

The Lodge of the Mystic Quest

No. 3873

Moseley Masonic Hall

Kings Heath

April 1936



The Lodge of the Mystic Quest

No. 3873



Copyright Worcestershire Masonic
Library and Museum Trust

The Worshipful Masters 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 health to our Worshipful Master,
Beloved of 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 every 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 health, etc.

At the sound of his voice or his gavel,
Let smiling attention prevail,
None dreaming to cark or to cavel,
But silently 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.

The 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 be 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.
 We're true and sincere,
 And just to the Fair ;
 They'll trust us on any occasion ;
 No mortal can more
 The Ladies adore
 Than 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 Accepted Mason.



Petition for Absent Brethren.

Tune—" Art thou weary."

ARCHITECT, in Thy great mercy,
Hear our evening prayer :
Keep our Brethren, now far absent,
'Neath Thy care.

When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness ;
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

Thou who art Supreme in Power
Over land and sea,
Bless them, save them, guide them, keep them,
Near to Thee.

So mote it be.



Visitors' Song—"Vive la Compagnie."

LET ev'ry Brother fill up his glass
 Vive la Compagnie.
 And drink to our King whilst the goblet we pass,
 Vive la Compagnie.

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
 Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
 Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
 Vive la Compagnie.

To our Brother the Duke of Connaught let us sing
 Vive la Compagnie.
 While the boards with the echoes of loyalty ring,
 Vive la Compagnie, etc.

To the Brethren that are absent, and those that we love,
 Vive la Compagnie.
 Let the bumpers that sparkle our constancy prove,
 Vive la Compagnie, etc.

Here's a health to our Lodge—*are your glasses well filled?*
 Vive la Compagnie,
 All its day may the Sun of prosperity gild,
 Vive la Compagnie, etc.

Here's a health to our Visitors, Brethren rise!
 Vive la Compagnie,
 To the pleasure their company always inspires,
 Vive la Compagnie, etc.

“The Visitors’ Song.”

Ladies’ Night.

GIVE you a toast, our Visitors fair,
Vive la Compagnie.
Their happiness is our pleasure and care,
Vive la Compagnie.

Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie,
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie,
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie,
Vive la Compagnie.

Our Master’s Dame is with us to-night,
Vive la Compagnie,
We hail her presence with greatest delight,
Vive la Compagnie.
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie, etc.

The Wardens’ wives we are so pleased to greet,
Vive la Compagnie,
Without them our meeting would be incomplete,
Vive la Compagnie.
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie, etc.

The Brethren’s wives, whoe’er they may be,
Vive la Compagnie,
Are all very welcome as well they can see,
Vive la Compagnie.
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie, etc.

Now some of the Brethren are not blessed with wives,
Vive la Compagnie.
Perhaps they have sweethearts to brighten their lives,
Vive la Compagnie.
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie, etc.

Now Brethren rise, let’s all drink the toast,
Vive la Compagnie.
The Ladies fair, those we love most,
Vive la Compagnie.
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la vie, etc.

“Auld Lang Syne.”

SHOULD auld acquaintance be forgot
 And never brought to min'
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And the days o' lang syne ?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
 For auld lang syne ;
 We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
 For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes,
 And pu'd the gowans fine,
 But we've wander'd mony a weary foot,
 Sin auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, etc.

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,
 Frae mornin' sun till dine ;
 But seas between us braid hae roar'd,
 Sin auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, etc.

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere,
 And gie's a hand o' thine ;
 And we'll tak a right guid willie-waught,
 For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, etc.

And surely ye'll be your piut-stowp,
 And surely I'll be mine ;
 And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
 For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, etc.



National Anthem.

© GOD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King!



Copyright Worcestershire Masonic
Library and Museum Trust