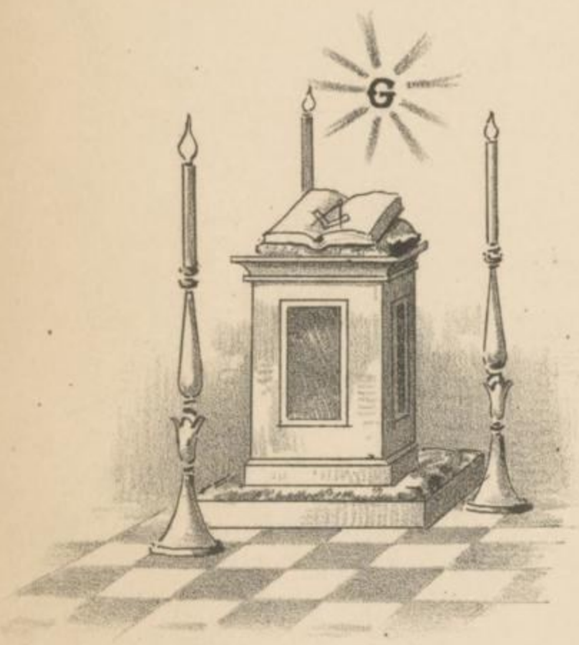
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DEDICATED TO THE MASONIC FRATERNITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

BRETHREN, ARISE!

A SONG OF APPEAL WITH CHORUS TO A NOBLE CAUSE

SUNG BY THE LIVINGSTON LODGE QUARTETTE







"WHEN THE NECESSITIES OF A BROTHER CALL FOR MY AID AND SUPPORT, I WILL BE EVER READY TO RENDER HIM SUCH ASSISTANCE TO SAVE HIM FROM SINKING, AS MAY NOT BE DETRIMENTAL TO MYSELF OR CONNECTIONS, IF I FIND HIM WORTHY THEREOF"

Written by

Right Wor. Bro. Geo. Hayes

Composed by

Brother Henry Sator.

• PUBLISHED AND SOLD BY •

GEORGE HAYES, MASONIC TEMPLE, NEW YORK. ON BEHALF OF THE MASONIC HALL AND ASYLUM FUND FOR THE ENDOWMENT OF AN ASYLUM FOR AGED AND INFIRM MASONS, THEIR WIDOWS AND ORPHANS, TO WHICH FUND THE PROCEEDS OF ALL SALES WILL BE APPLIED.

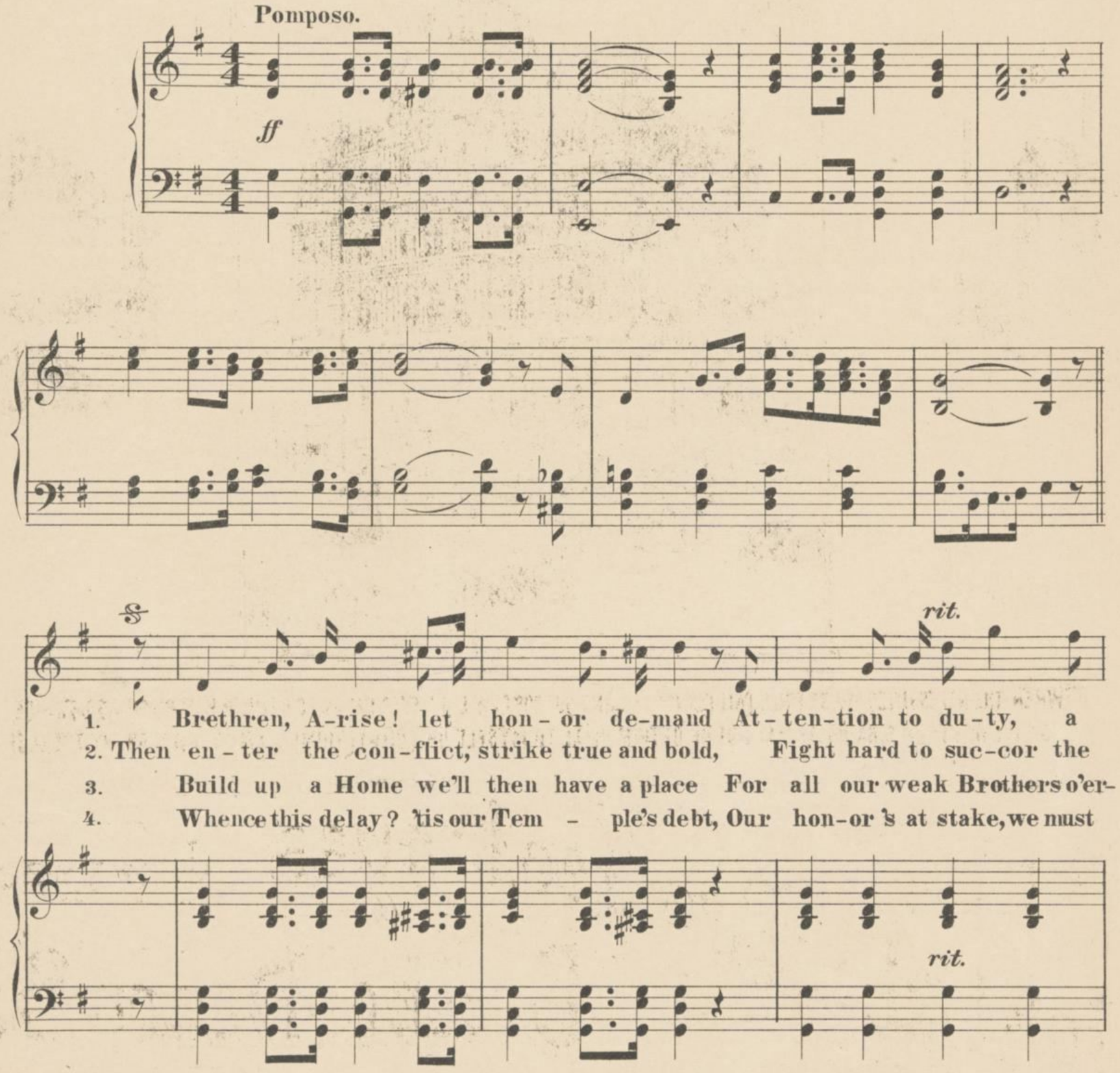
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BRETHREN, ARISE!

Words by
GEORGE HAYES.

Music by
HENRY SATOR.



Copyright 1886 by George Hayes.

a tempo.

voice doth command, Our in - di-gent Brother knocks at the door, For
poor and the old, Lighten their suff'rings, this la - bor of love Will
come in the race, True ha - ven of rest, safe re-fuge from care, Sure
nev-er for-get, Let those who know not our good craft re-vile, Show

a tempo.

suc-cor and help ne'- er let him im-plore; Strike, Brothers, strike, your
bring us here-af - ter re - ward from a - bove; Pru - dence let's show 'tis
its sup - port must be pleas-ure to bear; Moth - ers and wives in its
them true char-i-ty — good without guile; Our Temple's debt, re-

hon - or de-fend, On ear-nest en-deav-ors suc - cess will depend, With
charity a-right, For-tune is fick-le, and oft wings its flight,
pre-cincts may meet, Sis - ters and oth-ers in hap - pi-ness greet,
spond with an act, The Fund then secure, the A - sy - lum a fact, De-

each oth - er vie to do the best work, Nor
None here can tell where mis - for - tune may fall, Each
Safe in its por - tals they ne'- er wish to roam, For
lay such a boon we'll have nought but dis-grace, Which

yet for an in-stant your fe - - al - - ty shirk.
in life's bat - tle may suf - - fer its thrall.
there is true balm for their sor - - row "a home."
can't be de - ni - ed is thrown in our face.

rit.

rit.

CHORUS.

Tenors. Brave - ly, then, shoul - der to shoul - der,

Basses. Brave - ly, then, shoul - der to shoul - der,

Fight in the cause we up - hold,.....

Fight in the cause we up - hold,.....

Ma - - sons, our hearts must grow bold - - er, Pro -

Ma - - sons, our hearts must grow bold - - er, Pro -

rall.

D.S. 𝄋

tect - - ing the fee - ble and old.....

tect - - ing the fee - ble and old.....

D.S. 𝄋