

250 TH THOUSAND

ROYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION

Marching Songs



FOR

Young

Crusaders.

TEMPERANCE SONGS FOR THE COLD WATER ARMY.

Miss Ruby I. Gilbert
CHICAGO

PRICE 10 CENTS.

Temple Kings A. D. 1100. We shall not stop up.



NEW!

NEW!

NEW!

BLACKBOARD
HELPS

For Loyal Temperance Legions

BY

MRS. LINNIE GEE FINNEY

A CHALK-TALK HAND-BOOK

PRICE, 25 CENTS

Miss RUBY I. GILBERT
CHICAGO

MARCHING SONGS

— F O R —

Young Crusaders.



Temperance Songs for the Cold Water Army.

By ANNA A. GORDON,
Secretary of the Loyal Temperance Legion Branch of the World's
Woman's Christian Temperance Union

PRICE, 10 Cents.

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PREFACE.



THIS little book is a collection of songs for "Juvenile Temperance Societies," "Look Up Legions," and Sunday School Primary Classes, and also includes temperance songs for use in Kindergarten and Kitchen Garden Schools. While it is nominally a book for the Cold Water Army, there are songs which teach Sabbath observance, gentleness in word and deed, kindness to animals and other kindred principles which cannot be too early implanted in a child's heart.

My sincere thanks are due to the many kind friends who have so freely contributed, some sending music and others words to enrich these pages, also to publishers for permission to use their songs.

The work has been a labor of love inspired by the memory of that dear home circle where, as a child, I learned to love the service of song.

ANNA A. GORDON.

MARCHING SONGS FOR YOUNG CRUSADERS.

March of The Loyal Legion.

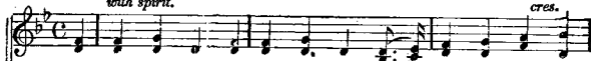
Dedicated to the Loyal Legion of Connecticut.

ANNA A. GORDON.

with spirit.

Adapted from BARNBY.

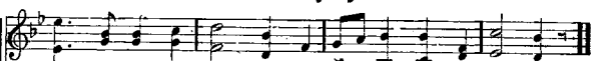
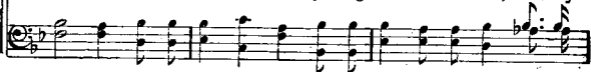
cres.



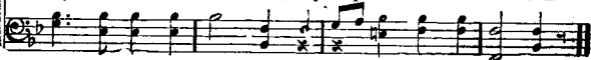
1. We come, we come, an ar - my true, Our ban - ners proud - ly
2. We come, we come, a joy - ous band, In the fresh - ness of life's
3. We march, we march, with pray'r and song, On the field you're sure to
4. A "Loy - al Le - gion" may we stand, Mid the storm of earth's temp -



bring - ing, With a shield of faith and a badge of blue: And a
morn - ing; We are grow - ing up with a pur - pose grand, And a
find us; In a fight for right and a war with wrong We'll
ta - tion, That in days to come, join - ing hand in hand, We may



song of vict - 'ry sing - ing, A song of vict - 'zy sing - ing.
glad new day is dawn - ing, A glad new day is dawn - ing.
cast all fear be - hind us, We'll cast all fear be - hind us.
help to save the Na - tion, May help to save the Na - tion.



4 Little Crusaders.

MART A. LATOUR.

"Thou hast the dew of thy youth."

LUCK RIDER MEYER.

Quick. March movement.

1. Who are these, a sing - ing band, March - ing thro' the listening - land In the
 2. O, the chil - dren march a - way, In the dawn - ing of their day, To the
 3. What is this they sing - ing bear, Thro' the dew - y morn - ing air, Shining
 4. ♪, that ho ly sign, half furled, Means redemption for the world, And borne

ten - der dew of youth, In their ar mor, white as truth, In the
 bat - tle field that lies Just be - yond their trust - ful eyes; And they
 like a cross of gold Which the stars and stripes en - fold, And it
 on from hand to hand "For our God—our Home—our Land," They will

Chorus.
 name of Him who calls them In the morn ing? Sing! Sing!
 march a - way with sing - ing In the morn ing.
 leads the chil - dren on - ward Thro' the morn - ing.
 plant it on the up - lands In the morn ing?

NOTE.—This song may be sung with excellent effect by responsive choirs, the second and fourth verses being replies to the questions in the first and third—both choirs joining in the chorus.
 Copyright, 1885, by Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n.

Little Crusaders.—Concluded.

5

Children of a King! And march to meet him ear-ly in the morn-ing.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with lyrics written below the notes.

Children's Prayer.

(To be sung after receiving new members.)

ANNA A. GORDON.
*Tenderly.**cres.*

SCHUMANN.

1. Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther, hear us now, And help us keep this sa-cred vow;
2. Bless these who join our Band to-day, That they may nev-er from thee stray;

Tho' we are young, Oh, make us strong Always to fight against the wrong.
Oh keep them pure: Help them to stand For God and Home and Native Land.

The musical score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano) and *cres.* (crescendo). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

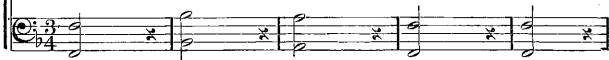
A Wildwood Lesson.

MRS. M. H. FIELD.

MRS. MATHER KIMBALL.

Sprightly.

- | | | |
|---------------------------------------|-------|-----------------|
| 1. "Dear lit - tle bird of the wild | wood, | Where do you |
| 2. "Dear lit - tle flower by the way | side, | How doth your |
| 3. "Dear lit tle bird - ling and flow | er, | Thanks for your |



drink	your fill;	That your song	goes soar - ing
bean	ty grow,	That no queen,	in all her
words	to me,	The cool	and spark - ling



A Wildwood Lesson.—Concluded.

7

sky ward, With such a glad some trill?"
splen dor, Such love li - ness can show?"
wa ter, Hence-forth my drink shall be,

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4.

1st. time.

“O lit - tle child, I drink of naught, Save the pure sweet
“O lit - tle child, I send my roots, Where the ti ny
Then I shall sing with joy - ous-ness, And be pure and

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4.

2nd. time.

moun - tain rill,” Save the pure sweet mountain rill.”
stream - lets flow,” Where the ti ny stream-lets flow.”
fair to see,” And be pure and fair to see.”

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4.

Sunday.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

RANDEGGER.

1. O sweet Sab - bath bells! A mes - sage of mu si - cal
 2. The day we love best! The brightest and best of the
 3. Oh sweet Sab - bath rest! The gift of our Fa - ther in

chim - ing Ye bring us from God, and we know what you
 sev en, The pearl of the week and the light of our
 heav - en; A her ald sent down from the home far a -

say; Now ris ing, now fall - ing, So tune - ful - ly calling His
 way; We hold it a treasure, And count it a pleasure To
 way; With peace for the wea - ry, And joy for the dreary, Then

Sunday.—Concluded.

9

rall. *slower.*

chil dren to seek Him, and praise Him to - day.
wel come the dawn ing and praise Him to - day.
oh let us thank Him and praise Him to - day.

cres. *rall.*

We Are Coming.

ANNA A. GORDON.

(Song for the little folks.)

ANON.

1. We're com ing, we're com ing, A brave lit tle
2. We don't like to bac co, Do you know what we
3. We can't be too lit tle To learn to do

band, On the safe side of temp'rance We'll now take our stand.
think? That the boys who will use it, Are quite sure to drink.
right, And al - ways re - mem - ber We live in God's sight.

Now's the Time for You.

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

"Scots wha hae."



1. Men who vote, your time has come, Wave the flag, and sound the drum.
2. Hear the chil - dren while they plead, Pi - ty all the hearts that bleed,
3. When we're men and wo - men grown, And are seat ed on the throne,



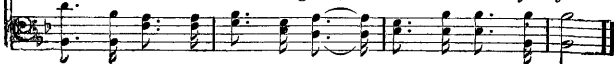
Save the cause of God and Home And your Na tive Land.
 Bless the tempt - ed in their need, By your bal lot true.
 If the drink fiend has not flown, And men are not true;



Now's the day and now's the hour, Let the snow - flake bal - lots shower,
 Pro hi - bi tion is our pray'r, Hunt the li on in his lair,
 We for God and Home will stand, We will fight for Na tive Land,



Bu ry 'neath a free-man's pow - er Liquor's cru - el band.
 Let no hor rid dram - shop dare Look for help to you.
 We will win the bat tle grand, But now's the time for you.



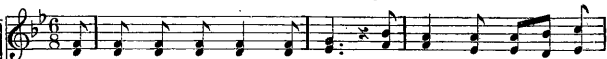
Our Wonderful House.

11

Rev. W. F. CHAPIN.

A Movement Song.

F. C. T.



1. A won - der - ful house have I, That God has made for
2. The door has a tune - ful harp, — A mill to grind my
3. A foun - tain is in the house; A pitch - er lies at
4. The keep - ers must work for God; The harp must sing His
5. And when this house shall fall, As death at last shall



me, With win - dows to see the sky, And keep - ers strong and
bread, And there is a gold - en bowl, A beautiful sil - ver
hand; And strong men God has giv - en, To bear me o'er the
praise; The win - dows look to heav - en; The strong men walk His
come; The good have a bet - ter house A - bove in Je - sus'



free,	And	keep	-	ers	strong	and	free.
thread,	A	beauti	ful	sil	ver	thread.	
land,	To	bear	me	o'er	the	land.	
ways,	The	strong	men	walk	His	ways.	
home,	A	-	bove	in	Je -	sus'	home.



Let the teacher study and explain the allegory in Ecclesiastes, xii, 1-7. "Keepers"—hands; "Strong men"—legs; "Grinders"—teeth; "Windows"—eyes; "Door"—mouth; "Music"—the voice; "Silver cord"—spinal cord; "Golden bowl"—cup of soul; "Pitcher" and "Wheel"—lungs; "Cistern" and "Fountain"—heart; "Long Home"—grave. It will add much to the interest, while singing, to touch the parts of the body symbolized, when it can be appropriately done.

From Songs for Little Folks, by per.

The Coming Strike.

LUCY H. WASHINGTON

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Two boys with banner.

1. Come boys, a-round this ban-ner, Ed-ward, Har-ry, Hans and Mike; We'll

form a band, and take a stand, We're going to have a strike.

Two boys with four recruits.

Come Frank, and Jack, and Sam bo, For we need you one and all, In our

strike a - gainst the wa - ges, Of the Ty - rant, Al co hol.

The Coming Strike.—Conclusion.

13

Chorus.

All.

All. Come on boys! Hurrah! boys, We'll ral - ly one and all; We'll
Boys. Come on girls! Hurrah, girls! We'll ral - ly one and all; And
Boys. Come on boys! Hurrah, girls! We'll ral - ly one and all; And

strike a - gainst the wages of the ty - rant, Al co hol.

2

He's a hard and cruel master,
 And he pays in wretched coin,
 Of rags, and blame, and crime and shame,
 Come! every one and join.
 From all nations, of all ages,
 Come! we want you one and all
 In our strike against the wages,
 Of old tyrant, Alcohol.

—CHORUS.

3

We'll strike with temperance pledges,
 That we will not drink a drop.
 Come rally all, and Alcohol
 Will have to shut up shop.
 We'll strike for total abstinence,
 And stand like heroes true,
 And by and by with banner high
 We will strike with ballots too.

—CHORUS.

4

Enter girls.

Say brothers, may we join you?
 For we think that we should like
 To join the band, and take a stand,
 And help you in the strike;
 We'll bear aloft the banner,
 And we'll strike with pledges, too—
 With voice and song, we'll help along,
 Will do all that we can do.

—CHORUS.

5

All.

The thirsty, heartless robber
 Not one moment will we give,
 By pledge and band we'll firmly stand
 As long as we shall live;
 And as the years are passing,
 We'll grow bigger, one and all,
 Till boys and girls shall banish
 The old tyrant, Alcohol.

—CHORUS.

My Birthday Cup.

HELEN N. BATES.

REINSCHEK.

1. I have a cup, a birthday cup, Where-on my name is traced; 'Tis
 2. Up - on my birth-day cup is drawn A lit - tle for - est scene, With
 3. And when I grow to be a man, And drink from glasses fine, My

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

made of sil - ver, lined with gold And beau - ti - ful - ly chased. And
 state - ly trees and love - ly flowers; A sparkling brook be - tween; So
 choice shall be pure wa - ter still, And not the tempting wine. And

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a piano (*p*) dynamic at the start and a piano-forte (*pf*) dynamic later in the system. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

in my cup, my birth - day cup, No li - quor vile shall be; But

The third system concludes the piece. It maintains the piano-forte (*pf*) dynamic. The melody and accompaniment lead to a final cadence. The lyrics conclude with "in my cup, my birth - day cup, No li - quor vile shall be; But".

riten.

wa - ter on ly, pure and clear, From ev - 'ry dan - ger free.

riten.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The word 'riten.' (ritardando) is written above the first staff and below the second staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

See, My Little Birdie's Nest.

For Kindergarten.

A. KOEHLER.

German.

1. See, my lit tle bird - ie's nest, And an egg in it does rest;
 D. C. Egg in nest so snug doth lie, Bird - ie will come by and by.
 2. Save the nest and spare the egg, Do not touch it, this I beg;
 D. C. It will sing to you a song, This will please you all day long.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves. The top staff is the vocal line, written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, written in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The music ends with a double bar line.

D. C.

But the lit - tle bird has flown, To the green-wood he has gone;
 When the bird comes home a gain, Let it find its nest, and then

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves. The top staff is the vocal line, written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, written in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music ends with a double bar line.

Bobolink Temperance Song.

E. E. MARCY.

ANNA A. GORDON.

1. I heard a little bird one morning sing, Sip, sip, sip, Sip no wine, As it
 2. And a gay little girl caught up the lay, Sip, sip, sip, Sip no wine, As she
 3. And the gleeful air bore a-way the song, Sip, sip, sip, Sip no wine, And it

flew a - way on a blithesome wing, Sip no wine, Sip no wine.
 danced a - bout in the glad new day, Sip no wine, Sip no wine.
 fell on the ear of the passing throng, Sip no wine, Sip no wine.

Chorus.

Cheer cheer chirr ra ree, Chirr ra ree cold wa - ter, Chirr ra ree chee chee chee

8va

tr. *tr.*

Bobolink Temperance Song.—Concluded.

2d time *pp.*

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef, starting with the lyrics 'Chirr ra ree cold wa-ter.' and marked *8va*. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in G major with a treble clef, featuring a melodic line with eighth notes and some triplets. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major with a bass clef, featuring a bass line with eighth notes and some triplets. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Welcome Song.

"FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND."

For W. C. T. U. Conventions.

By ANNA A. GORDON.

(Tune Battle Hymn of the Republic)

1. In the name of God, our Father, do we welcome you to night,
We are only little children, but we know your cause is right,
We have learned the precious letters, that are on your banner bright.
The W.—C.—T.—U.
CHO.—Glory, glory, hallelujah ;
Glory, glory, hallelujah ;
Glory, glory, hallelujah ;
Our Cause is marching on.
2. For the sake of Home, we welcome you, White Ribbon army true ;
May the homes we love be purer for the work that you shall do,
Till the name that is more famous than the beer that now we brew
Is W.—C.—T.—U.—CHO.
2. You are welcome to our city, in the name of Native Land,
Loyal daughters of your country, as you labor hand in hand,
Old King Alcohol must tremble, for he cannot long withstand
The W.—C.—T.—U.—CHO.
2. Now "For God, and Home and Native Land" thrice welcome is our song,
We are all cold water children, won't that help the cause along?
Home Protection soon is coming, Right must triumph over wrong,
Since God is marching on.—CHO.

Cold Water.

P. L. C.

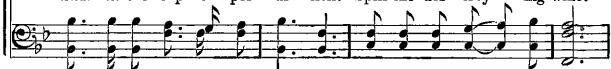
MRS. PERSIS L. CHRISTIAN.



1. Rippling thro' verdant val-leys, Skipping thro' forest glens,
2. Praise to the cup of re-fresh-ing, Sparkling and bright as the sun;
3. Down with the drink of the de-mon! Brewed by a spir-it ma-lign.



Chas-ing the glim-mer-ing sun-shine, O-ver the marsh y fens,
 Rich-er than tro-phy or jew-el, Ev-er by con-queror won,
 Shat-ter the cup of per-di-tion! Spill the des-troy-ing wine!



Wav-ing your mis-sy man-tle, O-ver the moun-tains hoar,
 Wa-ter! cold water! we quaff thee! Tun-ing our lips to thy praise,
 Shout! till the islands shall answer, Speed it on wings o'er the sea;

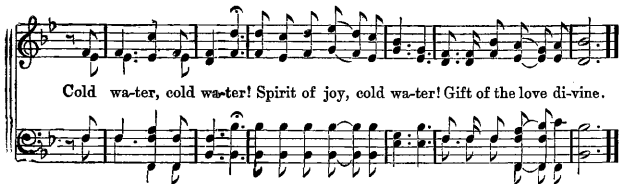


Strew-ing your dew y diamond, O-ver the earth's green floor.
 Pledg-ing our lives to thy ser-vice; Shunning the drink that snays.
 Wa-ter, cold water for ev-er! Wa-ter our drink shall be.



Cold Water.—Concluded.

19



Soldiers of the King.

(Suitable for "White Cross Army" as well as Juvenile Temperance Unions.)

MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

(Tune, "Battle Hymn of the Republic.")

1. In His name, whose voice has called us, in the morning of our day,
We have joined the mighty army, of the souls who work and pray,
We will follow Christ our leader, however hard the way,
Young soldiers of the King.

CHO.—Shining, shining, shining there above us.
Cheering, cheering, cheering all who love us,
White gleams the snowy cross to prove us,
True soldiers of the King.

2. It will guide us o'er the waters, when the waves of evil toss,
It will help us to be victors over sin and shame and loss,
And to gather many a follower, beneath the snowy cross,
New soldiers for the King.

CHO.—Rally, rally, rally round the banner,
Singing, singing, singing our hosanna,
Rally, rally, rally round the banner,
Young soldiers of the King.

3. Our foes are brave and mighty, and our strength sometimes is small;
Yet swift before our leader's face, must evil flee or fall;
For all the shining hosts of God are waiting for his call,
True soldiers of the King.

CHO.—Rally, rally, rally, etc.

4. Our march is forward ever, with weapons gleaming bright;
Our warfare is with sin and wrong; our watchword, "For the Right,"
And above us, beckoning ever, the cross of snowy white,
Young soldiers of the King.

CHO.—Rally, rally, rally, etc.

Our Glasses Upside Down.

HELEN E. BROWN.

Old Tune--"Auld Lang Syne," (F).

DAVID HENSHAW,

From David C. Cook's Band of Hope songs, by per.

Sprightly.

1. At home, a-broad, by day or night, In coun-try or in town,
 2. The ru-by wine, or bright champagne, Or la-ger, rich and brown
 3. If friends shall say 'tis good for health, 'Twill all your troubles drown,

Fine.

If asked to drink, we'll smile and turn Our glass-es up-side down.
 We'll nev-er touch, but al-ways turn Our glass-es up-side down.
 We'll dare to dif-fer and to turn Our glass-es up-side down.

D. S. If asked to drink, We'll smile, and turn Our glass-es up-side down.

Refrain. *D.S.*

We'll turn our glass-es up-side down, We'll turn our glasses up-side down.

4 Companions gay, and maidens fair,
 And men of high renown,
 May sneer; but never mind, we'll turn
 Our glasses upside down.

5 We mean to conquer in this strife,
 To win the victor's crown,
 And so we'll always bravely turn
 Our glasses upside down.

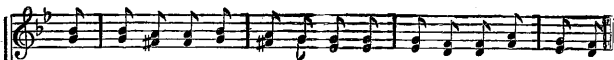
The Windmill.

Mrs. M. H. Field.

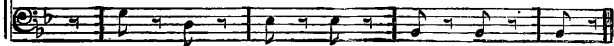
Fr. Smeets.



1. The windmill needs the wind to blow, Or else it can-not go, go, go;
2. It pumps the wa-ter as it whirls, The on-ly drink for boys and girls;
3. It pumps no foam-ing wine or beer, But wa-ter cold, and pure, and clear;
4. We love to watch it while it whirls, For we are temp'rance boys and girls;



It needs the wind to blow, blow, blow, Or else it can-not go, go,
 But first we want the wind to blow, Or else it can-not go, go,
 Hur - rah! we want the wind to blow, And make the windmill go, go,
 Hur - rah! we want the wind to blow, And make the windmill go, go,



go; Hur - rah! we want the wind to blow, And make the windmill go.



NOTE.—A little boy is placed in the middle with a hoop around his waist, wound with bright colored tapes and with the ends of the tapes left long so that a circle of children can move around him, each holding the end of a tape. Four little ones stand outside the ring and represent the four winds blowing in turn or together, while all sing.

Our Coming Army.

MRS. ANNA M. HAMMER.

JOSHUA GILL. By per.



1. We are a Band of Soldiers, we're fighting for the true, And we'll
2. The pledge we all have tak-en, to keep while life shall last, It is
3. We'll nev-er use to bac-co, nor take His name in vain, And a-
4. Our drink will be cold wa-ter, 'tis meant for you and me, The pure



shout for vic-t'ry all a long the line; The Lord will be our
with a three-fold cord that we are bound; For we promise God, the
gainst all al-co-hol we'll strong-ly fight; Rum, brand-y, wine and
bev-'rage God so free ly has sup-plied; Thus, we'll grow strong and



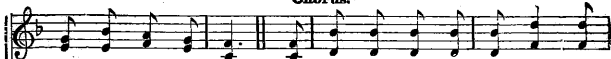
Help-er, we'll wear our badge of blue, And to o-ver-throw our
Fa-ther, (He'll help us keep 'it fast,) On the side of temp'rance
Ci-der, ale, beer and ev-'ry name, That con-tains the foe and
health-ful, our minds be clear and free, And the "com-ing days" our



Our Coming Army.—Concluded.

23

Chorus.*



foe we'll here com - bine. Yes, yes, my friends, we're com - ing, our
 we will all be found.
 helps a - gainst the right.
 hearts will hail with pride.



ranks are firm and strong, And we'll never pause un - til we've won the day.



For our aim is pro hi bi - tion, the end will not be



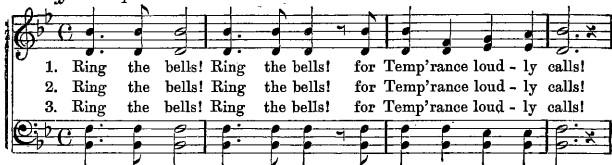
long, 'Tis for "God and Home and Na - tive Land" we pray.



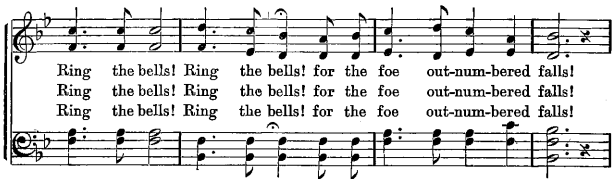
*See drum accompaniment for chorus.

Ring the Temperance Bells.

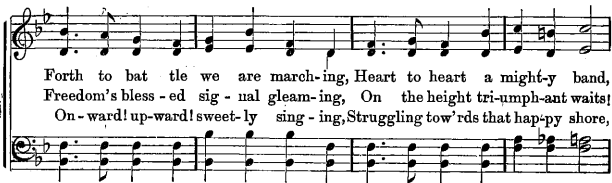
MRS. G. N. BORDMAN.

ff With Spirit.


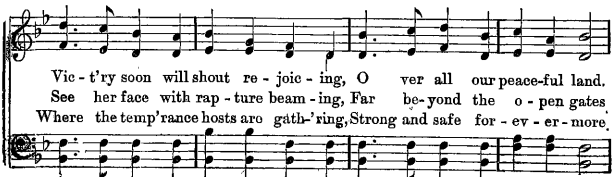
1. Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for Temp'rance loud - ly calls!
 2. Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for Temp'rance loud - ly calls!
 3. Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for Temp'rance loud - ly calls!



Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for the foe out-num-bered falls!
 Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for the foe out-num-bered falls!
 Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for the foe out-num-bered falls!



Forth to bat tle we are march-ing, Heart to heart a might-y band,
 Freedom's bless-ed sig-nal gleam-ing, On the height tri-umph-ant waits!
 On-ward! up-ward! sweet-ly sing-ing, Struggling tow'rds that hap-py shore,



Vic-t'ry soon will shout re-joic-ing, O ver all our peace-ful land.
 See her face with rap-ture beam-ing, Far be-yond the o-pen gates
 Where the temp'rance hosts are gath'-ring, Strong and safe for-ev-er-more.

Ring the Temperance Bells.—Concluded.

Refrain to each verse.

Musical notation for the Refrain, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major and 2/4 time. The lyrics are: Ring the bells, yes night and day, As we travel on the glorious way.

Our Father in Heaven.

SOHUMANN.

Lento.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Our Father in Heaven', including a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked *Lento*. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

1. Our Fa - ther in heav'n, To thy name be giv'n All
2. May thy king - dom come, May thy will be done On
3. Oh, give us, we pray, The bread for each day; For-
4. From ev - 'ry temp - ta - tion Lead us a - far; All

Musical notation for the second system of 'Our Father in Heaven', including a treble and bass staff.

Musical notation for the third system of 'Our Father in Heaven', including a treble and bass staff.

glo - ry and praise In glad songs that we raise.
 earth as it is By the an - gels in heav'n.
 give us our sins, As by us they're for - giv'n.
 glo - ry and power Shall be thine ev - er - more.

Musical notation for the fourth system of 'Our Father in Heaven', including a treble and bass staff.

The Washingtonian Pledge.

MARY B. WILLARD.

Adapted by A. A. G.

1. A pledge I'll sign in tune and time, No drunkard I'll be, oh no, oh no! I'll
 2. When I grow up I'll be at the top, Some truly great person I'll be, I'll be, But

keep it true, as one should do, And I'll be al-co-hol's foe...
 not by wine, for the pledge I'll sign, And keep from al-co-hol free..

Chorus.

I do not think I ev-er will drink Whiskey or gin, brandy or rum, Or

an - y thing that makes drunk come, Oh no, no, oh no.....

Happy Children.

37

MRS. EMILY J. BUGBEE.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Sprightly.

1. Hap - py, hope - ful chil - dren we, Temp'rance, truth and lib - er - ty,
 2. On with fear - less front we go To the fi - nal o - ver - throw,
 3. Nev - er shall our man - hood fall By the bane - ful curse of all,
 4. Wa - ter, pure and cold and bright, Sparkling, crys - tal in the light,
 5. Thus with pur - pose true and strong We can bat - tle with the wrong;

On our ban - ner's folds we write, Marching on - ward to the fight.
 Of the dead - ly sin and wrong That has cursed our land so long.
 Nev - er shall the drop of death, Fire the blood or taint the breath.
 This, our in - spi - ra - tion be, Keep - ing mind and bod - y free.
 To our coun - try leal and true, Neath her stars and stripes of blue.

Chorus.

Joy - ful is the song we sing, Hat - ing ev - 'ry e - vil thing,

Lov - ing all the pure and true, On - ly good will we pur - sue.

God, the Father in Heaven.

W. HBY.

CARL REINECKE.

Andante.

1. From the bright blue heav-ens, with the an-gels mild, God our
2. With a Fa-ther's kind-ness gives him dai-ly bread; Shields from

mf

lov-ing Fa-ther, looks on ev-'ry child. Lov-ing-ly He lis-tens
ev-'ry dan-ger ev-'ry lit-tle head. Tell all lit-tle chil-dren

p

to each lit-tle pray'r; Watches ev-'ry foot-step with a Father's care.
of this-Fa-ther true; Who will ne'er for-sake them, if His will they do.

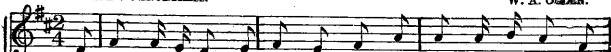
p riten.

Brave and True.

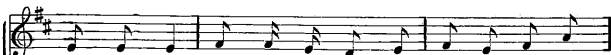
29

MARSHALLETT W. SNODGRASS.

W. A. OGDEN.



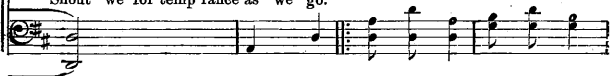
1. We're all lit-tle sol-diers in the bat-tle, All lit-tle sol-diers,
2. The sword of the Spir-it is be-side us, Je-sus, our Lord, our
3. O, strong may we be while in the bat-tle, Strong in temp-ta-tion



brave and strong; No one shall lead us from our Cap-tain;
 strength will give; Come, for the bat-tle now is rag-ing,
 to say, "No!" Strong in the Lord and he will help us;



Come with us now and join our song. { Brave and true, brave and true,
 Fight for the vic-t'ry, fight and live. } Brave and true, brave and true,
 Shout we for temp'rance as we go.



In the Cap-tain's temp'rance ar-my, There is work to do.



We'll Rally Round the Ballot Box.

LINA MERRIWETHER.

CHAS. T. KIRKHAM.

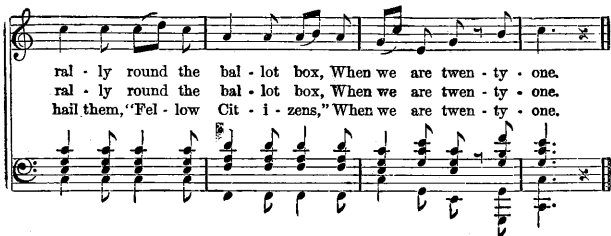
1. To God who gave us light and life, that life we con-se - crate; To
 2. No father's cheek shall blush for us, no moth-er's heart shall bleed, No
 3. To mothers dear, and sis - ters true, to sweet-hearts, and to wives, We

Home that gives us peace and love, that love we ded - i - cate; For
 sis - ter's soul re - volt a - gainst one cru - el word or deed; But
 pledge our sa - cred hon - or, and our for-tunes, and our lives, That

Na - tive Land in boy-hood's hour, the bat - tle we've be - gun; We'll
 clean in bod - y, clear in brain, in manhood's ris - ing sun, We'll
 we shall all to - geth - er stand, when Temp'rance work is done, We'll

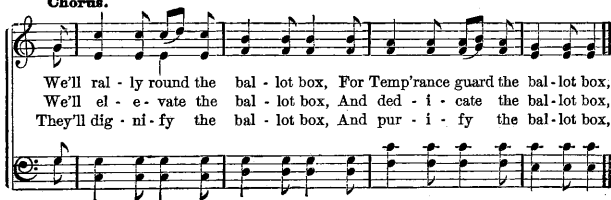
We'll Rally Round the Ballot Box.—Concluded.

32

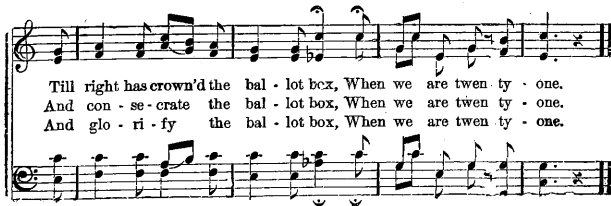


ral - ly round the bal - lot box, When we are twen - ty - one.
 ral - ly round the bal - lot box, When we are twen - ty - one.
 hail them, "Fel - low Cit - i - zens," When we are twen - ty - one.

Chorus.



We'll ral - ly round the bal - lot box, For Temp'rance guard the bal - lot box,
 We'll el - e - vate the bal - lot box, And ded - i - cate the bal - lot box,
 They'll dig - ni - fy the bal - lot box, And pur - i - fy the bal - lot box,



Till right has crown'd the bal - lot box, When we are twen - ty - one.
 And con - se - crate the bal - lot box, When we are twen ty - one.
 And glo - ri - fy the bal - lot box, When we are twen ty - one.

Exercise Song.

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM.

DAVID C. COOK'S Primary Teacher.
By per.

1. We'll all rise up to- geth- er, U - ni- ted we will stand; We'll
 2. We'll raise our hands to- geth- er, Our les- sons we will learn; We'll
 3. We'll shake our heads to- geth- er, To - bac- co we will shun, And
 4. We'll bow our heads to- geth- er, And breathe this lit - tle pray'r, Dear

all sit down to - geth - er, A hap - py temp'rance band.
 fold our arms to - geth - er, And an - swer in our turn.
 Ci - der when it tempts us, Beer, whis - ky, wine and rum.
 Sav - ior, bless thy chil - dren, Keep us from ev - 'ry snare.

Chorus.

We'll mind the rule in Temp'rance school, We'll mind the rule in Temp'rance school, We'll

mind the rule in Temp'rance school, And all rise up to- geth- er.
 mind the rule in Temp'rance school, And raise our hands to- geth- er.
 mind the rule in Temp'rance school, And shake our heads to- geth- er.
 mind the rule in Temp'rance school, And bow our heads to- geth- er.

Speak Kindly.

33

LUELLA CLARK.

REINBERG.

mf Vivace.

1. Speak kind - ly, speak kind - ly: to young and to old: The
2. Speak kind - ly, speak kind - ly: no tongue can ex - press The
3. Speak kind - ly, speak kind - ly: kind words nev - er yet Brought

*mf**Fine.*

words of true kind-ness are bet - ter than gold, Kind words ev-'ry morning, kind
pow'r of true kind-ness to cheer and to 'bless: It soothes ev-'ry sorrow, makes
ha - tred or dis - cord or grief or re - gret, Speak kindly, speak kind-ly and

*p**D. C.*

words ev - 'ry night And kind words for-ev - er, in dark days or bright.
smooth ev - 'ry path: It light - ens all bur - dens and turns a - way wrath.
then nev - er fear: Life's lil - ies and ros - es will bloom all the year.

Right Is Might.

Solo for a little girl, (dressed in costume if desired.)

FANNIE J. BARNES.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. In a fil - thy and nar - row back al - ley, The
 2. A lit - tle soiled piece of white rib - bon, Tied
 3. And while like a lit - tle brown spar - row, She

dark - est you ev - er passed through, Lived bright lit - tle
 strong - ly, with all Ka - ty's might, And fought for a -
 chirped out a - loud her com - plaint, 'Gainst the rum and the

Ka - ty O' Mal - ley, With - out eith - er bon - net or
 mid great re - bel - lion, As Ka - ty stood up for the
 gin, and to - bac - co With which she had been well ac -

Right Is Might.—Concluded.

shoe, The scrap of a tat - tered old a - pron, Kept
 right, But when left a - lone by the gut - ter, Little
 quaint, The spir - it of good Fa - ther Math - ew Gave

on with a com-mon tow string, Had through a burnt-hole deco-
 Kit - ty sat down with her prize, Her old drunken fath - er and
 fath-er and moth-er new sight, And they cried, sure Ka - ty, we

ra - tion, The most un - ac - count - a - ble thing.
 moth - er, Looked out with half so - ber sur - prise.
 love you, We'll put on your rib - bon of white!

Rallying Song.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Geo. F. Root.

Allegretto.

1. Come brave little soldiers, who stand for the right, Whose hearts they are valiant and
 2. There's many a tempter to lure you a-stray, For - get-ting your lead-er's com-
 3. There's many a dan-ger, if i - dly you sleep, For - get-ting the e - vil to

true; There's ma - ny a bat - tle for he - roes to fight, But vic - t'ry is
 mand; No mat - ter how sweet - ly they call you a - way, Be sure that a
 face; But noth - ing can harm you, if bold - ly you keep Your watch as you

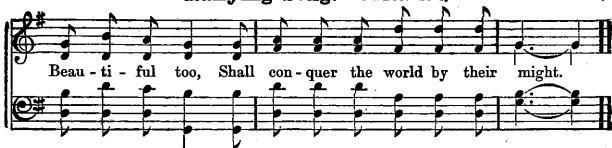
Chorus.

wait - ing for you. For truth o - ver false - hood pre - vails, And
 foe is at hand. For truth, etc.
 stand in your place. For truth, etc.

wrong shall be van - quish'd by right; And the Good and the True, and the

Rallying Song.—Concluded.

37



Rally The Clans.

MRS. G. H. McLEOD.

Air.—"My Maryland."

- 'Tis sunrise on the mountain-top,
Rally now, the Temp'rance Band!
Our onward march must know no stop,
Until victors, crowned we stand.
From mountain, vale, and city home,
Dear girls and boys, come with us, come,
Our aim, our work, our cause is one,
Banish Rum from this fair land!
- No footstep falters on the way,
Rally now the Temp'rance Band!
We're coming into perfect day,
Soon as victors glad we'll stand,

- And shout for joy, when sins dark sway,
Shall pass forevermore away,
December cold, give place to May,
When Rum's banish'd from the land!
- Our banner proud waves on the air,
Rally now the Temp'rance Band!
The battle won, how bright and fair,
With the victors we shall stand,
The W. C. T. U. with pride,
Each girl will claim, and joy betide,
The boys with brave men, side by side,
Shout, Rum's banish'd from the land!

Never, Never Let Us Cruel Be.

ELIZABETH A. LAWSON.

Air.—"Ring the bells of heaven."
Gospel hymns, No. 21.

- We are little children,
Hear us while we sing,
Of the love that guards us day by day;
And we must remember,
Every helpless thing,
Needs our loving care along life's way.

That the friends we love to us are kind,
Then to have all love us,
Kindness we must show,
To all living creatures that we find.

CHO.—Never, never let us cruel be,
Never let us hurt a thing we see;
Then we shall be happy,
In our work and play,
If the law of kindness we obey.

CHO.—Never, never let us cruel be, etc.

- We are little children;
Do we not well know,

- We are little children.
We must ever seek,
What is good, and right, and just to do;
And because you guard us,
When we're small and weak,
We must guard the weak and helpless
too.

CHO.—Never, never let us cruel be, etc.

28 **Onward We Are Marching, Alcohol to Fight.**

Dedicated to Mrs. Sallie Chapin's "Legion of Honor," Charleston, S. C.

ANNA A. GORDON.

SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward we are march-ing, Al-co-hol to fight;
 2. See the might-y mon-ster Ru-ling in our land,
 3. We shall soon be vo-ters, Strong in heart and brain;

With the pledge of hon-or Ev-er in our sight.
 Shall we be his sub-jects? Neath his ban-ner stand?
 Then we'll fight with bal-lots, That shall fall like rain.

We are lit-tle sol-diers And the foe is strong.
 No, we will not serve him, Since he's in the wrong,
 Won't you come and join us, To our Band be-long,

But with God to help us, This shall be our song:
 But with God to help us, This shall be our song:
 Help us fight our bat-tle, Help us sing our song?

Onward We Are Marching.—Concluded.

39

Chorus.

On - ward we are march - ing, Al - co - hol to Sght,

Val - iant lit - tle sol - diers, Bat - tling for the right.

ALL UNITED.

A. L. COWLEY.

Round for three parts.

ALL U - NI-TED, firm and true, The Temp'rance path we will pur-sue; And

mer - ri - ly we'll raise our song, As stead - i - ly we march a - long.

NOTE.—For singing "Rounds," the singers must be equally divided into Three or Four parts, as required. One part begins, sings the round through, and, getting to the end, immediately commences again. Directly the First part has sung to the *, the Second part commences, and follows it. And so on with the other parts; all going "round and round" until stopped by a signal from the leader.

Reck-a-bye Birdie!

Words from the GERMAN.

Slowly and smoothly.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 6/8. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The middle staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with chords and some slurs. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 6/8, providing a simple accompaniment of quarter notes.

1. On a cra - dle in the tree - top Sleeps a ti - ny bird,
 2. So the bir - die, soft - ly sleep - ing, Dreams of fu - ture days;

The second system of the musical score continues with three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 6/8. The middle staff is a grand staff with chords and slurs. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 6/8, providing a simple accompaniment of quarter notes.

Sweet - er sound than moth - er's chirp - ing Nev - er yet was heard.
 Dreams of flights on wings un - wea - ried, Neath the noon - tide rays.

Rock-a-bye Birdie!—Concluded.

41

cres. *cres.*

See the green leaves spread like cur-tains Round the lit - tle bed
Sleep and rest then, lit - tle nest - lings, Thro' this sum - mer day:

cres.

While the moth - er's wings out - stretch - ing, Shield the ti - ny head.
Growing strength brings growing tri - al, Slum - ber while you may.

Cold Water Army Song.

E. M. S.

With animation.

EVA MURSON SMITH. July 1885.

Springfield, Ill.



1. Come children, come, join our cold wa - ter Band! Mer - ri - ly sing and
2. God in His word says the drunk - ard must go Down to the depths of
3. Then let us all join the cold wa - ter Band! Work for the world, and



for the right stand! None are so hap - py as they who do right;
 that dark world of woe. Oh let us help him his time to re - claim;
 for the truth stand! None are so hap - py as mor - tals who win;

**Chorus.**

Come children, come, in this work now u - nite. None are so happy as
 It was for this that our dear Sa - vior came. None are so happy as
 Sin - ners en - thrall'd in the mesh - es of sin. None are so happy as



they who do right! Come, chil - dren, come, in this grand work u - nite.



Gold Water Army Song.—Concluded.

43

None are so blest as the workers we see! Come, children, come, join the great jubilee!

Do Something.

A Song for a very Little Girl.

A. L. C.

1. I'm such a ver-y lit-tle girl, 'Tis lit - tle I can do,
 2. I'm such a ver-y lit-tle girl, Yet some-thing I can do,
 3. I'm such a ver-y lit-tle girl, Yet some-thing I must do,
 4. I'm such a ver-y lit-tle girl, 'Tis lit - tle I can do,

But I've join'd the Band of Hope, And I'll be firm and true.
 I can ask all lit - tle girls, To come and join us, too.
 Come and join our Temp'rance Band, We'll glad - ly wel - come you.
 But I've sign'd the Temp'rance pledge, And mean to keep it too.

NOTE.—Boy may be substituted for girl when preferred.

Motion Songs.

MOTION SONG.

Making a Chain.

BY MRS. S. M. I. HENRY.

Air.—"Bringing in the Sheaves."

Seven little lassies
 With their temperance badges
 In a row together standing hand in hand,
 Swing into a circle,
 Holding each the other,
 So one link we've woven of the temperance band.

CHORUS.—We will make a chain,
 Make a temperance chain,
 So we stand together,
 Linked into a chain.

Seven little laddies
 With their temperance badges
 In a row together standing hand in hand,
 Make a manly circle;
 Join both lads and lassies,
 So two links we've woven of the temperance band.

CHORUS.—

Temperance lads and lassies
 Loyal to your pledges
 Standing linked together in a living chain,
 Holding fast together
 Strong to help each other;
 'Tis a Band of Hope and that is very plain.
 CHORUS.—

At the fourth line of 1st verse have the children swing with faces outward joining in a circle. At the fourth line of the 2d verse have a boy and girl link arms to join the two circles. Before singing the last verse links may be multiplied at discretion.

EXERCISE AND MARCHING SONG.

We are Temperance Children.

BY MRS. S. M. I. HENRY.

Air.—"Dare to be a Daniel."

Right foot, left foot, boys and girls,
 Upward every hand,
 Right foot, left foot, turn about,
 All ready! silence! stand!

CHORUS.—We are temperance children
 Growing for the cause,
 We will vote down alcohol,
 And make righteous laws.

Look east, look west, north and south,
 See this lovely land,
 Blighted by the curse of rum,
 And for her lift each hand.

CHORUS.—

Right foot, left foot, boys and girls,
 Marching up and down,
 We will make the demon fly,
 From city and from town.

CHORUS.—

Right foot, left foot, boys and girls,
 Grow up strong and true,
 For your native land hath need
 My children need of you.

CHORUS.—

(This song is adapted to children's play hour as well as the Band of Hope exercise.)

We'll Never Touch the Wine.

45

MARIA STRAUB.

From "Crown of Glory," by per.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. We are a lit - tle temp'rance band, And this our pledge se - cure: We'll
2. We'll join the ar - my of the land, The tried, the true, the brave, Who
3. If faith - ful in our temp'rance band, The lit - tle we can do May
4. Come, join our lit - tle temp'rance band, The er - ring help to win; U -



nev - er, nev - er touch the wine; We'll drink the wa - ter pure
no - bly strive from al - co - hol, Our friends and homes to save.
help some oth - er fee - ble one, To keep a pur - pose true.
nite with us in cho - rus grand, This lit - tle song to sing.

**Chorus.**

Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink. We'll drink cold wa - ter



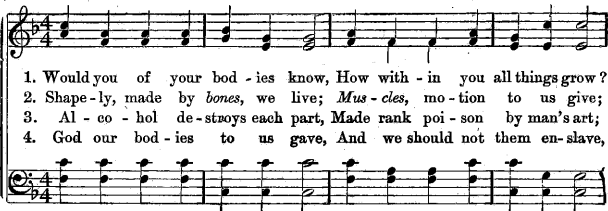
pure, We'll nev - er, nev - er touch the wine; We'll drink the wa - ter pure.



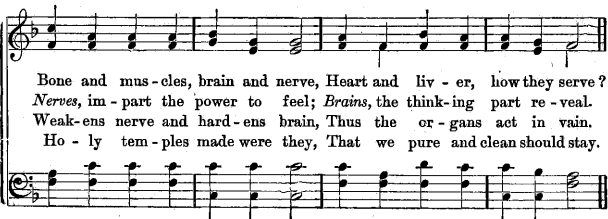
We Mean to Live All Right.

MRS. ANNA M. HAMMER.

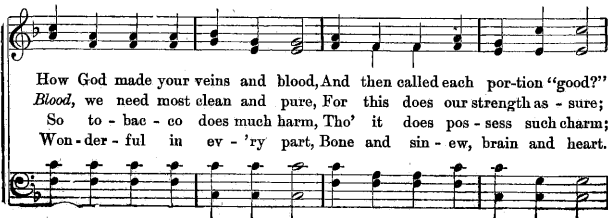
Music by W. FORTA.



1. Would you of your bod - ies know, How with - in you all things grow ?
 2. Shape - ly, made by *bones*, we live; *Mus - cles*, mo - tion to us give;
 3. Al - co - hol de - stroys each part, Made rank poi - son by man's art;
 4. God our bod - ies to us gave, And we should not them en - slave,



Bone and mus - cles, brain and nerve, Heart and liv - er, how they serve ?
Nerves, im - part the power to feel; *Brains*, the think - ing part re - veal.
 Weak - ens nerve and hard - ens brain, Thus the or - gans act in vain.
 Ho - ly tem - ples made were they, That we pure and clean should stay.



How God made your veins and blood, And then called each por - tion "good?"
Blood, we need most clean and pure, For this does our strength as - sure;
 So to - bac - co does much harm, Tho' it does pos - sess such charm;
 Won - der - ful in ev - 'ry part, Bone and sin - ew, brain and heart.

Music from "Ripples of Song," by per.

We Mean to Live All Right.—Concluded.

Lis - ten to our lit - tle song, And you may your lives pro-long.
 Heart and liv - er, stom - ach too, Health for each we have in view.
 Smok-ing, chew-ing, both are ill, And in time most men will kill.
 Now our lit - tle song we sing, Hop - ing wis - dom thus to bring.

Chorus.

We mean to live all right, Live all right, live all right;

We mean to live all right, And for temp'rance sing.

Ever be Earnest.

Round for four parts.

A. L. COWLEY.

Ever be earnest, Ever be true; Always en - deavor some good work to do.

Raise Your Hands.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



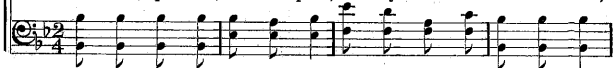
1. Raise your HANDS if they are clean, By your teach-er to be seen;
2. IF you keep them bright and clean, Their true col - or may be seen;
3. All who come to in - fant school They must learn to keep the rule,



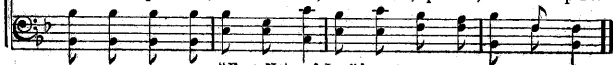
Hands and FACES clean and bright, How they do the HEART de-light!
 HOLD them ver - y still a - gain: Teach-er, don't you see each vein?
 BRUSH your clothes and COMB their hair, Wash their FACE and HANDS with care.



Raise them HIGH and TURN THEM so; See they're al - most white as snow;
 Don't you see each pur - ple tide, ALL A-LONG each fin - ger glide?
 SPARKLE, spar - kle, wa - ter pure; Dir - ty hands I CAN'T en - dure;



HOLD them still; how fair to view, How the blood goes streaming through!
 OH HOW pleas-ant it must be For the blood to flow so free!
 WASHING'S pleas-ant, I am sure; SPARKLE, spar-kle, wa - ter pure.



"From Notes of Joy," by per,

Raise Your Hands.—Concluded

19

As the words in capitals are sung, have the motions as indicated made by the children.

Directions for 1st verse.—HANDS. Raised and held steady. FACES. Touched with hands. HEART. Touched with hands. HIGH. Hands raised and turned from right to left. HOLD. Hands raised and quiet until the verse is finished, and then arms folded.

Directions for 2d verse.—IF. Hands raised and turned from right to left until the end of second line. HOLD. Hands raised and quiet. ALL ALONG. Move first finger of right hand slowly up middle finger of left hand. OH HOW. Hands raised and moved from left to right until verse is finished, and then arms folded.

Directions for 3d verse.—BRUSH. Quick motion of hand down clothes. COMB. Stroke the head. FACE. Touch with hands. HANDS. Extended. SPARKLE. Hands extended in front and moved up and down. I CAN'T. Frown indicating disgust. WASHING'S. Smiling, and hands rubbed together. SPARKLE. Last line, clap hands, keeping time with music.

In the third verse substitute, Temperance School or Sewing School if desired.

Kindergarten Song.

ANNA A. GORDON.

Moderately fast.



- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. We will sing for temp'rance | In our pleasant school, |
| 2. Like the lit - tle bird - ies, | And the flowers bright; |
| 3. We can talk for temp'rance, | Speak-ing words of love; |



Pure and spark-ling wa - ter,	Is the on - ly rule.
We will drink cold wa - ter,	For we know'tis right.
That will please our Fa - ther	In His home a - bevs.

Temperance Pilgrim's Marching Song.

MRS. NELLY BAYLEY.

CHAS. T. KIMBALL.

Solo. (May be sung in unison.)

1. We are Temp'rance pil - grims, Pray - ing as we go,
 2. We are Temp'rance sol - diers, Fight - ing as we go,
 8. We are Temp'rance sing - ers, Sing - ing as we go,

Tell - ing all the sto - ry Of man's sin and woe,
 Wav - ing in the breeze, our Ban - ner white as snow;
 All the way re - joic - ing, For we sure - ly know The

He, the gen - tle shep - herd, Leads our lov - ing band,
 Du - ty is our watch - word, And our law is love,
 vic - to - ry is ours, When we fight and sing and pray,

As we all go march - ing To the bet - ter land.
 As we all go march - ing To the home a - bove.
 As we all go march - ing In the bet - ter way.

Temperance Pilgrim's Marching Song. Concluded. 51

Chorus.

Come and join our ar - my, Come and join our band,

Duet.

Come and join our ar - my, And for temp'rance stand, With

Je - sus for our lead - er, We'll fight and sing and pray,

All sing.

As we all go march - ing In the bet - ter way.

52 Temperance Boys and Girls Are We.

W. W. Downs.

W. F. SHERWIN.



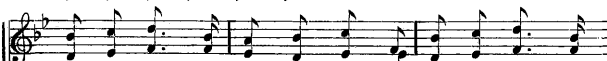
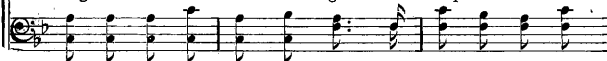
1. Real Temp'rance boys and girls are we, In sun - ny youth from
 2. No drink we use but wa - ter pure, And have few aches 'or
 3. What if the way is some-times rough! We're do - ing right, and



care we're free, And join we now in "~~Bands of~~ Hope," A -
 pains to cure; Good health is ours, and pros - pects bright; Our
 that's e - nough To cheer our hearts from morn till night, As



gainst an e - vil pow'r to cope. We know that e'en the
 heads are clear, our hearts are light. But then to keep these
 long as in *this* cause we fight! We'll clasp each oth - er



small - est thing Can do some good, or com - fort bring, And
 bless - ings all, We ne'er must heed the temp - ter's call, But
 by the hand, And pledge the hon - or of our band, That



From "Ripples of Song," by par.

Temperance Boys and Girls Are We.—Concluded.

so will we in earn-est strive, From all our land this curse to drive!
 from "strong drink" must turn a - way, Nor from the path of Vir - tue stray!
 true and faith - ful we will be Till all our land from "RUM" is free!

Chorus. **Boys.** **Girls.**

Temp'rance boys and girls are we! Temp'rance boys, Temp'rance girls,

Temp'rance boys and girls are we, Al - ways true we mean to be!

O, Temperance Gives Us.

Round for four parts.

A. L. C.

O, temp'rance gives us peace and health, Strong drink gives care and woe;

And temp'rance gives us joy and wealth, Strong drink can ne'er be - stow.

Kitchen Garden Song.

ANNA A. GORDON.

Adapted from REINECKE.
By A. A. G.

1. We come to Kitch-en Gar-den school, To learn new les - sons ev - 'ry day, And
2. We make the beds a pret - ty sight, We all can do this, if we try, We
3. But in our Kitch-en Gar-den school, Our teachers wear a rib-bon white, To

all the les - sons have a rule, That we must know and them o - bey; We
wash the clothes out ver - y white, Be - fore we hang them up to dry, We
show to us an - oth - er rule, Which they de - clare is al - ways right, They

learn to set the ta - ble well, And wash the dishes clean and bright, Just
wash our hands and learn to mould, We beat the eggs, and muf - fins make; And
nev - er taste of beer or wine, They say these drinks are ver - y bad, Then

dolce

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below this staff. The middle and bottom staves are accompaniment for piano, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The music includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings like 'p'.

how to sweep and dust we tell, 'Tis best to do it right.
if we do as we are told, They'll rise be-fore we bake.
bring the pledge and we will sign, And make their kind hearts glad.

The Children's Sabbath.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

BY ELIZABETH A. LAWSON.

Air.—"I am so glad that our Father in heaven"
(Gospel Hymns No. 23.)

1. I am so glad that there's one day in seven,
Made for the weary to think about heaven;
Made for the children to rest from their play,
So I must keep it—'tis God's holy day.
- CHO.**—I am so glad that Jesus said this,
Jesus said this,—Jesus said this;
I am so glad that Jesus said this,
"Keep for me, one day in seven.
2. Jesus loves children the dearest and best,
Jesus knows little feet sometimes need rest;
And that we have some bright glimpses of heaven,
Jesus said—"keep for me, one day in seven." **CHO.**—
 3. My little heart softly tells me each day,
Somebody cares for me all through my play;
I cannot see, but He watches from heaven,
And He would have me rest "one day in seven." **CHO.**—
 4. If you should ask me, oh! how could I tell?
Jesus knows all that I need very well,
So He knows best that the hours should be given,
Lovingly serving Him—"one day in seven." **CHO.**—

Childhood's Temperance May Queen.

A. A. G.

For May Day Festival.

ANNA A. GORDON.

1. 'Tis the day when fai - ries come Out of nook and moss - y
And we hear the mer - ry hum Of their voi - ces as they

dell, Where the vio - let finds its blue,
tell And the but - ter - cup its gold,

NOTE.—Let the Queen who personifies Temperance be a young lady, and the fairies, little children. The 4th verse is sung alone by the child who carries the wreath until the 5th line, when all join.

Childhood's Temperance May Queen.—Concluded. 57

How the pink ar - bu - tus buds Learn their pet - als to un - fold.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature, featuring a chordal accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature, providing a simple bass line with quarter and eighth notes.

2

'Tis the day they crown their Queen,
 Gentle, gracious Queen of May,
 And the cunning little sprites
 Flit around us all the day.
 Like the fairies we have come
 On this merry First of May,
 And the Queen whom we would crown,
 We will love and will obey.

3

Temperance is the May Queen fair,
 We would loving homage pay;
 Flow'rets fresh upon her brow
 Little hands will place to-day.
 Ne'er was Queen so lovely crowned,
 Radiant in her robe of white;
 Well may childhood wreath her brow
 With the purest blossoms bright.

Solo.

4

Bow thy beauteous head, fair Queen
 That a grateful little child
 On thy noble brow may place
 Flow'rets pure and undefiled;
All sing.
 Like the lives we hope to live,
 Free from blight of sin or shame,
 While we proudly serve our queen,
 Guarding well her future fame.

5

Well may mothers bless our Queen,
 Tempted boyhood sing her praise,
 Well may one and all rejoice
 On this happy day of days.
 So, good Queen, accept the trust
 We have placed in thee to-day;
 Evermore thy name shall be
 Childhood's Temperance Queen of May.

The Welcome Sparrow.

ANONYMOUS.

PEERL.

Cheerfully.

1. Glad to see you, lit - tle bird, 'Twas your pret - ty chirp I heard;
2. Frost and snow have made you bold; I'll not hurt you, tho' I'm told!
3. Shock - ing tales I hear of you: Chirp and tell me are they true?
4. So I will not try to know What you did so long a - go:



What did you in - tend to say? Give me something this cold day?
 There are ma - ny rea - sons why Ev - 'ry spar - row ought to die,
 Rob - bing all the sum - mer long: Don't you think it ve - ry wrong?
 There's your break - fast, eat a - way; Come and see me ev - 'ry day.



The Welcome Sparrow.—Concluded.

59



That I will, and plen - ty too: All these crumbs I saved for you,
 Thomas says you steal his wheat, John com-plains his plums you eat,
 Yet you seem an hon - est bird; Don't be vexed at what I've heard:
 That I will, and plen - ty too: All these crumbs I saved for you,



Don't be frighten'd, here's a treat: I will wait and see you eat.
 Choose the rip - est for your share, Never ask-ing whose they are.
 Now, no grapes and plums you eat; Now you can not steal the wheat.
 Don't be frighten'd, here's a treat: I will wait and see you eat.



The Pledge.

L. P.

LILLIAN PEERS.



1. Let Love be the pow'r, that shall reign in our hearts, To.....
 2. When tempt-ed to soil or to pois-on our-selves, By to-
 3. And so by the Truth of our rib-bon of blue, Not.....



save us from dan-ger and wrong, To keep us from us-ing all
 bac-co, in what-ev-er mould; We'll look to our em-blem of
 heed-less-ness, an-ger, or pain, Shall tempt us to ut-ter words



Chorus.



drinks that can harm, That bo-dy and soul may be strong, Hur-
 Pu-ri-ty fair, We'll turn in her strength and be bold. Hur-
 sin-ful and bad, Or God's ho-ly name to pro-fane. Hur-



rah for the Pledge! The Pledge we will take, Hur-rah for the Red,



The Pledge.—Concluded.

61

White and Blue, God with us our foes shall be
the Red, White and Blue,

con - quer'd at last, Hur - rah for the good and the true.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: 'White and Blue, God with us our foes shall be the Red, White and Blue, con - quer'd at last, Hur - rah for the good and the true.' The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

Temperance Doxology.

S. M. I. HENRY.

G. FRANC. 1545.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him who heals the drunkard's woe;

Praise Him who leads the temp'rance host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a doxology. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him who heals the drunkard's woe; Praise Him who leads the temp'rance host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.' The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

Chant.

"The Crusade Psalm." (146th.)

ANNA. A. GORDON.

1. Praise ye the Lord, } O my soul. 2. While I live } God while I have any being.
 Praise the Lord, } will I praise the }
 Lord, I will sing }
 Praise unto my }

3. Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there | is no | help.
4. His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth : in that very | day his | thoughts | perish.
5. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the | Lord his | God.
6. Which made heaven, and earth, the sea and all that therein is, which | keepeth | truth for | ever.
7. Which executeth judgment for the oppressed ; which giveth food to the hungry, the Lord | looseth the | prisoners.
8. The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind ; the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down : the | Lord | loveth the | righteous.
9. The Lord preserveth the strangers ; he relieveth the fatherless and widow ; but the way of the wicked he turneth | up side | down.
10. The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, unto to all generations, | praise | ye the | Lord.
- A - men.

NOTE.—Suitable to be chanted by a chorus of children, in place of scripture reading at an evening meeting.

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