

It's Only Seven Nights a Year

**'It's only seven nights a year'
I don't begrudge you that my dear,
But what they fail to tell us all
is that when they join, they get the call
from other Brothers near and far
to visit for a convivial jar.**

**With committee meetings
and ritual to learn
the midnight oil is sure to burn.
Other degrees start beckoning,
that wasn't in the reckoning.**

**The Mark Degree and Chapter too
have given him more than enough to do.
They don't meet as often as Craft
but fitting them in is quite an art.**

**White gloves, black tie, polished boots,
off to Lodge in Morning Suit,
Masonic briefcase by his side
the neighbours will think someone's died!
Comes home full of bonhomie
as though he's won the lottery.**

**And when the Masonic year is over,
he just can't wait 'till next October,
when all is said and done my dear
'It's only seven nights a year'.**

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