

When darkness brooded over the deep!

Masonic Ode

AS SUNG BY

MR. NICHOLS.

COMPOSED FOR THE CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE,  
OF THE MASONIC HALL IN HAGER'S TOWN MARYLAND,

and Dedicated to

COL. OTTHO H. WILLIAMS, WM.

AND THE MEMBERS OF

Mount Meriah Lodge No. 53

THE WORDS BY JOHN COLE JOHN PATTISON ESQ.

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ANDANTE





When darkness brooded o'er the deep, When Na = ture lay en = chain'd asleep; Or

in sad si = lence roll'd; 'Twas by the Word the day-star glow'd, And

Light and Life to = ge = ther flow'd, Up = on the blushing

world. Up = on the blushing world.

**CHORUS, SPIRITOSO.**

**Tutti.**

Secondo. All living struck their un = tun'd lays, **And**

Primo. All living struck their un = tun'd lays, **And Echo first awoke in praise, And**

Bass. All living struck their un = tun'd lays, **And**



Echo first a = woke in praise .

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2

Ere the great ARCHITECT on high,  
 Had fix'd in radiant Masonry,  
 The Iris Arch so bright;  
 Our CRAFT by wise mysterious laws,  
 Had passed the word — had seal'd the cause,  
 Which MASON'S still unite .

CHORUS — While the broad earth shall Eastward turn,  
 Our lamp of TRUTH shall lambent burn .

3

As that bright ARCH still glads our eyes,  
 And decorates the scowling skies;  
 The pledge of Heaven to Earth;  
 So may our TEMPLE rise to bless,  
 The Widow, and the Fatherless,  
 And shelter wand'ring worth .

CHORUS — As Hagar's prayer was heard on high,  
 The exile, here shall cease to sigh .

4

The Corn and Oil, we pour upon  
 The Mason's hope — the Corner-stone;  
 Let Brethren breathe — AMEN!  
 Meek CHARITY attends with LOVE,  
 While WISDOM, STRENGTH and BEAUTY prove,  
 The Pillars of our Fane .

CHORUS — Bless Thou the work our MASTER dread,  
 Who hath the Earth's foundations laid .

6



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