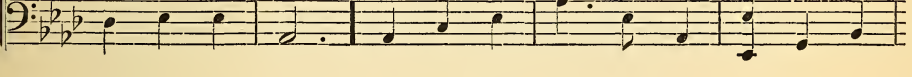
2. Stran-ger(s), you've naught to fear, For Hon - or's court is here—



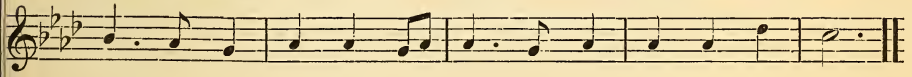
Firm, tried, and true; Here in good faith we meet, Here friends and



Love, peace, and joy; Here Friendship's power is shown, Here Love and



broth - ers greet, And in com - mu - nion sweet The hours em - ploy.

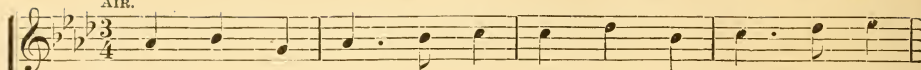


Truth are known, And here, be - fore their throne, We wel - come you.

No. 3. INITIATION.

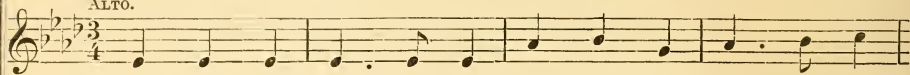
H. S. THOMPSON. *By permission of BRO. JOHN TURNER.*

AIR.

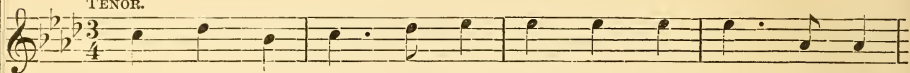


1. Stranger(s), a - midst a band Of broth - ers here you stand,

ALTO.

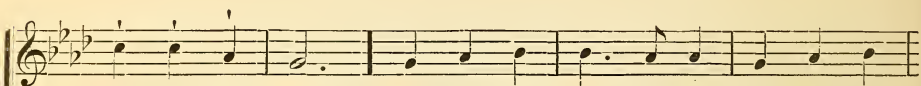
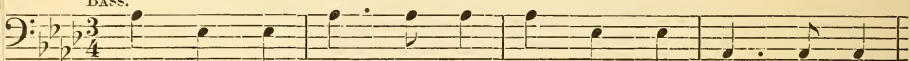


TENOR.

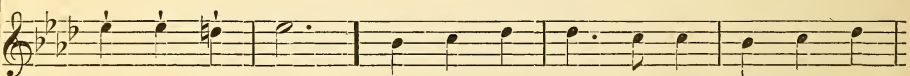
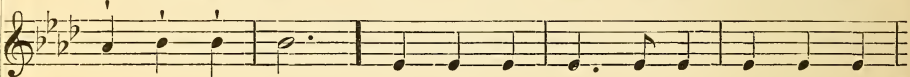


2. Stranger(s), you've naught to fear, For Hon - or's court is here—

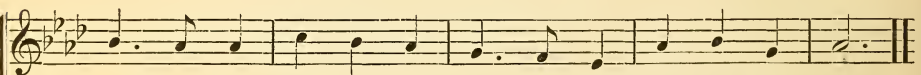
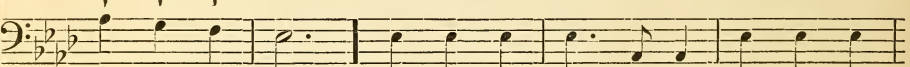
BASS.



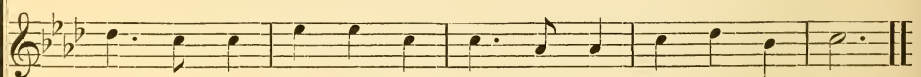
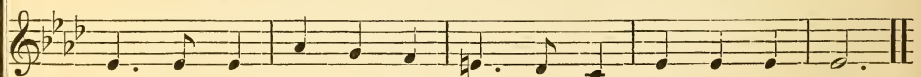
Firm, tried, and true; Here in good faith we meet, Here friends and



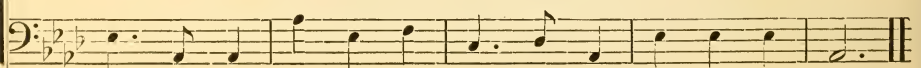
Love, peace, and joy; Here Friendship's power is shown, Here Love and



broth - ers greet, And in com - mu - nion sweet The hours em - ploy.



Truth are known, And here, be - fore their throne, We wel - come you.



No. 4. INITIATION.—Dort.

1. Stranger(s), a - midst a band Of broth - ers here you stand,

2. Stranger(s), you've naught to fear, For Hon - or's court is here—

Firm, tried, and true; Here in good faith we meet, Here friends and

Love, peace, and joy; Here Friendship's power is shown, Here Love and

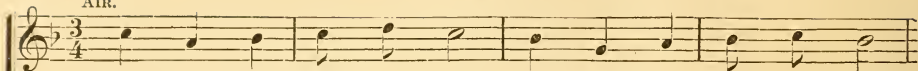
broth - ers greet, And in com - mu - nion sweet The hours em - ploy.

Truth are known, And here, be - fore their throne, We wel - come you.

No. 5. INITIATION.

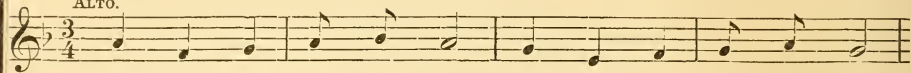
H. S. THOMPSON. *By permission of Bro. JOHN TURNER.*

AIR.

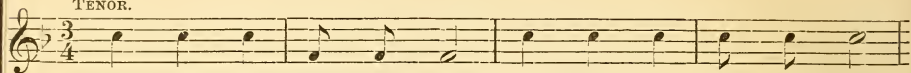


1. Stran - ger(s), a - midst a band Of broth - ers here you stand,

ALTO.

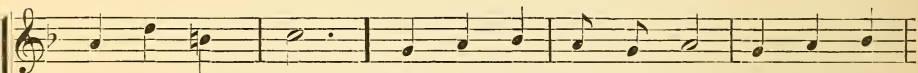
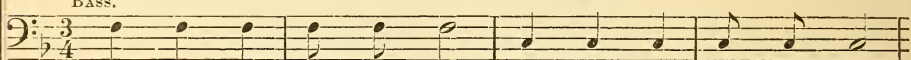


TENOR.

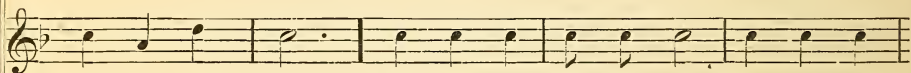
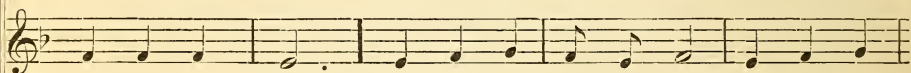


2. Stran - ger(s), you've naught to fear, For Hon - or's court is here—

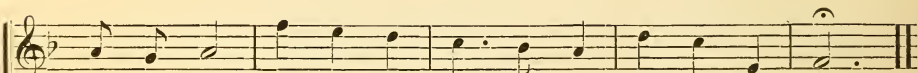
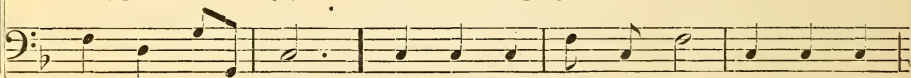
BASS.



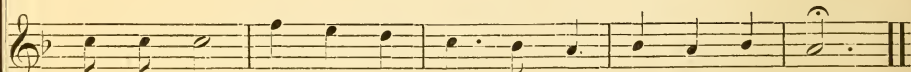
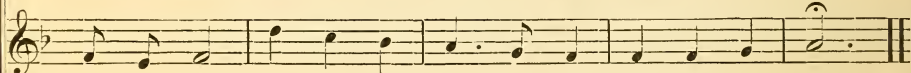
Firm, tried, and true; Here in good faith we meet, Here friends and



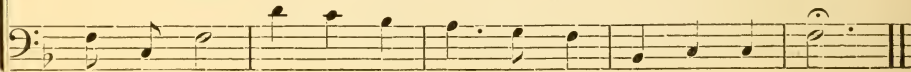
Love, peace, and joy; Here Friendship's power is shown, Here Love and



broth - ers greet, And in com - mu - nion sweet The hours em - ploy.



Truth are known, And here, be - fore their throne, We wel - come you.



No. 6. INITIATION CHANT.

Andante.

By BRO. WM. M. BYRNES.

1. Stranger(s), amidst a band Of..... broth - ers here you stand,

2. Stranger(s), you've naught to fear, For.... Hon - or's court is here—

The first two stanzas are written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The first staff of each stanza contains the vocal line, and the second staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

Adagio.

Andante.

Firm, tried, and true; Here in good faith we... meet, Here friends and brothers

Love, peace, and joy; Here Friendship's power is shown, Here Love and Truth are

greet, And in communion..... sweet The hours em - ploy.

known, And here, before their... throne, We wel - come you.

The third and fourth stanzas are written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The first staff of each stanza contains the vocal line, and the second staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The tempo markings *Adagio.* and *Andante.* are placed above the first and second stanzas respectively.

No. 1. CLOSING.

Con Liaison.

J. M. McF.

1. Broth - ers, we thank you all, For this your friend - ly call,
2. Good night! and, as you go, Bear hence and ful - ly show,

Our hearts to cheer; May peace her in - fluence shed, And heaven its
Stamped on your breasts, The seal of Friendship pure, And Love thro'

wings out - spread, To guard each broth - er's head From pain and fear.
life t'en - dure, And Truth, which still se - cure With hon - or rests.

No. 2. CLOSING.

H. S. THOMPSON. *By permission of BRO. JOHN TURNER.*

1. Brothers, we thank you all, For this your friendly call, Our

2. Good night! and, as you go, Bear hence and fully show, Stamped

hearts to cheer; May peace her influence shed, And heaven its wings out-
The seal of Friendship pure, And Love thro' life t'en-

May peace, may peace her influence shed, And heaven, and heaven its
on your breast, The seal, the seal of Friendship pure, And Love, and Love thro'

spread, To guard each brother's head From pain and fear.
dure,

wings out-spread,
life t'en-dure, And Truth, which still se - cure With hon - or rests.

No. 3. CLOSING.

H. S. THOMPSON. *By permission of* BRO. JOHN TURNER.

1. Broth - ers, we thank you all, For this your friend - ly call,

2. Good night! and, as you go, Bear hence and ful - ly show,

Our hearts to cheer; May peace her in - fluence shed, And heaven its

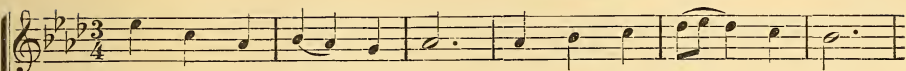
Stamped on you breasts, The seal of Friendship pure, And Love through

wings out-spread, To guard each broth - er's head From pain and fear.

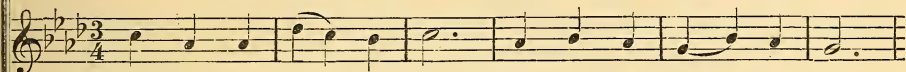
life t'en - dure, And Truth, which still se - cure With hon - or rests.

No. 4. CLOSING.—Italian Hymn.

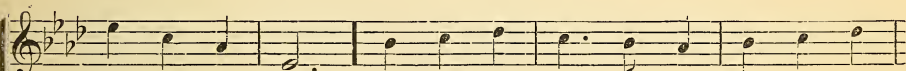
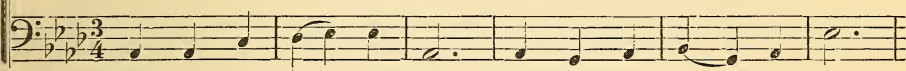
Arranged by BRO. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.



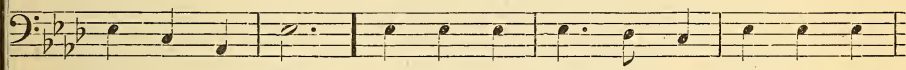
1. Brothers, we thank you all, For this your friend - ly call,



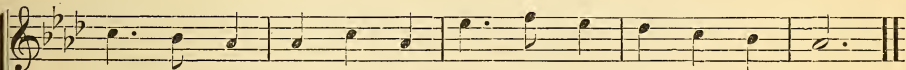
2. Good night! and, as you go, Bear hence and ful - ly show,



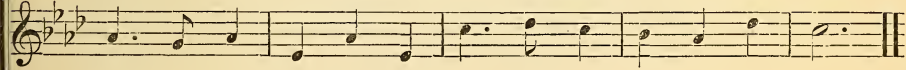
Our hearts to cheer; May peace her in - fluence shed, And heaven its



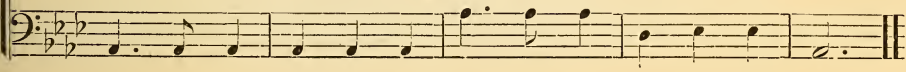
Stamped on your breasts, The seal of Friend - ship pure, And Love through



wings out - spread, To guard each broth - er's head From pain and fear.



life t'en - dure, And Truth, which still se - cure With hon - or rests.



No. 5. CLOSING.—Providence.

Arranged by Bro. J. H. SEIFFERT.

1. Broth - ers, we thank you all, For this your friend - ly call,
2. Good night! and, as you go, Bear hence and ful - ly show,

Our hearts to cheer; May peace her in - fluence shed, And heaven its
Stamped on your breasts, The seal of Friend - ship pure, And Love through

wings out-spread, To guard each broth - er's head From pain and fear.
life t'en - dure, And Truth, which still se - cure With hon - or rests.

No. 6. CLOSING.—New Haven.

Arranged by Bro. J. H. SEIFFERT.

1. Broth - ers, we thank you all, For this your friend - ly call,

2. Good night! and, as you go, Bear hence and ful - ly show,

Our hearts to cheer; May peace her in - fluence shed, And heaven its

Stamped on your breasts, The seal of Friend-ship pure, And Love thro'

wings out-spread, To guard each broth - er's head From pain and fear.

life t'en - dure, And Truth, which still se - cure With hon - or rests.

No. 1. INSTALLATION.

H. S. THOMPSON. *By permission of Bro. JOHN TURNER.*

1. Come, let us swell the joy - ful note,..... And
 2. Hail! all our of - fi - cers e - lect,..... Of

1. Come, let us swell the joy - ful, swell the joy - ful note, And
 2. Hail! all our of - fi - cers, our of - fi - cers e - lect, Of

hail the cho - - sen..... band,..... Who,
 high and low.... de - - gree;..... Hail!

hail the, hail the cho - sen band, the cho - sen band, Who,
 high, of high and low de - gree, and low de - gree; Hail!

in com - pli - ance with our vote,..... To-
 each with due and kind re - spect..... What-

in com - pli - ance with our vote, aye, with our vote,
 each with due and kind re - spect, and kind re - spect,

night, to - night be - fore us stand. Our No - ble and Vice
 e'er, what - e'er his sta - tion be.... We place re - li - ance

No. 1. INSTALLATION.—Concluded.

Grand will now To seats of hon - or move,..... And
in their zeal, That they will wor - thy prove,..... And

bear the en - sign on their brow..... Of Friendship, Truth, and
stamp their ac - tions with the seal..... Of Friendship, Truth, and

Love; And bear the en - sign on their brow... Of
Love; And stamp their ac - tions with the seal... Of

Friend - ship, Truth, and Love....
Friend - ship, Truth, and Love....

No. 2. INSTALLATION.—Auld Lang Syne.

Arranged by J. H. DANIEL.

1. Come, let us swell the joy - ful note, And hail the cho - sen band,
2. Hail! all our of - fi - cers e - lect, Of high and low de - gree;

Who, in com - pli - ance with our vote, To - night be - fore us stand.
Hail! each with due and kind re - spect What - e'er his sta - tion be.

Our No - ble and Vice Grand will now To seats of hon - or move,
We place re - li - ance in their zeal, That they will wor - thy prove,

And bear the en - sign on their brow Of Friend - ship, Truth, and Love.
And stamp their ac - tions with the seal Of Friend - ship, Truth, and Love.

No. 3. INSTALLATION.—Westborough.

Arranged by Bro. J. H. SEIFFERT.

1. Come, let us swell the joy - ful note, And hail the cho - sen band,

2. Hail! all our of - fi - cers e - lect, Of high and low de - gree;

Who, in com - pli - ance with our vote, To - night be - fore us stand.

Hail! each with due and kind re - spect, What - e'er his sta - tion be.

Our No - ble and Vice Grand will now To seats of hon - or move,

We place re - li - ance in their zeal, That they will wor - thy prove,

And bear the en - sign on their brow Of Friendship, Truth, and Love.

And stamp their ac - tions with the seal Of Friendship, Truth, and Love.

No. 1. ENCAMPMENT.—Golden Rule, No. 1.

By Bro. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.

1. No more shall na - tion a - gainst na - tion rise, Nor ar - dent
 2. But use - less lan - ces in - to scythes shall bend, And the broad
 3. All crimes shall cease, and an - cient fraud shall fail, Re - turn - ing

war - riors meet with hate - ful eyes; Nor fields with gleaming steel be
 fal - chion in a ploughshare end; No sigh, no mur - mur, the wide
 jus - tice lift a - loft her scale; Peace o'er the world her ol - ive

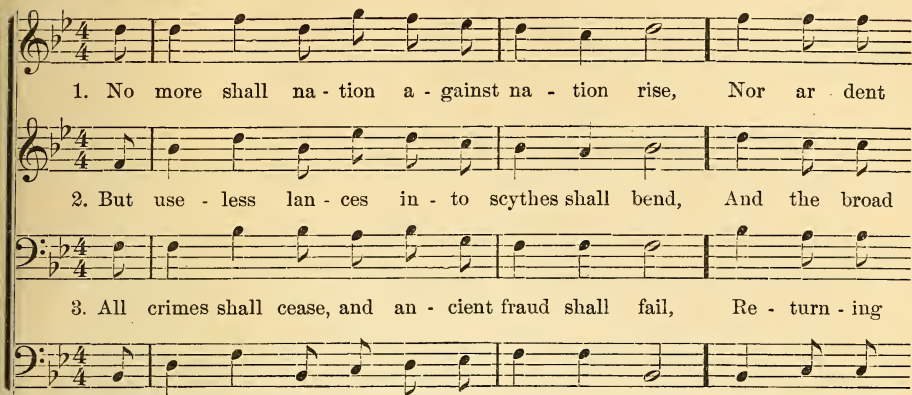
cov - ered o'er, The bra - zen trumpets kin - dle rage no more,
 world shall hear, From ev - ery ^{The bra - zen} face be wiped off ev - ery tear.
 wand ex - tend, And white - robed in - no - cence from heaven de - scend.

The bra - zen

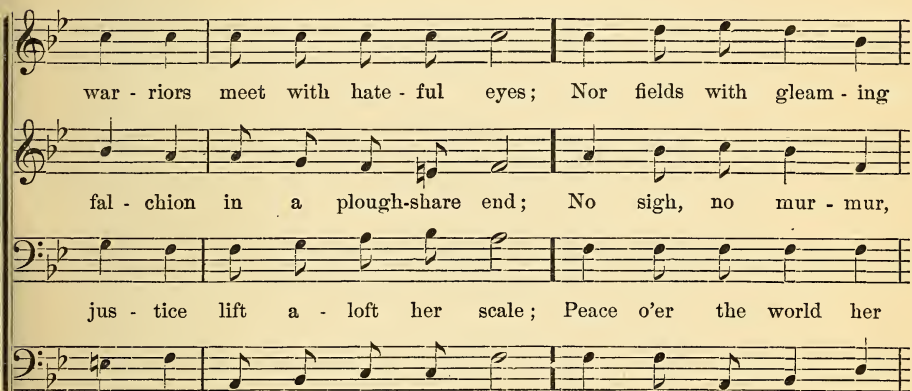
No. 2. ENCAMPMENT.—Golden Rule, No. 2.

Andante Maestoso.

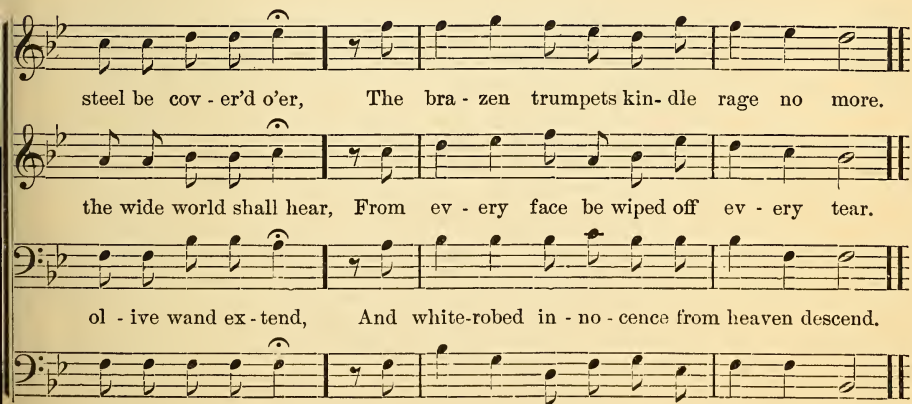
By Bro. J. MARTIN McFARLAND.



1. No more shall na - tion a - gainst na - tion rise, Nor ar - dent
2. But use - less lan - ces in - to scythes shall bend, And the broad
3. All crimes shall cease, and an - cient fraud shall fail, Re - turn - ing



war - riors meet with hate - ful eyes; Nor fields with gleam - ing
fal - chion in a plough-share end; No sigh, no mur - mur,
jus - tice lift a - loft her scale; Peace o'er the world her



steel be cov - er'd o'er, The bra - zen trumpets kin - dle rage no more.
the wide world shall hear, From ev - ery face be wiped off ev - ery tear.
ol - ive wand ex - tend, And white-robed in - no - cence from heaven descend.

No. 3. ENCAMPMENT.—Melton.

Arranged by Bro. J. H. SEIFFERT.

1. No more shall na - tion a - gainst na - tion rise, Nor ar - dent
2. But use - less lan - ces in - to scythes shall bend, And the broad
3. All crimes shall cease, and an - cient fraud shall fail, Re - turn - ing

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The second and fourth staves are also treble clefs, while the third staff is a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 corresponding to the vocal parts.

war - riors meet with hate - ful eyes; Nor fields with gleam - ing
fal - chion in a ploughshare end; No sigh, no mur - mur,
jus - tice lift a - loft her scale; Peace o'er the world her

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves, continuing the same notation as the first system. The lyrics continue across the staves.

steel be cov - ered o'er, The bra - zen trum - pets kin - dle rage no more.
the wide world shall hear, From ev - ery face be wiped off ev - ery tear.
ol - ive wand ex - tend, And white-robed in - no - cence from heaven de - scend.

The third system of the musical score consists of four staves, concluding the piece. The lyrics end with a double bar line.

No. 4. ENCAMPMENT.—Portuguese Hymn.

Arranged by Bro. JOSEPH H. DANIEL.

1. No more shall na - tion a - gainst na - tion rise, Nor ar - dent
 2. But use - less lan - ces in - to scythes shall bend, And the broad

3. All crimes shall cease, and ancient fraud shall fail, Re - turn - ing

war - riors meet with hate - ful eyes; Nor fields with gleam - ing steel be
 fal - chion in a plough-share end; No sigh, no mur - mur, the wide

jus - tice lift a - loft her scale; Peace o'er the world her ol - ive

cov - er'd o'er,.... The bra - zen trumpets kin - dle, The bra - zen trumpets
 world shall hear,... From ev - ery face be wiped off, From ev - ery face be

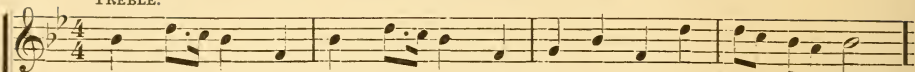
wand ex - tend,.... And white-robed in - no - cence, And white-robed in - no -

kin - dle, The bra - zen trum - pets kin - dle rage no more.
 wiped off, From ev - ery face be wiped off ev - ery tear.

cence,.... And white-robed in - no - cence from heaven de - scend.

No. 1. OPENING.—Wilmot.

TREBLE.

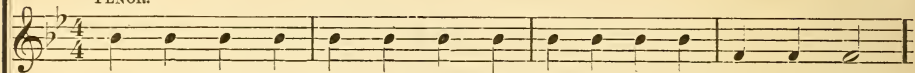


1. Breth - ren of our mys - tic u - nion—Sis - ters of our soc - ial band—

ALTO.

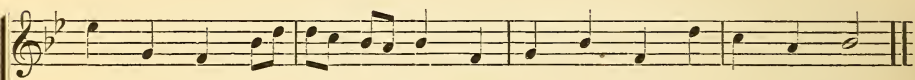
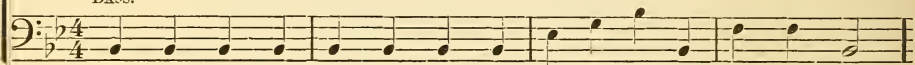


TENOR.

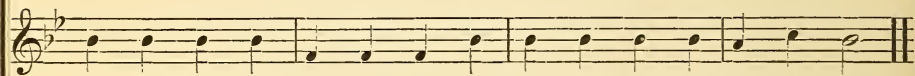
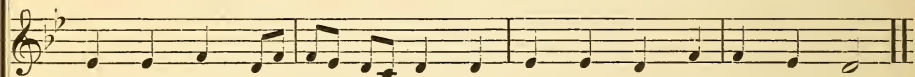


2. LOVE un - furls her ban - ner o'er us—TRUTH will guide us on our way—

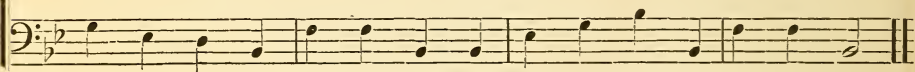
BASS.



Here in peace - ful pure com - mu - nion, We at FRIENDSHIP'S al - tar stand.



FAITH il - lume the path be - fore us—HOPE a fu - ture bright dis - play.

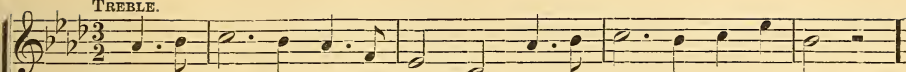


3 CHARITY that faileth never,
 Calls to worship at her shrine,
 Here we bow and pledge forever,
 Labor in her cause divine.

4 When the clouds of sin and sadness,
 Shroud in gloom the weary head,
 There in peace, and joy, and gladness,
 Shall the light of LOVE be shed.

No. 2. OPENING.—Autumn.

TREBLE.



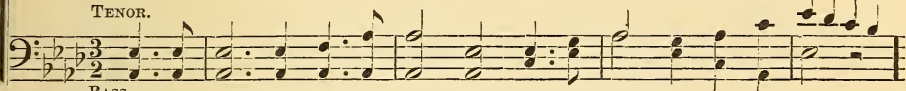
1. Breth - ren of our mys - tic u - nion—Sis - ters of our so - cial band—

ALTO.

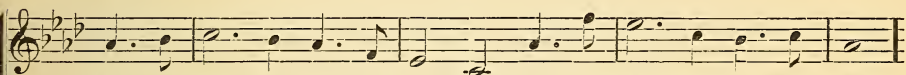


3. CHAR - I - TY that fail - eth nev - er, Calls to wor - ship at her shrine,

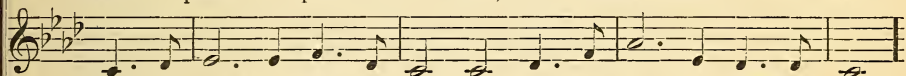
TENOR.



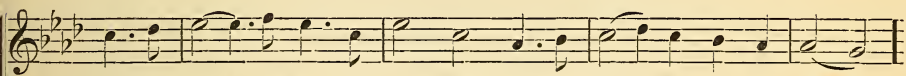
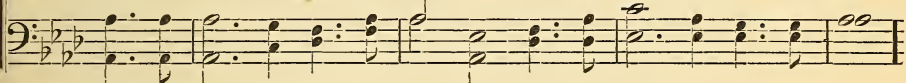
BASS.



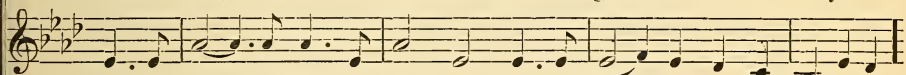
Here in peace - ful pure com - mu - nion, We at FRIENDSHIP'S al - tar stand.



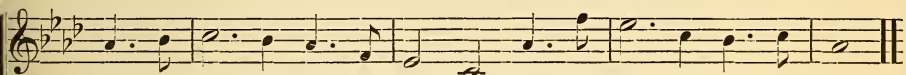
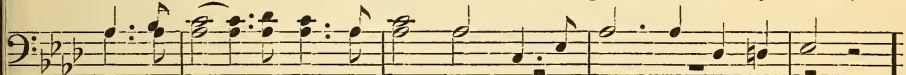
Here we bow and pledge for - ev - er, La - bor in her cause di - vine.



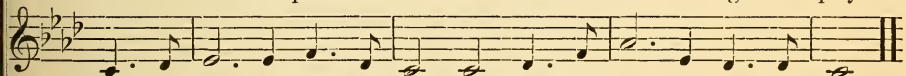
2. LOVE un - furls her ban - ner o'er us—TRUTH will guide us on our way—



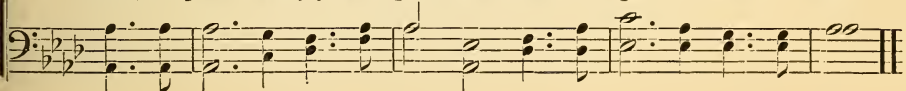
4. When the clouds of sin and sad - ness Shroud in gloom the wea - ry head,



FAITH il - lume the path be - fore us—HOPE a fu - ture bright dis - play.

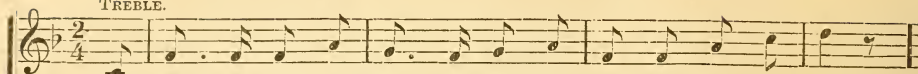


There, in peace, and joy, and glad - ness, Shall the light of LOVE be shed.



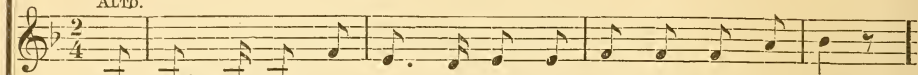
No. 1. CLOSING.—Auld Lang Syne.

TREBLE.



1. Good night! a truth - ful, kind a - dieu; "May joy be with you all,"

ALTO.

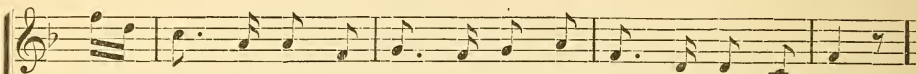


2. Good night! Our Or - der's tri - ple chain Keep ev - er strong and bright;

TENOR.



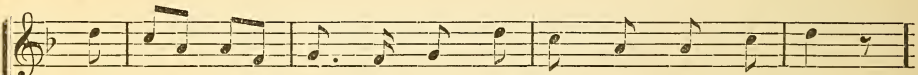
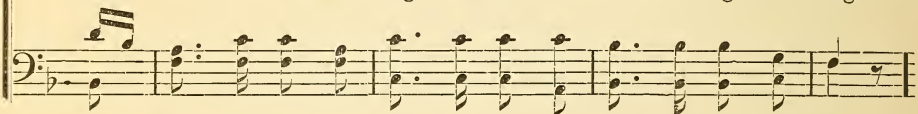
BASS.



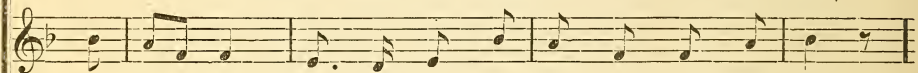
Who here the so - cial bond re - new, And love our sa - cred hall,



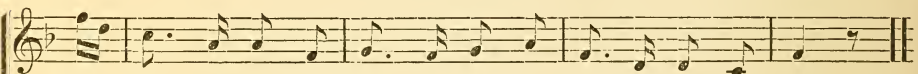
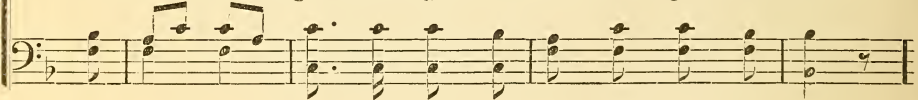
Each e - vil act and thought re - strain, A - dieu! Good night! Good night!



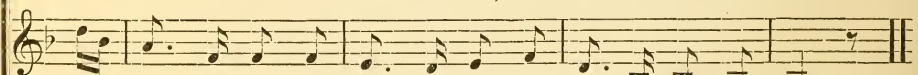
And love our sa - cred hall, And love our sa - cred hall;



A - dieu! Good night! Good night! A - dieu! Good night! Good night!



Who here the so - cial bond re - new, And love our sa - cred hall.



Each e - vil act and thought re - strain, A - dieu! Good night! Good night!



No. 2. CLOSING.—Westborough.

TREBLE.

1. Good night! a truth - ful, kind a - dieu; "May joy be with you all,"

ALTO.

2. Good night! Our Or - der's tri - ple chain Keep ev - er strong and bright;

TENOR.

BASS.

Who here the so - cial bond re - new, And love our sa - cred hall,

Each e - vil act and thought re - strain, A - dieu! Good night! Good night!

And love our sa - cred hall, And love our sa - cred hall;

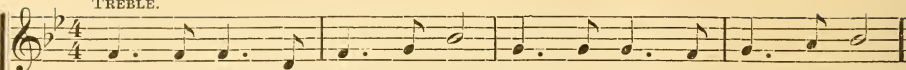
A - dieu! Good night! Good night! A - dieu! Good night! Good night!

Who here the so - cial bond re - new, And love our sa - cred hall.

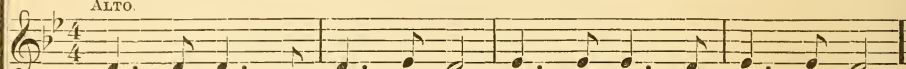
Each e - vil act and thought re - strain, A - dieu! Good night! Good night!

INITIATION.—Bannockburn.

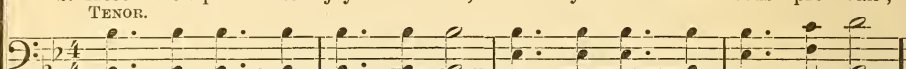
TREBLE.





1. Wel - come, Sis - ters, to a shrine Where the so - cial gra - ces twine,
ALTO.




2. Here life's pur - est joy we hail, Mer - cy's ra - diant deeds pre - vail ;
TENOR.



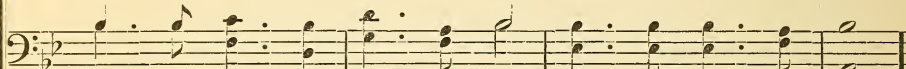


BASS.

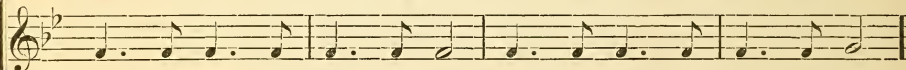
Hal - lowed by a work di - vine, Blest in char - i - ty!



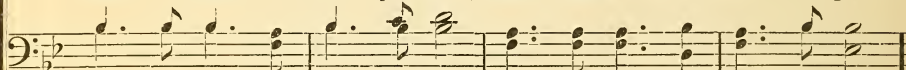
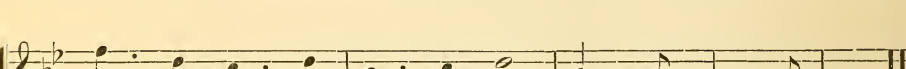
Vain - ly want and woe as - sail, As we on - ward move.

Seal the prom - ise, fraught with good, To the gen - tle sis - ter hood ;



Hon - or binds the tri - ple chain ; Faith shields from a world of pain ;


Thus, of old, Re - bek - ah stood, Type of con - stan - cy.



Hope in - spires the glad re - frain : "Friend-ship, Truth, and Love."




PRESENTATION TO THE N. G.

Tune.—STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

When gath-ered 'round the al - tar fair Which love and du - ty meet to bless,
 When gath-ered 'round the al - tar fair Which love and du - ty meet to bless,


The pur - est lights which greet us there, Are wo-man's trust and ten - der - ness.
 The pur - est lights which greet us there, Are wo-man's trust and ten - der - ness.

Hail! ye who bear the wine and oil To bless the strick-en mourner's lot :
 Hail! ye who bear the wine and oil To bless the strick-en mourner's lot :

Lo! an - gels smile up - on the toil Of hearts and hands that wea - ry not.
 Lo! an - gels smile up - on the toil Of hearts and hands that wea - ry not.

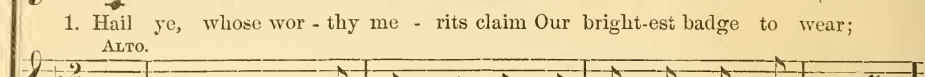
INSTALLATION.—Auld Lang Syne.

TREBLE.



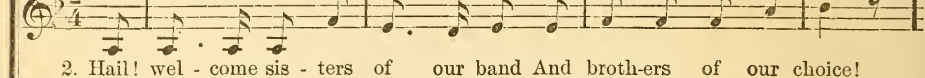
1. Hail ye, whose wor - thy me - rits claim Our bright-est badge to wear;

ALTO.


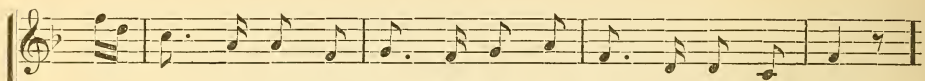


2. Hail! wel - come sis - ters of our band And broth-ers of our choice!

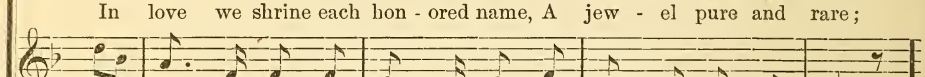
TENOR.



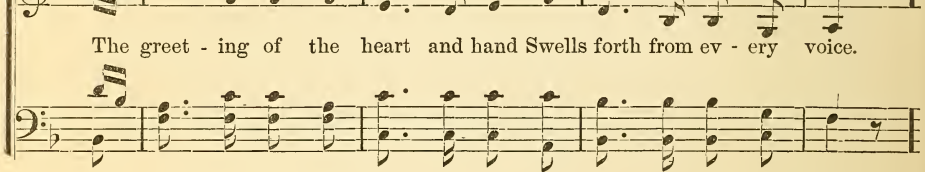
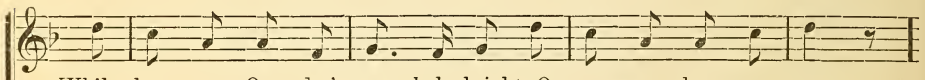
BASS.

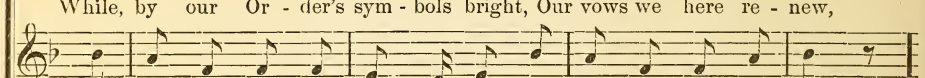
In love we shrine each hon - ored name, A jew - el pure and rare;



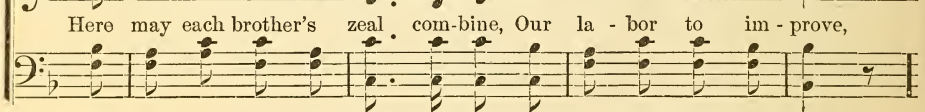
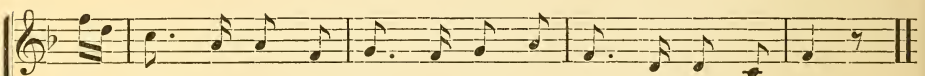
The greet - ing of the heart and hand Swells forth from ev - ery voice.

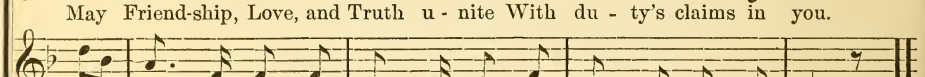
While, by our Or - der's sym - bols bright, Our vows we here re - new,



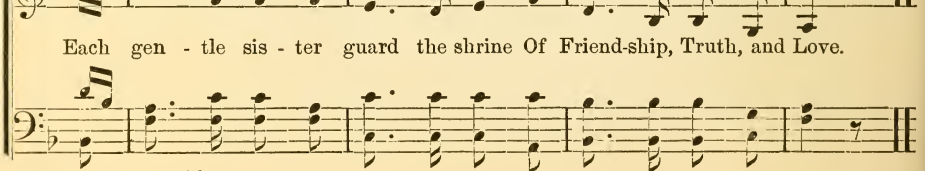
Here may each brother's zeal com - bine, Our la - bor to im - prove,

May Friend-ship, Love, and Truth u - nite With du - ty's claims in you.



Each gen - tle sis - ter guard the shrine Of Friend-ship, Truth, and Love.



INSTITUTION.—Pleyel's Hymn.

1. Thou who art the wid - ow's shield—Art the or - phan's Friend re - vealed—

2. Star of Faith! Thy ra - diance shed O'er our ways by hon - or led,

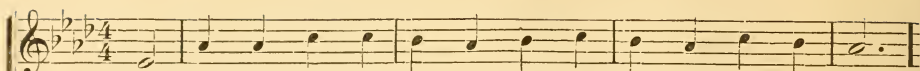
Grant that, what - so - e'er be - tide, Friend - ship, Love, and Truth a bide.

Here may *Friend-ship*, shorn of guile, Con - se - crate true wo - man's smile.

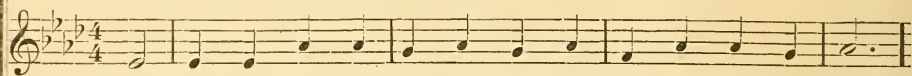
3 Hymns of Hope we raise to Thee,
 Blest in our Fraternity ;
 Through life's shifting weal and woe,
 Here may *Love* keep ebb and flow.

4 Fount of Charity divine,
 Here may hearts to *Truth* incline ;
 In Thy wondrous mercy just,
 Keep us faithful to our trust.

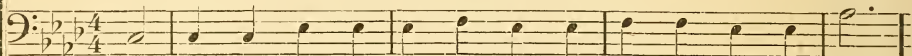
No. 1. ANNIVERSARY.—Coronation.



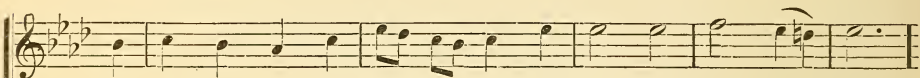
1. All glo - rious, might - y Lord, to Thee Our grate - ful song we raise ;
 2. Our Or - der, once a lit - tle band, In weak - ness and in fear



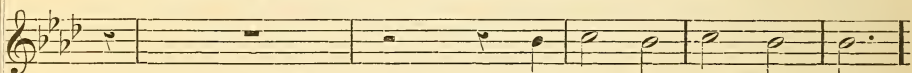
3. The few, thro' Thy pre - serv - ing care, Are now a might - y host ;



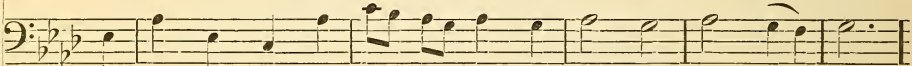
4. Oft 'mid de - spond - en - cy and tears, Our wea - ry feet have gone ;
 5. Then joy - ful - ly our hymns of praise, In grat - i - tude we frame ;



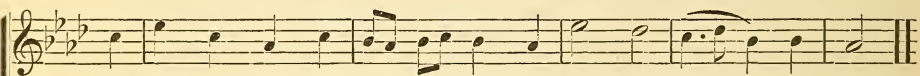
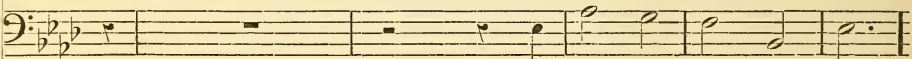
Blest source of our pros - per - i - ty, Thy guar - dian care we praise ;
 Be - sought the guidance of Thy hand, Its thorn - y path to cheer ;



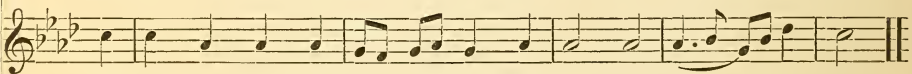
And Thou, who heark - ened to our prayer, Shalt be our con - stant boast ;



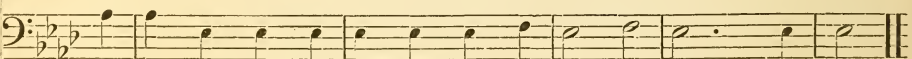
But Thou, through long e - vent - ful years, Hast safe - ly led us on ;
 Our hal - le - lu - jahs high we raise To Thy Al - might - y name ;



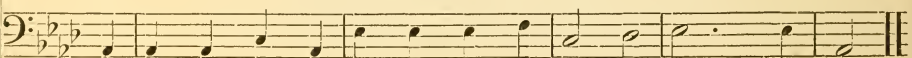
Blest source of our pros - per - i - ty, Thy guar - dian care we praise.
 Be - sought the guidance of Thy hand, Its thorn - y path to cheer.



And Thou, who heark - ened to our prayer, Shalt be our con - - stant boast.



But Thou, through long e - vent - ful years, Hast safe - ly led us on.
 Our hal - le - lu - jahs high we raise To Thy Al - might - y name.



No. 2. ANNIVERSARY.—Old Hundred.

1. Fa - ther of love! Whose ten - der care Hast kept us

2. For mer - cies past, for joys to come, For health, and

3. Ac - cept our thanks, our la - bors bless, And to our

through an - oth - er year; With tune - ful voi - ces,

hap - pi - ness, and home, For friend - ship, pure, for

ef - forts grant suc - cess, And to Thine hon - or

now we raise, Our hearts to Thee in grate - ful praise.

love and truth, That crown our age and cheer our youth :

we will raise Un - ceas - ing hymns of prayer and praise.

No. 3. ANNIVERSARY.—My Maryland.

Arranged by Bro. J. H. SEIFFERT.

1. Fling wide our ban - ner! Land nor sea Boasts proud - er gon - fa - lon than ours;
 2. Wave, ban - ner of the tri - ple tie, In tran - quil glo - ry o'er the land;

3. May bless - ings ev - er on it rest, While her - ald - ing our Or - der's fame;

It points to high - er des - ti - ny Then crowns the strife of mor - tal powers.
 No dis - mal or en - san - guined dye Shall mar the folds that here ex - pand.

In ev - ery mo - tion man - i - fest The prin - ci - ples of good we claim;

Its fields of white, its bor - der bright, Its links de - not - ing Un - ion's might
 It e'er shall share the brother's prayer, The orp - hans res - cue from despair;

Whose beaming ray shall round it play Till mer - ges in the night our day;

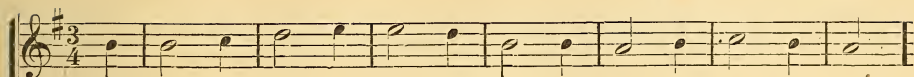
Repeat "Its fields of white," etc., each time for Chorus.

It waves, an an - gel's wing a - bove, Pro - claim - ing Friendship, Truth, and Love.
 A ben - i - son each wave shall fling, And many a widowed heart shall sing.

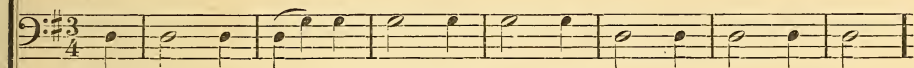
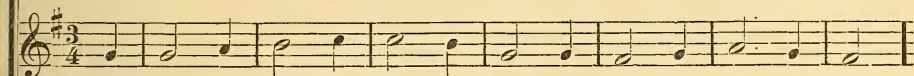
And oth - er gen - er - a - tions prize The flag that greets our fail - ing eyes.

No. 1. FUNERAL.—Motto.

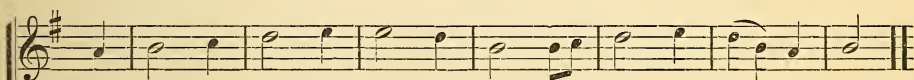
By Bro. J. H. SEIFFERT.



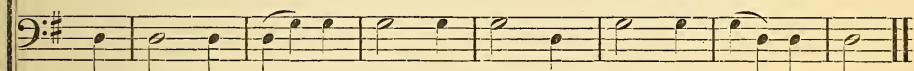
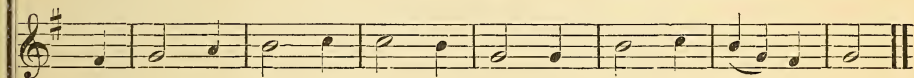
1. Few are thy days, and full of woe, O man, of wo - man born;



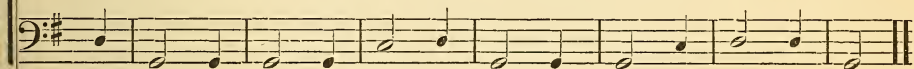
2. Be - hold the em - blem of thy state, In flowers that bloom and die;



Thy doom is writ - ten, "Dust thou art, To dust thou shalt re - turn."



Or in the shad - ow's fleet - ing form That mocks the gaz - er's eye.

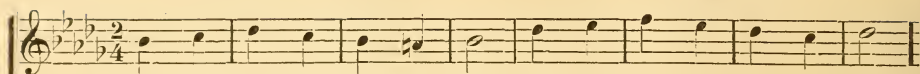


3 Determined are the days that fly
Successive o'er thy head;
The numbered hour is on the wing,
That lays thee with the dead.

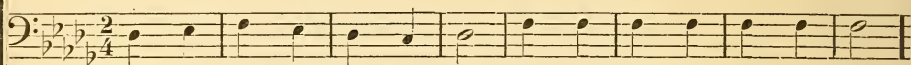
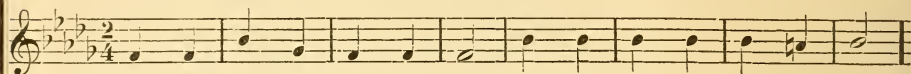
4 Great God, afflict not in Thy wrath,
The short allotted span,
That bounds the few and weary days
Of pilgrimage to man.

No. 2. FUNERAL.—Norwich.

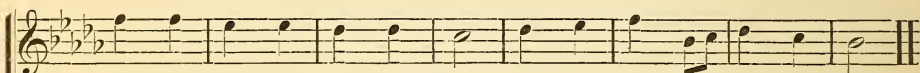
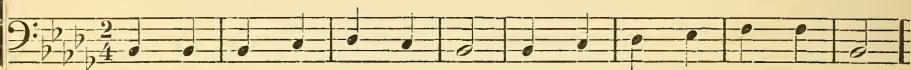
Arranged by BRO. J. H. S.



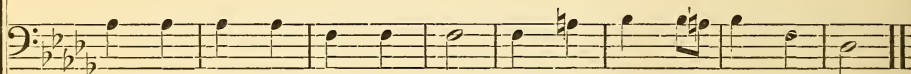
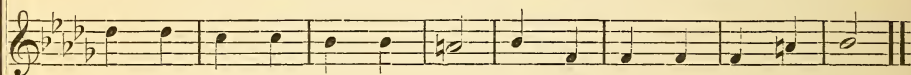
1. Sol - emn strikes the fun - eral chime, Notes of our de - part - ing time,



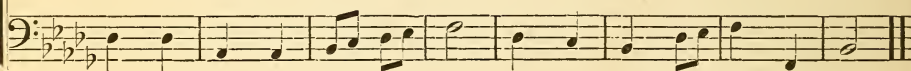
2. Mor - tals now in - dulse a tear, For mor - tal - i - ty is here;



As we jour - ney here be - low, Thro' a pil - grim-age of woe.



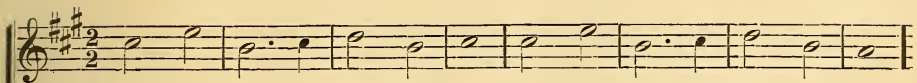
See how wide her tro - phies wave, O'er the slum - bers of the grave.



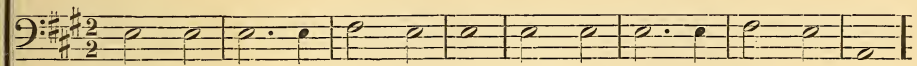
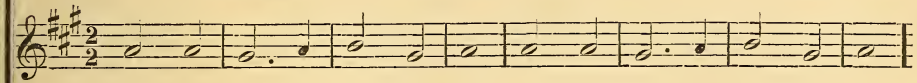
3 God of life's eternal day,
Guide us, lest from Thee we stray
By a false, delusive light,
To the shades of endless night.

4 Lord of all below, above,
Fill our souls with truth and love;
When dissolved our earthly tie,
Take us to Thy home on high.

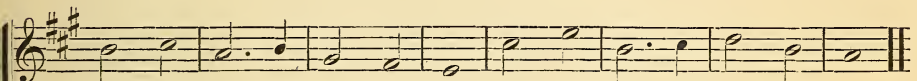
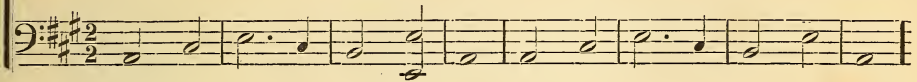
No. 3. FUNERAL.—Pleyel's Hymn.



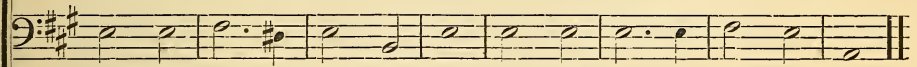
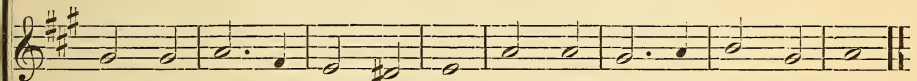
1. Sol - emn strikes the fun - eral chime, Notes of our de - part - ing time,



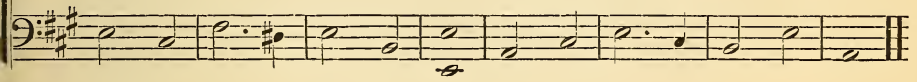
2. Mor - tals now in - dulse a tear, For mor - tal - i - ty is here;



As we jour - ney here be - low, Thro' a pil - grim - age of woe.



See how wide her tro - phies wave, O'er the slum - bers of the grave.



3 God of life's eternal day,
Guide us, lest from Thee we stray
By a false, delusive light,
To the shades of endless night.

4 Lord of all below, above,
Fill our souls with truth and love;
When dissolved our earthly tie,
Take us to Thy home on high.





LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 027 292 709 1

