ANTHEM,

To be sung on the occasion of laying the Corner Stone of the Masonic Hall, in the City of Nauvoo, June 24, 1843.

[Tune—*Arlington.*]

To heaven's high Architect all praise,
All gratitude be given,
Who deign'd the human soul to raise
By secrets sprung from heaven.

Now swells the choir in solemn tone,
And hovering Angels join;
Religion looks delighted down,
When vot'ries press the shrine.

Blest be the place! thither repair
The true and pious train;
Devotion wake her anthems there,
And heaven accept the strain.

[Tune—*Sudbury.*]

Genius of Masonry, descend,
And with thee bring thy spotless train:
Constant our sacred rites attend,
While we adore thy peaceful reign;
Bring with thee Virtue, brightest maid,
Bring love, bring truth, bring friendship here;

While social mirth shall lend her aid,
To smooth the wrinkled brow of care.
Come, Charity, with goodness crown'd,
Encircled in thy heavenly robe,
Diffuse thy blessings all around,
To every corner of the globe.

See where she comes, with power to bless,
With open hand and tender heart,
Which wounded feels at man's distress,
And bleeds at every human smart;
Envy may every ill devise,
And falsehood be thy deadliest foe.

Thou friendship, still shalt towering rise,
And sink thine adversaries low;
Thy well built pile shall long endure,
Thro' rolling years preserve its prime,
Upon a rock it stands secure,
And braves the rude sssaults of time.

Ye happy few who here extend
In perfect lines, from east to west,
With fervent zeal the lodge defend,
And lock its secrets in each breast:
Since ye are met upon the square,
Bid love and friendship jointly reign.

Be peace and harmony your care,
Nor break the adamantine chain:
Behold the planets, how they move,
Yet keep due order as they run;
Then imitate the stars above,
And shine resplendent as the sun.