

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO "MOTHER HILL,"

President of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Newark, N. J.

Labor AND Wait

TEMPERANCE SONG.

Words by

Music by

REV. J. B. HILL.

D. S. HAKES.

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Labor and Wait.

TEMPERANCE SONG.

WORDS BY REV J. B. HILL.

MUSIC BY P. S. HAKES.

Tenor.
1. From the gulf to the lakes, from the east to the west, The bu-gle-blast summons; our

Alto.
2. With a will as of one, with the might of a host, Our le-gions are march-ing ma -

Sopr.
3. With en - trea - ty we come to the vic - tim of rum, Now pledg-ing him tru - ly, by

Base.

Acc.

The musical score consists of five systems. The first system is for the Tenor voice, the second for the Alto, the third for the Soprano, and the fourth for the Bass. The fifth system is for the piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are placed between the vocal staves. The music is in 4/4 time and the key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

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banners thrown high, To pu-ri-ty pledg'd, and to toil without rest, Comes an army to conquer or die.

jes-tic and grand, To res - cue the tempted, re-cov - er the lost, And the demon to drive from our land.

honor, by grace, By joys of his home, by the ter-rors to come, To the tempter no more to give place.

CHORUS.

Good Temp-lers and Sons, and Cham-pi - ons true, Red rib - bon re - form-ers, and

Good Temp-lers and Sons, and Cham-pi - ons true, Red rib - bon re - form-ers, and

Good Temp-lers and Sons, and Cham-pi - ons true, Red rib - bon re - form-ers, and

wear-ers of blue, True wo - man in white, And the Church in her might, All la-bor and *patient-ly* wait.

wear-ers of blue, True wo - man in white, And the Church in her might, All la-bor and *loving-ly* wait.

wear-ers of blue, True wo - man in white, And the Church in her might, All la-bor and *prayerfully* wait.

4.

With the dealer whose thrift is the coinage of tears,
 Deriding entreaty, defying his God,
 We'd argue with law, with appeal to his fears,
 And restrain him by pow'r of the rod.

Chorus.

Good Templers and Sons, and Champions true,
 Red ribbon reformers, and wearers of blue,
 True woman in white,
 And the Church in her might,
 All labor and *daringly* wait.

5.

Be the Lord ever nigh to the host as they move,
 Inspiring with wisdom, with pow'r, and with love,
 Till o'er our broad land sounds the shout up to Heav'n,
 Unto Him who the vict'ry hath giv'n

Chorus.

Good Templers and Sons, and Champions true,
 Red ribbon reformers and wearers of blue,
 True woman in white,
 And the Church in her might,
 All labor and *hopefully* wait.