

The Song of Alchemy.

WHEN we have finished for the day,
And Pestle and Mortar placed away,
Then to the lodge we all repair
To meet our Brethren on the Square.

CHORUS

Then in our song of Alchemy
We love to dwell in harmony
Here gather together in loving desire
And ever keep burning the Alchemy fire.

The Alchemists were always known
Assiduously to seek the Stone,
By magic mystic art, obscure
From prying eyes their secrets sure.
Then in our song, etc.

So thus we guard our secrets here,
And prove as men we are sincere
To all our vows and obligations
As Alchemists and true Freemasons.
Then in our song, etc.

Their early theories may be wrong,
They worked to find their whole lives long
A life Elixir, that would free,
The world from pain and misery.
Then in our song, etc.

Their daily toil so we are told
To change base metal into gold,
But here we meet care free from toil,
To bless the corn and wine and oil.
Then in our song, etc.