



No. 539

The Worshipful Master's Song

Entered Apprentice's Song

NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

Entered Apprentice's Song.



Come, let us prepare,
We brothers that are
Assembled on merry occasion;
Let us drink, laugh, and sing
Our Wine has a spring;
Here's health to an Accepted Mason.

The World is in pain
Our Secrets to gain;
And still let them wonder and gaze on,
Till they're shown the light
They'll ne'er know the right
Word or sign of an Accepted Mason.

'Tis this and 'tis that,
They cannot tell what,
Why so many GREAT MEN of the nation
Should Aprons put on,
To make themselves one
With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

GREAT KINGS, DUKES, and LORDS
Have laid by their Swords,
Our Mystery to put a good Grace on,
And ne'er been ashamed
To hear themselves named
With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Antiquity's Pride
We have on our side,
And it maketh men just in their station,
There's nought but what's good
To be understood
By a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Then join Hand in Hand,
By each other firm stand;
Let's be merry and put a bright face on,
What mortal can boast
So NOBLE A TOAST
As a Free and an Accepted Mason.

The Worshipful Master's Song

WE have toasts in the Craft, among others,
That specially thrill through the breast,
While singing in praise of our Brothers,
Who rightly rule over the rest.
The blood in our veins flows the faster
As the health is proposed loud and free,
Of our excellent Worshipful Master,
For a jolly good Mason is he !

Here's a health to our Worshipful Master,
Beloved of us all " on the square,"
Let his name in the Craft with all honours be quaff'd,
And " prosper the art " ev'rywhere.

Though we greet him with hearty ovation
As monarch o'er all he surveys,
We must help him on ev'ry occasion,
His banner Masonic to raise.
Our love and obedience requite him,
Our zeal in the cause give him bliss,
And our harmonies ever delight him,
With a chorus as friendly as this—

Here's a health, etc.

At the sound of his voice or his gavel,
Let smiling attention prevail,
None dreaming to cark or to cavil,
But cheerfully utter " all hail ! "
May his year be a season of gladness,
His cup and his cupboard be full,
And our way to ward off care and sadness,
Is with him together to pull.

Here's a health, etc.

