



Composed for the last Meeting of Lodge 280, in the
old Masonic Hall, 95, High Street, Worcester.

MAY 19th, 1897.

(Solo) Farewell, old Lodge-Room; farewell! farewell!
In mem'ry dear thou shalt dwell.
Yet e'er, alas, from thee we part,
One loving song, with grateful heart,
We'll raise for thee and future weal,
Who'st heard our vows and mark'd our zeal.

Then Brethren link your hands, and sing

(Chorus) Should auld acquaintance be forgot, etc., etc.

(Solo) Farewell, old Lodge-Room; farewell! farewell!
Thy fate and ours, who here may tell.
Whate'er it be, a nobler Fate
A deeper love shall ever gain
From us, while mental powers shall last,
And silent thought recalls the past.

Then Brethren link your hands, and sing

(Chorus) Should auld acquaintance be forgot, etc., etc.

3-

(Solo) Farewell, old Lodge-Room; farewell! farewell!
And yet again we'll sing farewell.
Thy walls to-day with trophies hung,
Still yet attest with silent tongue
The love old Brethren had for thee,
Nor will we fail in loyalty.

Then Brethren link your hands, and sing

(Chorus) Should auld acquaintance be forgot, etc., etc.

—Bro. C. D. Shuttleworth.