

The Ben Marsh Lodge No. 7938

Worshipful Master:
W.Bro. I.S. McCafferty

Ladies' Evening

The Masonic Hall,
Wellington Road,
Dudley.

Monday
16th December 1996



Welcome

Together with the Brethren of the Ben Marsh Lodge,
my wife and I extend a warm welcome to you and
trust you will have a very enjoyable evening.

Ian & Elpida

Programme

Reception	7.00
Dinner	7.30
Interlude	10.00
Time to Party	10.30
Carriages	11.45

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Menu

Boars Head and Red Cabbage

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Vegetable Soup

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Roast leg of lamb, roast and boiled potatoes
minted garden peas, sweet corn and cauliflower

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Profiteroles with Hot Chocolate sauce,
Fresh Cream and Ice Cream

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Cheese Board

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Coffee with Mints
and
Loukoumia

Toasts

“Her Majesty The Queen”

Proposed by W.Bro. I. S. McCafferty

“The Ladies”

Proposed by W.Bro. I. S. McCafferty

“The Ladies Song”

Sung by Bro. A. D. Grainger

“The Ladies Reply”

Elpida McCafferty

Director of Ceremonies

W.Bro. M. Fellows

Boar's Head Carol

The Carol was sung originally at Queen's College, Cambridge.
The Chorus is in Latin, as is the last line of every verse.

Translations are as follows:

Chorus: Caput Apri de Fero	The Boar's Head I bring
Reddens Laudes Domino	Giving Praise to the Lord
Verse 1: Quot Estis in Convivio	Those who are in the feast
Verse 2: Servire cum Cantico	Let us serve with a song
Verse 3: In Reginensi Atrio	in the Hall of the Queen

The Boar's Head in hand bear I
Bedecked with bay and rosemary
I bid you my Masters be merry
Quot Estis in Convivio

Chorus

The Boar's Head as I understand
Is the rarest dish in all the land
Which now bedecked with a gay garland
Servire cum Cantico

Chorus

Our Master hath provided this
In honour of the King of Bliss
Which on this day to be served is
In Reginensi Atrio

The Ladies' Song

LADIES from the East and West,
We have done our very best
To ensure your welcome here.
Bright, fraternal, and sincere.

CHORUS

Warm Masonic Hearts to meet you,
Hands of Fellowship to greet you,
May our welcome here today,
Cheer and smooth life's thorny way.

We all recognise your worth -
Our best friends upon this earth
For whatever be our lot,
Rich or poor, it matters not.

CHORUS

When on earth we say adieu,
May our love remain with you.
And may we renew that love
In a Grandeur Lodge above.

CHORUS

THE WHISPER OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
CAN BE HEARD FURTHER THAN THE
LOUDEST CALL OF DUTY.

The Ladies' Reply

Brethren from the East and West,
We would do our very best,
To express our great delight,
In our welcome here tonight.

Chorus

Warm Masonic hands have cheered us,
Warm Masonic hearts endeared us,
There sincerely we would say,
Make this night so glad and gay.

When to lodge you haste away,
Lonely, leaving us to stay,
Puzzled, curious, we confess
What you do there we must guess.

Chorus

But we are in full repaid,
By this evening's serenade,
This we ladies do agree,
Thank you all Seven Nine Three Eight.

Chorus

Sing something to us...
Let us hear your voices.

The Parting Song

Are your glasses charged in the West and South
the Worship Master cries.

They're charged in the West, they're
charged in the South, and the Wardens'
prompt replies.

Then to our final toast tonight your glasses
freely drain.

Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet
again.

Chorus

Happy to meet again, happy to meet again,
Happy to meet, sorry to part,
Happy to meet again.

Admidst our mirth we drink to all poor
Masons o'er the world.

In ev'ry clime our flag of love is gloriously
unfurled.

We prize each brother fair or dark who
bears no moral stain.

Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to
meet again.

Chorus

Ye brethren of the Mystic Art, the night is
waning fast.

Our feast is o'er, our work is done,
this toast must be our last.

Goodnight, goodnight once more,
once more repeat the well know strain.

Happy to meet, sorry to part,
happy to meet again.

Chorus