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The Freemason's Liber Musicus

H. M. Turton
1918.


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THE

FREEMASON'S LIBER MUSICUS



A COLLECTION OF

Traditional, Foreign, and English Vocal and Instrumental

MUSIC,

FOR ALL THE CEREMONIES, &c.,

of the

MASONIC ORDER.

Dedicated, by express permission,

TO

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,

Past Grand Master of England and Wales.

EDITED BY

Dr. Will.m SPARK,

P. P. G. O., W. Y., &c., FIDELITY, LEEDS.

Ent. Sta. Hall. *Price* £3.

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PREFACE.

An ancient writer has said that "it is foolish to make a long prologue," and his aphorism must not be disregarded in the present instance.

Contrary to the fears of many worthy brethren of the craft, and perhaps of a few interested enemies, the *Freemasons' Liber Musicus* has escaped the fate of brief existence usually attendant on many attempts made hitherto to establish a work brought out in numbers, for the especial use of a society, the most antique, useful, and select in the universe. Having completed nearly two years in its present form, as a periodical publication, with the approbation of the highest brethren of the craft, it now appears in the more natural and imposing shape of a volume, not unworthy, it is to be hoped, of the library of the Masonic Lodge, the scholar, and the gentleman, both as a work of usefulness and instruction in its proper sphere.

It would be wholly inconsistent with the spirit which brought the *Freemasons' Liber Musicus* into existence, to speak of its claim to the approbation of the Masonic brethren in terms of egotistical praise. But, without offence to Masonic taste, some license may be allowed to the editor in explaining to the Masonic brethren, into whose hands it is most likely to fall, the objects he had in view in projecting the work—the difficulties he had to encounter in its progress—and the measure of artistic success which has followed his labours.

Several portions of the musical pieces in this work have been in use for ages in the working of Masonic Lodges in this and other countries. These effusions have emanated far more from the heart than from the head, and the editor, therefore, is not indifferent as to their merits in a literary and musical point of view. Without them the work would be incomplete, as they have become with the Masonic world fixtures of standard value; the editor has reclothed them with a new dress in the present work, which is well calculated to effect the Masonic good, as far as the musical portion of the working of a Masonic Lodge is concerned; and that not of a fleeting but of a permanent character. It is not usual to be so explicit; but a preface should be true and natural, not affected and commonplace.

From numerous brethren the editor obtained most active and cordial support; and to acquire the knowledge that there are so many who will sympathize with one who ventures to launch his bark on the troubled waters of criticism, would of itself be sufficient to render the publication of the *Freemasons' Liber Musicus* an object of ambition.

The editor has read of an astronomer and a painter, one of whom was, when a boy, whipped by his father for wasting his time in watching the stars from the belfry of a church; the other, while tending his sheep, felt delight in making rude sketches of them; and he also remembers the fable of the old man, who was obliged to pelt the boy with stones before he could dislodge him from the tree where he was enjoying the apples. There were two differences between that boy and the editor of the *Freemasons' Liber Musicus*, for he has not, he trusts, stolen any of the musical fruit, and he would not be driven down from the tree.

> "Let Hercules himself say what he may,
> The cat will mew, the dog will have his day."

And if he is to be arraigned before a jury on a charge of having offered sacrifices at the shrine of Apollo, he will plead guilty, or stand his trial without caring to challenge the array. He adopts the principle of Lord Bacon, that "utility" is the grand test of whether a matter should or should not be pursued; and he recollects that though "the useful may be the beautiful," the beautiful is also useful.

The motives which have encouraged him to persevere and bring to a close the *Freemasons' Liber Musicus*, amidst numerous engagements and duties which connect him with society by almost every tie of his professional avocations, have been a love of, and high admiration for, the brethren of the Mystic Tie, with an earnest desire to produce a practical work worthy of the estimation of his Masonic brethren. He is not, however, arrogant enough to suppose that he has been able to do justice to so extensive and diversified a subject. Precluded by serious and indispensable duties from devoting to it a continual attention, the editor is apprehensive that musical points of importance may either have escaped his diligence, or may be imperfectly given; an inability of which he is fully sensible, but for which he does not mean to trouble his brethren with any further apologies. Such as it is, he submits the *Freemasons' Liber Musicus* to the judgment of his Masonic brethren; ready to acknowledge, though not pleased to reflect, that the disadvantages under which an editor labours are no excuse for the imperfections of his work.

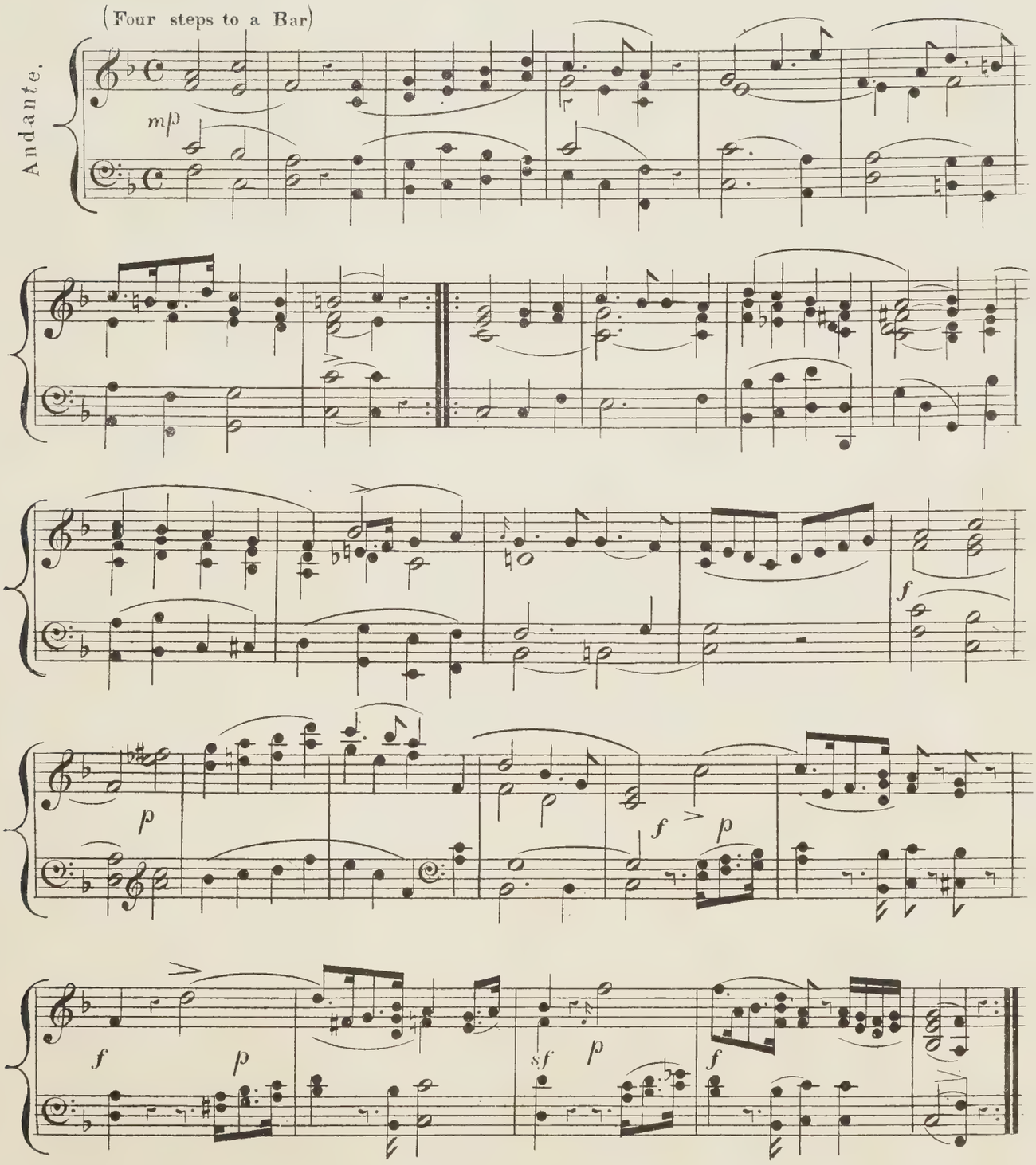
Leeds, Christmas, 1873.

OPENING.

MARCH.

To be played when the Brethren enter the Lodge.

MOZART.

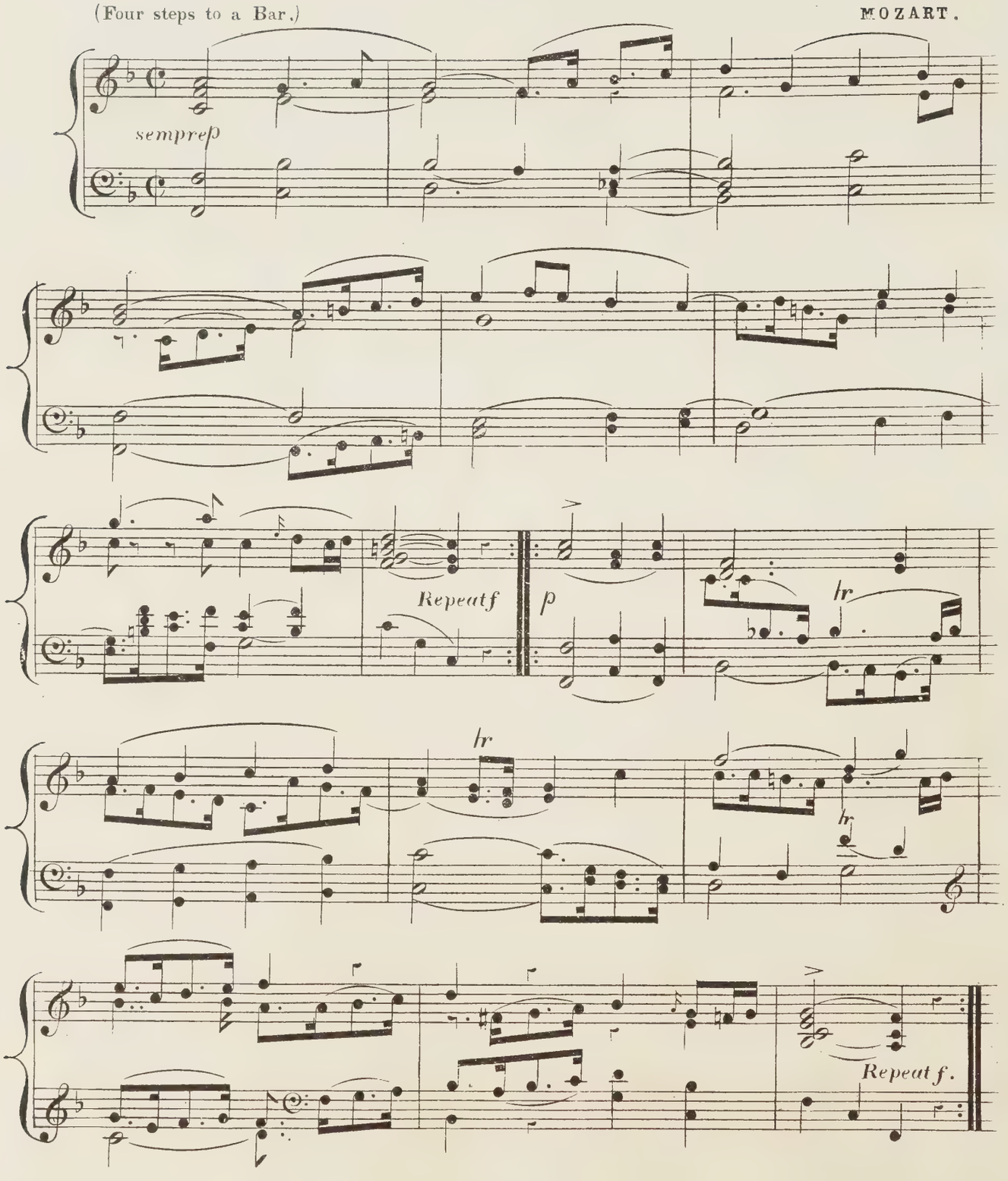


OPENING.

MARCH.

(Four steps to a Bar.)

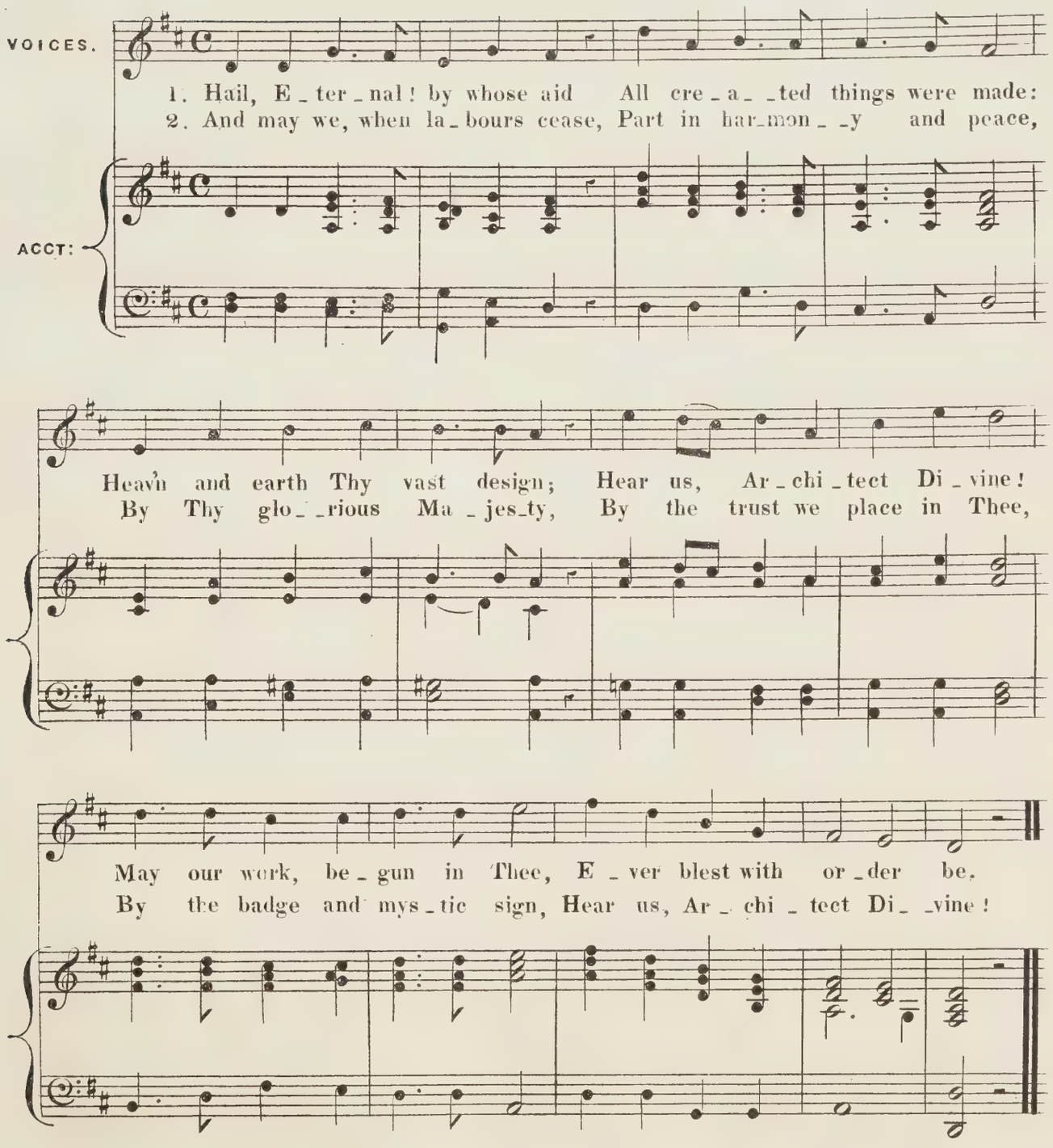
MOZART.



OPENING.

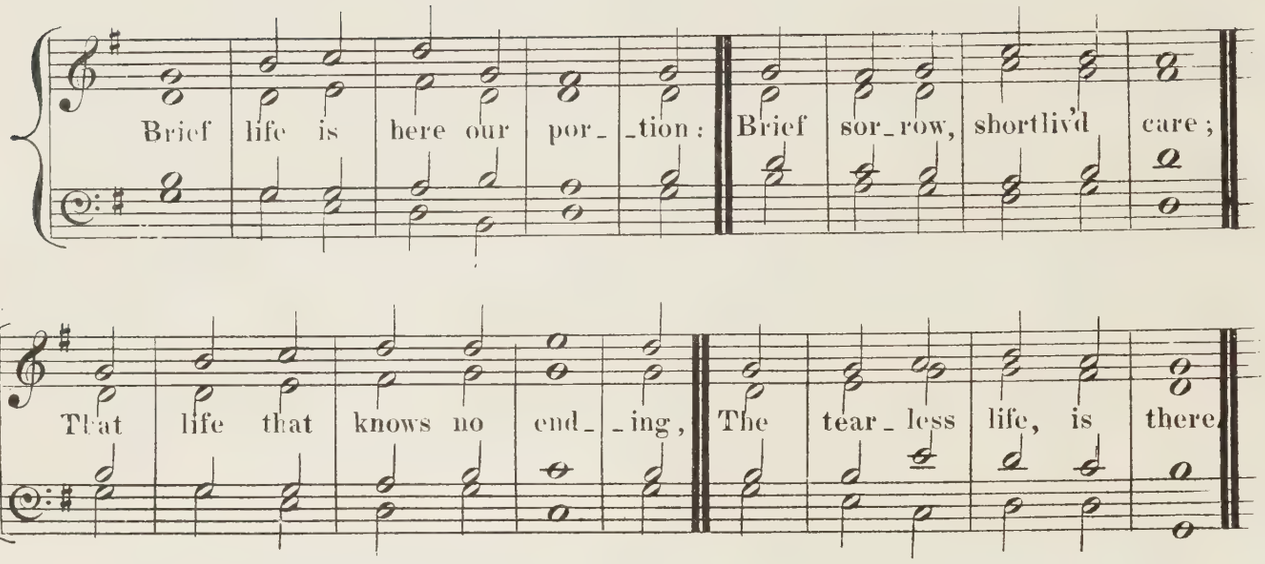
ODE: "HAIL, ETERNAL!"

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN OF
H. METHFEFFEL.



OPENING.

Dr CAUNTLETT.

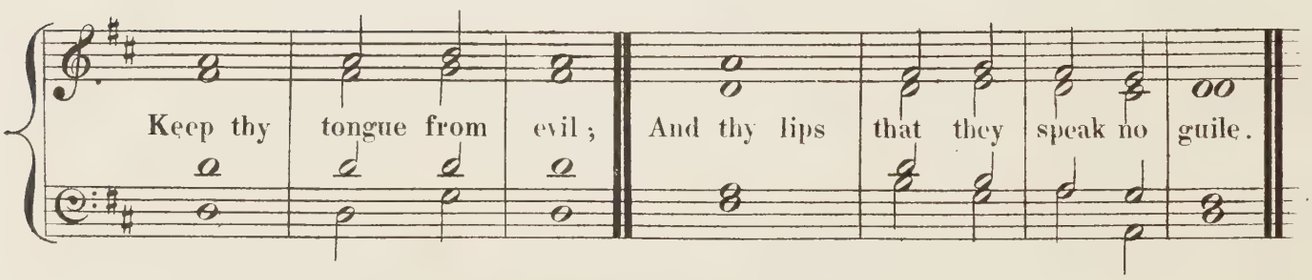


2

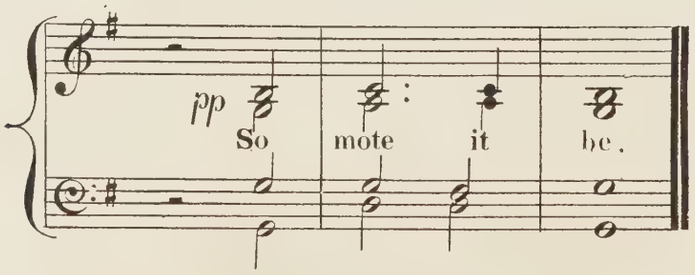
O happy retribution ;
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals, and for sinners
A mansion with the blest !

INITIATION.

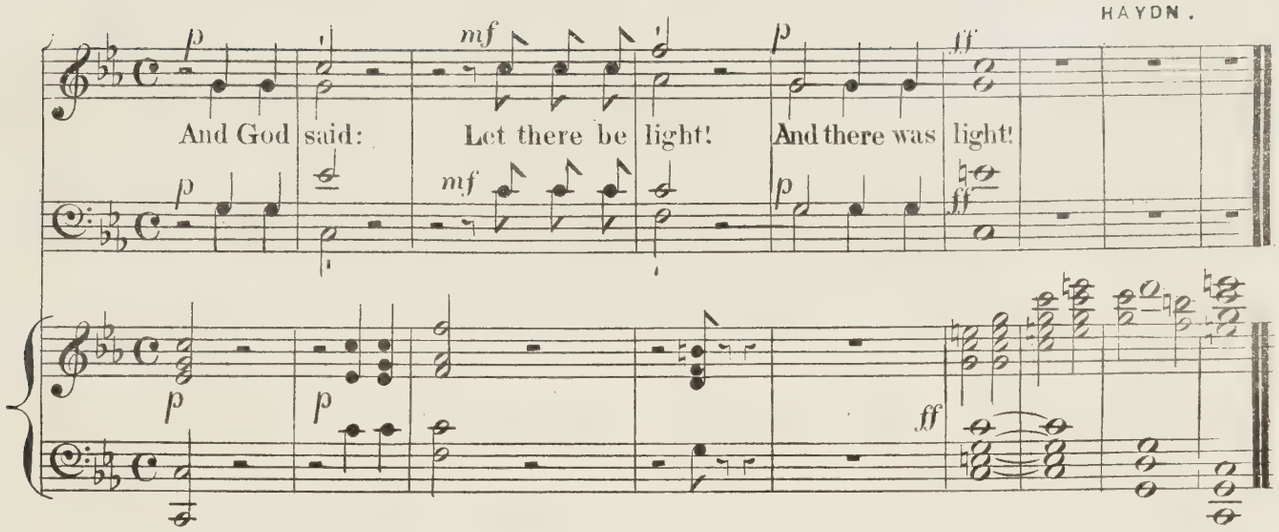
To be Chanted when saluting Sacred L.



Response after Prayer.

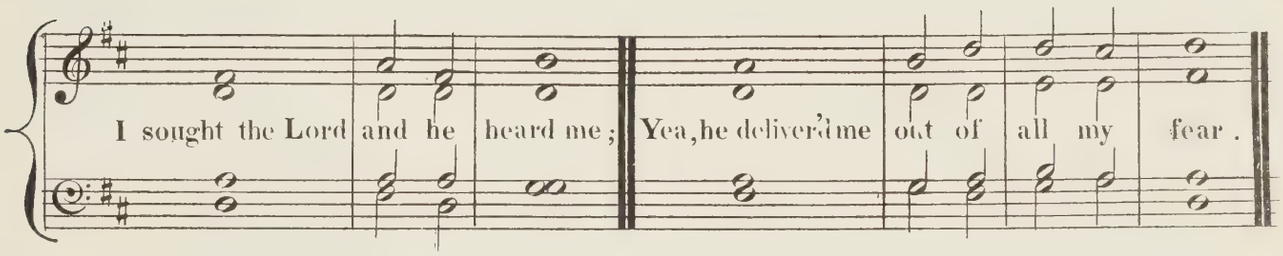


HAYDN.

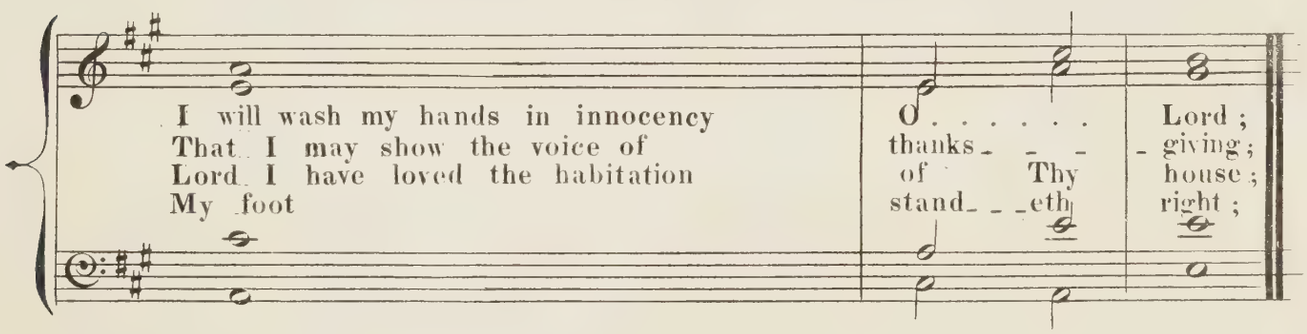


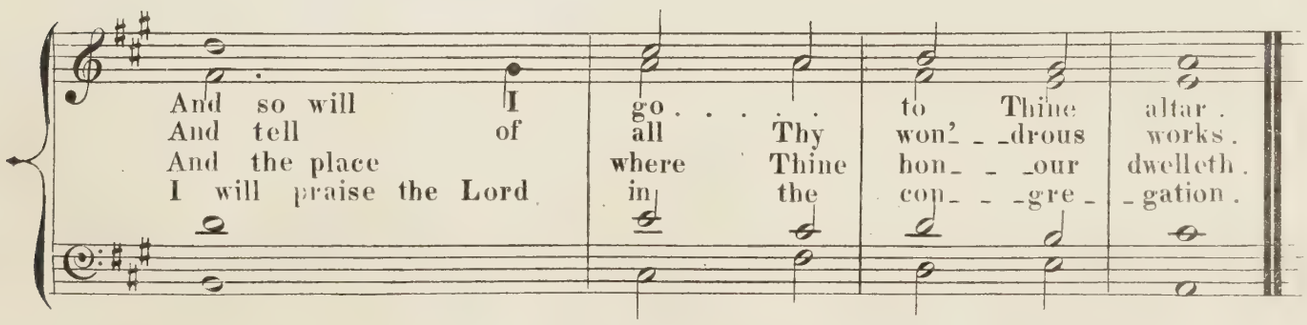
INITIATION.

To be Chanted after Prayer.



To be chanted when the Candidate is walking round the Lodge before taking the O——N.

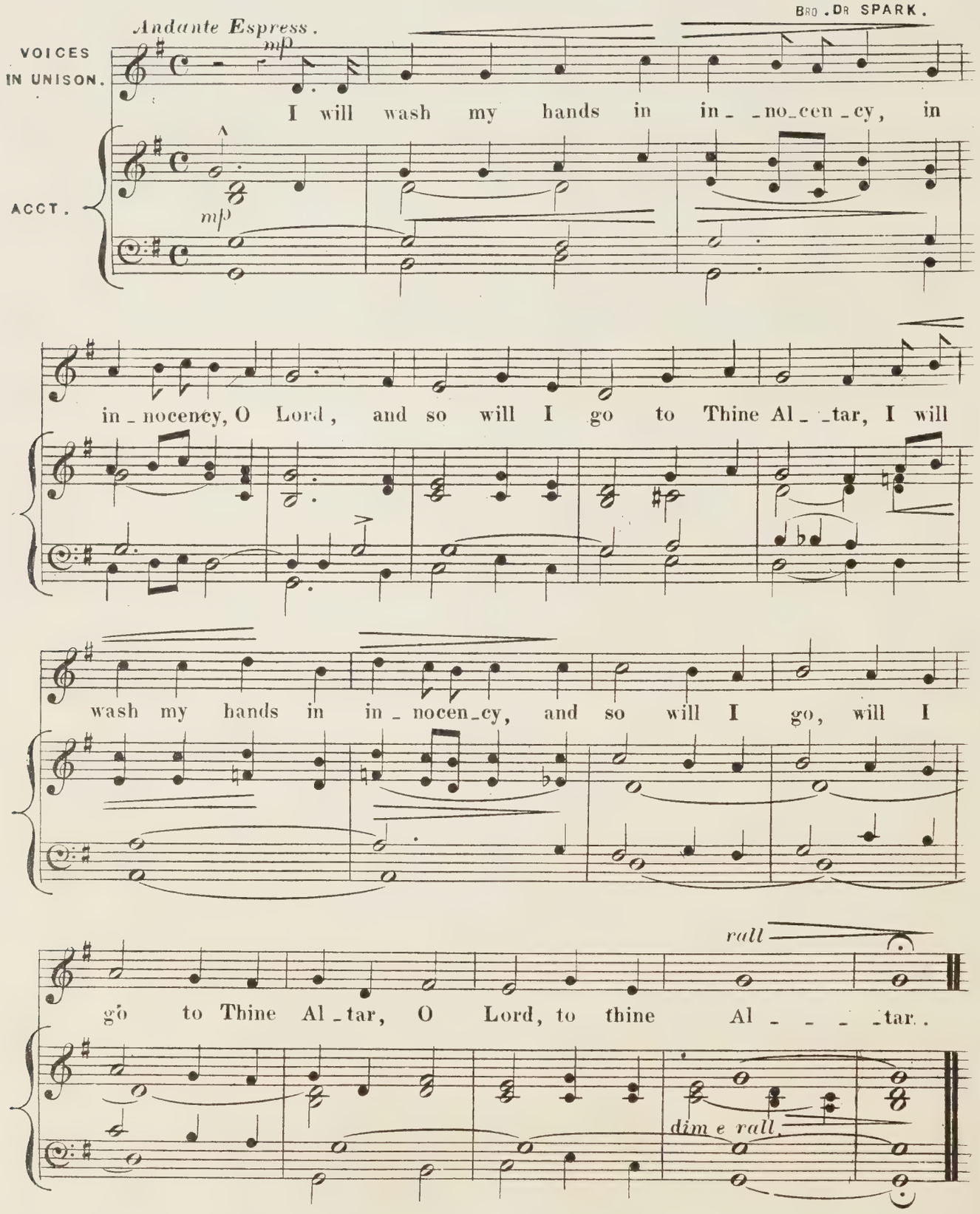




INITIATION.

SHORT ANTHEM: "I WILL WASH MY HANDS IN INNOCENCY."

BRO. DR SPARK.

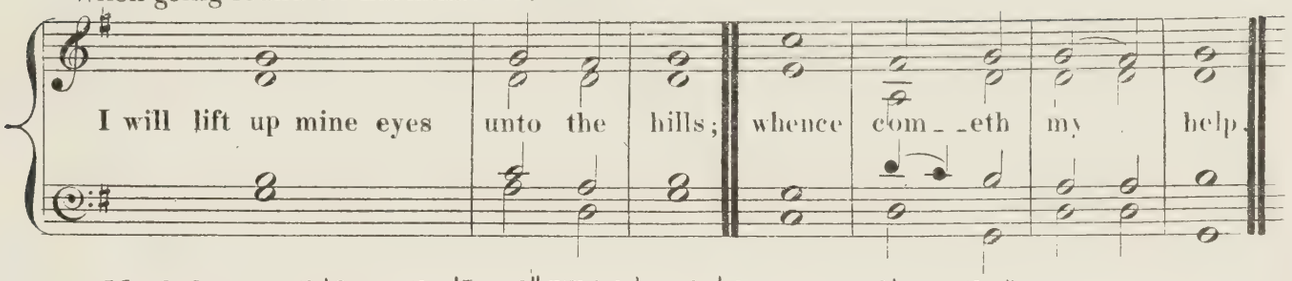


INITIATION.

ODE: "I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES".

When going round for Examination.

PURCELL.



My help cometh|from the|Lord‖ Which|made| heaven and| earth.‖
He will not suffer thy| foot to be|moved:‖ He that|keepeth thee|will not|slumber.
Behold he that| keepeth| Israel‖ shall| neither|slumber nor|sleep.
The Lord| is thy|keeper:‖ the Lord is thy| shade upon| thy right|hand.
The sun shall not|smite thee by|day,‖ nor the| moon| by|night.
The Lord shall preserve thee| from all| evil;‖He|shall pre|serve thy|soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy|coming|in‖ from this time forth and| even for|ever|more.

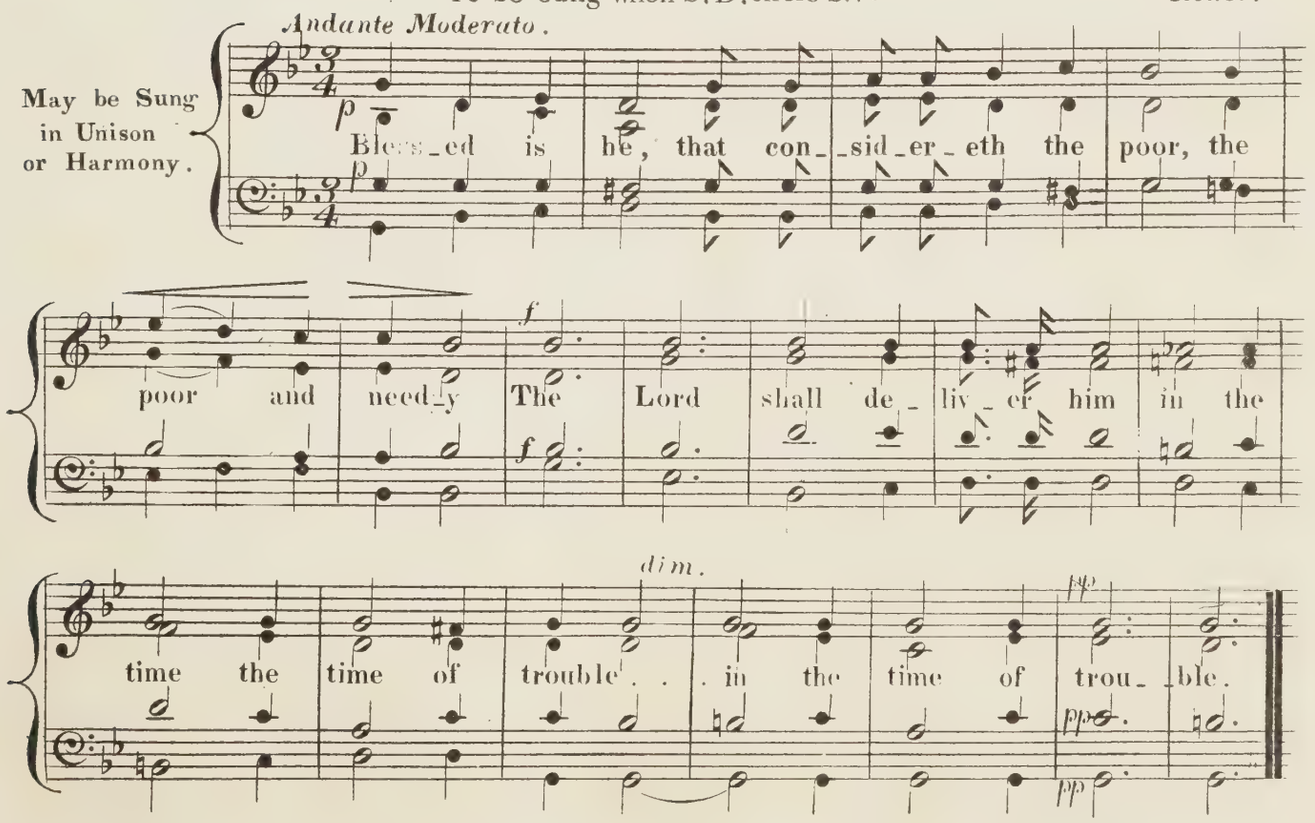
INITIATION.

"BLESSED IS HE THAT CONSIDERETH THE POOR & NEEDY."

To be sung when S. D. offers S.V.

BISHOP.

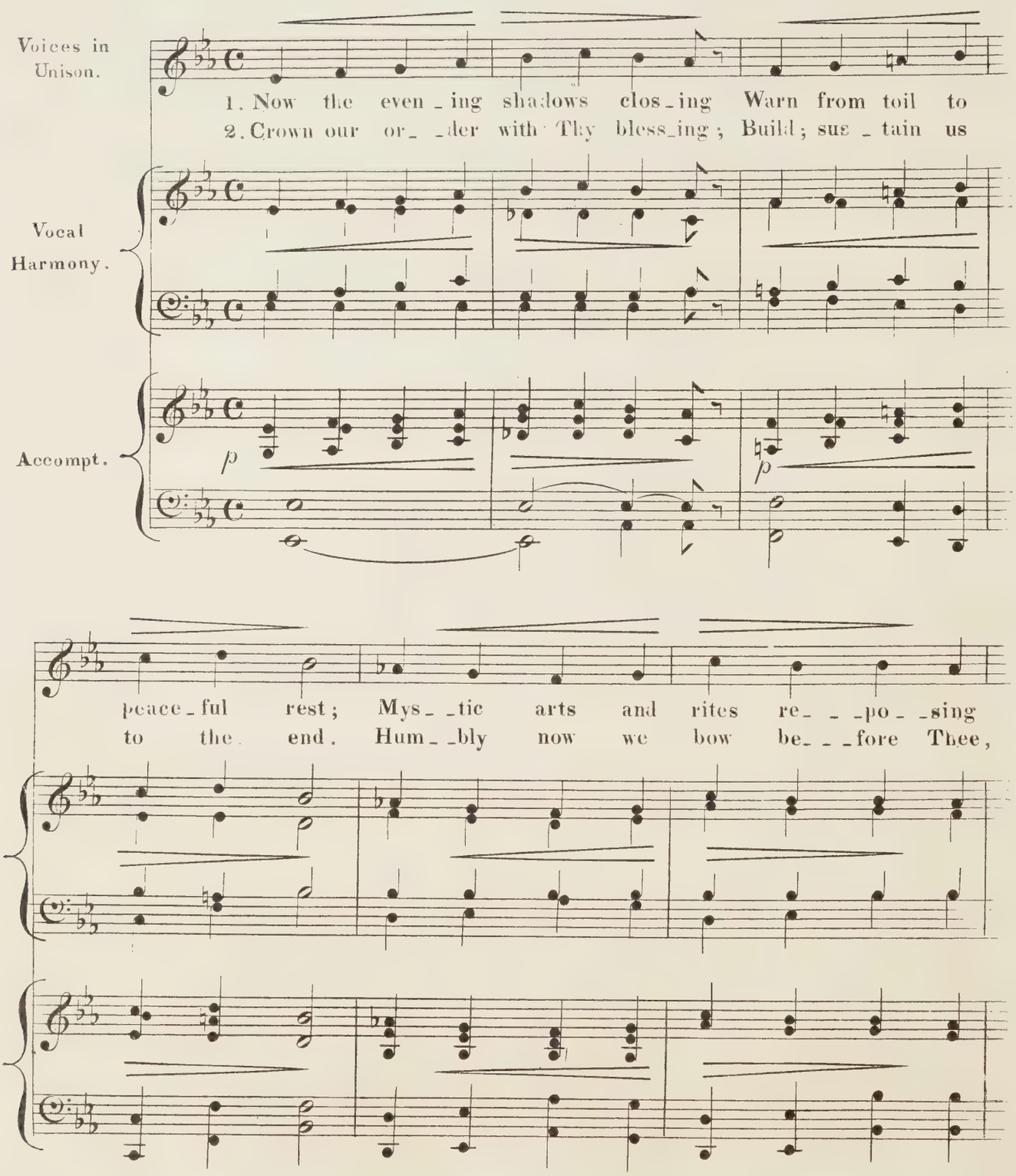
May be Sung in Unison or Harmony.

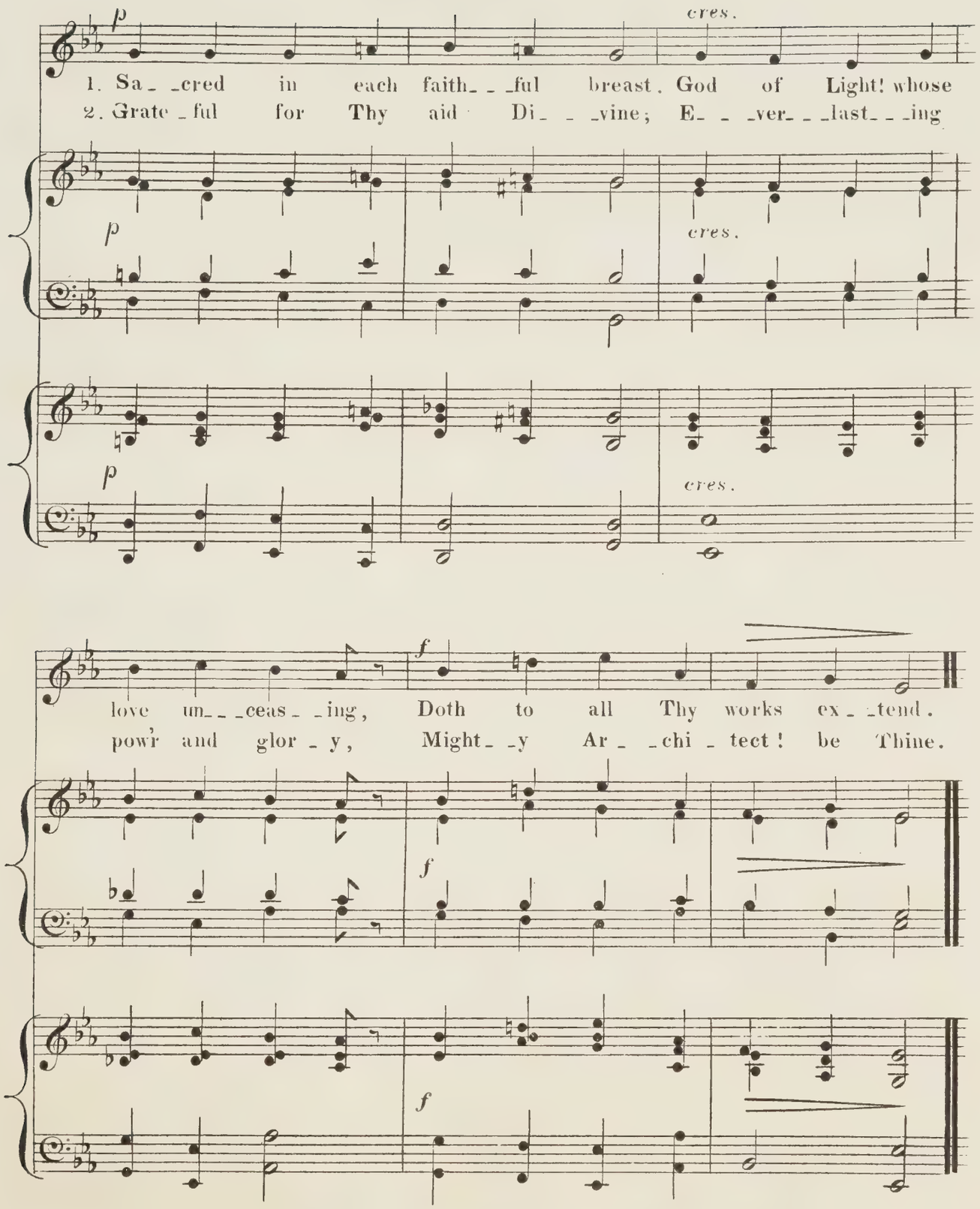


CLOSING OF THE LODGE.

ODE. "NOW THE EVENING SHADOWS."

BRO. W SPARK, P.P.G.O.

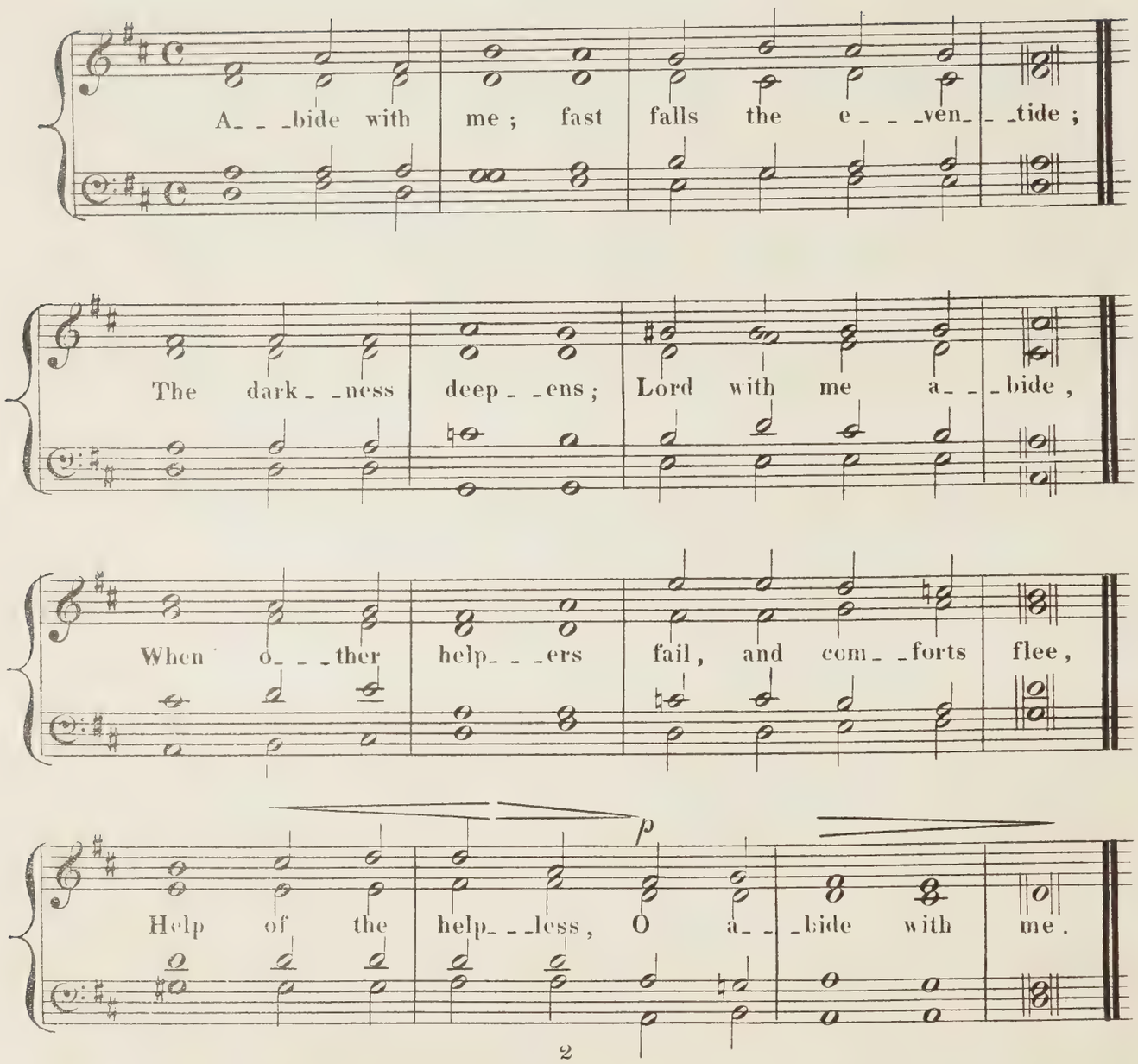



p
cres.
1. Sa_ _cred in each faith_ _ful breast. God of Light! whose
2. Grate_ful for Thy aid Di_ _vine; E_ _ver_ _last_ _ing
p
cres.
p
cres.
f
love un_ _ceas_ _ing, Doth to all Thy works ex_ _tend.
pow'r and glor_y, Might_y Ar_ _chi_tect! be Thine.
f
f

CLOSING.

ODE. "ABIDE WITH ME".

HAWES.



2

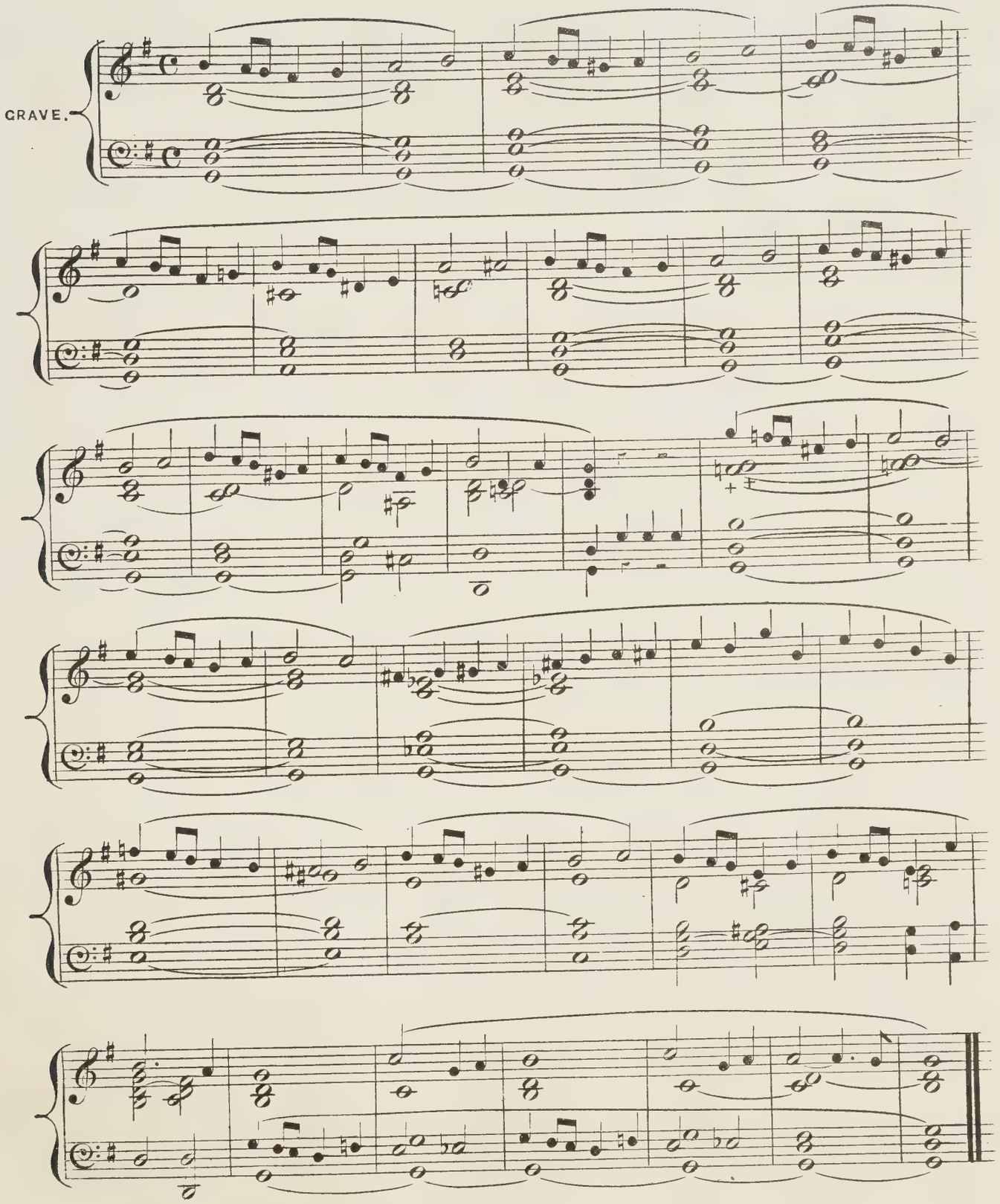
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

VOLUNTARY.

EDOUARD BATISTE.



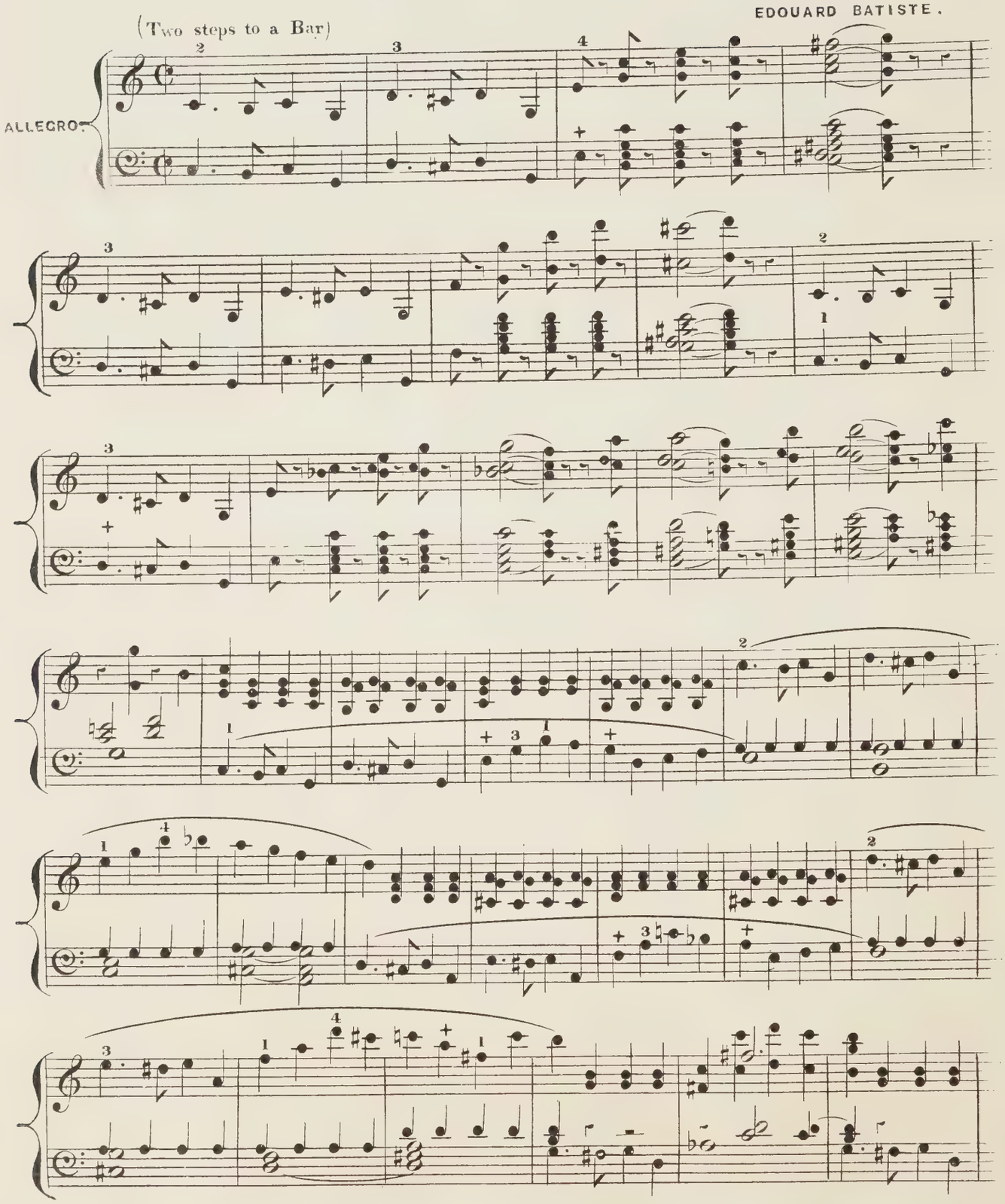
CLOSING.

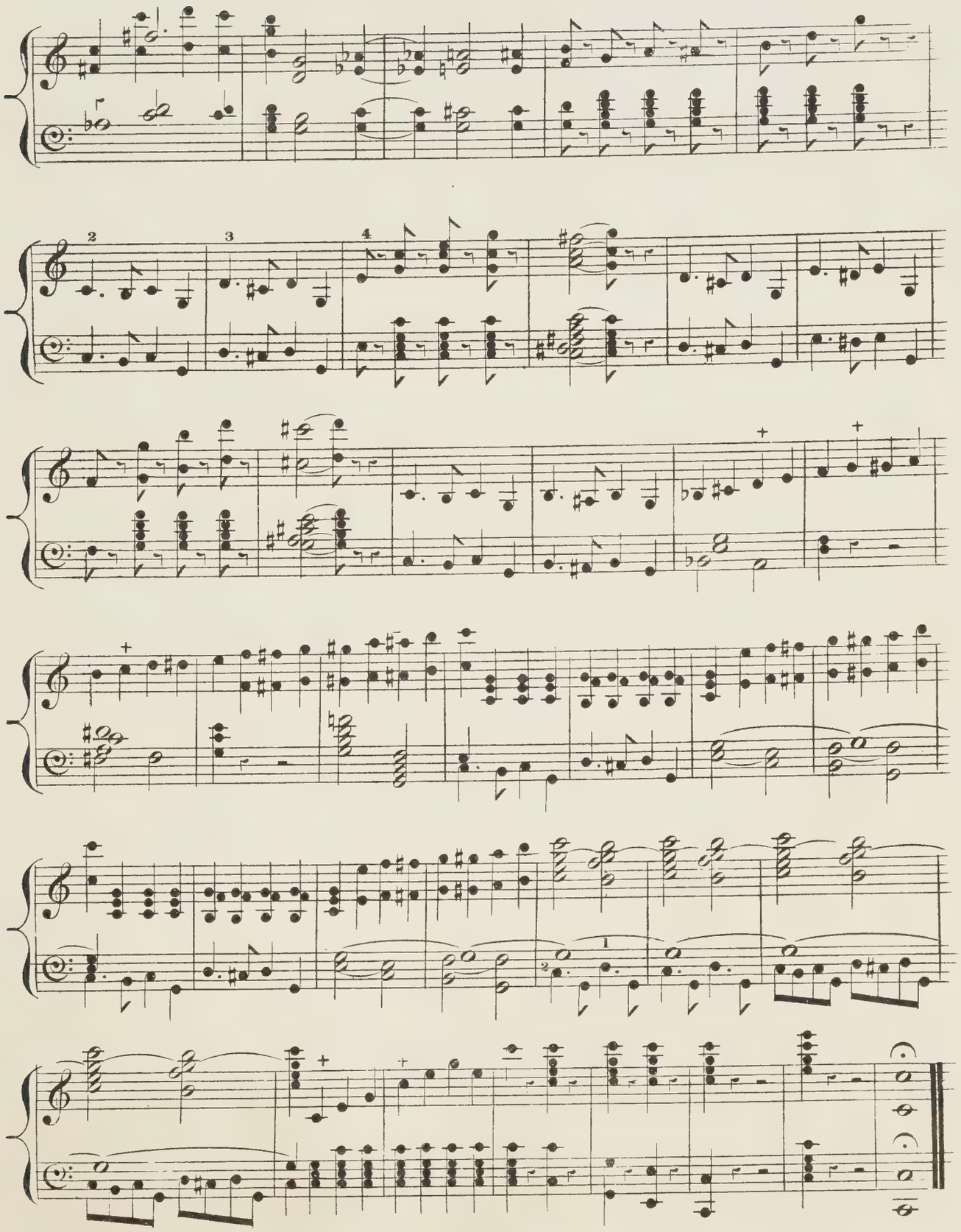
PROCESSIONAL MARCH

EDOUARD BATISTE.

(Two steps to a Bar)

ALLEGRO.





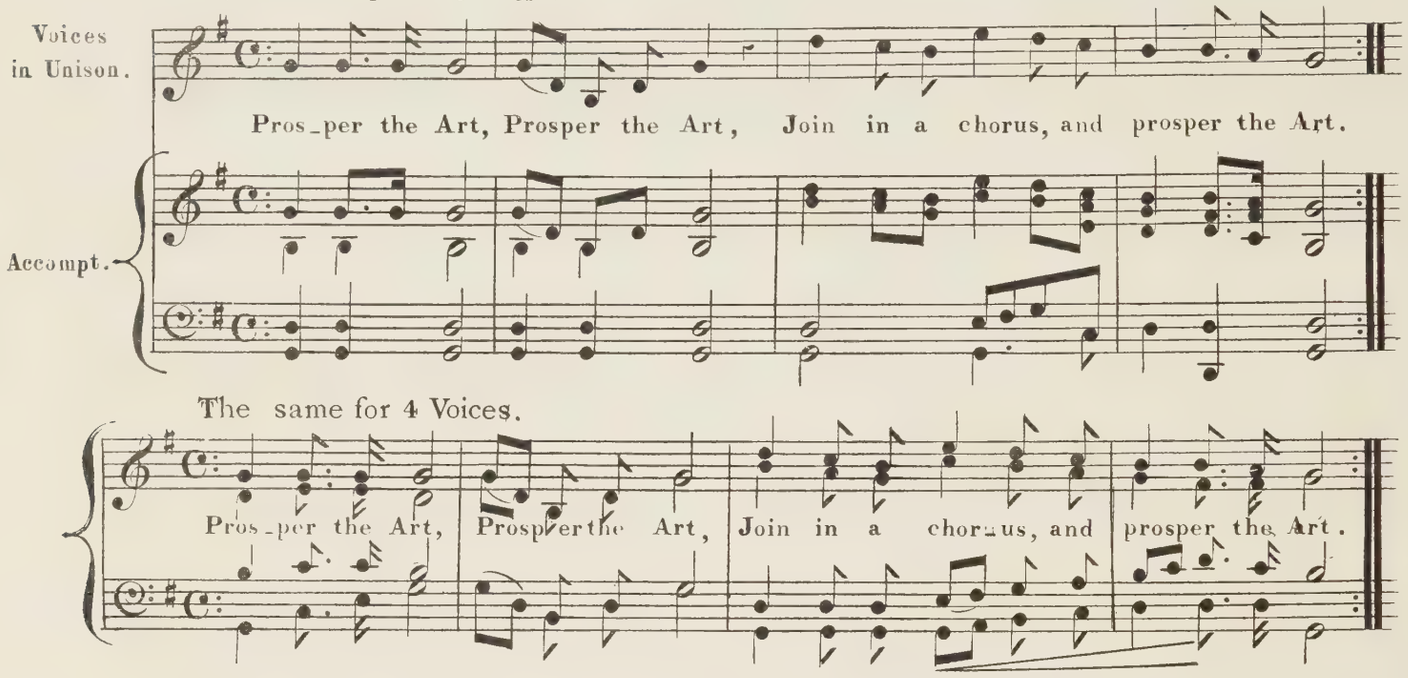
BANQUET MUSIC.

Responses after Masonic Toasts.

№ 1. "PROSPER THE ART."

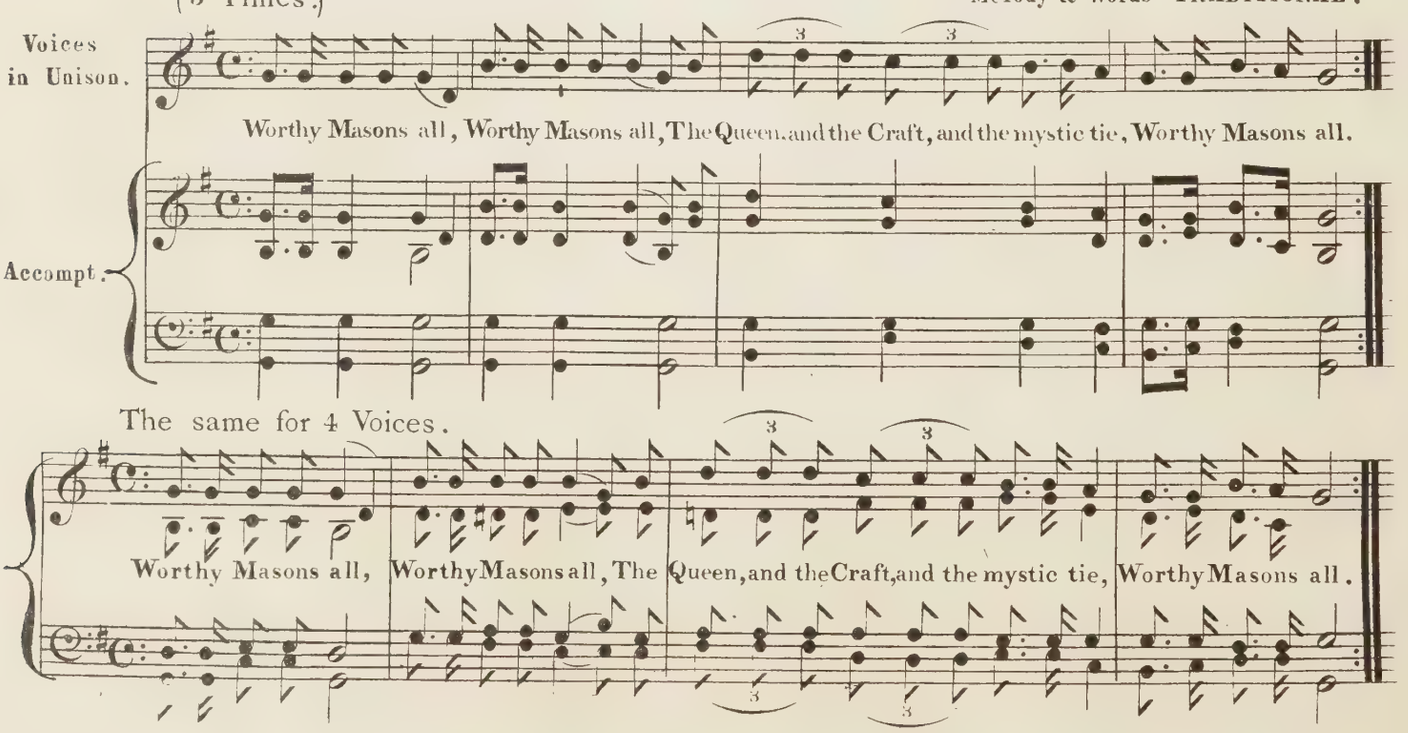
Arranged by Bro. Dr. SPARK. Melody & Words TRADITIONAL.

(3 Times - 1st *f.* 2d *mf* 3d *ff.*)



№ 2. "WORTHY MASONS ALL".

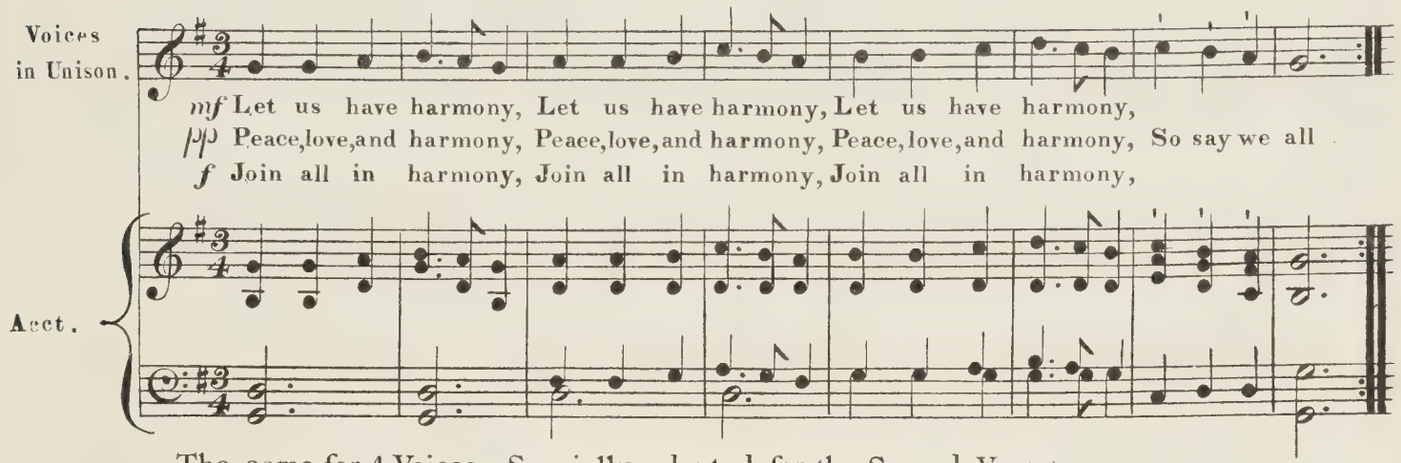
(3 Times.) Melody & Words TRADITIONAL.



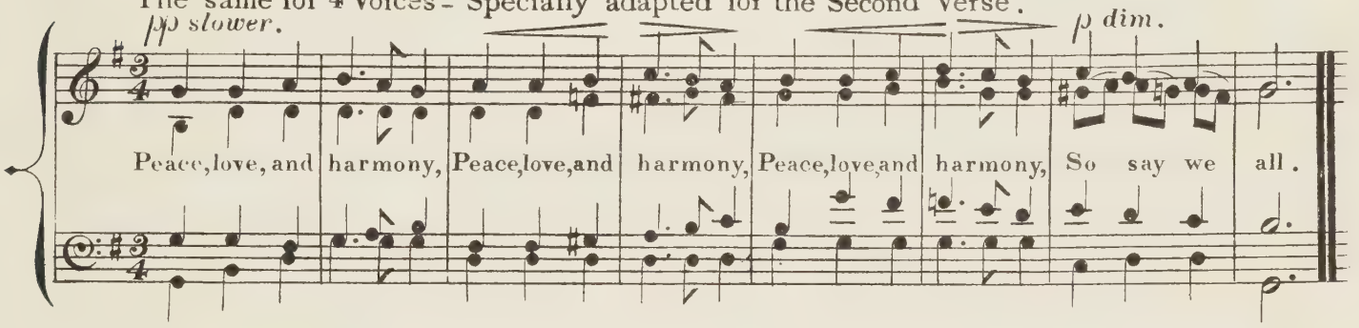
№ 3. "JOIN ALL IN HARMONY".

1st time *mf*. 2d *pp slower*. 3d *f quicker*.

MELODY BY
BRO. HOWELL. HUDDERSFIELD.



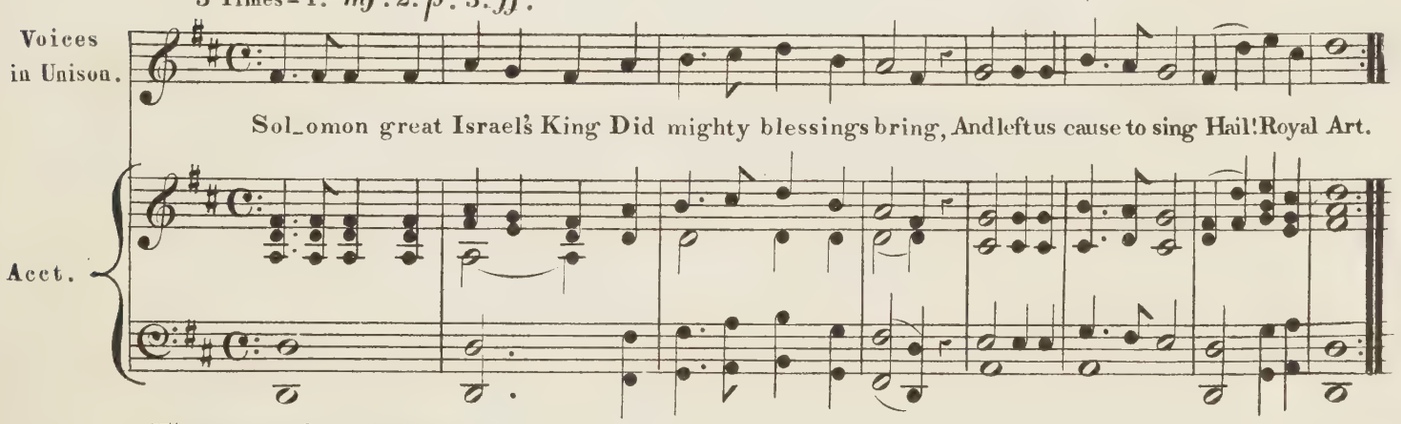
The same for 4 Voices - Specially adapted for the Second Verse.



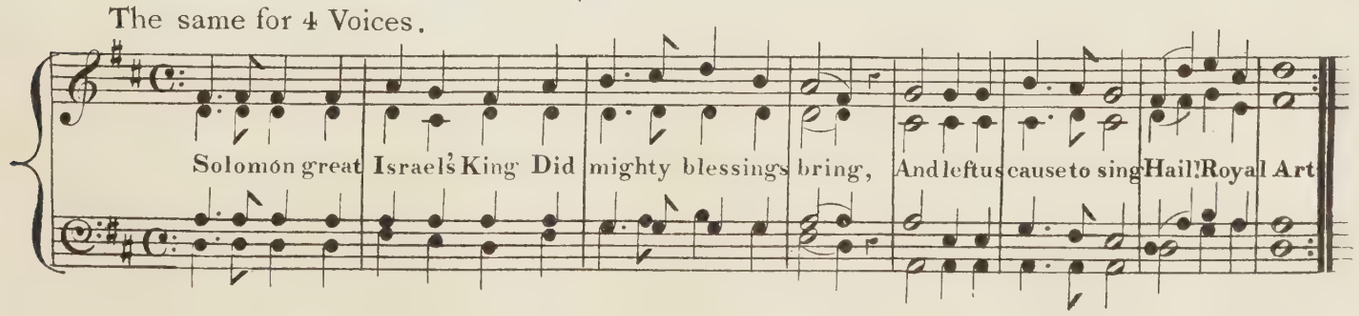
№ 4. "SOLOMON, GREAT ISRAEL'S KING".

FROM THE INSTALLATION ODE
HAIL! MASONRY.

3 Times - 1st *mf*. 2d *p*. 3d *ff*.

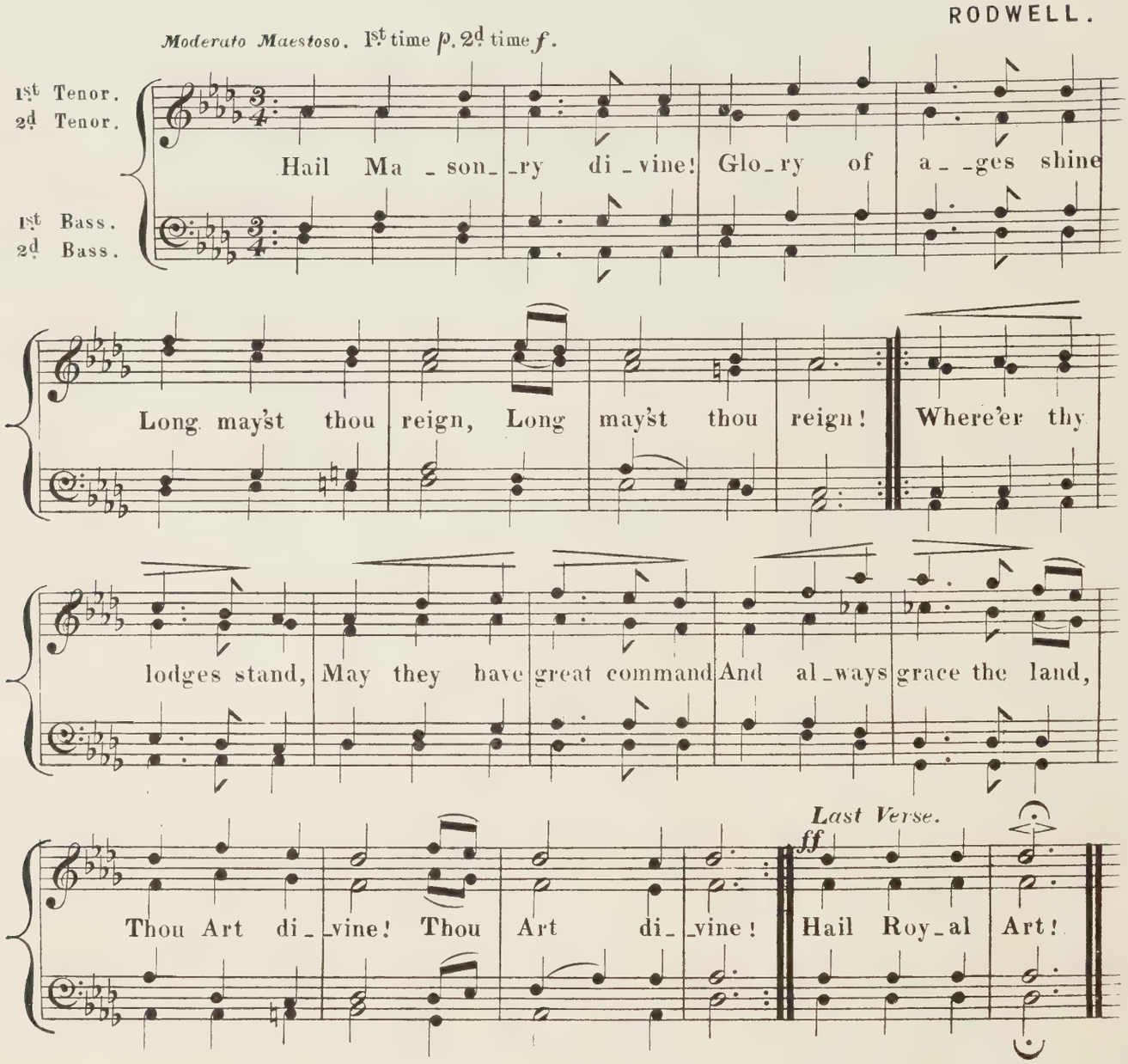


The same for 4 Voices.



ODE. "HAIL! MASONRY."

RODWELL.



2

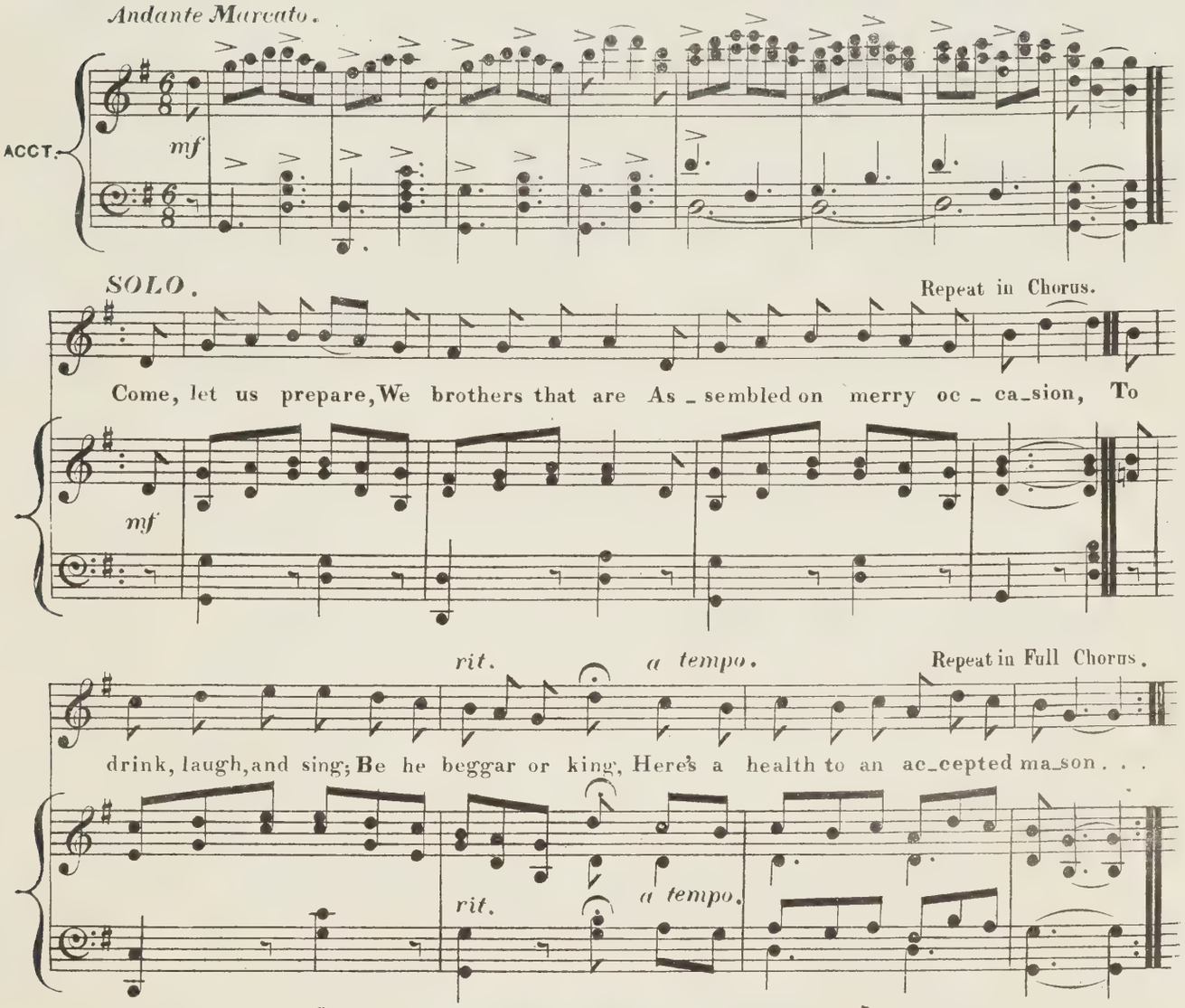
Great fabric! still arise,
And grace the azure skies;
Great are thy schemes!
Thy noble orders are
Matchless beyond compare;
No art with thee can share,
Thou art divine!

3

Hiram the Architect
Did all the Craft direct
How they should build:
Solmon great Israel's King
Did mighty blessings bring,
And left us cause to sing
Hail, Royal Art!

THE ENTERED APPRENTICE'S SONG.

"COME LET US PREPARE"



2

The world is in pain
Our secrets to gain,
And still let them wonder and gaze on;
Till they're shewn the light,
They'll ne'er know the right
Word, or sign, of an accepted mason.

3

'Tis this and 'tis that
They cannot tell what,
Why so many great men of the nation,
Should aprons put on,
To make themselves one
With a free and an accepted mason.

4

Great kings, dukes and lords
Have laid by their swords,
Our mystry to put a good grace on;
And ne'er been asham'd
To hear themselves named
With a free and an accepted mason.

5

Antiquity's pride
We have on our side,
To keep us upright in our station;
There's nought but what's good
To be understood,
By a free and an accepted mason.

6

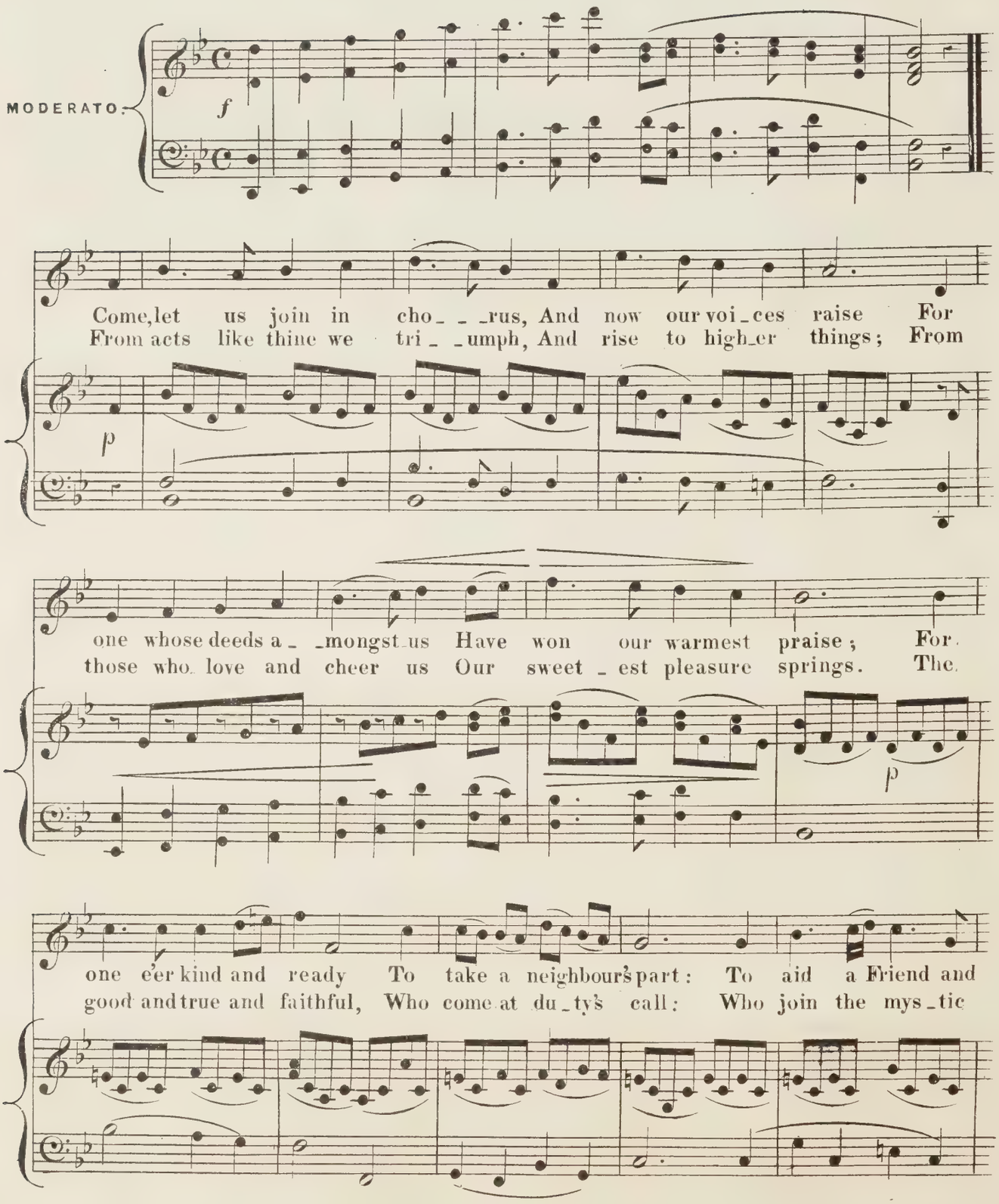
We're true and sincere,
And just to the fair;
Who will trust us on any occasion:
No mortal can more
The ladies adore,
Than a free and an accepted mason.

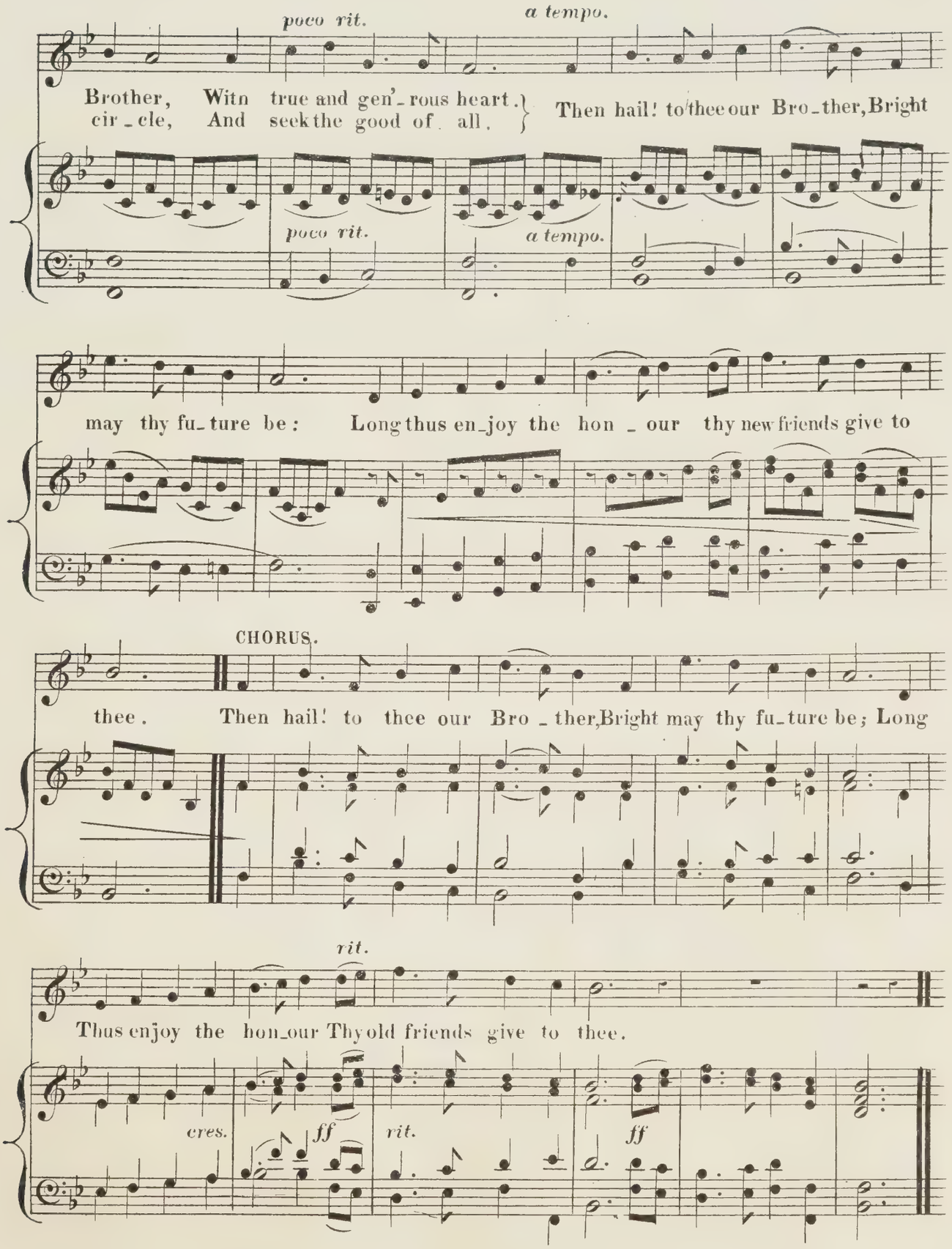
7

Then join hand in hand,
By each brother firm stand,
Let's be merry, and put a bright face on;
What mortal can boast
So noble a toast
As a free and an accepted mason?

SONG WITH CHORUS.

BRO. DR. SPARK.



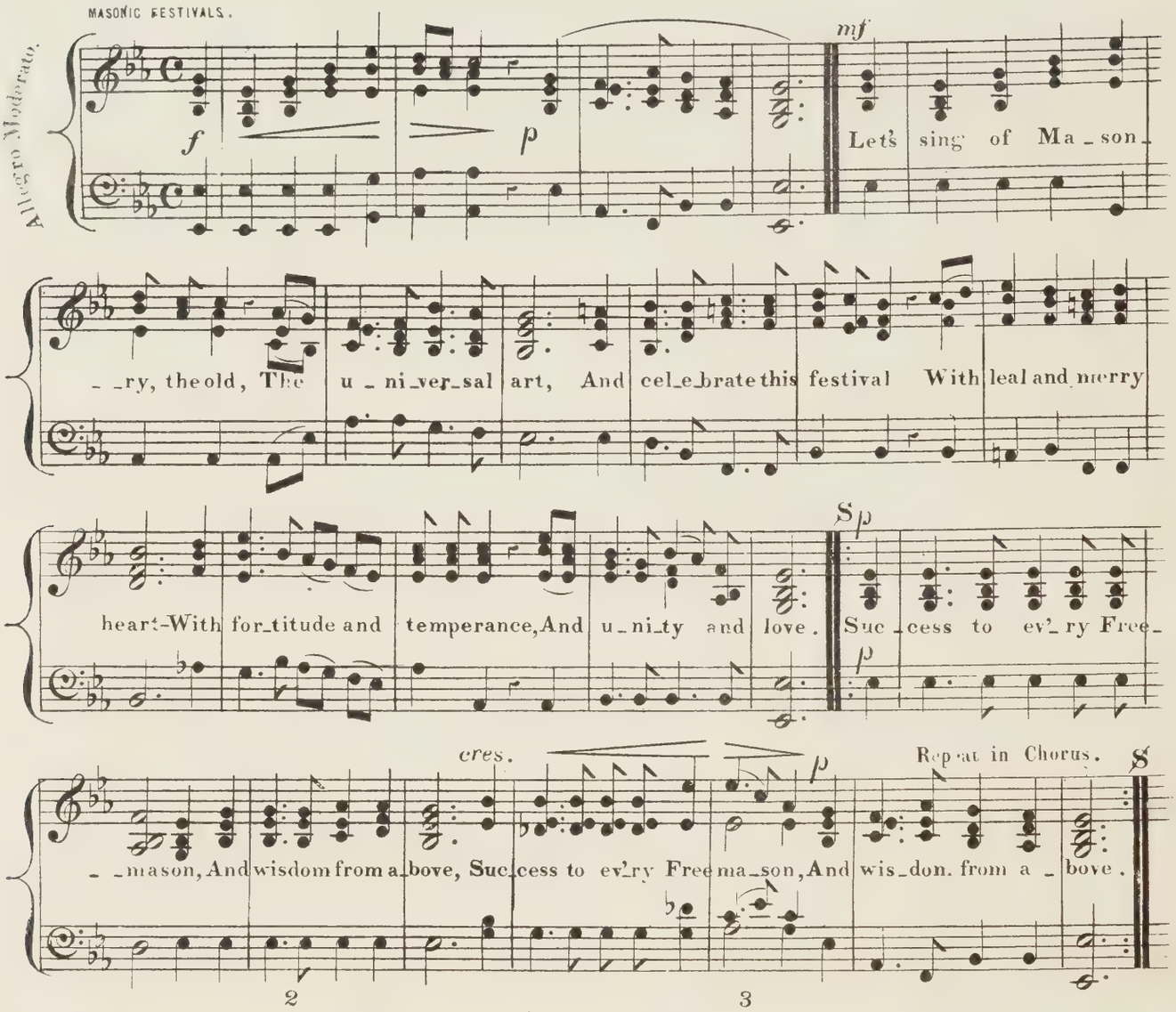

poco rit.
a tempo.
Brother, With true and gen'_rous heart.
cir_cle, And seek the good of all.
Then hail! to thee our Bro_ther, Bright
poco rit.
a tempo.
may thy fu_ture be: Long thus en_joy the hon _ our thy new friends give to
CHORUS.
thee. Then hail! to thee our Bro _ ther, Bright may thy fu_ture be; Long
rit.
Thus enjoy the hon_our Thy old friends give to thee.
cres.
ff
rit.
ff

"LET'S SING OF MASONRY, THE OLD."

SONG WITH CHORUS.

SUITABLE FOR ST: JOHN'S, OR OTHER MASONIC FESTIVALS.

HORN.



2

Prosperity has filled our sail,
And fann'd into a flame
The ashes of fraternal love,
United we remain.
The genial moral atmosphere,
Of this our mother lodge,
Will propagate the ancient art,
And banish every grudge.

3

Our corner stone is charity,
Cemented by true love;
Our light a ladder leading up
To the Grand Lodge above.
The silent tongue, the faithful breast,
And outstretched helping hand,
Distinguish worthy sons of light
In this, and every land.

4

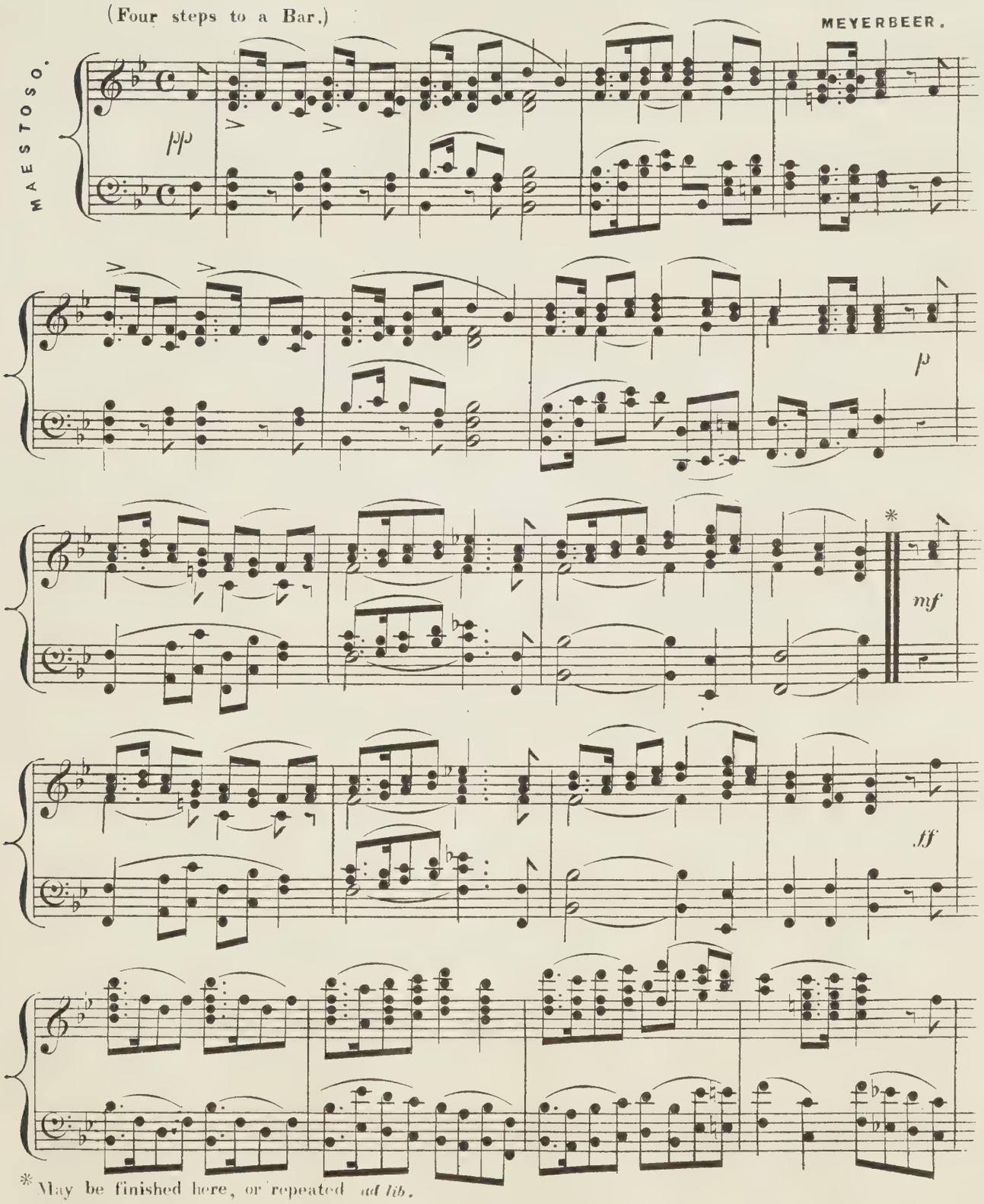
Now let us hope the triangle,
The compass and square,
May guide and circumscribe the craft
Henceforth, and everywhere.
To celebrate the Masons' art,
The world's historic page,
Its beauties, aye, will mirror forth,
And tell, from age to age.

FELLOW CRAFT AND PASSING.

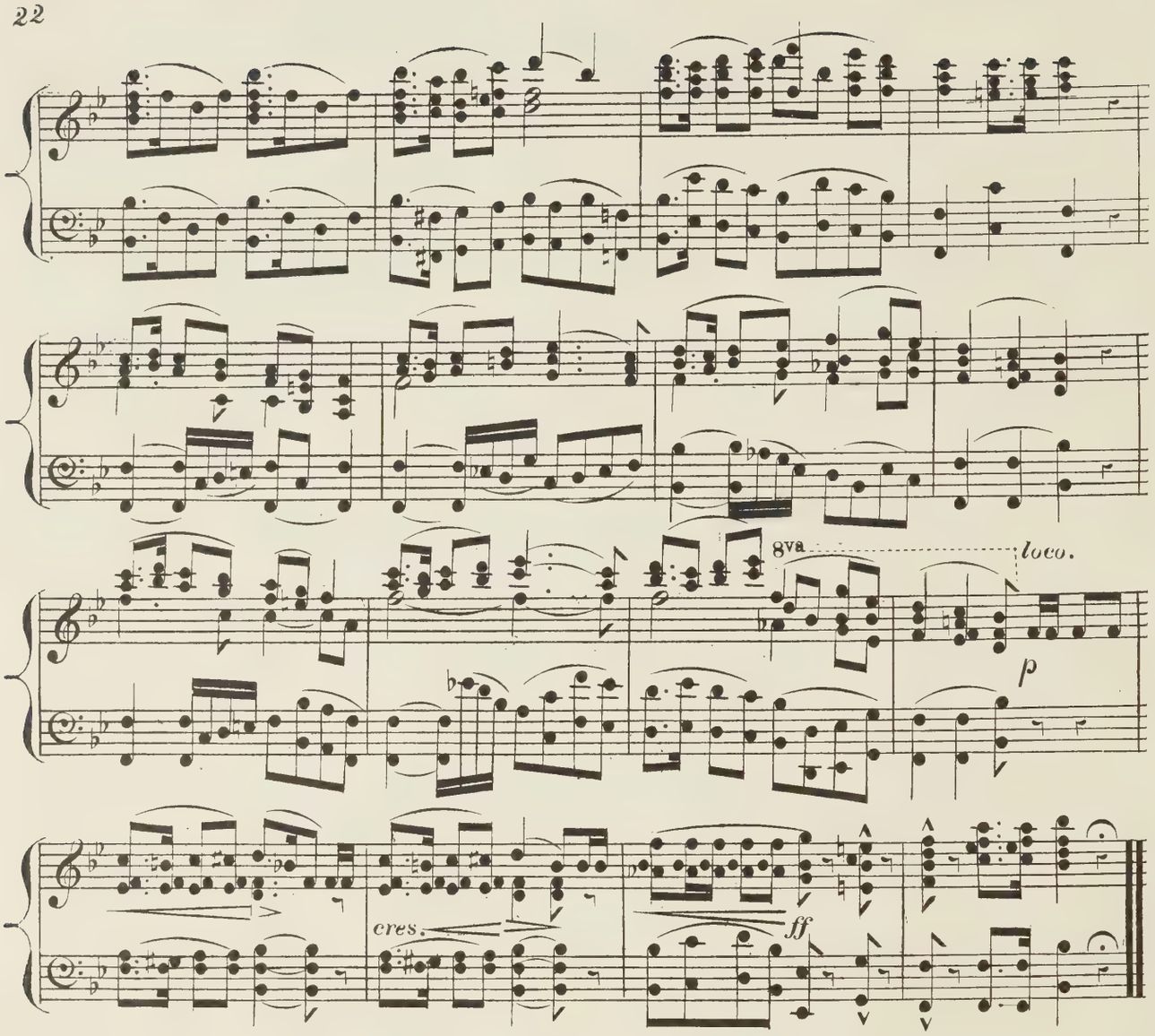
PROCESSIONAL MARCH.

(Four steps to a Bar.)

MEYERBEER.



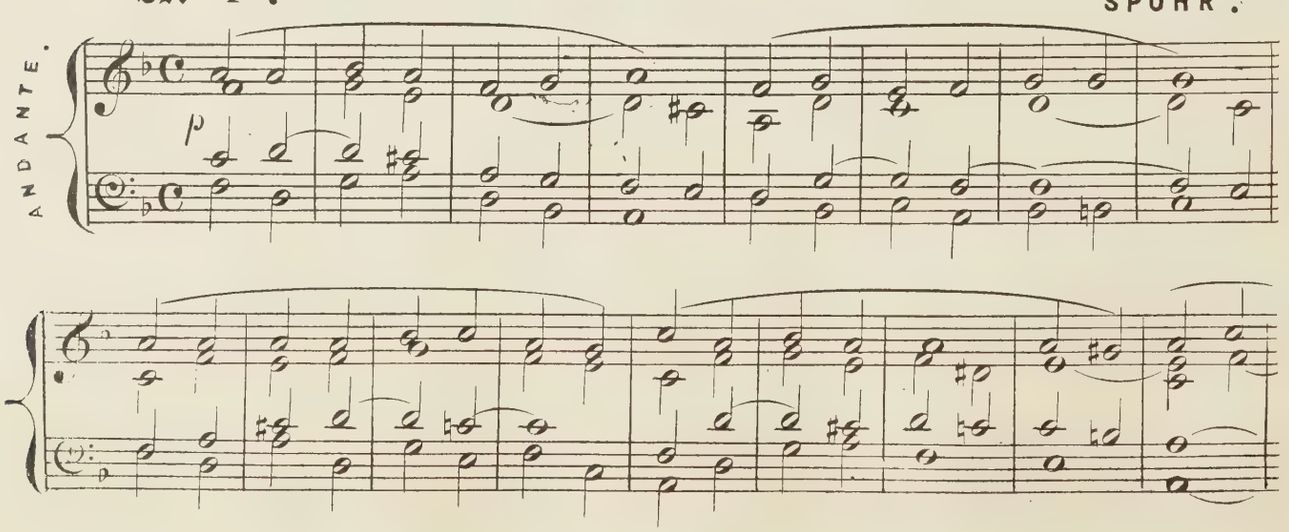
* May be finished here, or repeated *ad lib.*

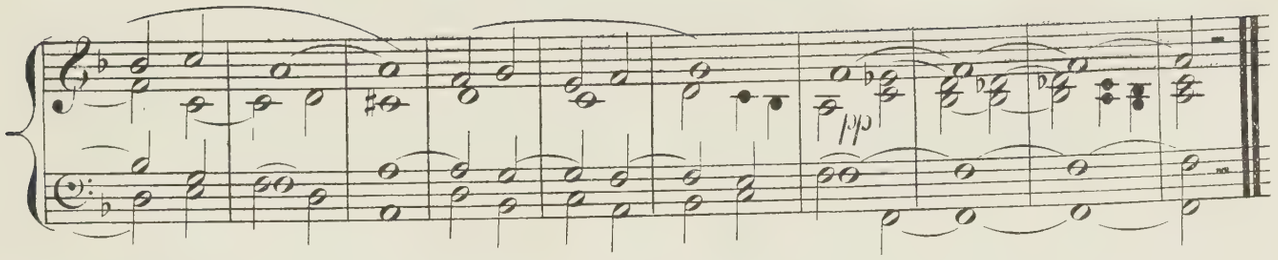


No 1.

VOLUNTARY.

SPOHR.

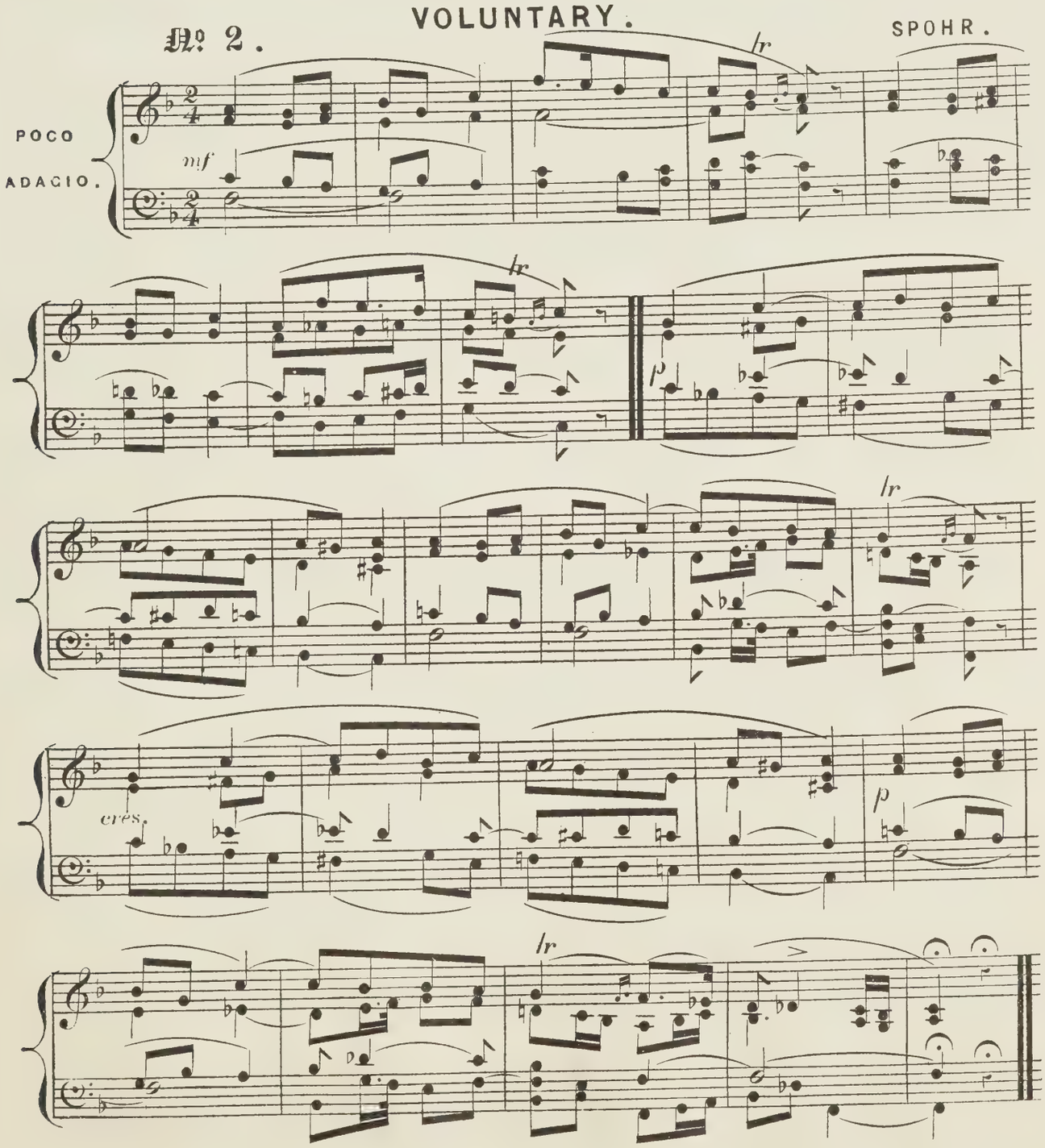




VOLUNTARY.

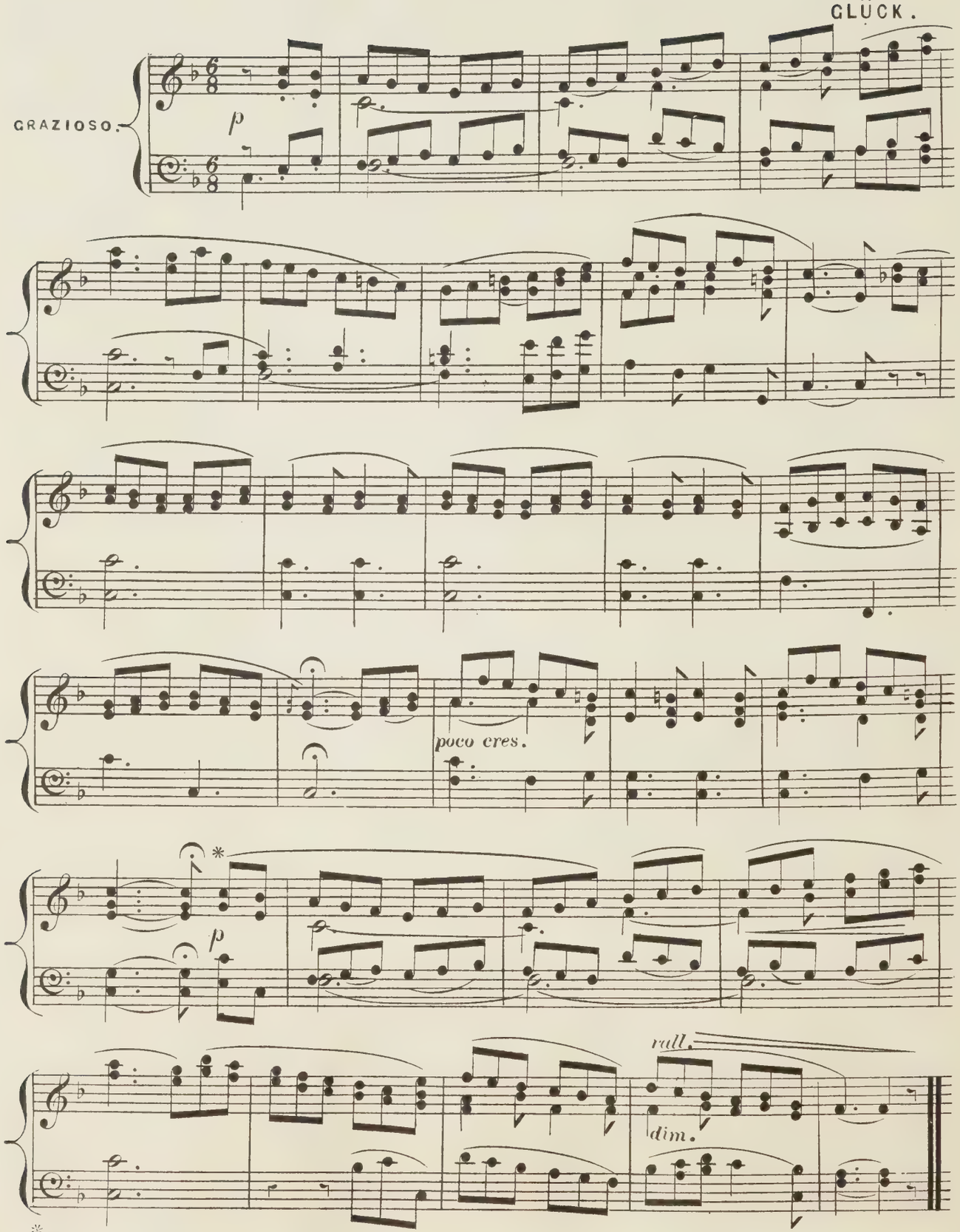
No 2.

SPOHR.



VOLUNTARY.

GLÜCK.

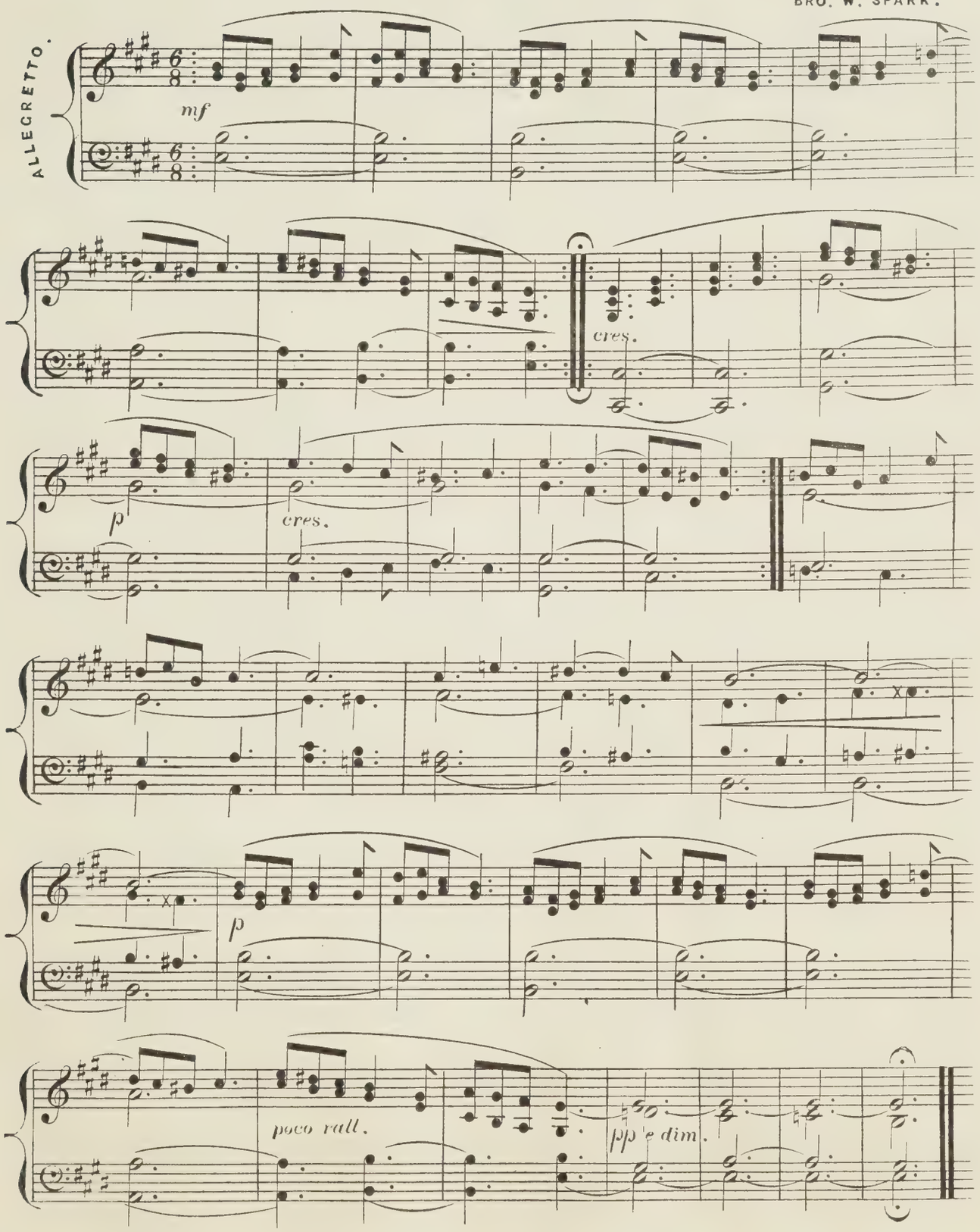


* For a very short Voluntary, commence here.

SOFT VOLUNTARY.

May be used at length, or in Part, as occasion requires.

BRO. W. SPARK.

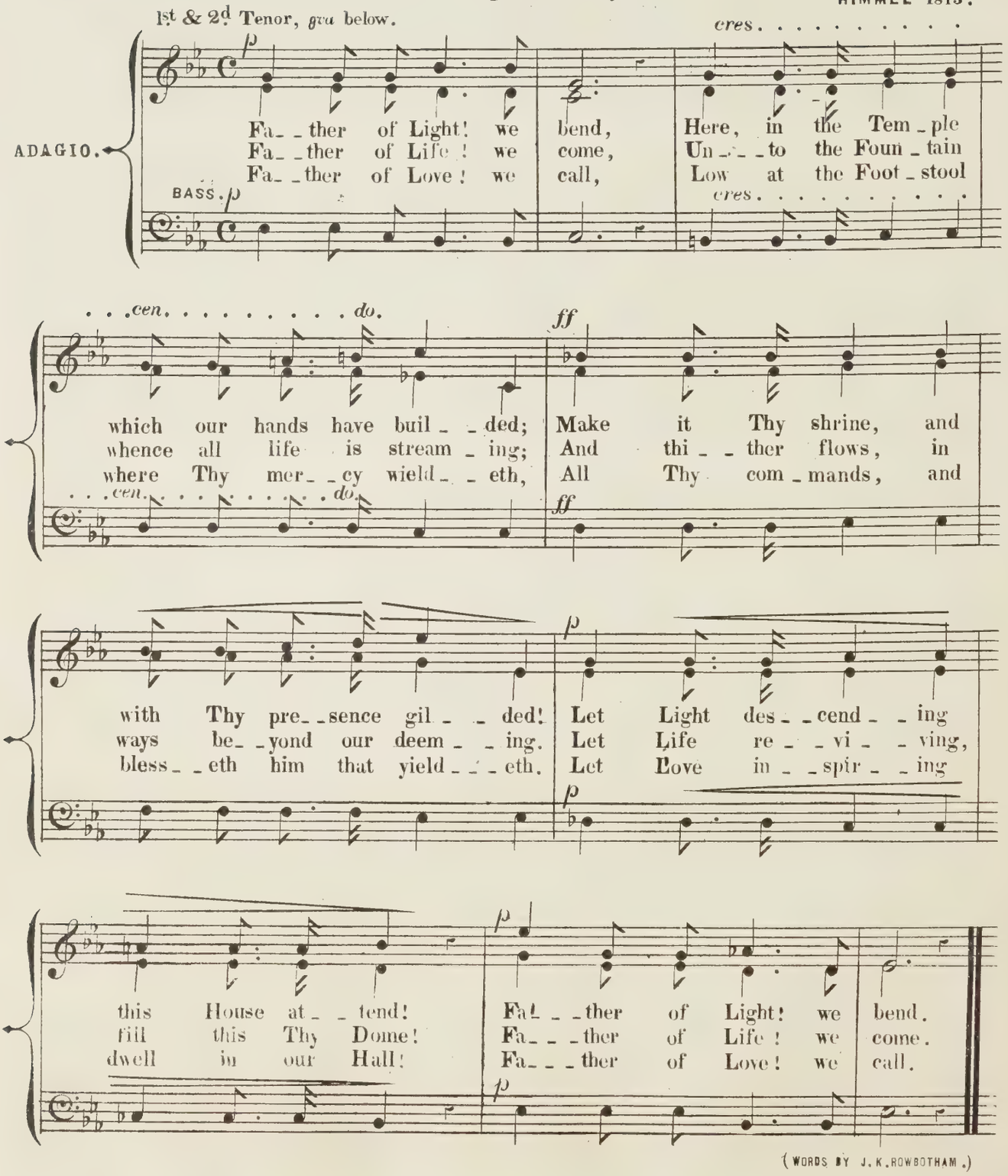


PASSING.

ODE. "FATHER OF LIGHT."

To be sung before Prayer.

HIMMEL 1813.



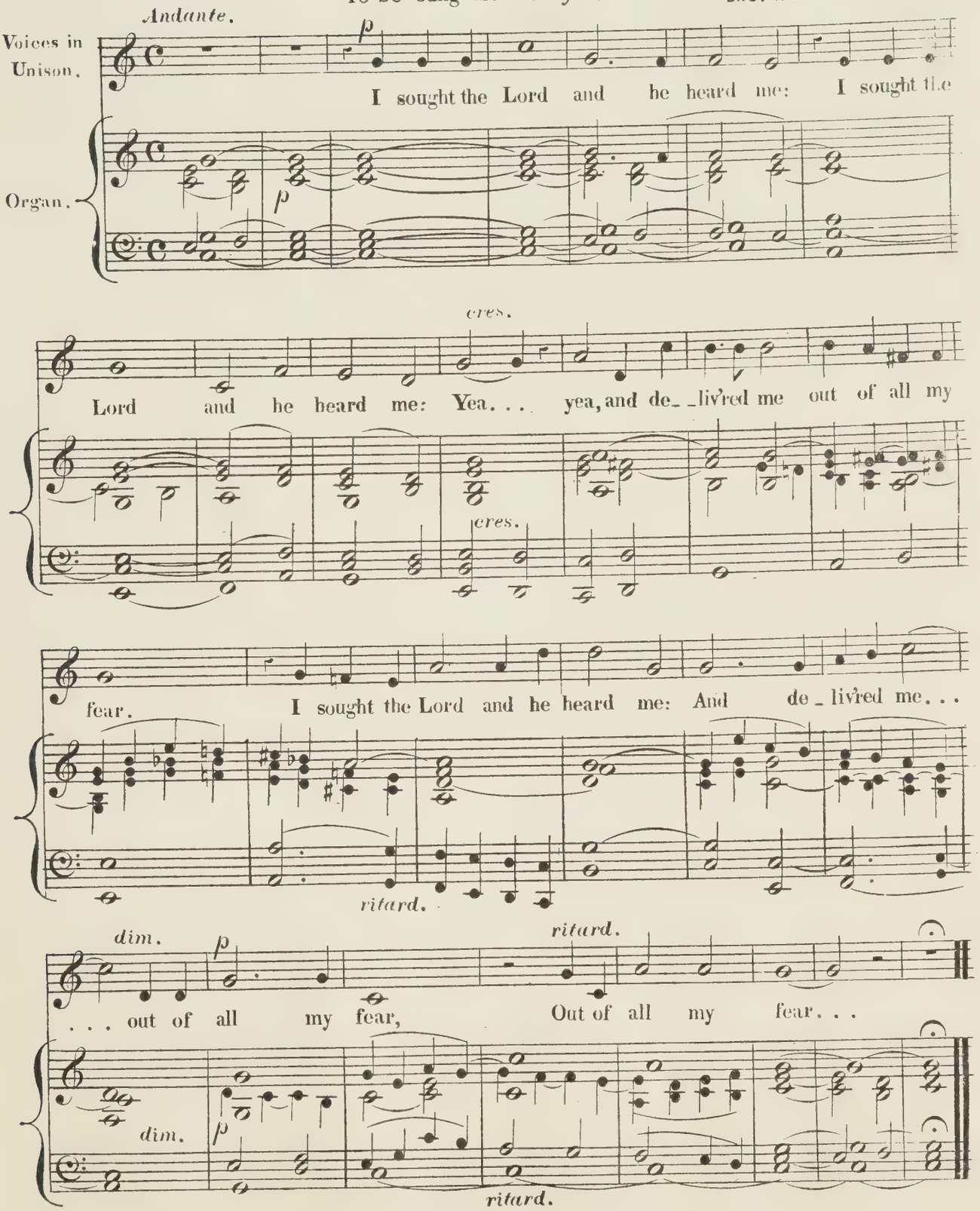
(WORDS BY J. K. ROWBOTHAM.)

PASSING.

ODE. "I SOUGHT THE LORD"

To be sung after Prayer.

BRO. HENRY SMART.



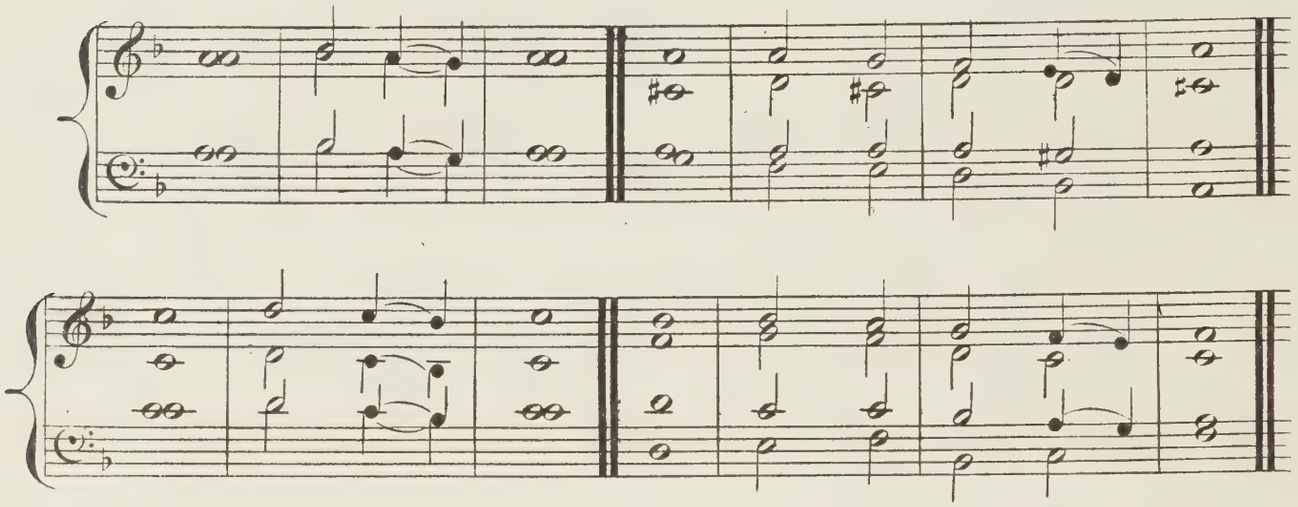
When the Candidate goes round the Lodge to show that he is an E. A,

ANTHEM "I WILL WASH MY HANDS IN INNOCENCY" see page 6.

PASSING.

When the Candidate goes round to prove that he is properly prepared.

CHANT. Voices in Unison. BRO. W. SPARK.

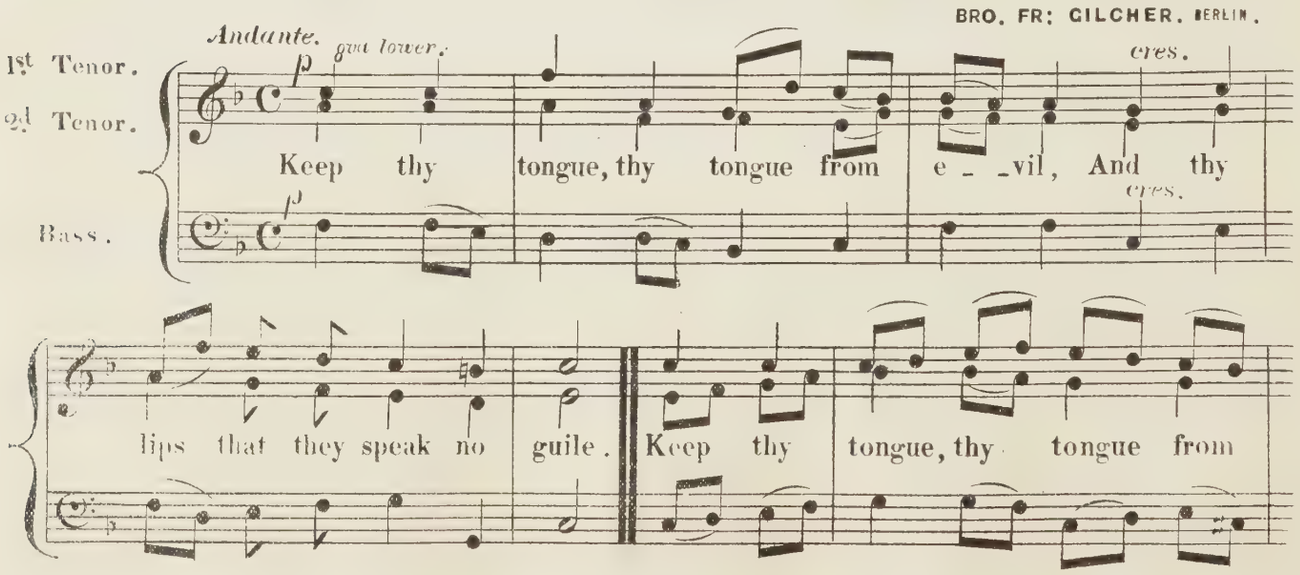


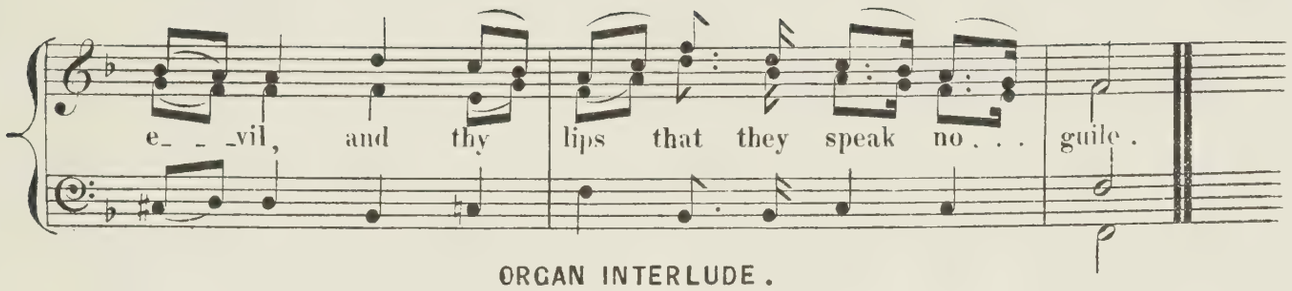
1 The earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness there | of; ‖ the world, and | they that | dwell there | in. ‖
2 For He hath founded it up | on the | seas, ‖ and established | it up | on the | floods. ‖
3 Who shall ascend into the | hill of the | Lord? ‖ or who shall | stand in His | Holy | place? ‖
4 He that hath clean hands and a | pure | heart, ‖ Who hath not lifted up | sworn de | ceit | ful | ly. ‖
his soul unto vanity, nor

ANTHEM "KEEP THY TONGUE FROM EVIL".

When the Candidate salutes S. L.

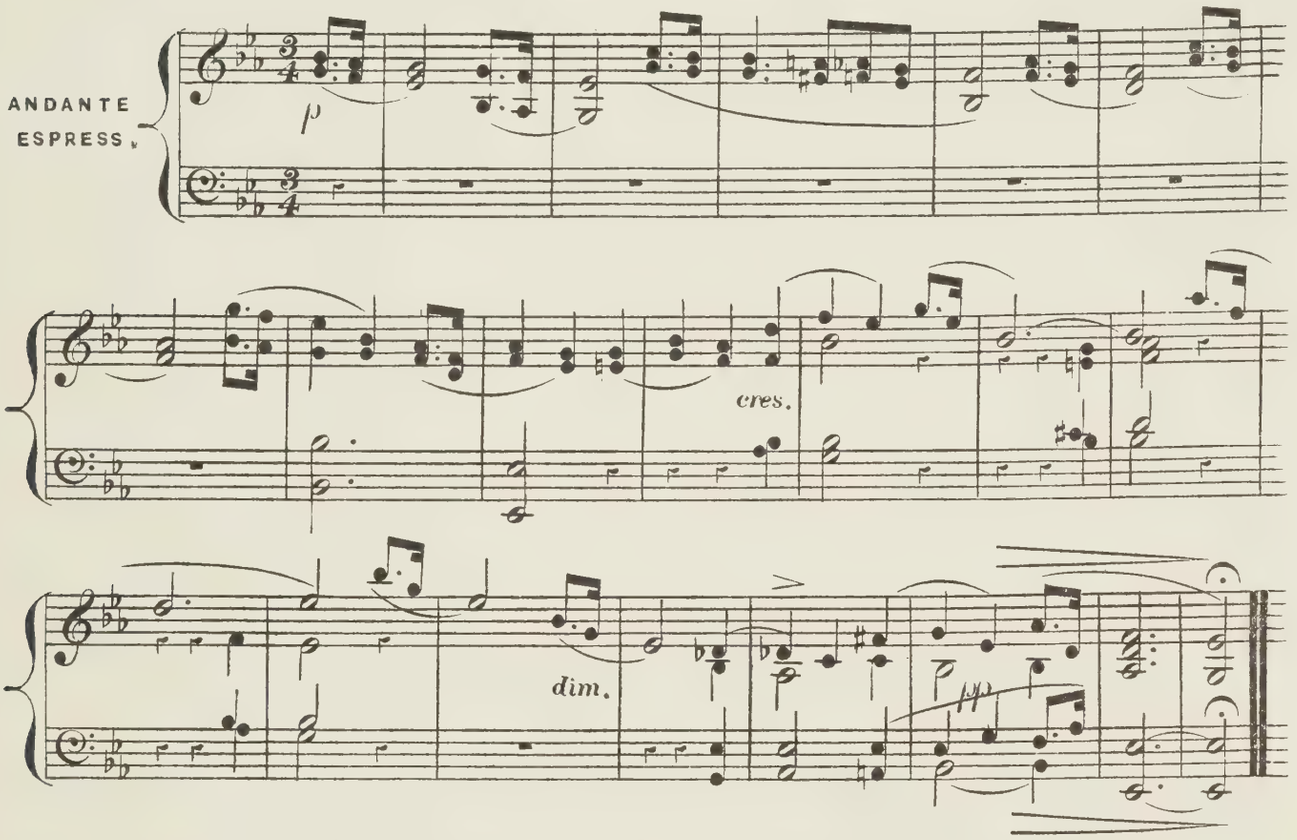
BRO. FR: GILCHER. BERLIN.





ORGAN INTERLUDE.

BRO. W. SPARK.

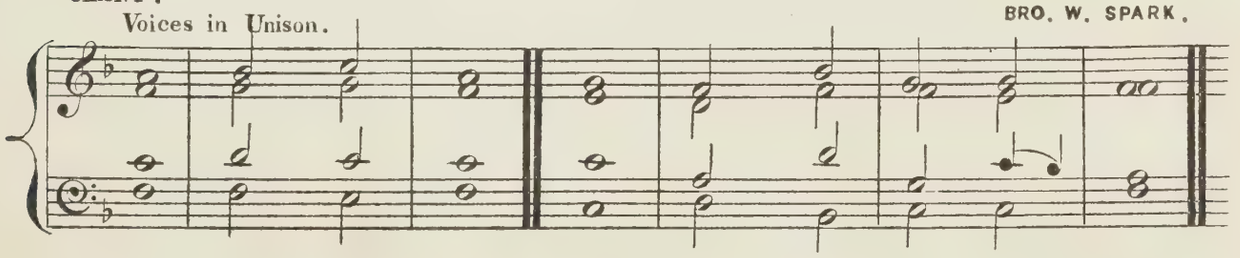


When the Candidate goes round to the W.W. for Examination.

CHANT.

Voices in Unison.

BRO. W. SPARK.

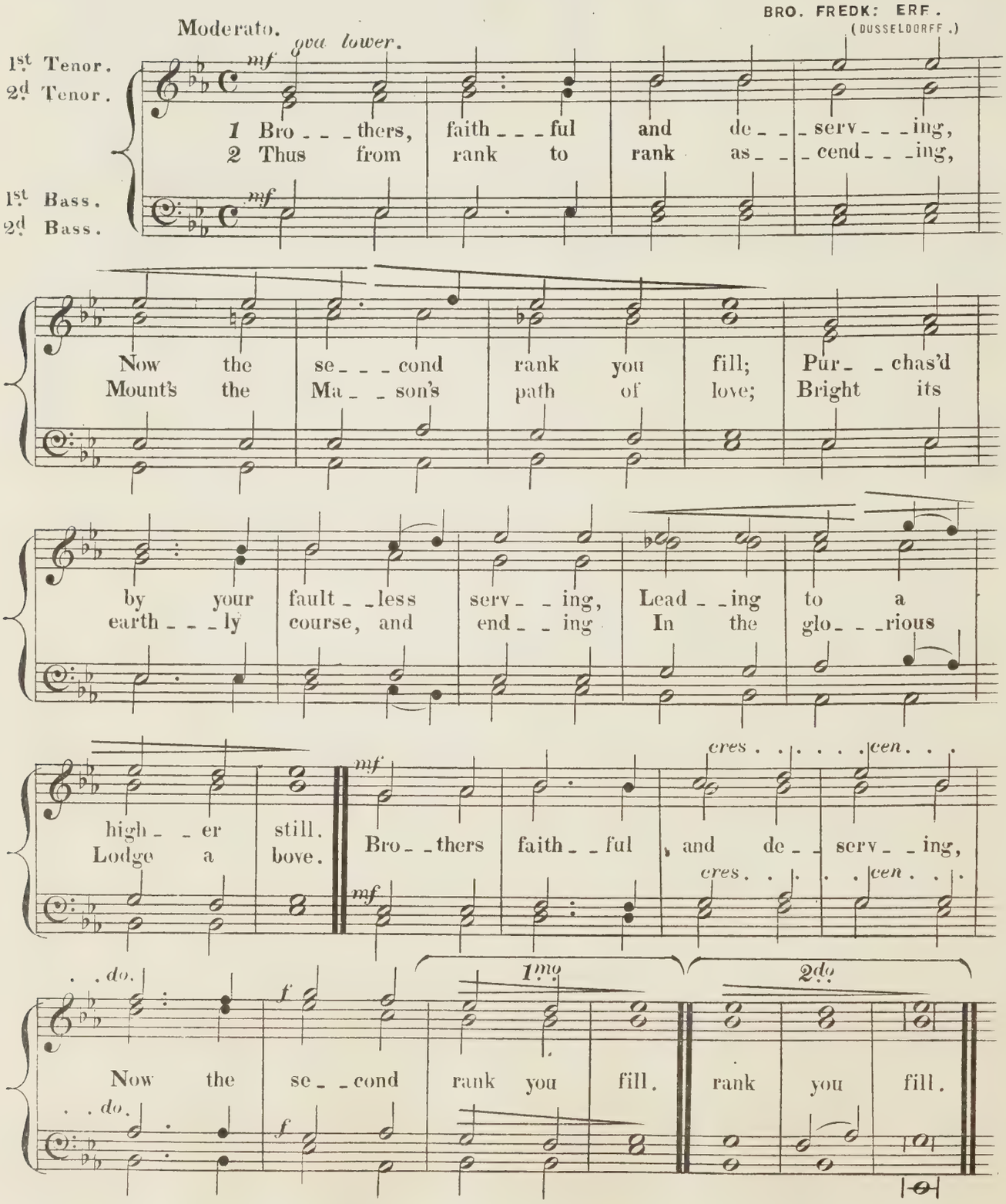


1 For the Lord is a | great | God, ‖ And a great | King a | bove all | Gods ‖
2 In His hands are the deep places | of the | earth: ‖ the strength of the | hills is | His | also. ‖
3 The sea is His, and | He | made it: ‖ And His hands | formed | the dry | land. ‖
4 O come, let us worship | and bow | down: ‖ let us kneel be | fore the | Lord our | Maker. ‖
5 For He | is our | God: ‖ And we are the people of His pasture, | And the | sheep of His | hand. ‖

PASSING.

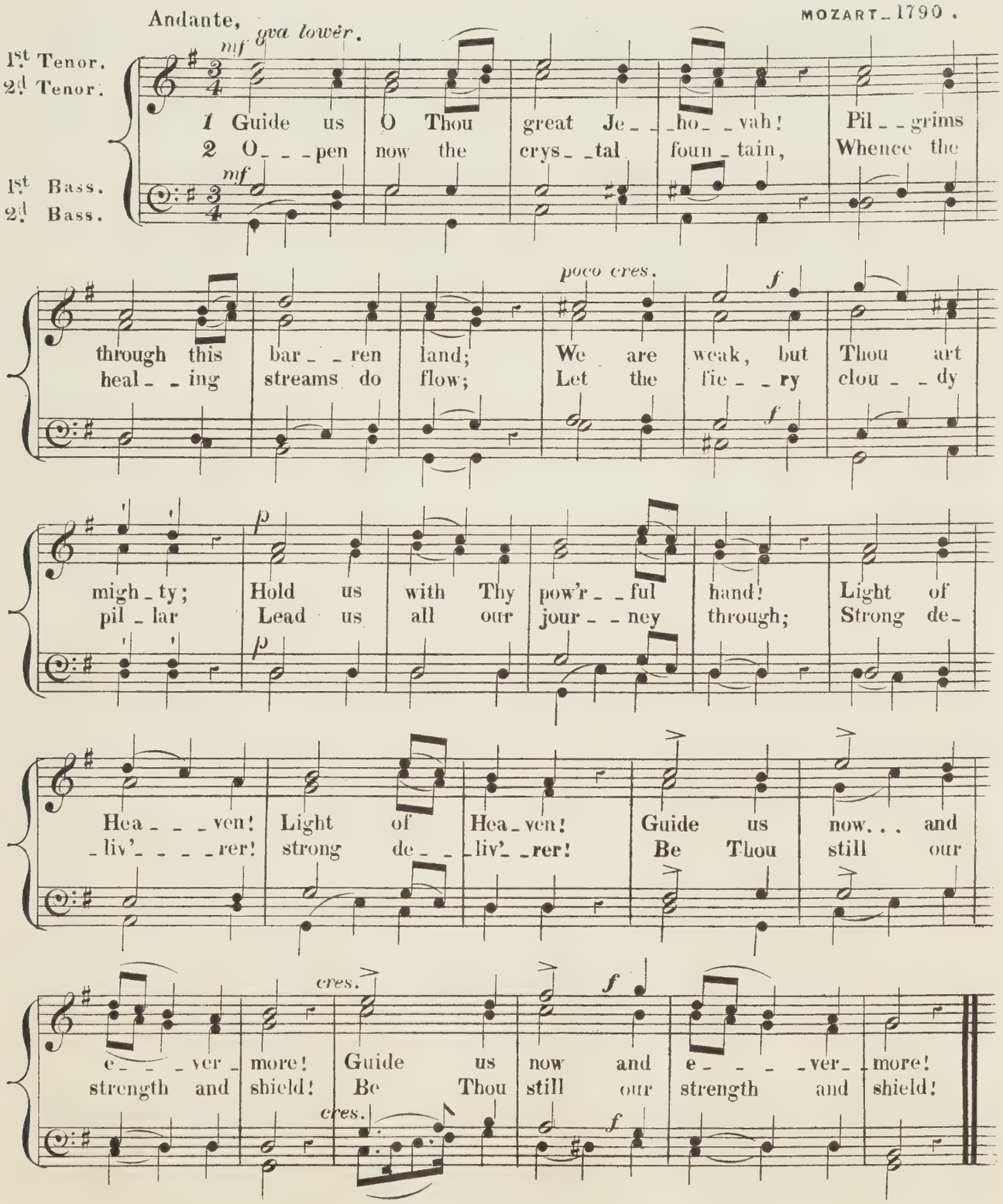
ANTHEM "BROTHERS, FAITHFUL AND DESERVING".

BRO. FREDK: ERF.
(DUSSELDORFF.)



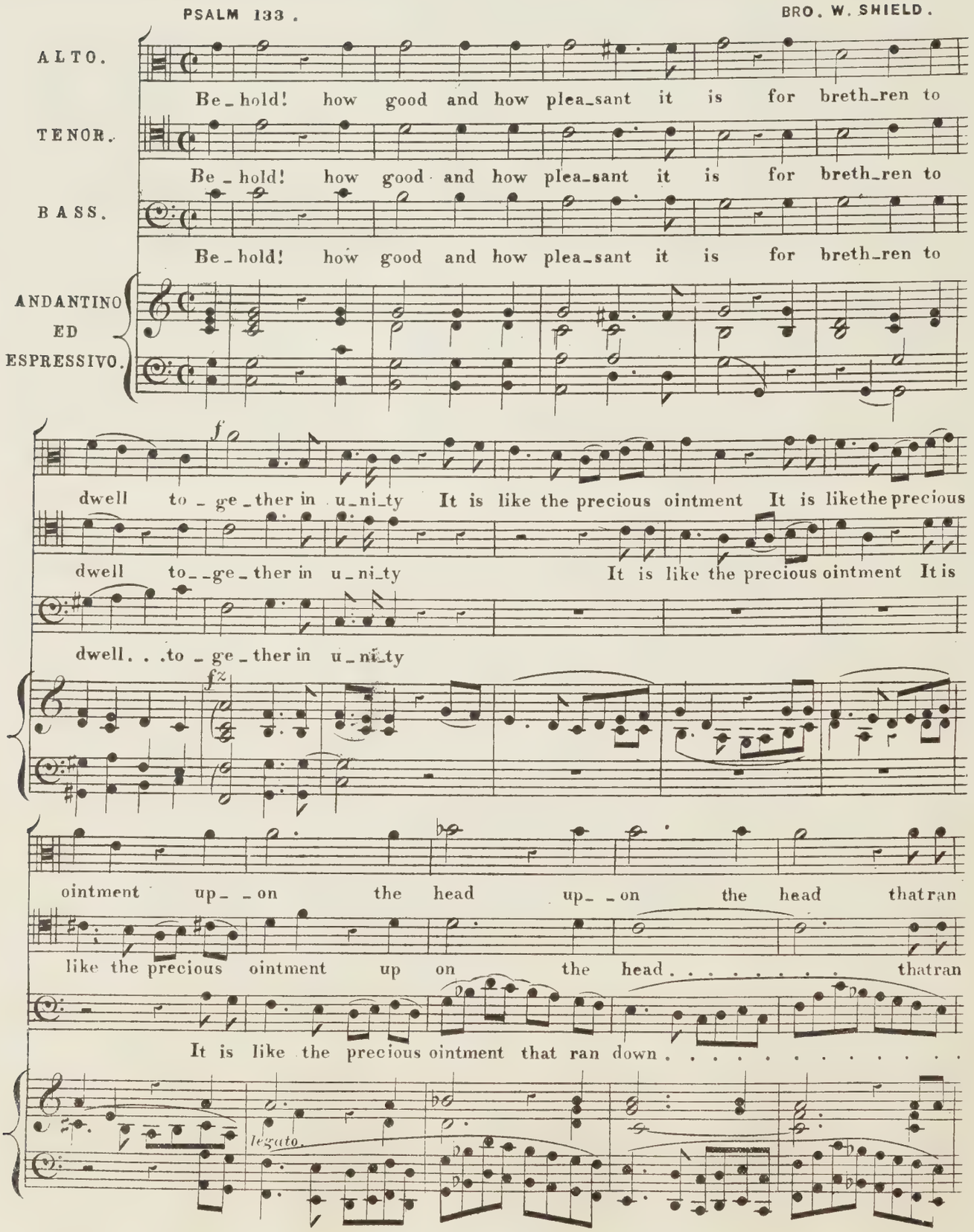
ODE "GUIDE US, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH".

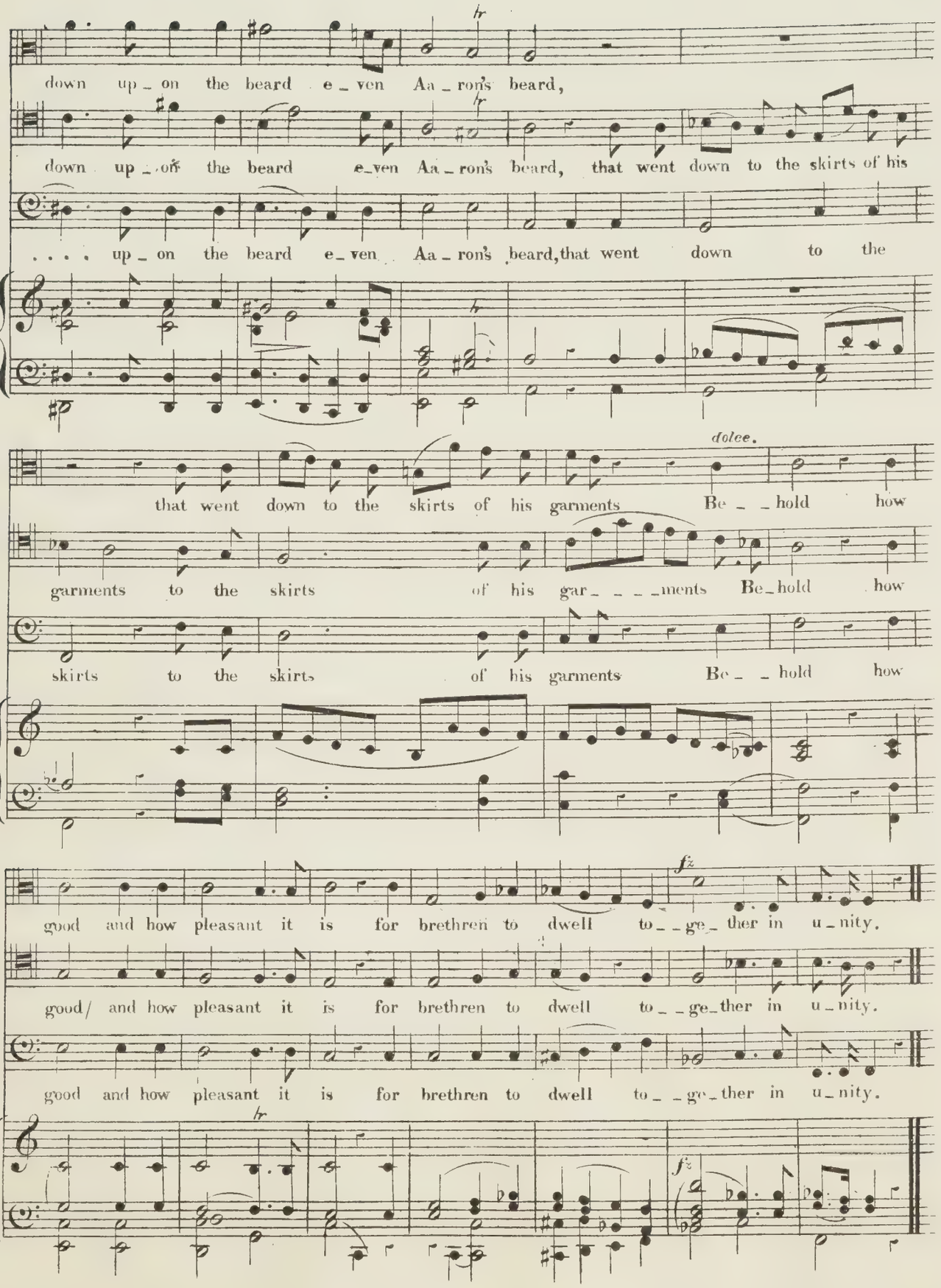
(To be sung after Prayer.)

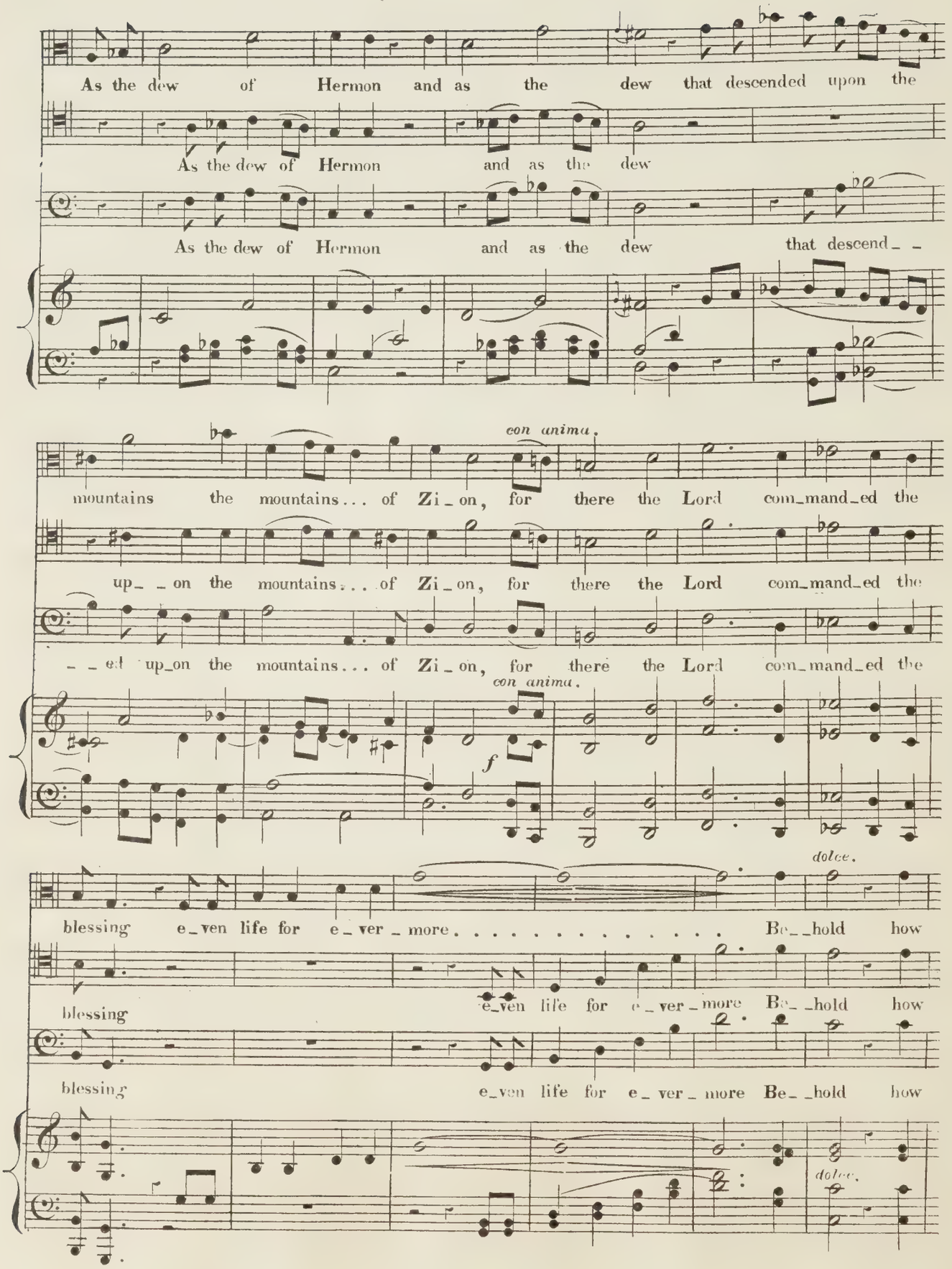


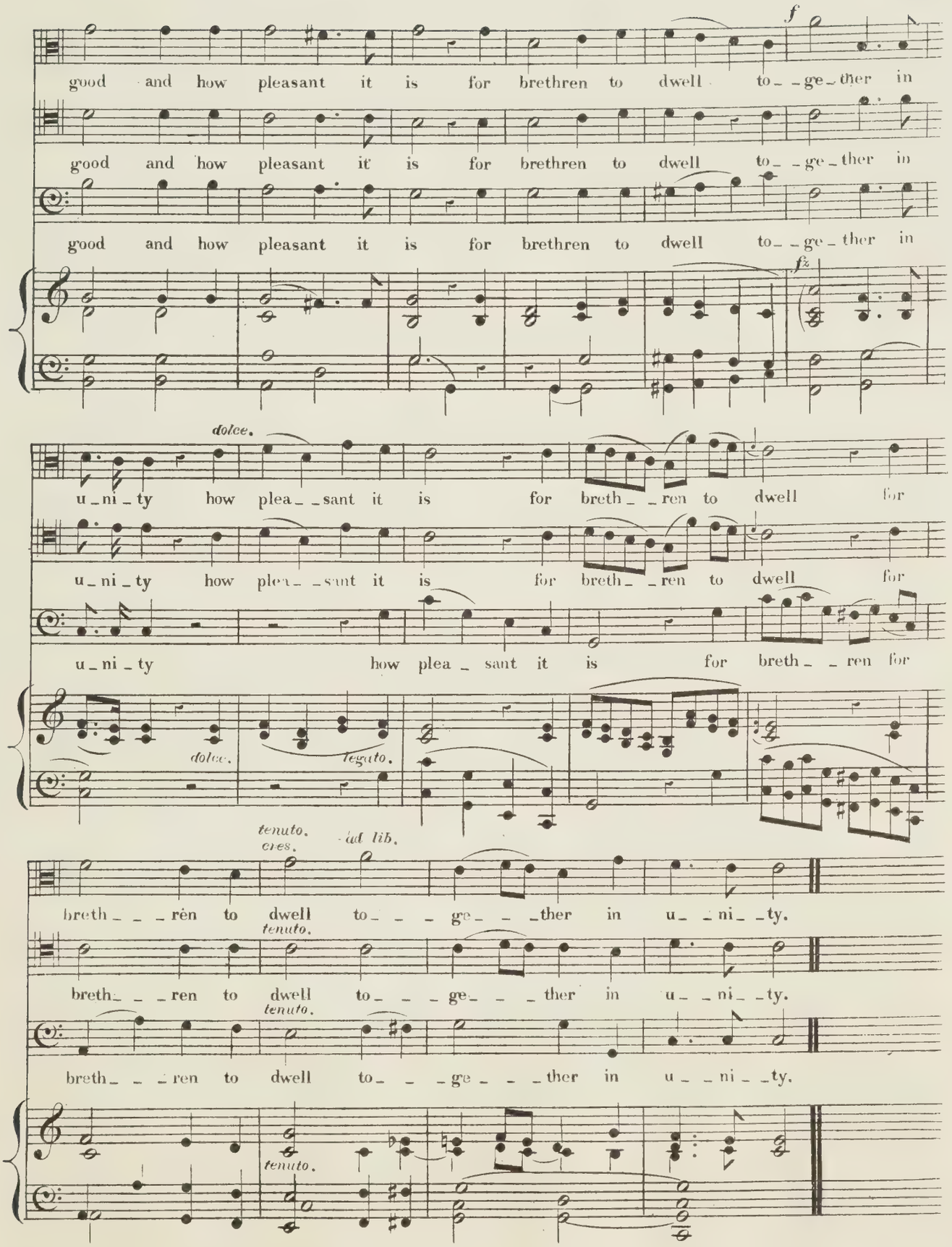
ANTHEM.: "BEHOLD! HOW GOOD AND PLEASANT."

PSALM 133. BRO. W. SHIELD.




down up_on the beard e_ven Aa_ron's beard,
down up_on the beard e_ven Aa_ron's beard, that went down to the skirts of his
. . . . up_on the beard e_ven Aa_ron's beard, that went down to the
dolce.
that went down to the skirts of his garments Be_ _hold how
garments to the skirts of his gar_ _ _ments Be_hold how
skirts to the skirts of his garments Be_ _hold how
fz
good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to_ _ge_ther in u_nity.
good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to_ _ge_ther in u_nity.
good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to_ _ge_ther in u_nity.
fz


As the dew of Hermon and as the dew that descended upon the
As the dew of Hermon and as the dew
As the dew of Hermon and as the dew that descend_ _
con anima.
mountains the mountains... of Zi_on, for there the Lord com_mand_ed the
up_ _on the mountains... of Zi_on, for there the Lord com_mand_ed the
_ _ed up_on the mountains... of Zi_on, for there the Lord com_mand_ed the
con anima.
f
dolce.
blessing e_ven life for e_ver_more. . . . . Be_ _hold how
blessing e_ven life for e_ver_more Be_ _hold how
blessing e_ven life for e_ver_more Be_ _hold how
dolce.

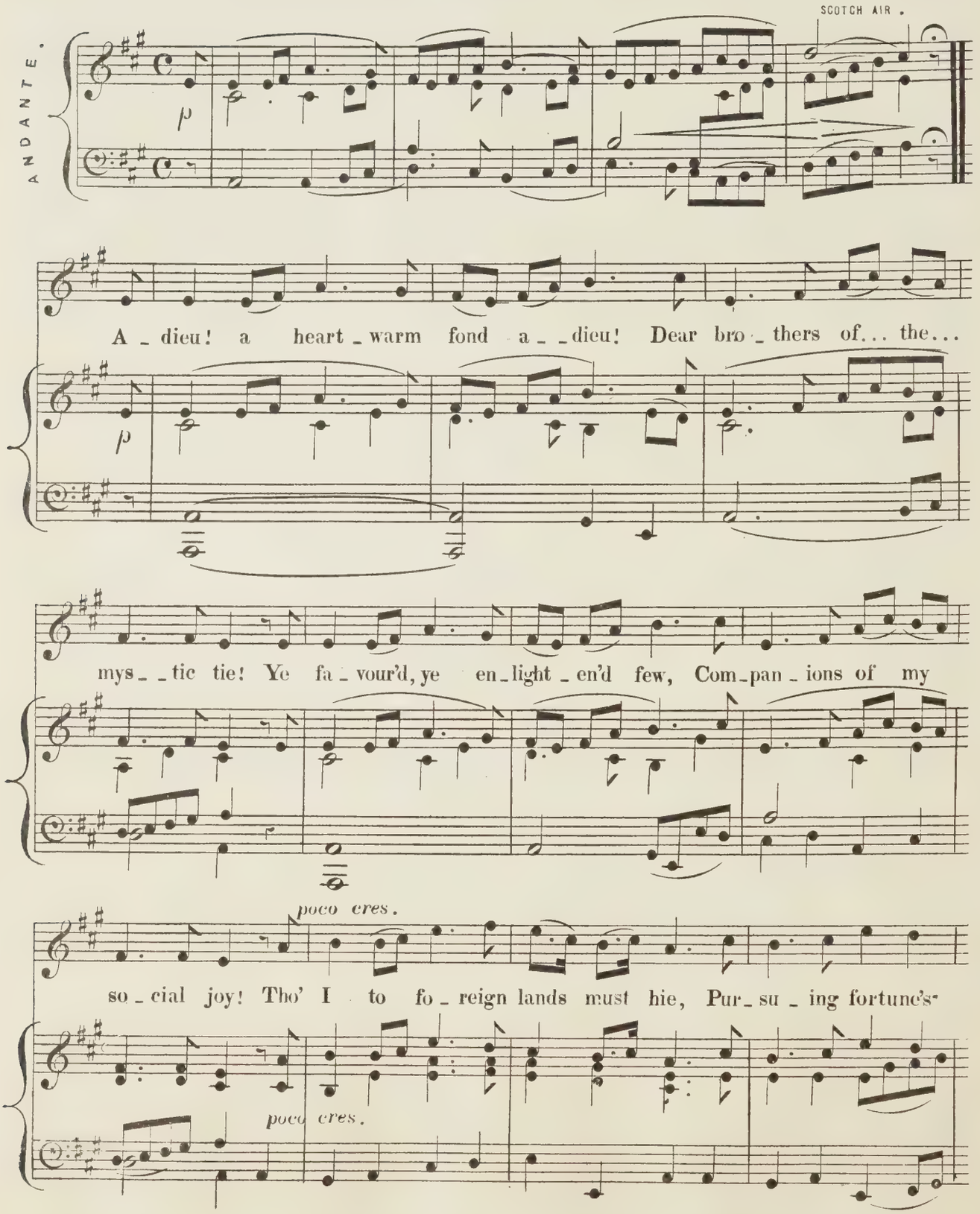

f
good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to_ _ge_ther in
good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to_ _ge_ther in
good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to_ _ge_ther in
fz
dolce.
u_ni_ty how plea_ _sant it is for breth_ _ren to dwell for
u_ni_ty how plea_ _sant it is for breth_ _ren to dwell for
u_ni_ty how plea_ sant it is for breth_ _ren for
dolce.
legato.
tenuto.
cres.
ad lib.
breth_ _ _ren to dwell to_ _ _ge_ _ _ther in u_ _ni_ _ty.
tenuto.
breth_ _ _ren to dwell to_ _ _ge_ _ _ther in u_ _ni_ _ty.
tenuto.
breth_ _ _ren to dwell to_ _ _ge_ _ _ther in u_ _ni_ _ty.
tenuto.

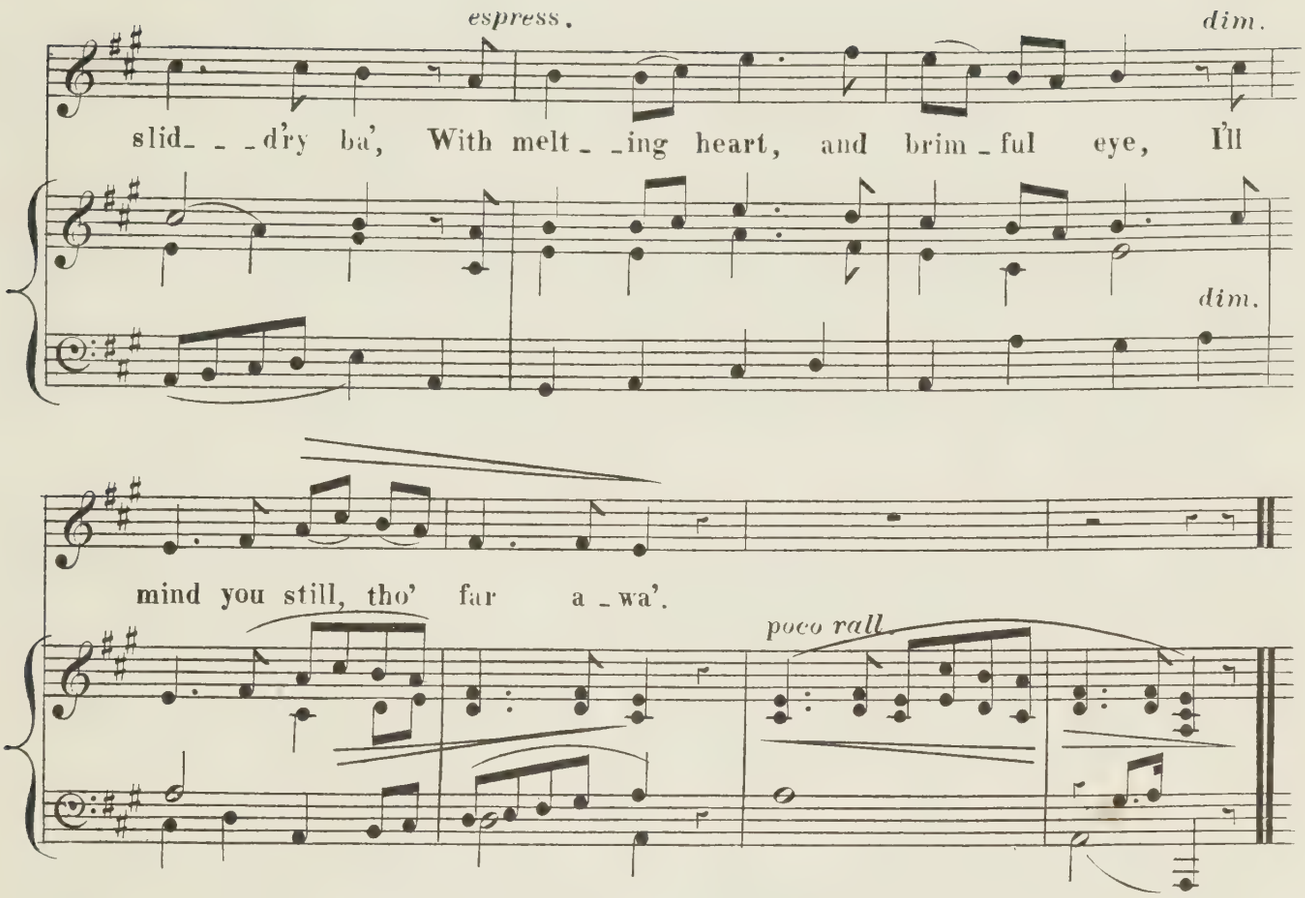
BANQUET MUSIC.

SONG. "ADIEU! A HEART-WARM, FOND ADIEU!"

BRO ROBERT BURNS.

SCOTCH AIR.





2

Oft have I met your social band,
And spent the cheerful festive night;
Oft, honour'd with supreme command,
Presided o'er the sons of light:
And by that hieroglyphic bright
Which none but craftsmen ever saw!
Strong mem'ry on my heart shall write
Those happy scenes when far awa'.

3

May freedom, harmony, and love,
Unite you in the grand design,
Beneath the omniscient eye above,
The glorious Architect divine!
That you may keep the unerring line,
Still rising by the plummet's law,
Till order bright completely shine,
Shall be my prayer when far awa'.

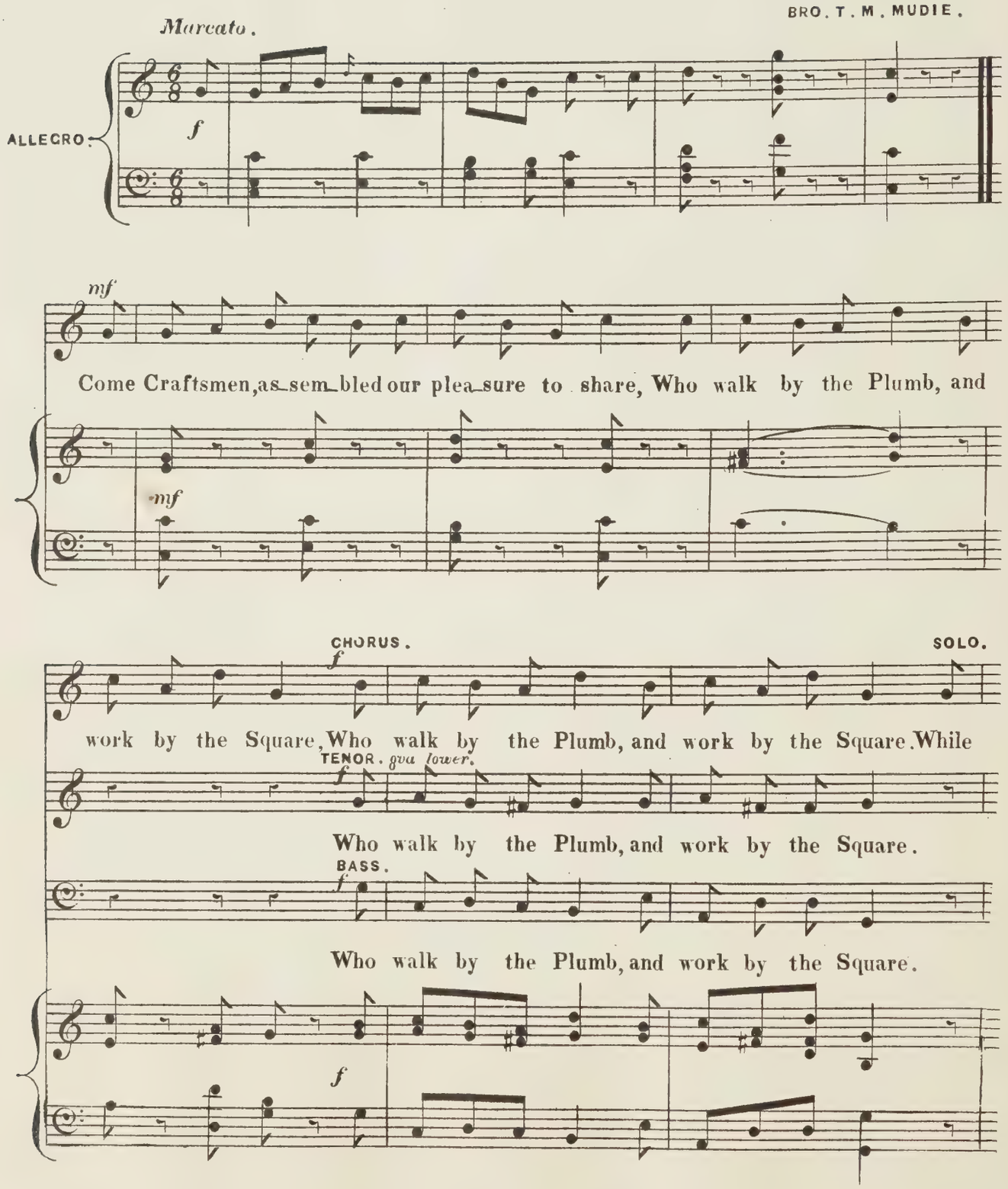
4

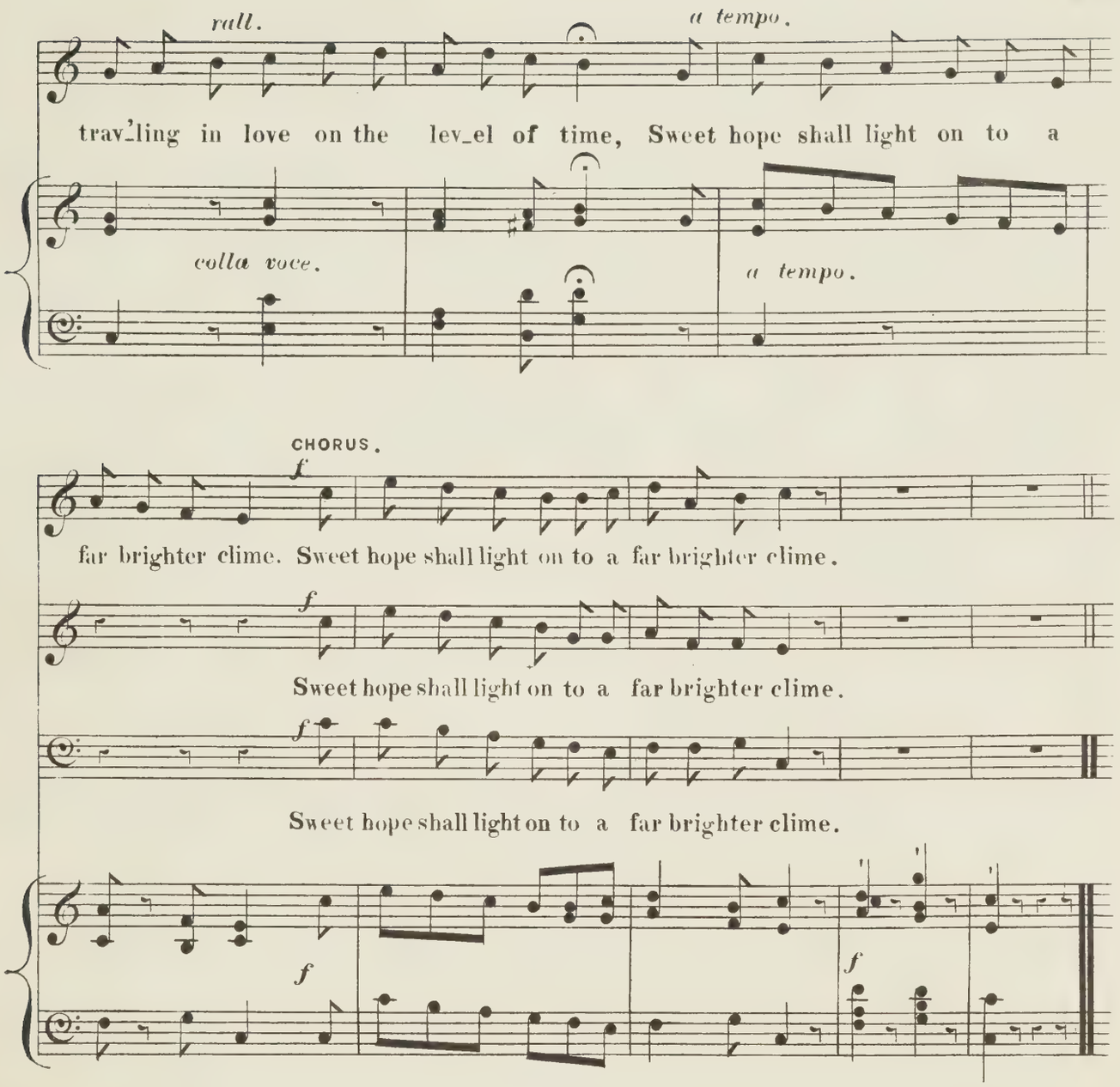
And you, farewell! whose merits claim
Justly that highest badge to wear!
Heav'n bless your honour'd, noble name,
To Masonry and Scotia dear!
A last request permit me here,
When yearly ye assemble a',
One round, I ask it with a tear,
To him, the Bard, that's far awa'.

"COME CRAFTSMEN, ASSEMBLED".

SONG WITH CHORUS.

BRO. T. M. MUDIE.





2

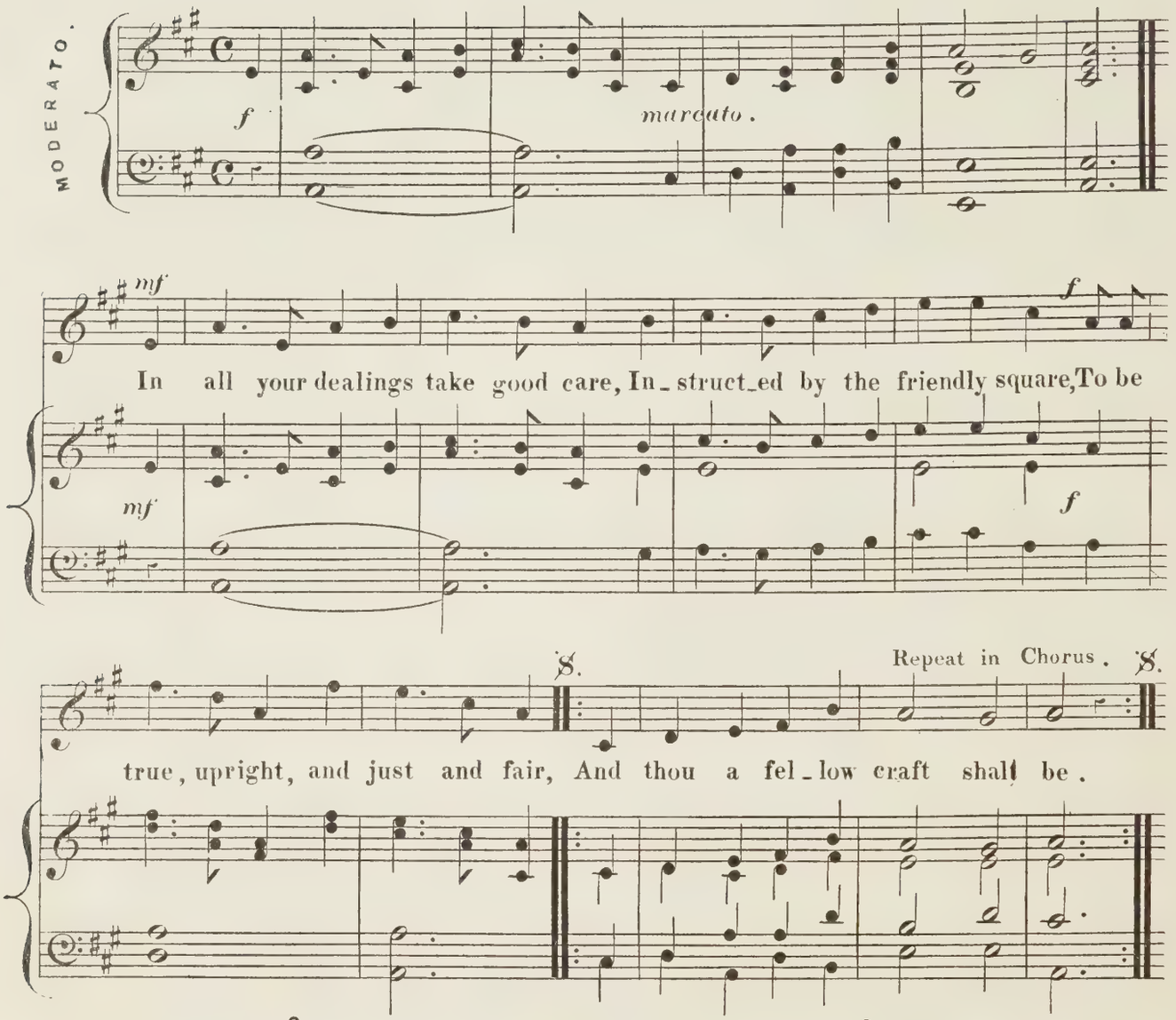
We'll seek in our labours the Spirit Divine,
Our Temple to bless, and our hearts to refine;
And thus to our Altar a tribute we'll bring,
While, joined in true *friendship*, our anthem we sing.

3

See order and beauty rise gently to view,
Each brother a column so perfect and true!
When order shall cease, and when temples decay,
May each fairer columns, immortal survey.

SONG, "IN ALL YOUR DEALINGS TAKE GOOD CARE."

BRO. W. SPARK.



2

The level so must poise thy mind,
That satisfaction thou shalt find,
When to another Fortune's kind:
And that's the drift of Masonry.

3

The compass tother two compounds,
And says, though angry on just grounds,
Keep all your passions within bounds,
And thou a fellow craft shalt be.

4

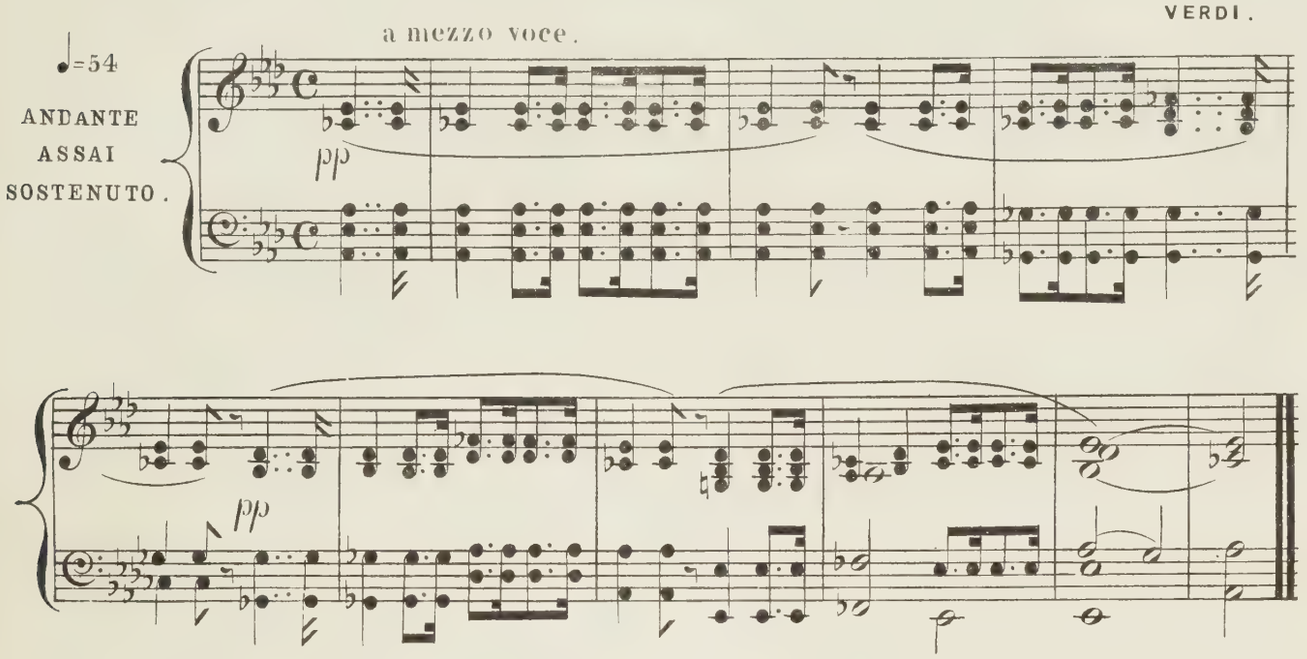
Thus symbols of our order are
The compass, level, and the square;
Which teach us to be just and fair:
And that's the drift of Masonry.

(THE WORDS BY BRO. DIBDIN.)

Voluntaries, to be played as indicated, where the succeeding vocal music is unattainable.

AFTER PRAYER.

VERDI.

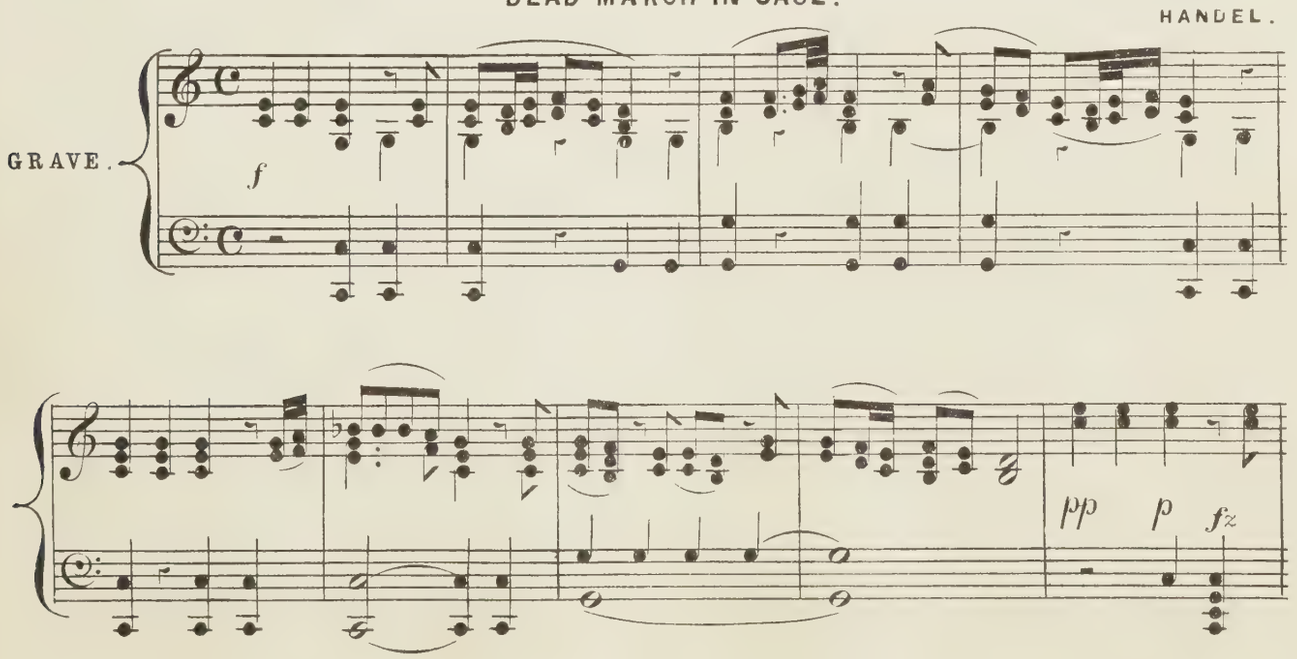


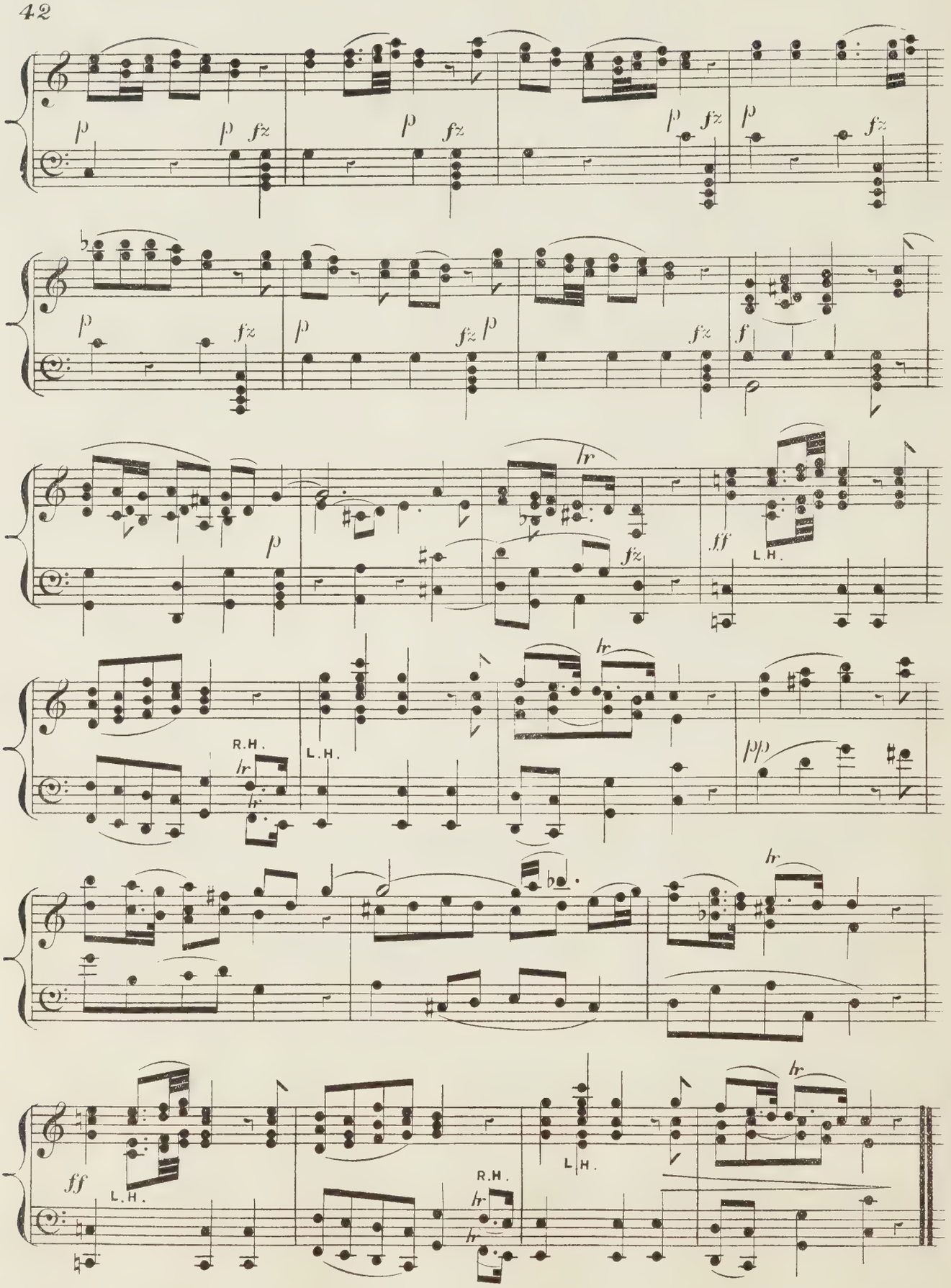
RAISING.

Voluntary to be played when C. goes round to show that he is an E.A.-F.C, and is properly prepared.

DEAD MARCH IN SAUL.

HANDEL.

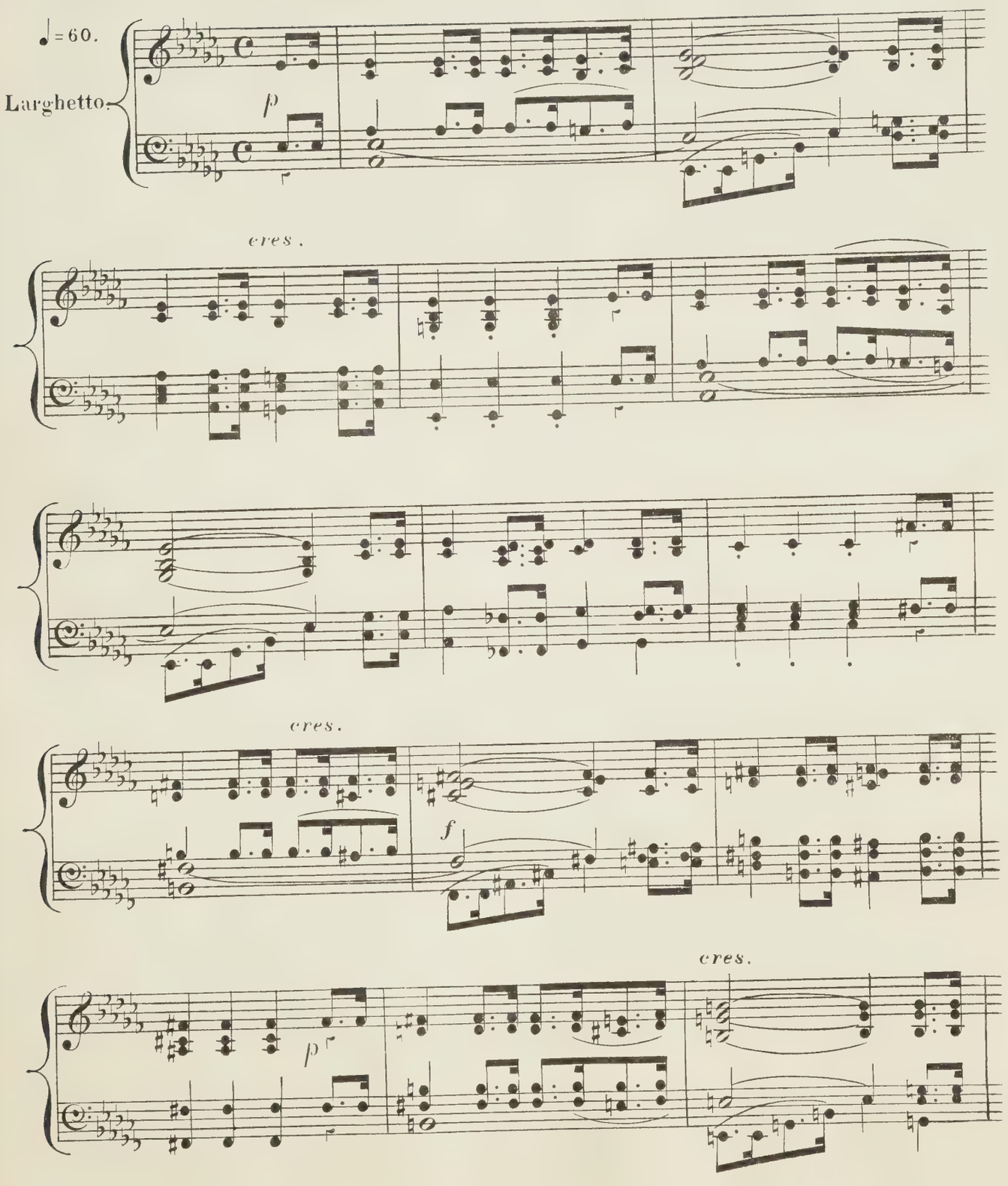


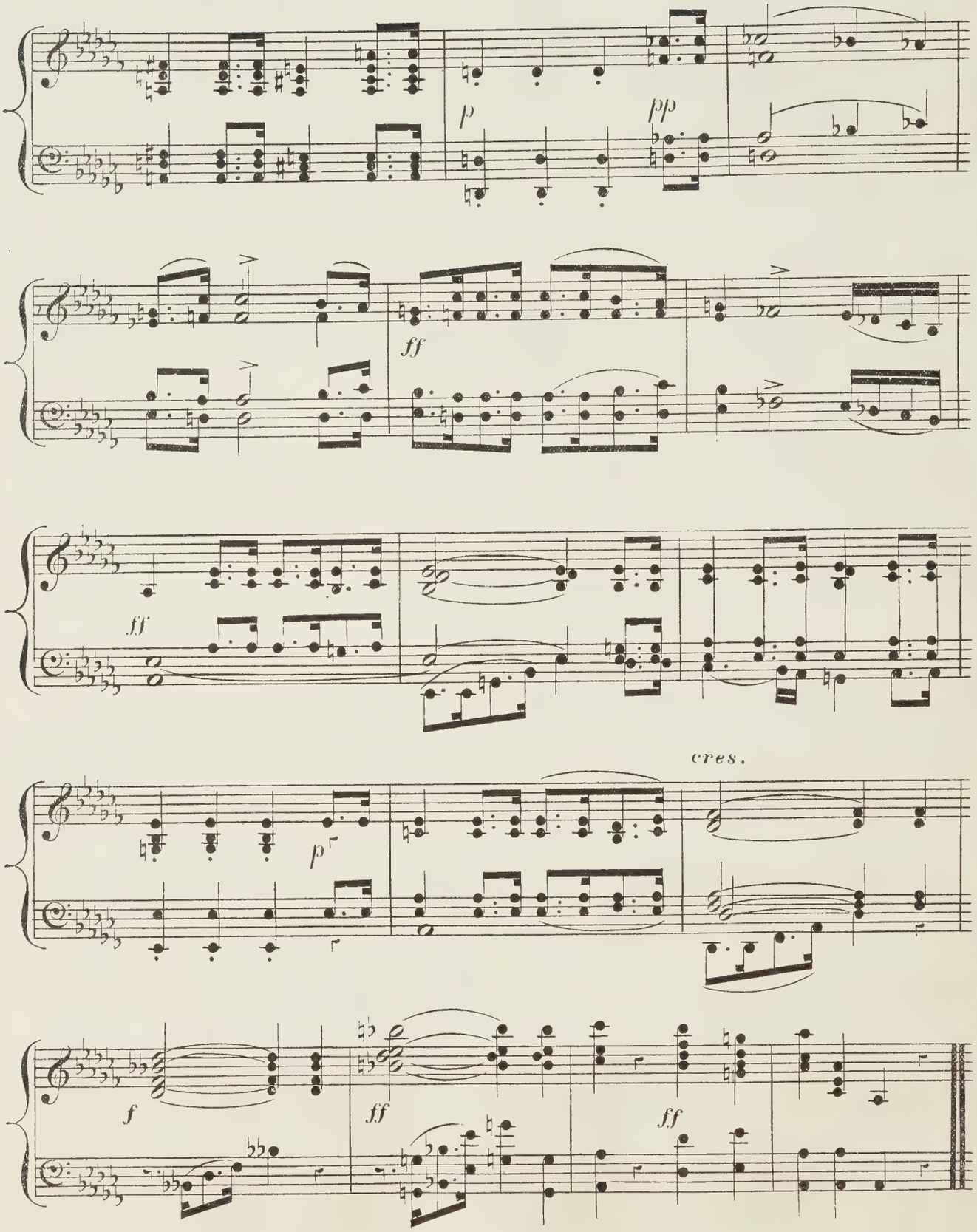

p
fz
f
ff
pp
L.H.
R.H.
hr

RAISING.

"MARCIA FUNÈBRE."

BEETHOVEN.

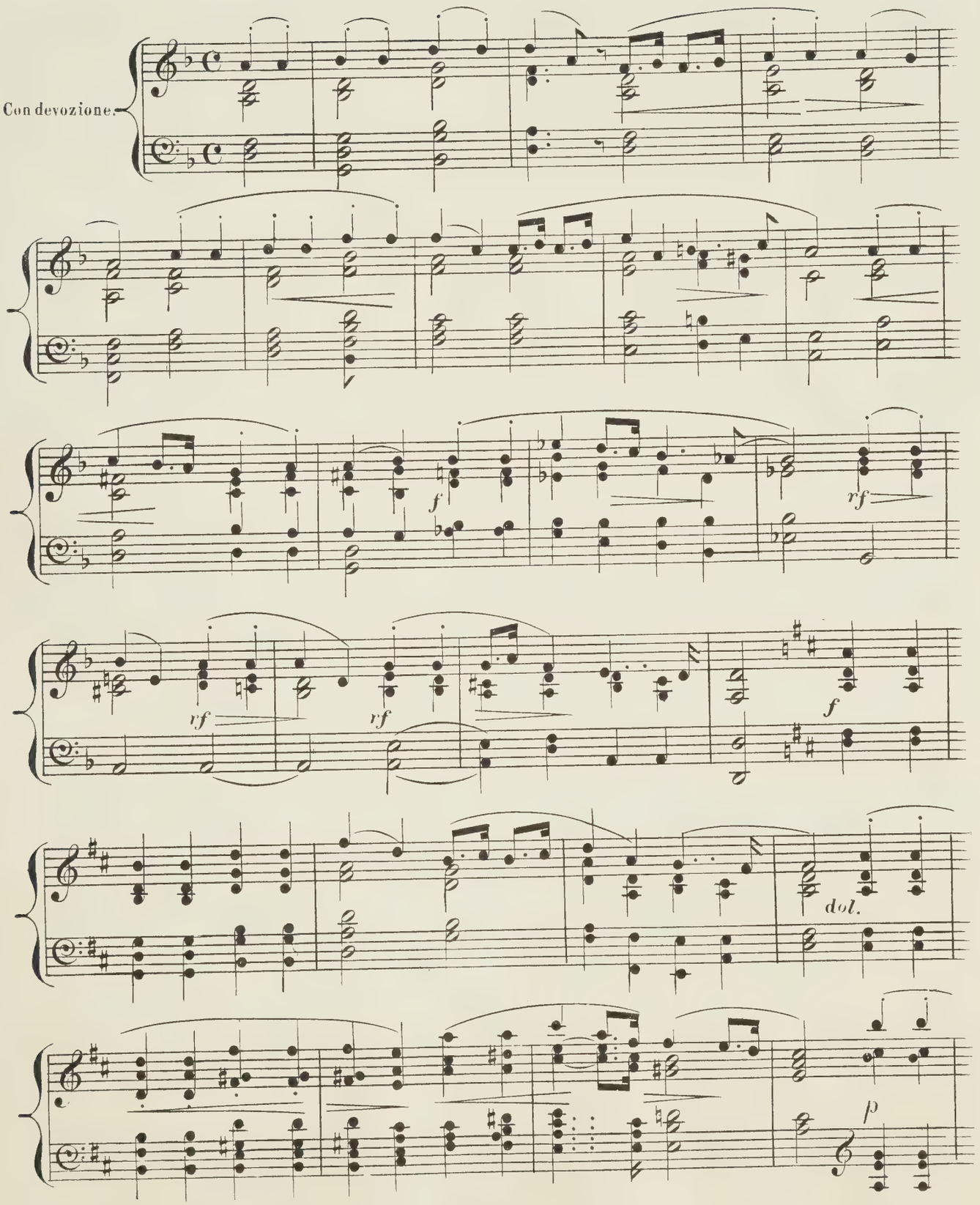


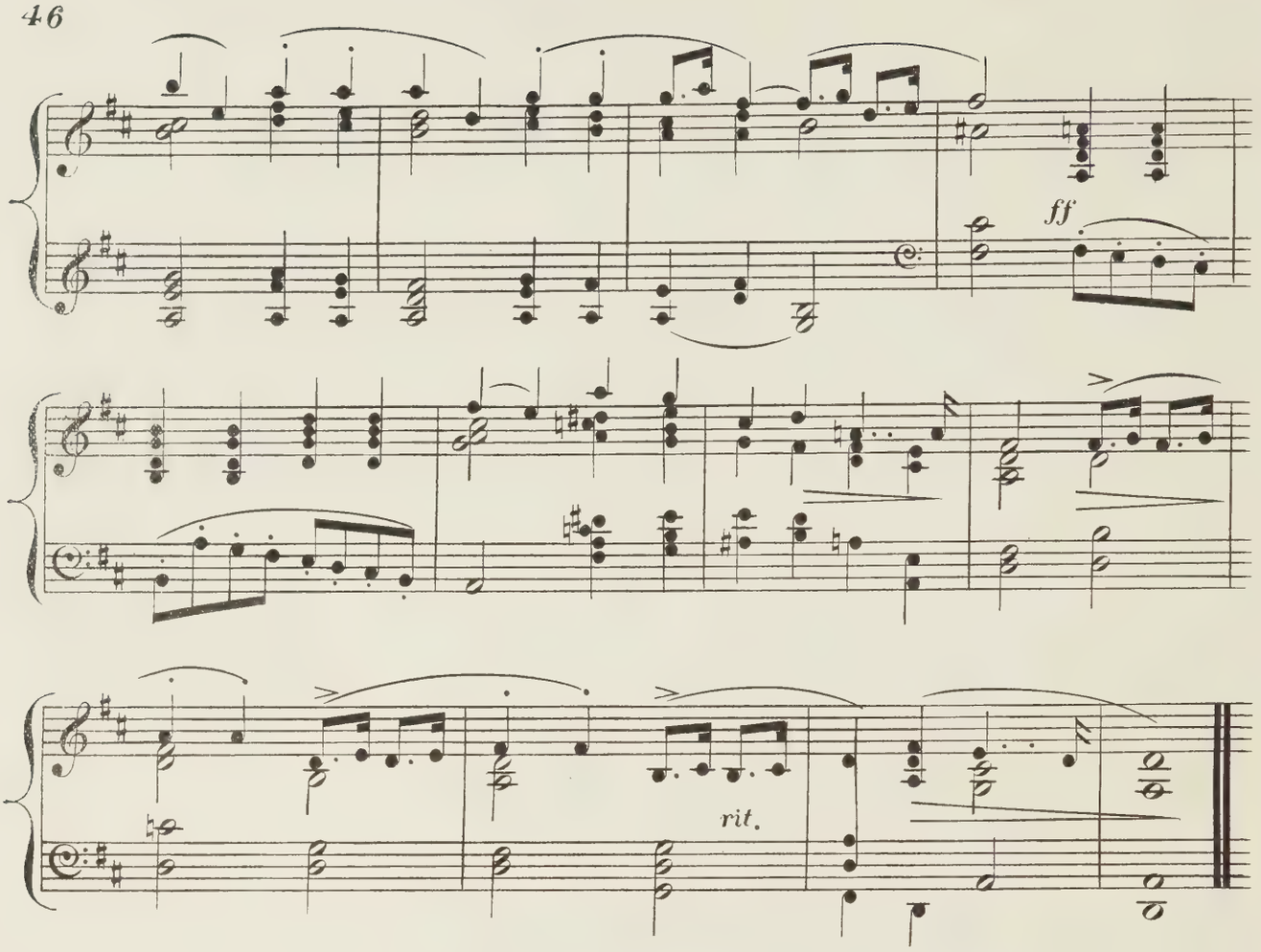

p
pp
ff
ff
cres.
p
f
ff
ff

RAISING.

VOLUNTARY.

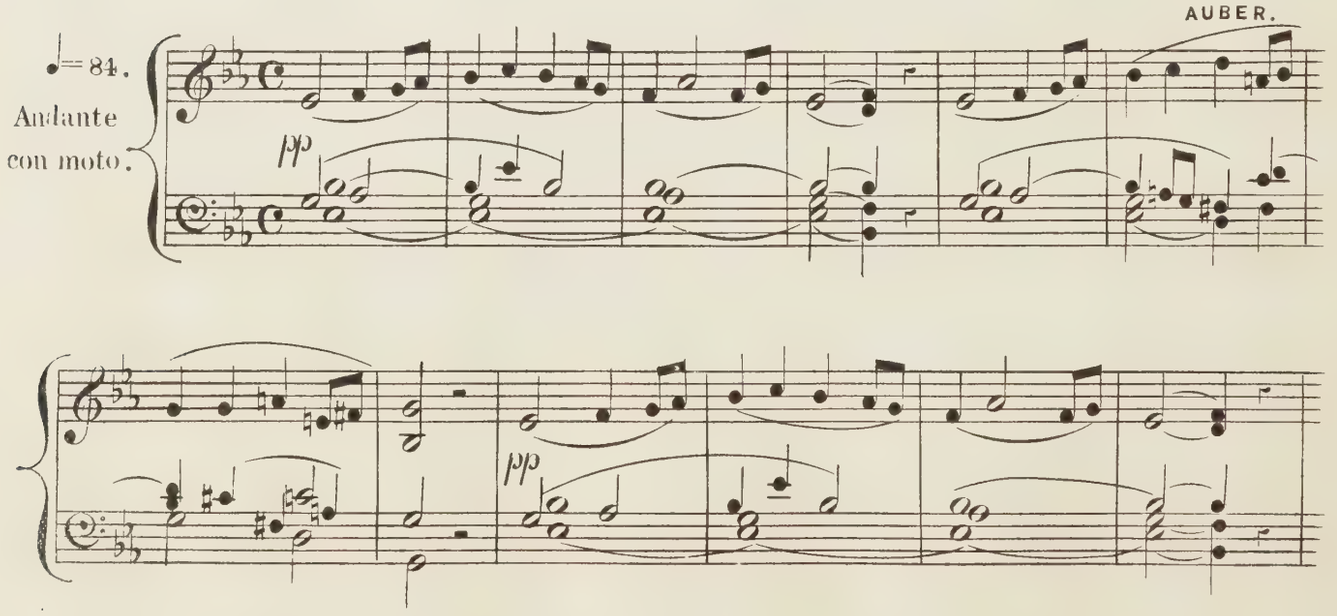
Dr F. HILLER.

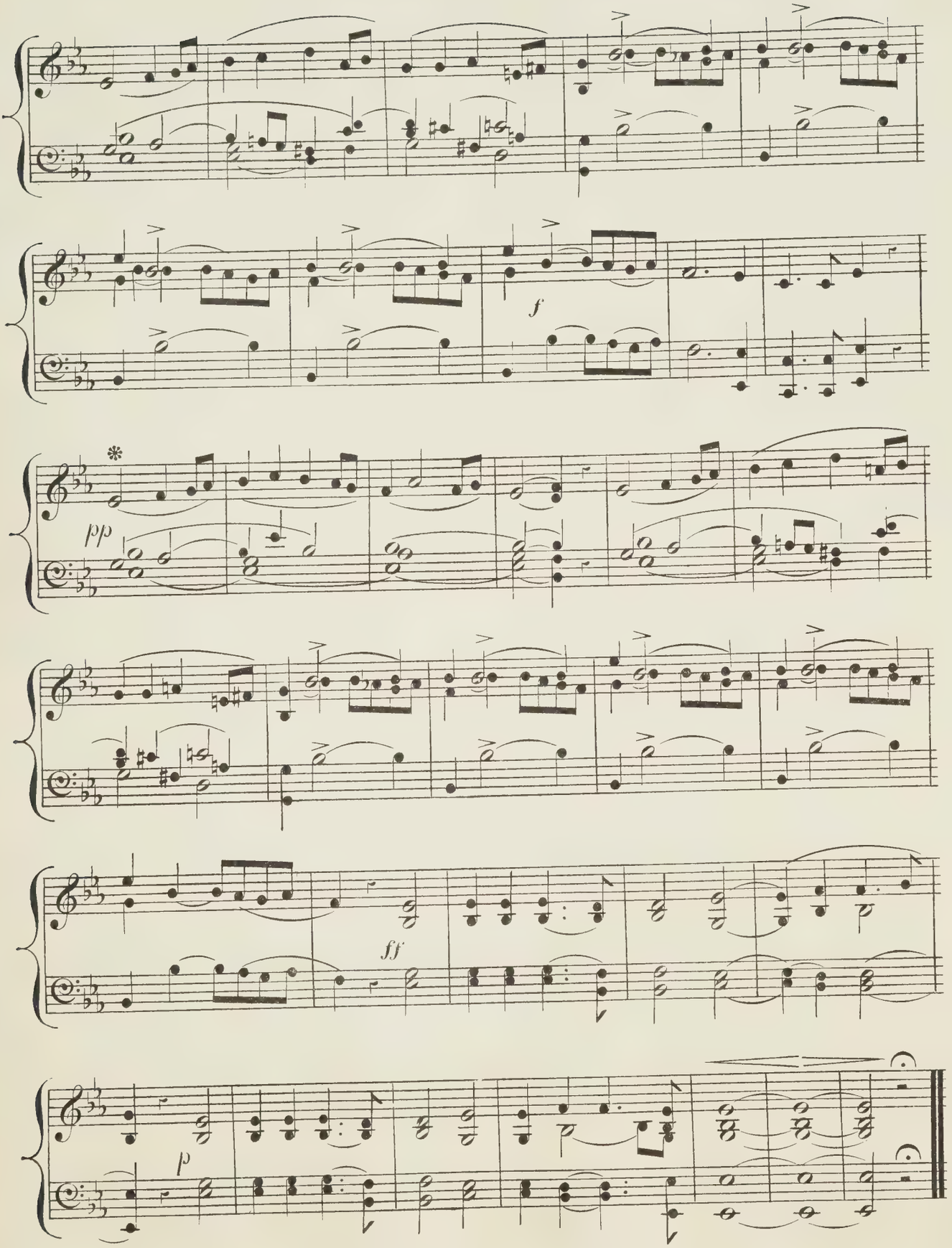




RAISING.

VOLUNTARY, When the J. W.—S.W.—and W. M. goes slowly round the Candidate: may be commenced at the asterisk, and continued, or curtailed according to circumstances.

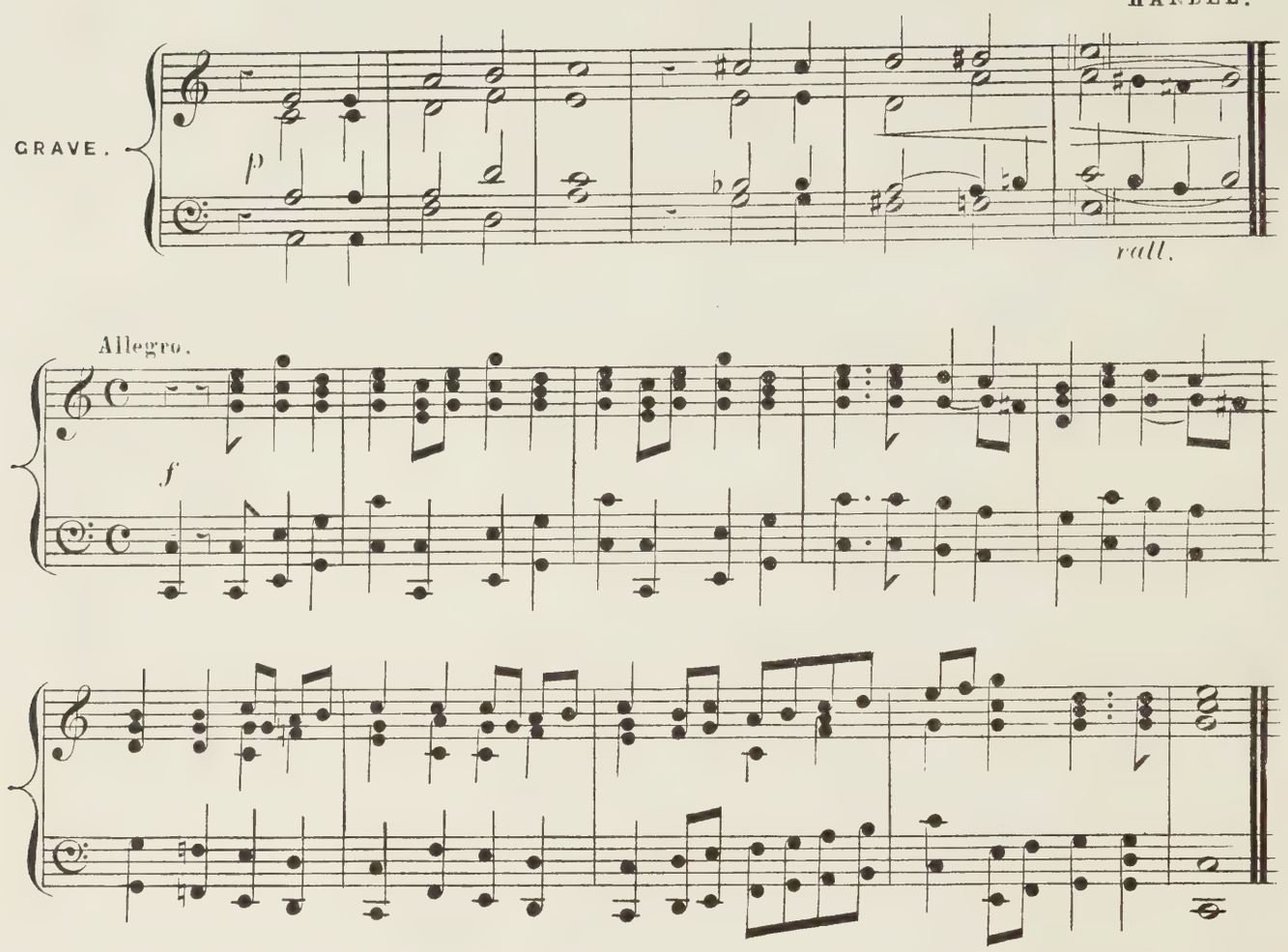



f
pp
ff
p

RAISING.

VOLUNTARY.

HANDEL.

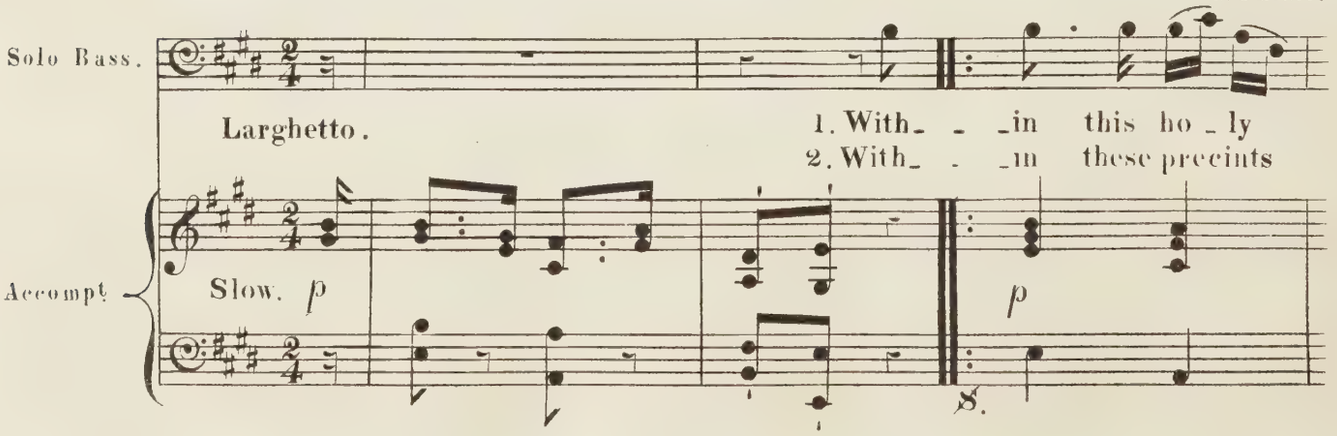


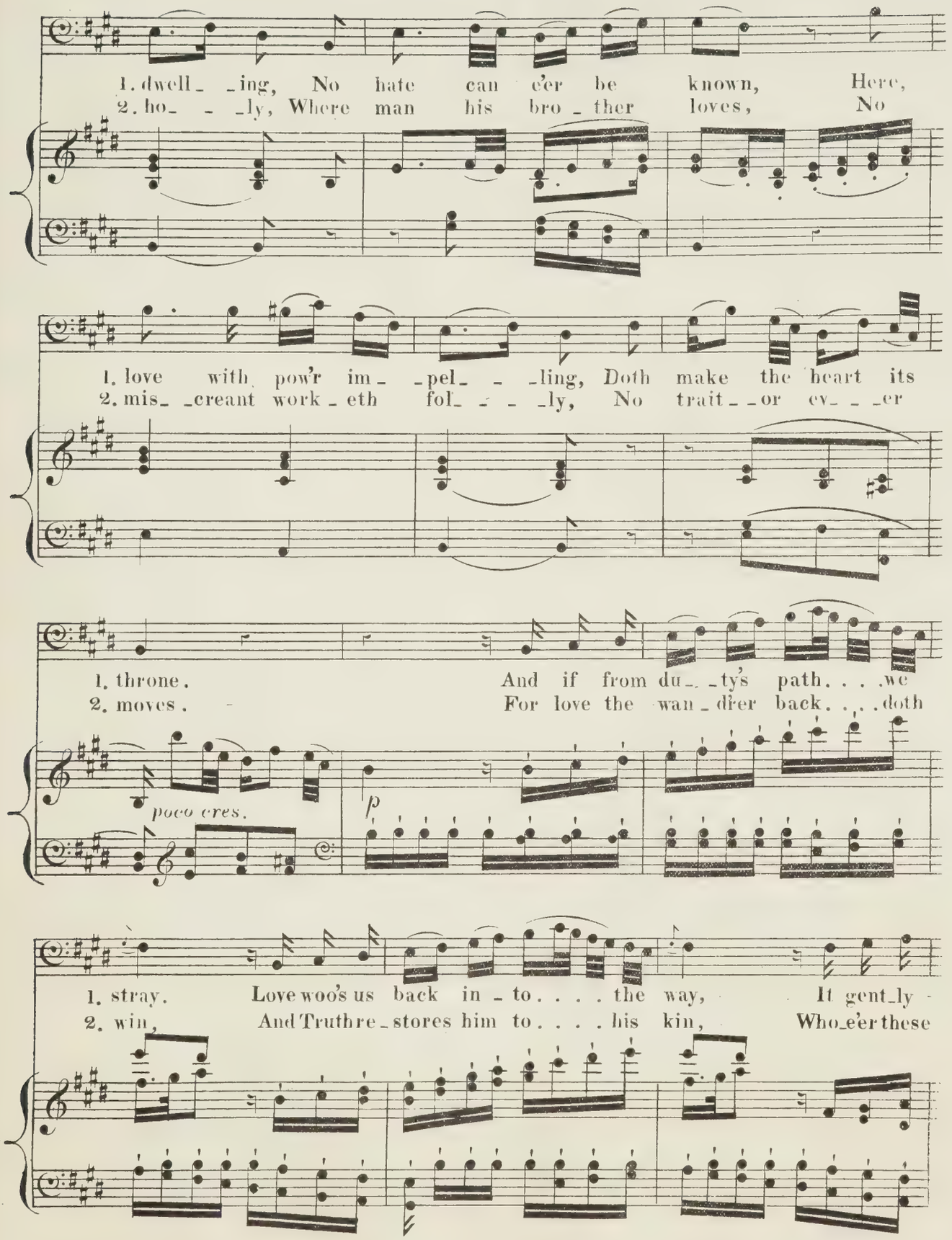
When C. retires by command of the W. M. a March, or other suitable Voluntary, may be played and continued during the interval.

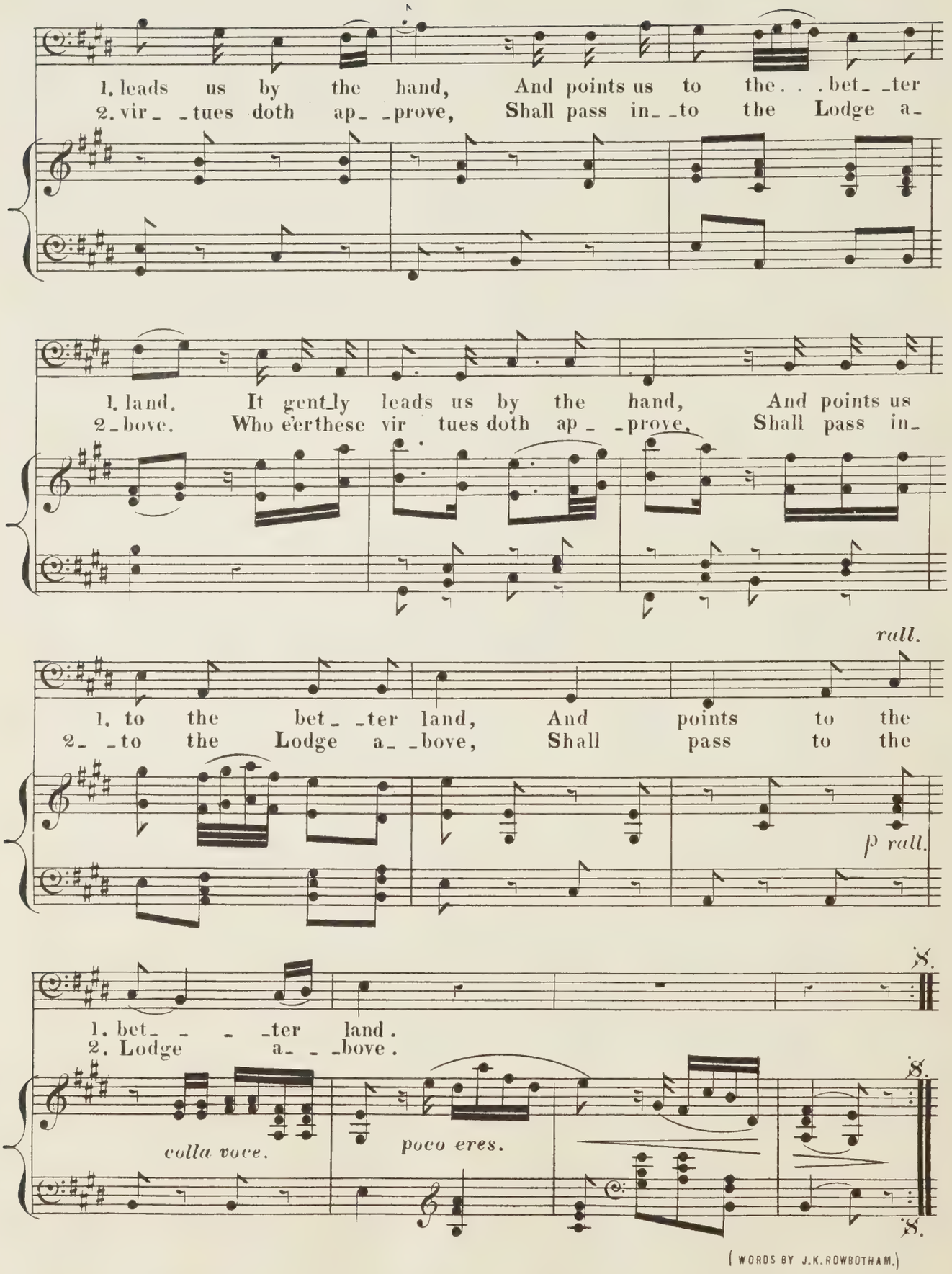
MASTER MASON AND RAISING.

Before Prayer, ODE "WITHIN THIS HOLY DWELLING."

MOZART.




1. dwell_ _ing, No hate can e'er be known, Here,
2. ho_ _ _ly, Where man his bro_ther loves, No
1. love with pow'r im_ _pel_ _ _ling, Doth make the heart its
2. mis_ _creant work_eth fol_ _ _ _ly, No trait_ _or ev_ _ _er
1. throne. And if from du_ _ty's path. . . .we
2. moves. For love the wan_d'rer back. . . .doth
poco cres.
p
1. stray. Love woo's us back in_to. . . . the way, It gent_ly
2. win, And Truth re_stores him to. . . . his kin, Who_e'er these



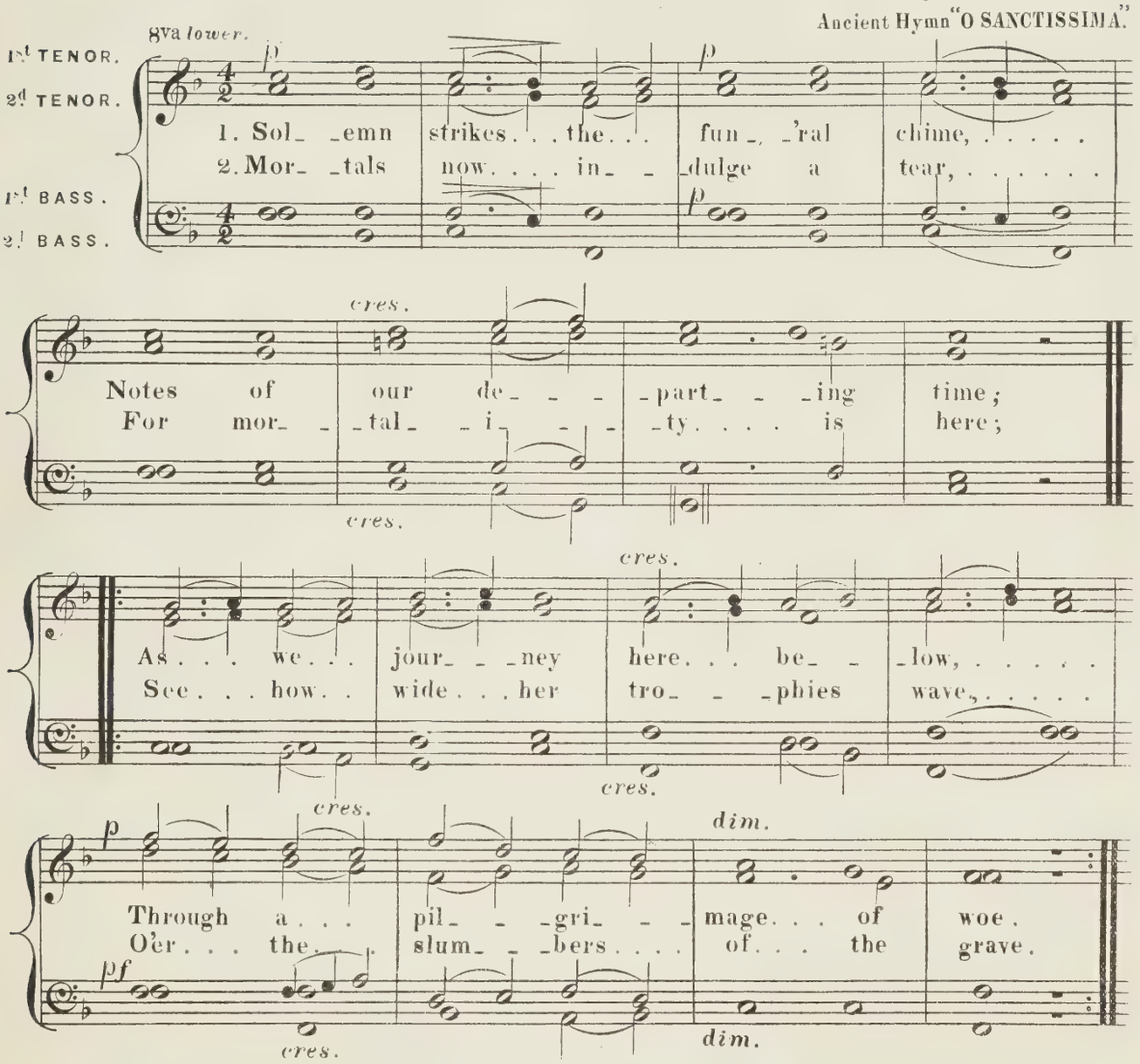
(WORDS BY J.K. ROWBOTHAM.)

MASTER MASON— RAISING.

After Prayer— ANTHEM. "I SOUGHT THE LORD" (page 27)

or, ODE "SOLEMN STRIKES THE FUN'RAL CHIME."

Adapted from the Ancient Hymn "O SANCTISSIMA."



3.

Here another guest we bring!
Seraphs, of celestial wing.
To our fun'ral altar come,
Waft our friend and brother home.

4.

Lord of all below, above,
Fill our souls with Truth and Love;
As dissolves our earthly tie,
Take us to Thy Lodge on high!

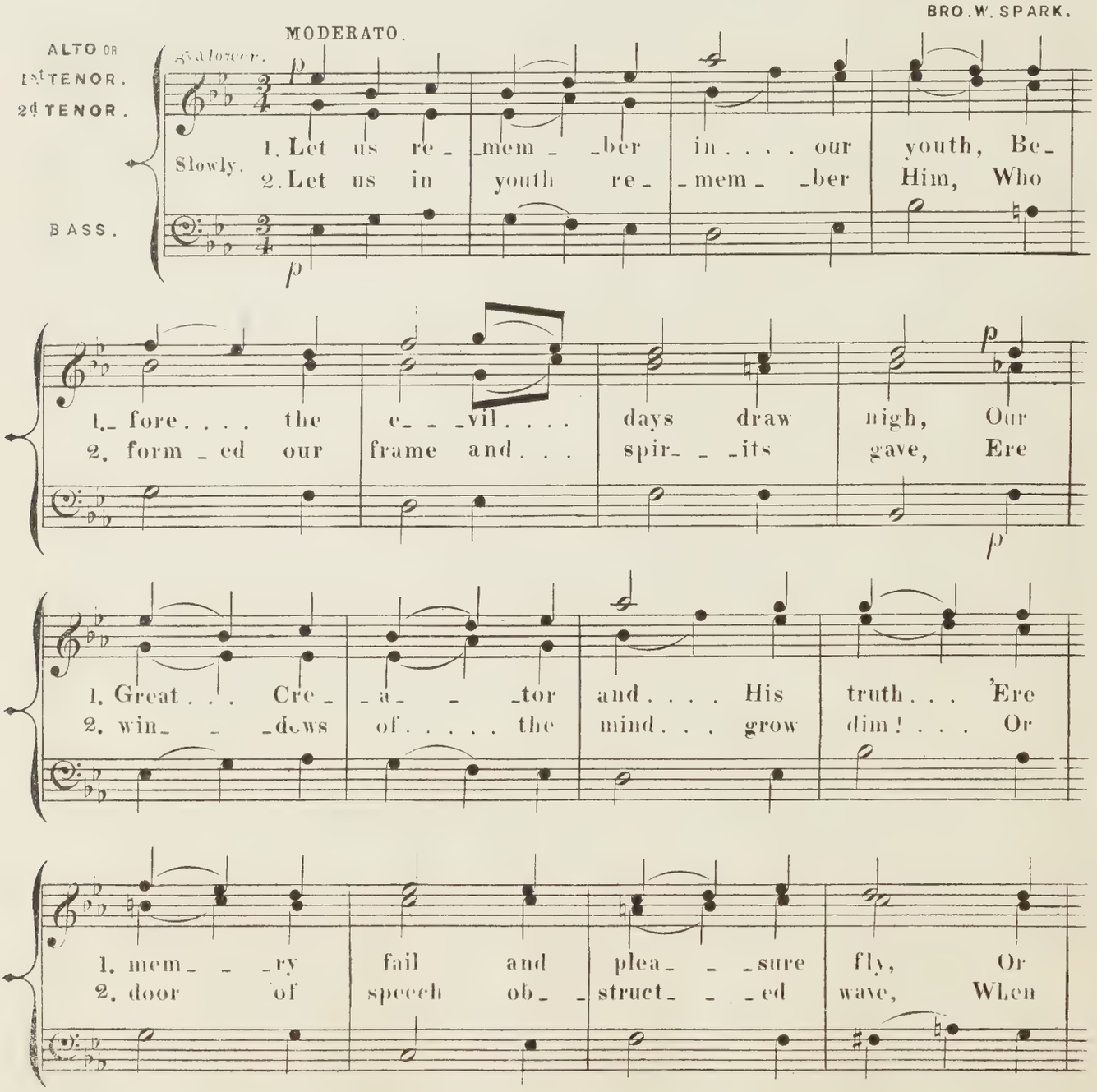
MASTER MASON—RAISING.

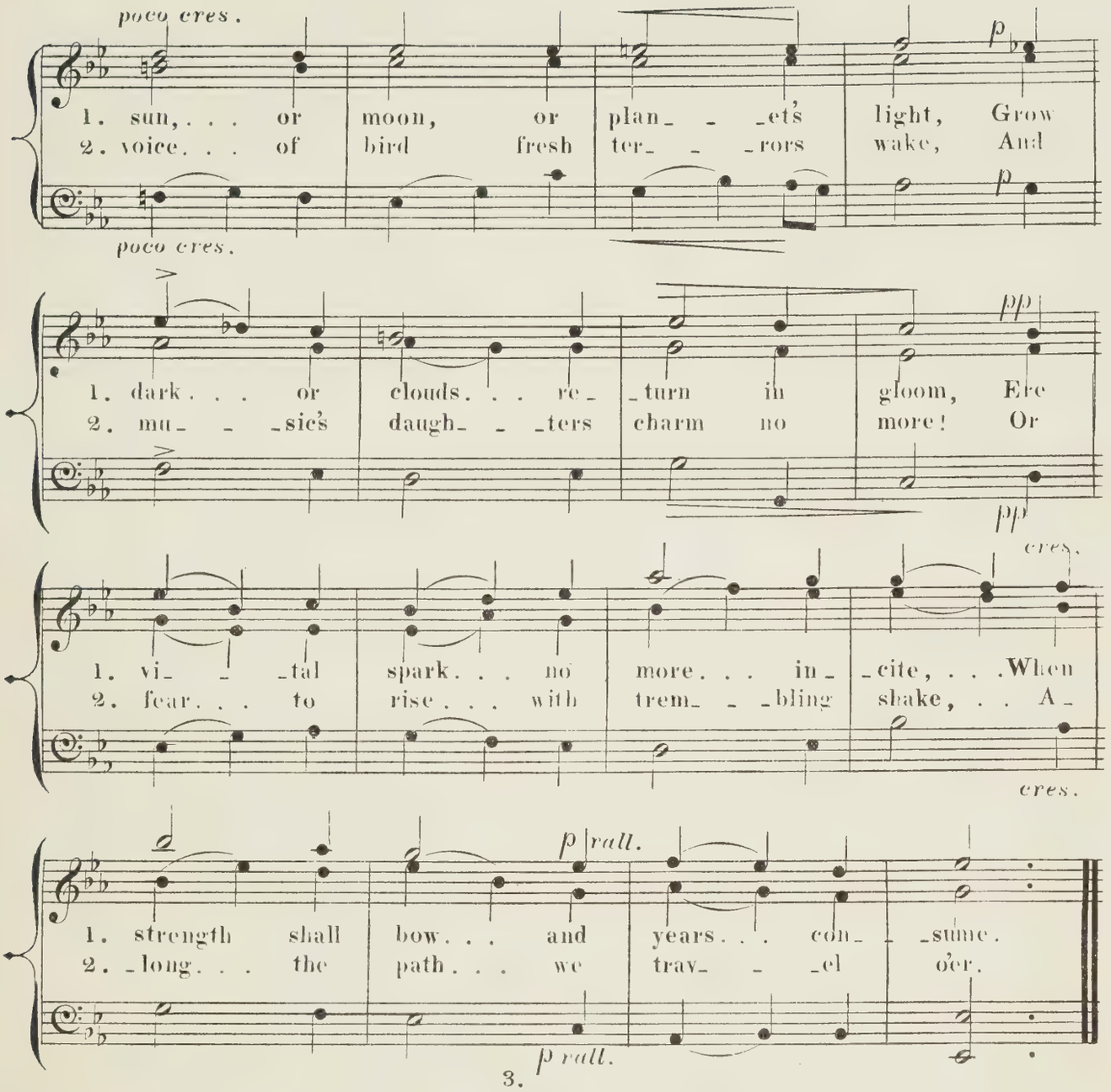
When the Candidate goes round to show that he is an E.A.—F.C. and is properly prepared,- ODE "I WILL WASH MY HANDS IN INNOCENCY," (see p.6)

OR

ODE "LET US REMEMBER IN OUR YOUTH."

BRO. W. SPARK.





3.

In youth to God let memory cling
Before desire shall fail, or wane,
Or e'er be loosed life's silver string,
Or bowl at fountain rent in twain:
For man to his long home doth go.
And mourners group around his urn;
Our dust to dust again must flow,
And spirits unto God return.

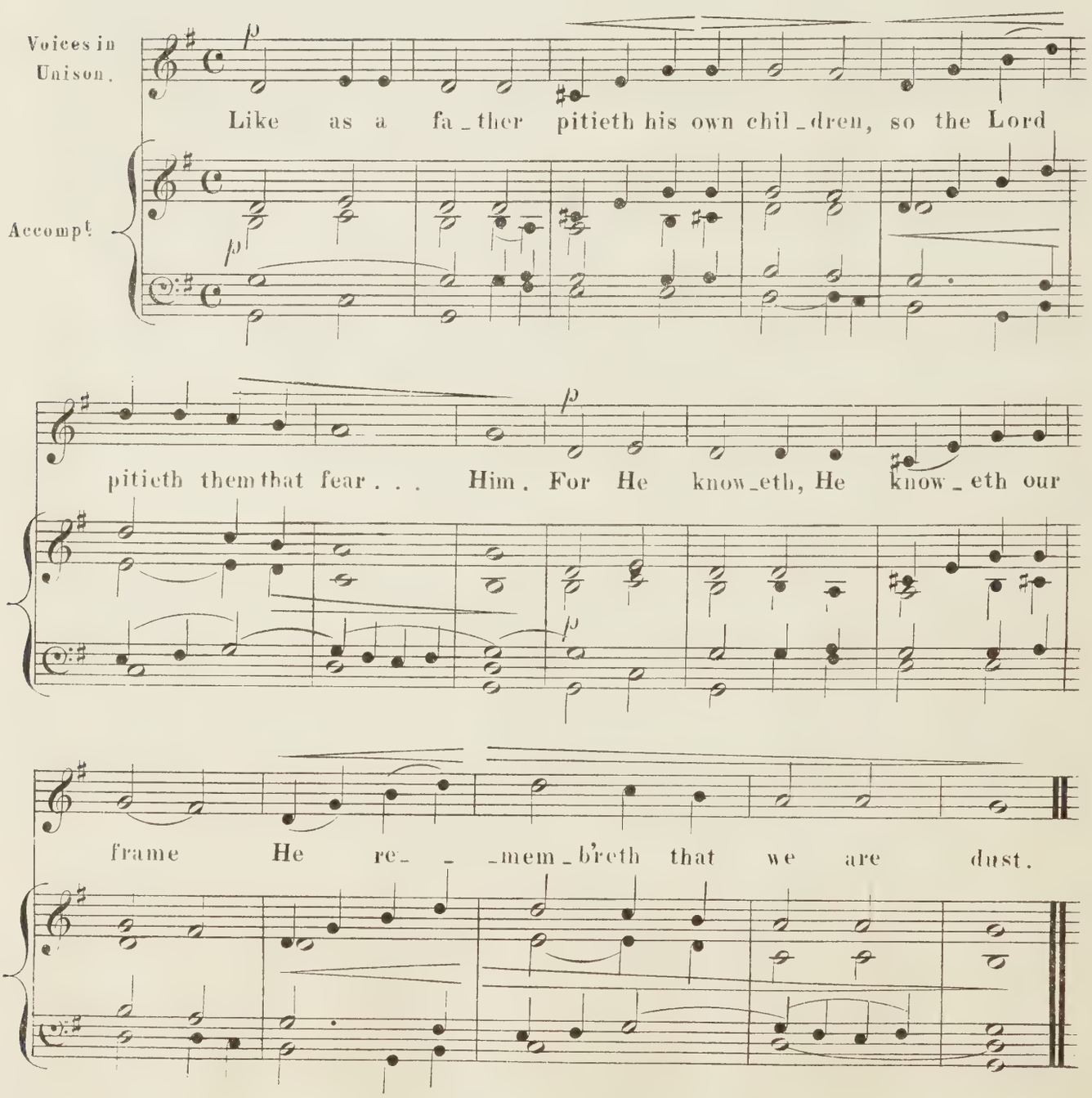
MASTER MASON—RAISING.

When C. salutes S.L. ANTHEM, "KEEP THY TONGUE FROM EVIL" (p. 28)

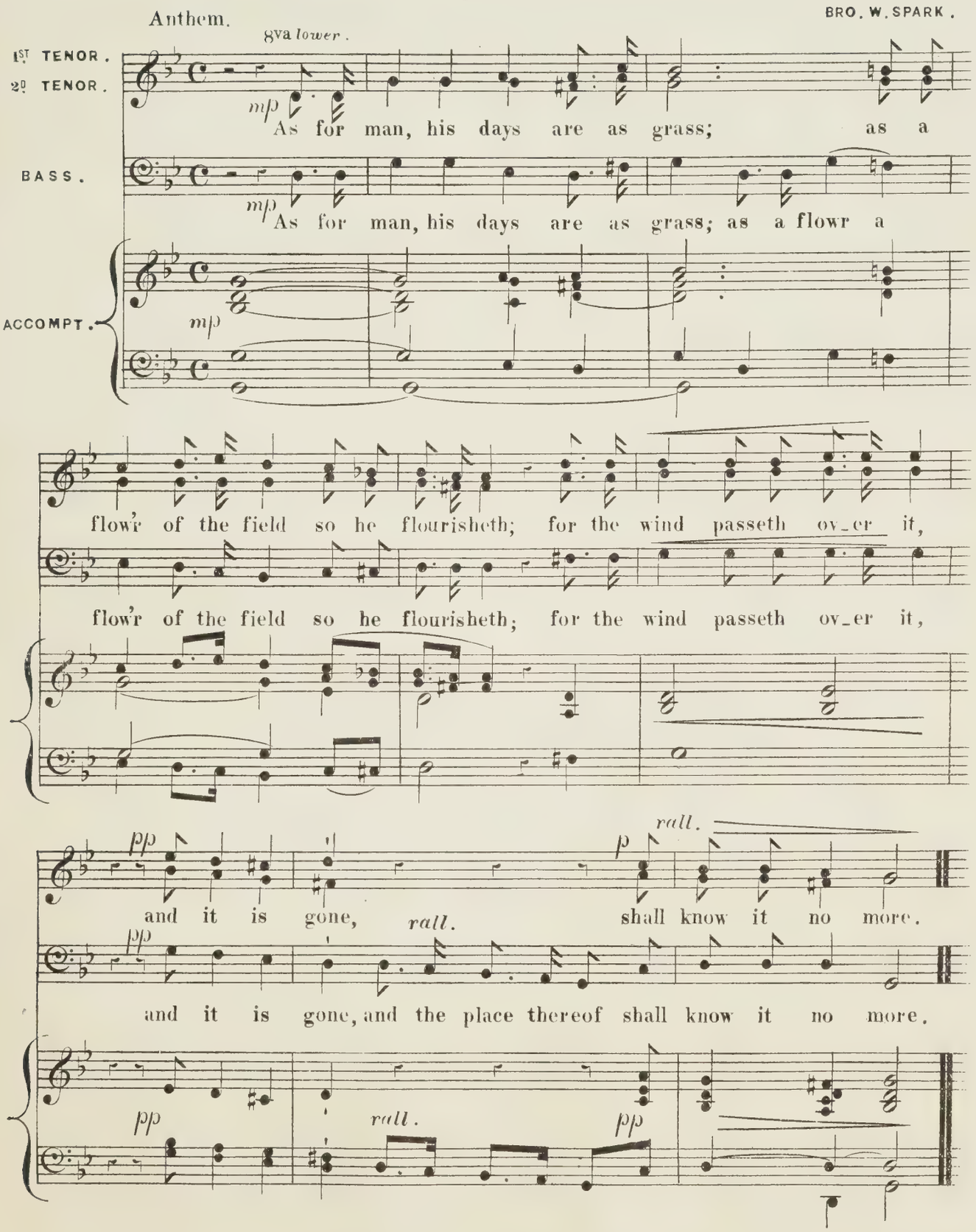
When the J. W. goes slowly round the Candidate.

ANTHEM, "LIKE AS A FATHER"

MENDELSSOHN.



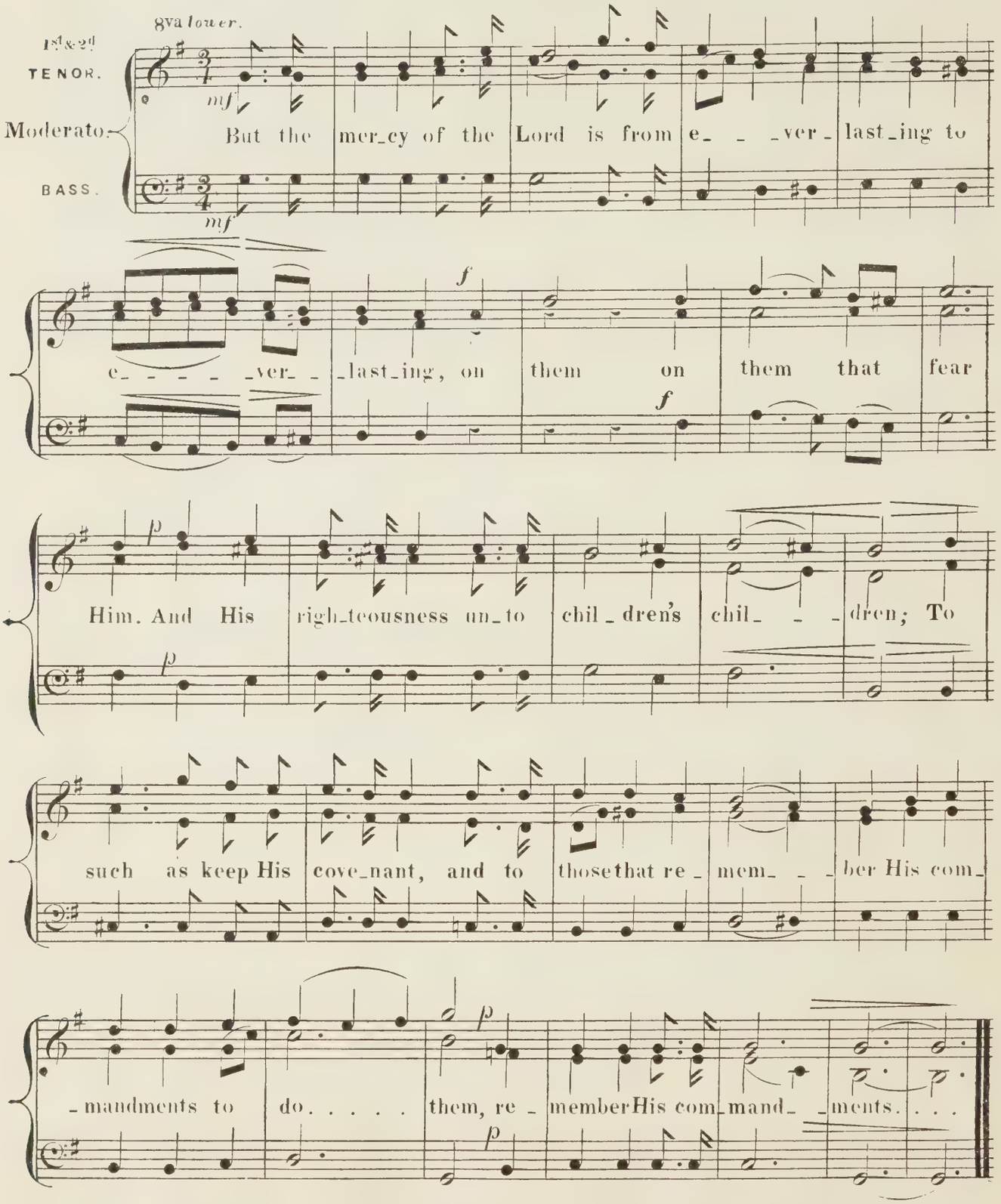
ANTHEM, While S.W. goes slowly round the Candidate.



RAISING.

ANTHEM, When the W.M. goes slowly round the Candidate.

ATTWOOD.

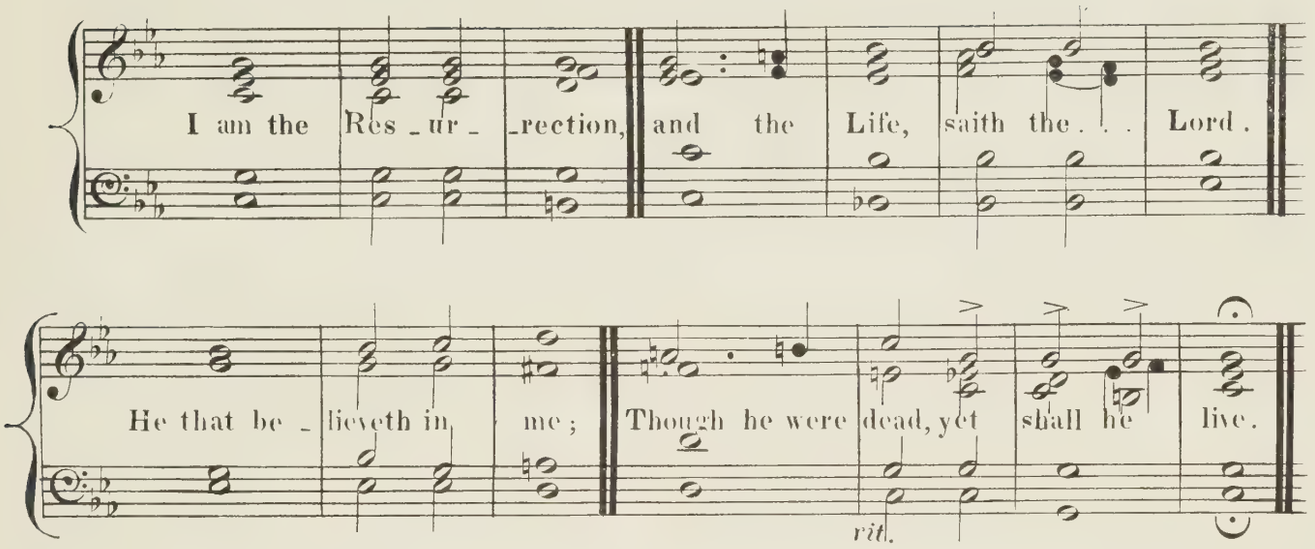


(For the proper performance of the Music in the *Third Degree*, it will be necessary that the Organist should make due and suitable arrangemnts with the W.M. and Deacons for *placing the musicians*, and receiving a signal to commence &c. In all cases, where music is to be correctly introduced and properly performed, previous instruction and rehearsal should be considered indispensable.)

RAISING.

Voices in unison.

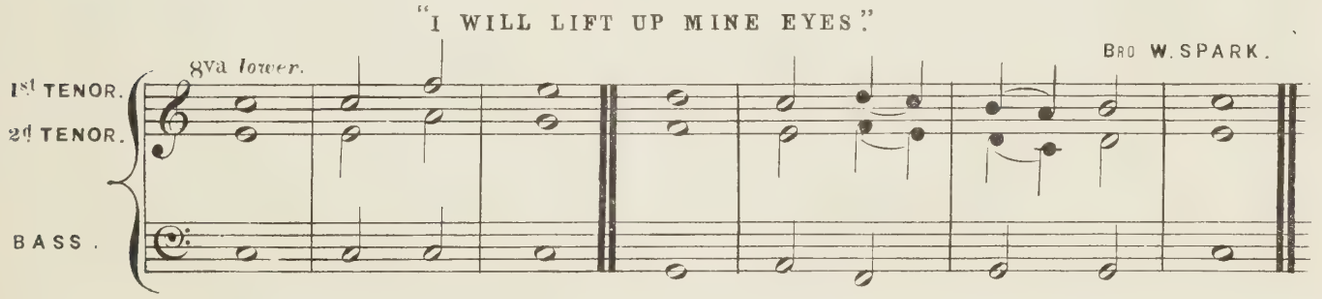
BEETHOVEN.



Chant, to be sung immediately before the Candidate retires.

"I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES."

BRO W. SPARK.



I will lift up mine eyes un-*to the hills:* from *whence com-eth my help.*
My help cometh even *from the Lord:* who hath *made=heaven and earth.*
He will not suffer thy foot *to be moved:* and he that *keepeth thee will not sleep.*
Behold * he that keepeth *Israel:* shall neither *slum=ber nor sleep.*
The Lord himself *is thy keeper:* the Lord is thy defence up-on *thy right=hand*
So that the sun shall not burn *thee by day:* neither the *moon=by=night.*
The Lord shall preserve thee *from all evil:* yea it is even he *that shall keep thy soul*
The Lord shall preserve thy going out* and thy *coming in:* from this time *forth for ever-more.*

During the Interval a March, or other suitable Voluntary may be played.

On the return of the Candidate, and prior to the addrefs of the W. M.

ODE "GUIDE US O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH," (page 31)

OR

ANTHEM "BEHOLD! HOW GOOD AND PLEASANT" (page 32)

Programme and Music

FOR

THE CONSECRATION AND DEDICATION

OF

Masonic Halls and Lodges.

1.—The Lodge is opened in the Three Degrees, the Brethren arrange themselves in order, and the P.G. Chaplain offers up a short prayer.

2.—The P.G.R. addresses the W.D.P.G.M. and asks him to Consecrate the Lodge.

3.—The W.D.P.G.M. accedes to the request, and calls upon the Provincial Grand Secretary to read the Petition and Warrant of Constitution.

4.—Provincial Grand Secretary reads the Petition and Warrant.

5.—The W.D.P.G.M. inquires if the Brethren approve of the Officers nominated in the Warrant.

6.—The Members of the new Lodge reply in the affirmative, and present the W.M. elect.

7.—The W.D.P.G.M. asks for the Minute Book.

8.—The W.D.P.G.M. directs the Provincial Grand Supt. of Works to examine the Appointments of the Lodge, to ascertain that all is correct, and to see that the Elements of Consecration (Corn, Wine, and Oil) are duly prepared and properly placed.

9.—The Provincial Grand Supt. of Works reports that all is correct.

10.—The P.G. Chaplain delivers an oration.

11.—The Anthem will be sung.

ANTHEM—"The Glorious Majesty."—(Psalm xc. and 17.)

THE glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us.
Prosper thou the work of thy hands upon us.
O prosper thou our handy work, our handy work.

12.—The P.G.C. offers Dedication Prayer (1st portion).

13.—**Musical Response,** "*As it was in the beginning,*" *&c.*, "*So mote it be,*" *and Grand Honours.*

14.—**Sanctus.**

HOLY, Holy, Holy, God Almighty, Heaven and Earth are full of the majesty of thy glory. *Glory to Thee, O Lord.*

15.—INVOCATION. All the Brethren turning to the East.

16.—**Musical Response,** "*As it was in the beginning,*" *&c.*, "*So mote it be,*" *and Grand Honours.*

17.—The Lodge Board is then uncovered, and Three P.M.s carry the Corn, Wine, and Oil round the Lodge (solemn music accompanying), then halt in the East, and Corn is scattered.

18.—The W.D.P.G.M. then dedicates the Lodge to Masonry.

19.—**Ode.**

HAIL! Masonry divine!
Glory of ages shine,
Long may'st thou reign.
Where'er thy lodges stand
May they have great command,
And always grace the land,
Thou art divine!

Great Fabric! still arise
And grace the azure skies,
Great are thy schemes!
Thy noble orders are
Machless beyond compare;
No Art with thee can share,
Thou Art divine!

Hiram, the architect,
Did all the craft direct
How they should build
Solomon, great Israel's king,
Did mighty blessings bring,
And left us cause to sing
Hail! Royal Art.

20.—**Grand Honours.**

21.—Second Procession of P.M.'s (Music accompanying), then halt in the East; and Wine is poured out.

22.—**Dedication to Virtue.**

COME, holy Virtue, by whose aid
In heavenward steps we long to tread,
Bring Love, bring Truth, bring Friendship here,
Bring Peace and Unity sincere.

23.—**Grand Honours.**

24.—Third Procession of P.M.s (Music accompanying), then halt in the East; and Oil is poured out.

25.—**Dedication to Universal Benevolence.**

COME, Charity, with goodness crowned,
Encircled in thy heavenly robe,
Diffuse thy blessings all around,
To every corner of the globe.

26.—**Grand Honours.**

27.—The P.G.C. then takes the Censer three times round the Lodge (during solemn silence), and halts in the East.

28.—Dedication Prayer by P.G.C. (2nd portion).

29.—**Musical Response,** "*As it was in the beginning,*" *&c.*, "*So mote it be,*" *and Grand Honours.*

30.—The W.D.P.G.M. then "Dedicates" and "Constitutes" the Lodge.

31.—**Musical Response,** "*As it was in the beginning,*" *&c.*, "*So mote it be,*" *and Grand Honours.*

32.—The Brethren now perambulate the Lodge, and salute the W.D.P.G.M.

33.—The concluding Anthem will then be sung.

ANTHEM—"To Heaven's High Architect."

TO Heaven's High Architect all praise,
All praise, all gratitude be given;
Who deigns the human soul to raise
By mystic secret sprung from heaven.
Sound loud the great Jehovah's praise,
To Him the dome, the temple raise.

34.—The W.M. elect is now presented to the Installing Officer, to be Installed according to the Ancient Usage.

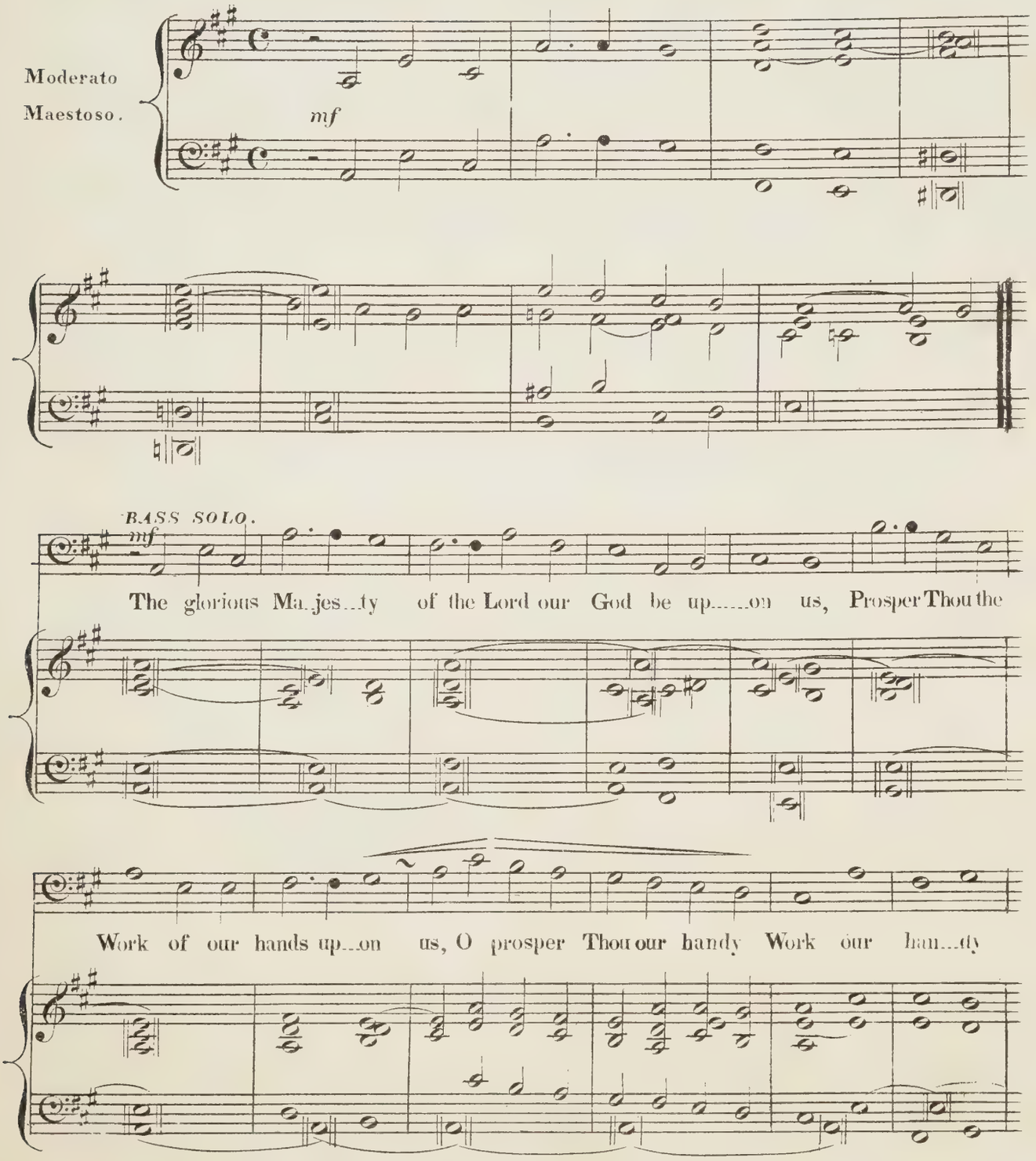
35.—The Wardens and other Officers will next be Invested, and placed in their respective positions.

36.—The regular business will then be proceeded with, after which the Lodge will be closed with solemn Prayer

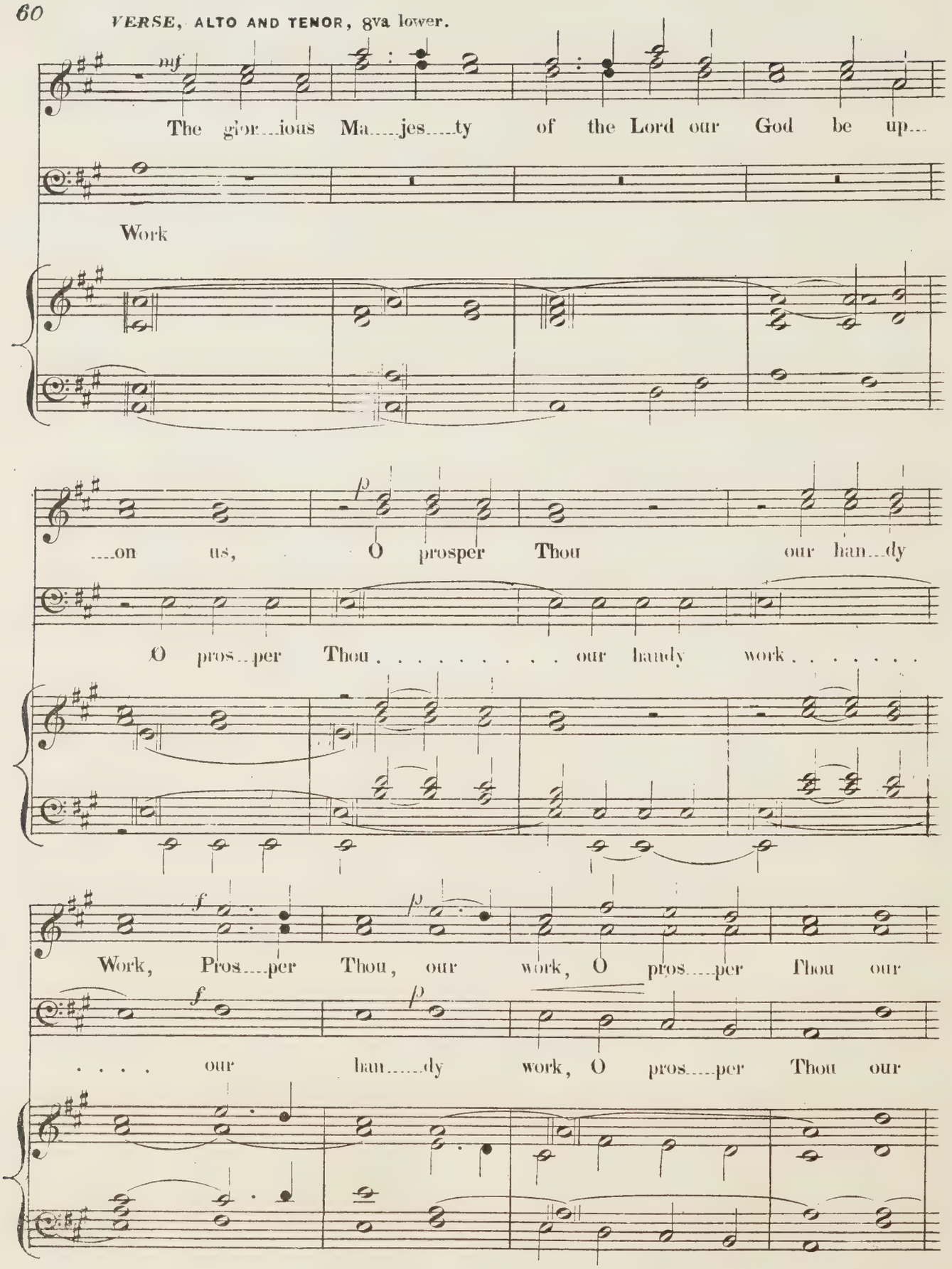
ANTHEM. "THE GLORIOUS MAJESTY"

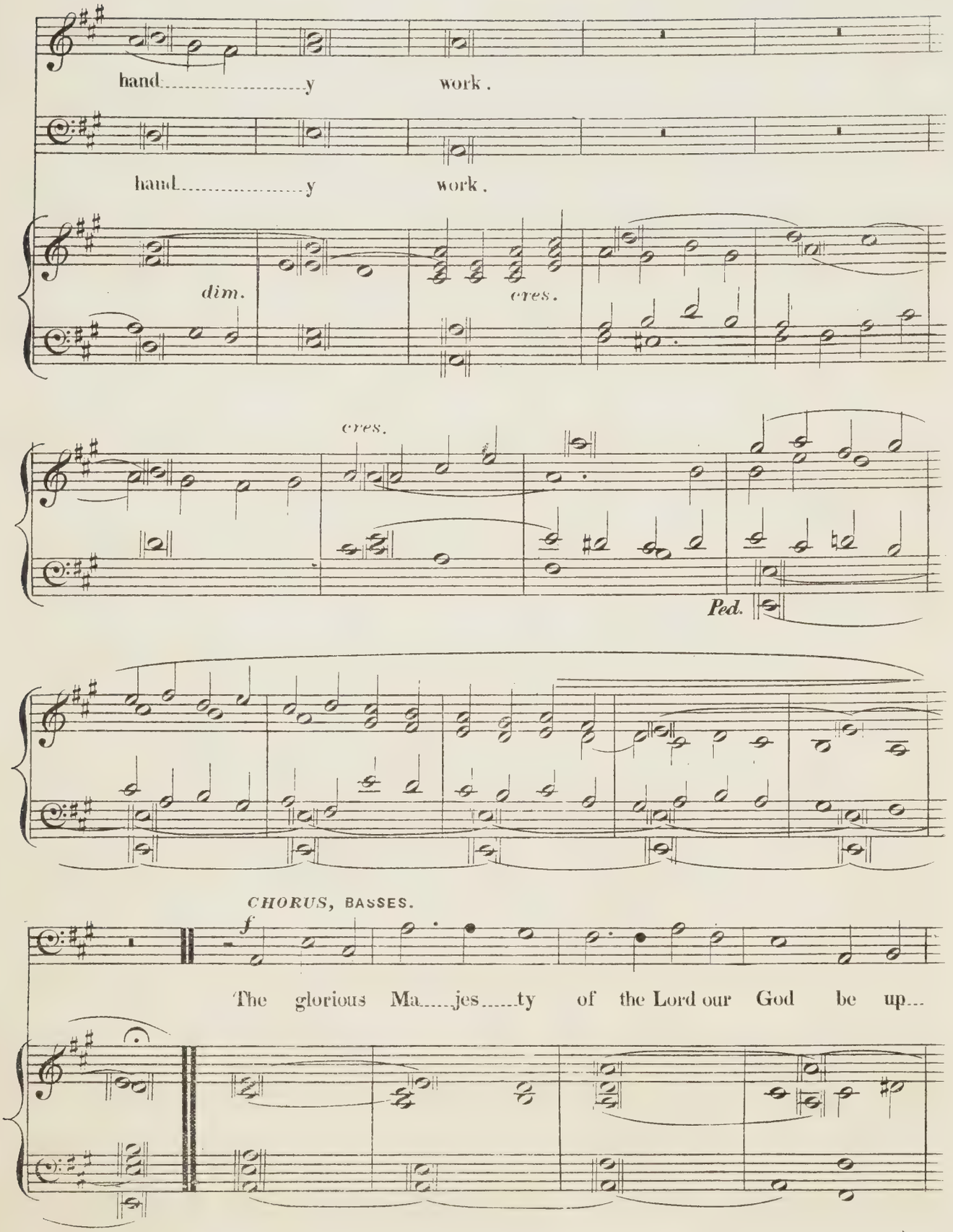
PS: XC. V. 17.

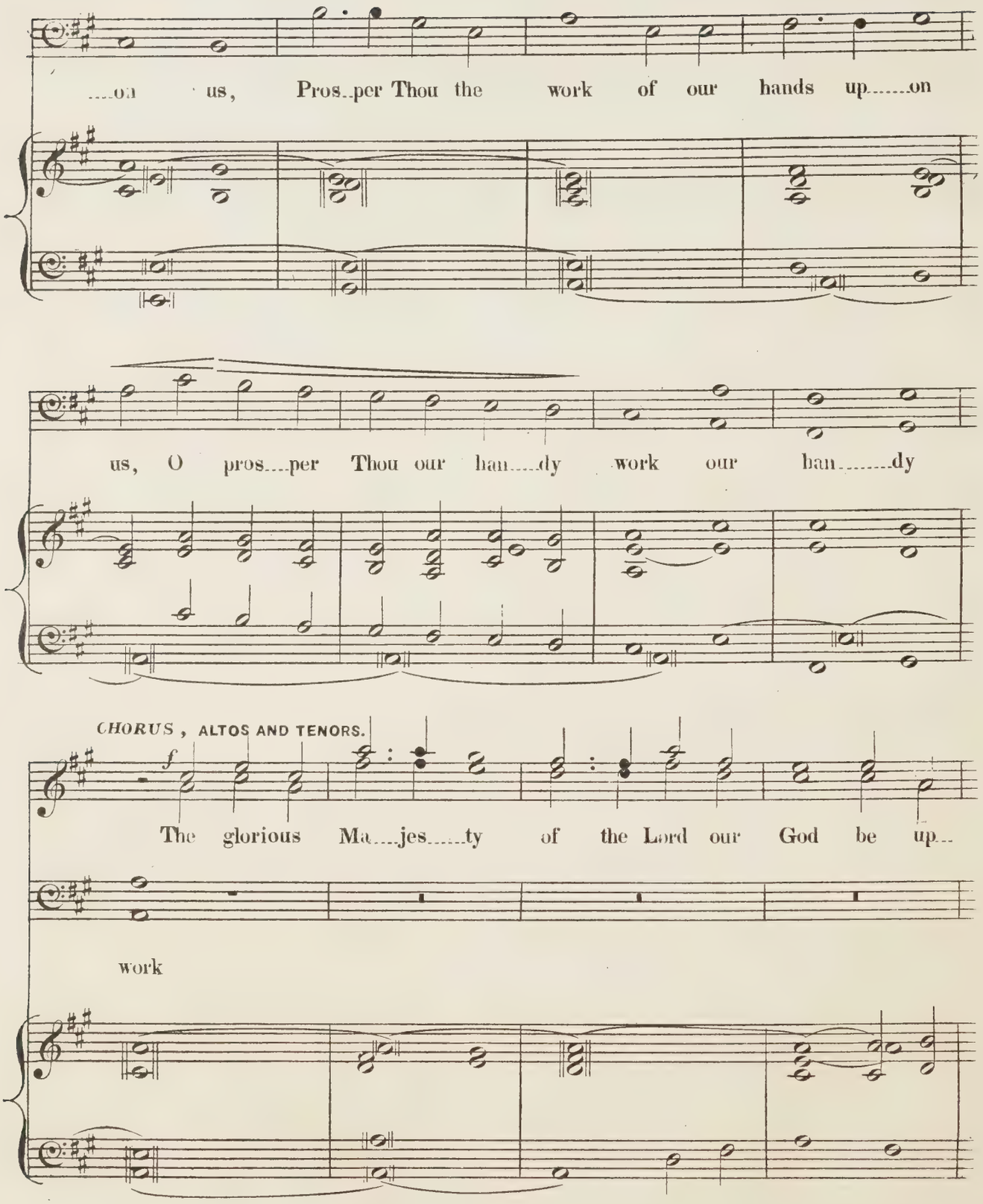
BRO. W. SPARK.

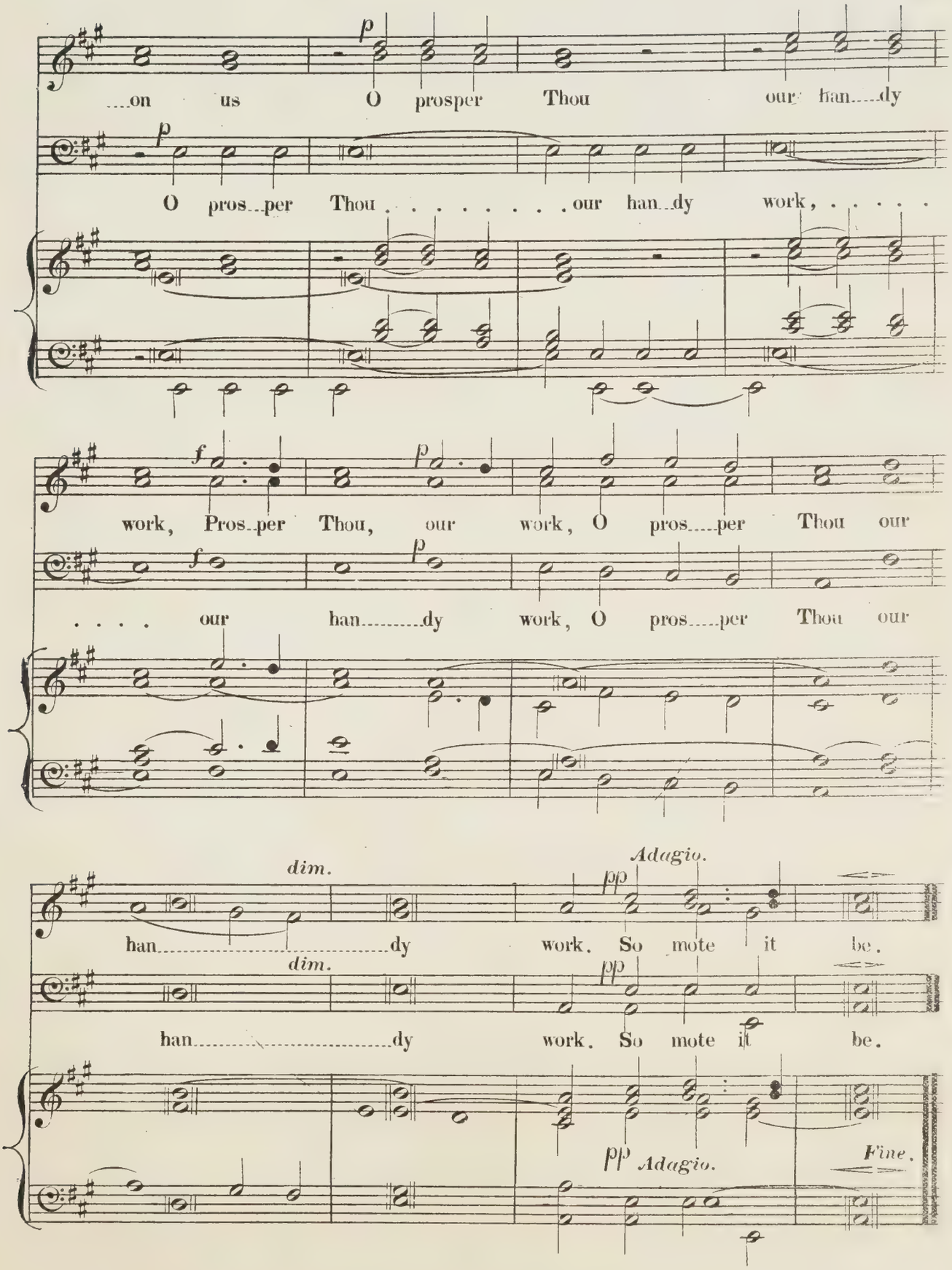


VERSE, ALTO AND TENOR, 8va lower.




hand.....y work.
hand.....y work.
dim.
cres.
cres.
Ped.
CHORUS, BASSES.
f
The glorious Ma.....jes.....ty of the Lord our God be up...


....on us, Pros..per Thou the work of our hands up.....on
us, O pros....per Thou our han....dy work our han.....dy
CHORUS, ALTOS AND TENORS.
f
The glorious Ma....jes.....ty of the Lord our God be up...
work


p
on us O prosper Thou our han dy
p
O pros per Thou our han dy work,
f
work, Pros per Thou, our
p
work, O pros per Thou our
f
our han dy
p
work, O pros per Thou our
dim.
han dy
Adagio.
pp
work. So mote it be.
dim.
han dy
pp
work. So mote it be.
pp Adagio.
Fine.

CHANT.

TENORS & BASSES.

VOICES.

ORGAN.

f

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever

f

ral.

pp

shall be: world without end. So mote it be.

pp *ral.*

SANCTUS.

TENOR SOLO & CHORUS.

BRO. C. FRANZ. (WIEN)

♩ = 66.

ANDANTE MAESTOSO.

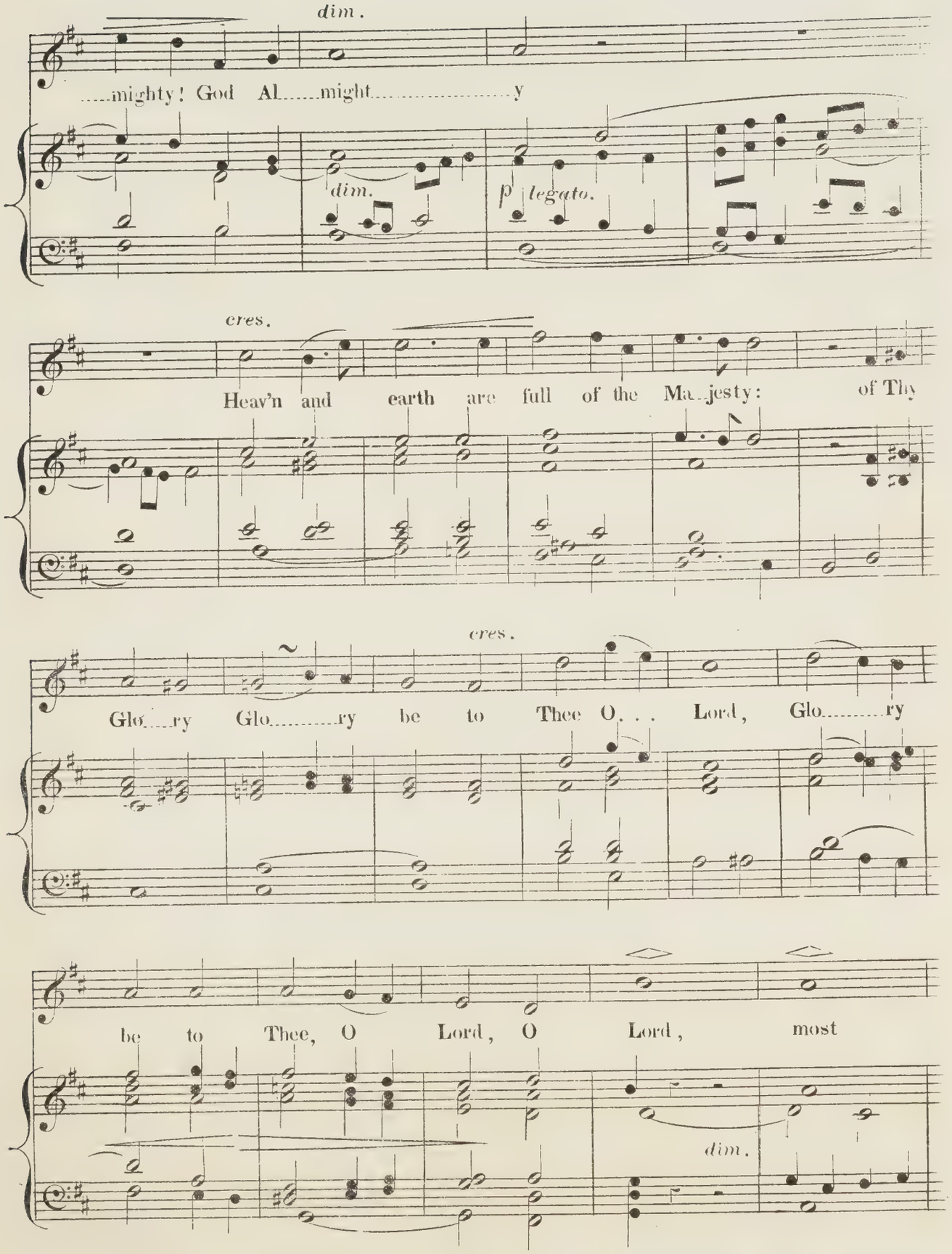
p legato.

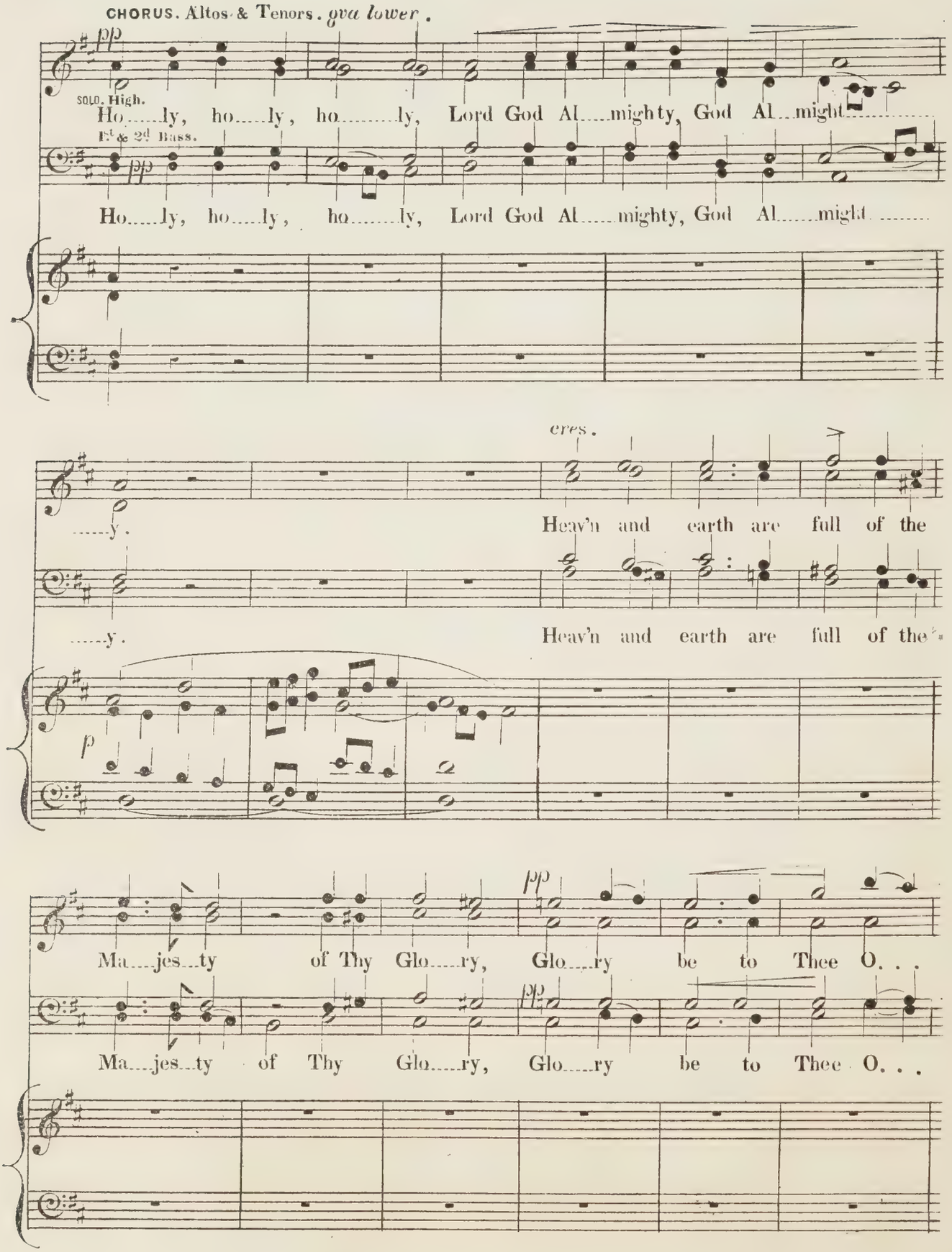
TENOR SOLO.

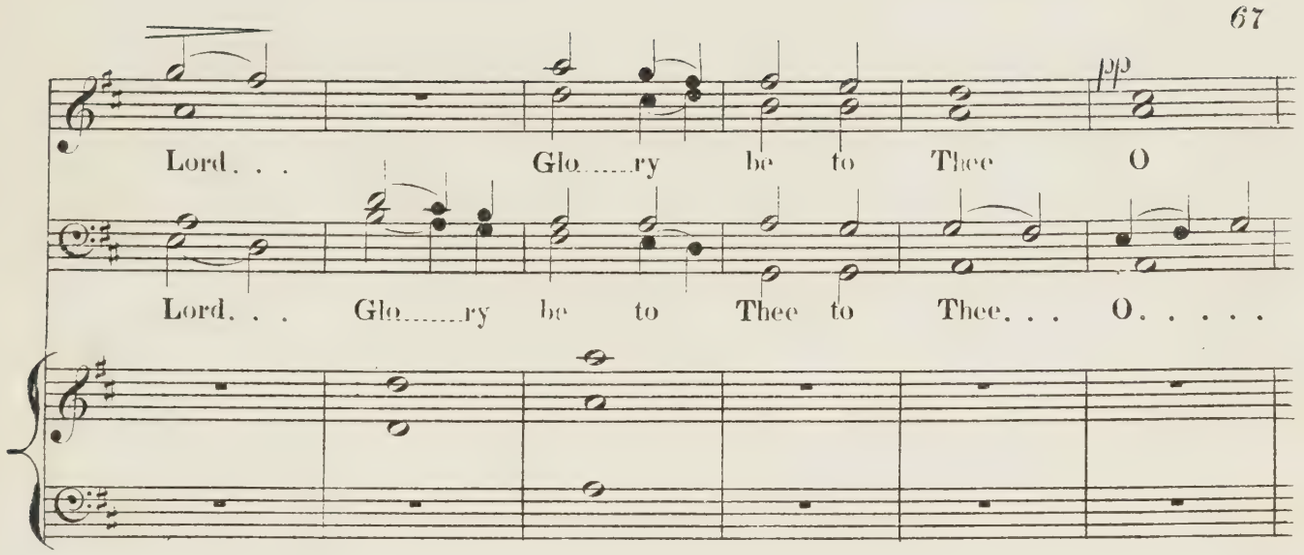
mf

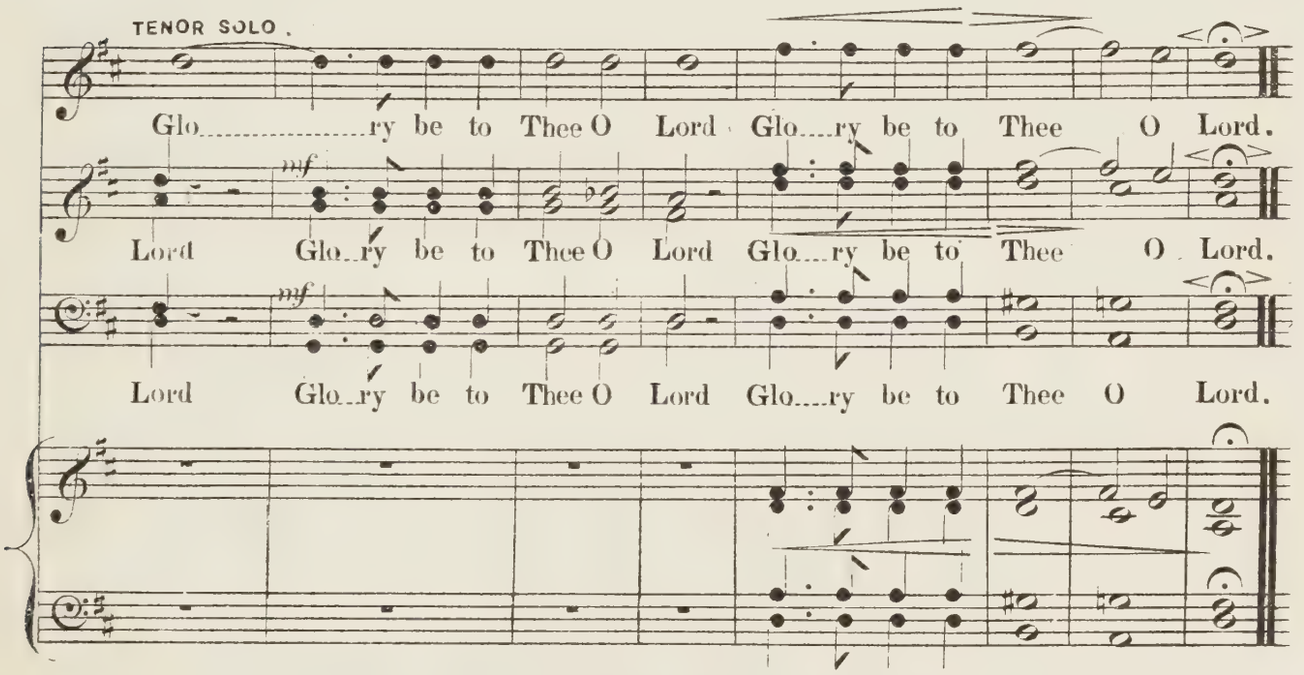
Ho....ly! ho....ly! ho.....ly! Lord God Al.

p

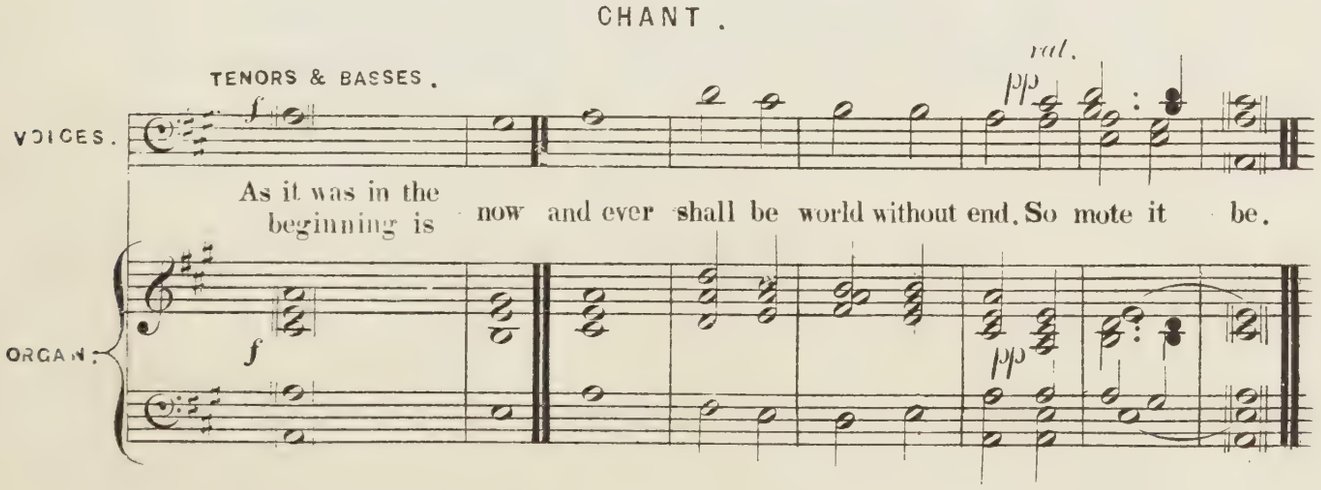

dim.
mighty! God Al.....might.....y
dim.
p legato.
cres.
Heav'n and earth are full of the Ma..jesty: of Thy
cres.
Glo....ry Glo.....ry be to Thee O. . . Lord, Glo.....ry
be to Thee, O Lord, O Lord, most
dim.


CHORUS. Altos & Tenors. gva lower.
SOLO. High.
1st & 2d Bass.
Ho.....ly, ho.....ly, ho.....ly, Lord God Al.....mighty, God Al...might.....
Ho.....ly, ho.....ly, ho.....ly, Lord God Al.....mighty, God Al.....might.....
cres.
.....y.
Heav'n and earth are full of the
.....y.
Heav'n and earth are full of the
Ma...jes...ty of Thy Glo.....ry, Glo.....ry be to Thee O. . .
Ma...jes...ty of Thy Glo.....ry, Glo.....ry be to Thee O. . .


Lord. . . Glo.....ry be to Thee O
Lord. . . Glo.....ry be to Thee to Thee. . . O. . . . .


TENOR SOLO.
Glo.....ry be to Thee O Lord Glo....ry be to Thee O Lord.
Lord Glo..ry be to Thee O Lord Glo....ry be to Thee O Lord.
Lord Glo..ry be to Thee O Lord Glo....ry be to Thee O Lord.

CHANT.


TENORS & BASSES.
VOICES.
ORGAN.
rall.
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world without end. So mote it be.

HAIL! MASONRY.

COMPOSED FOR THE INSTALLATION OF THE MARQUESS OF RIPON, AS M.W.P.G.M OF WEST YORKS.

THE WORDS FROM PRESTON'S "MASONRY." BRO. W. SPARK.

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO. ♩=138.

ORGAN OR PIANO-FORTE.

f

Dim.

p

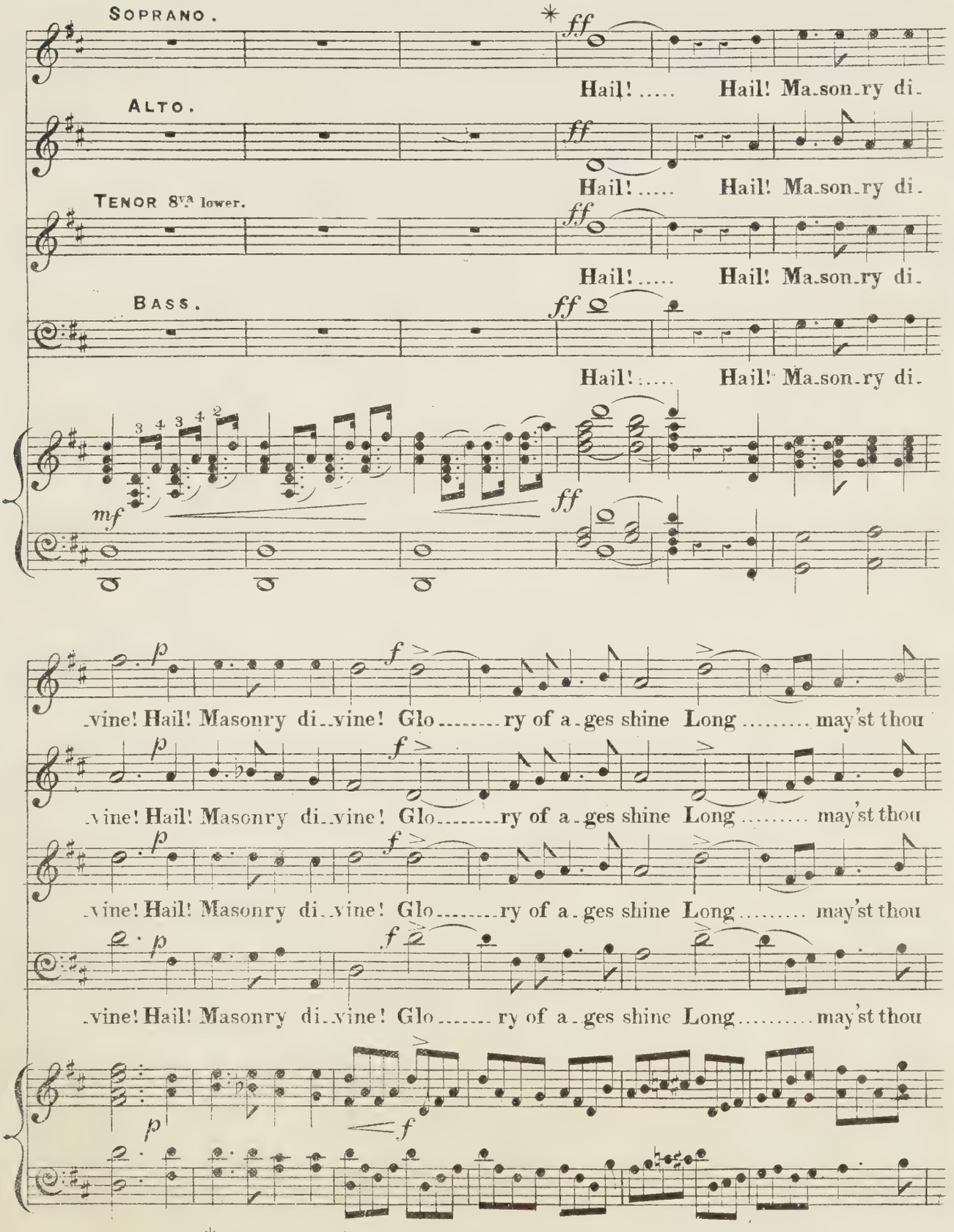
f

f

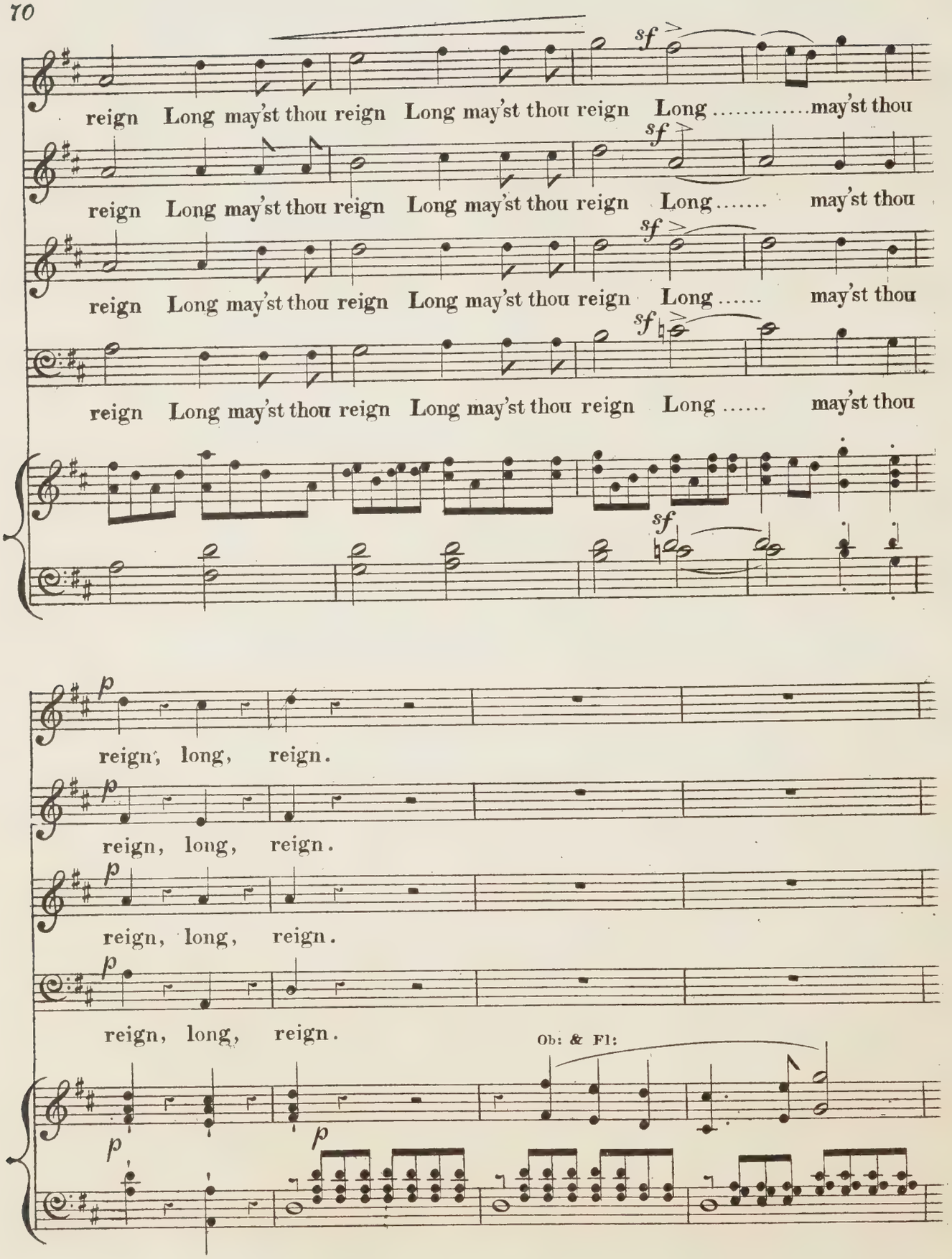
f Tromba.

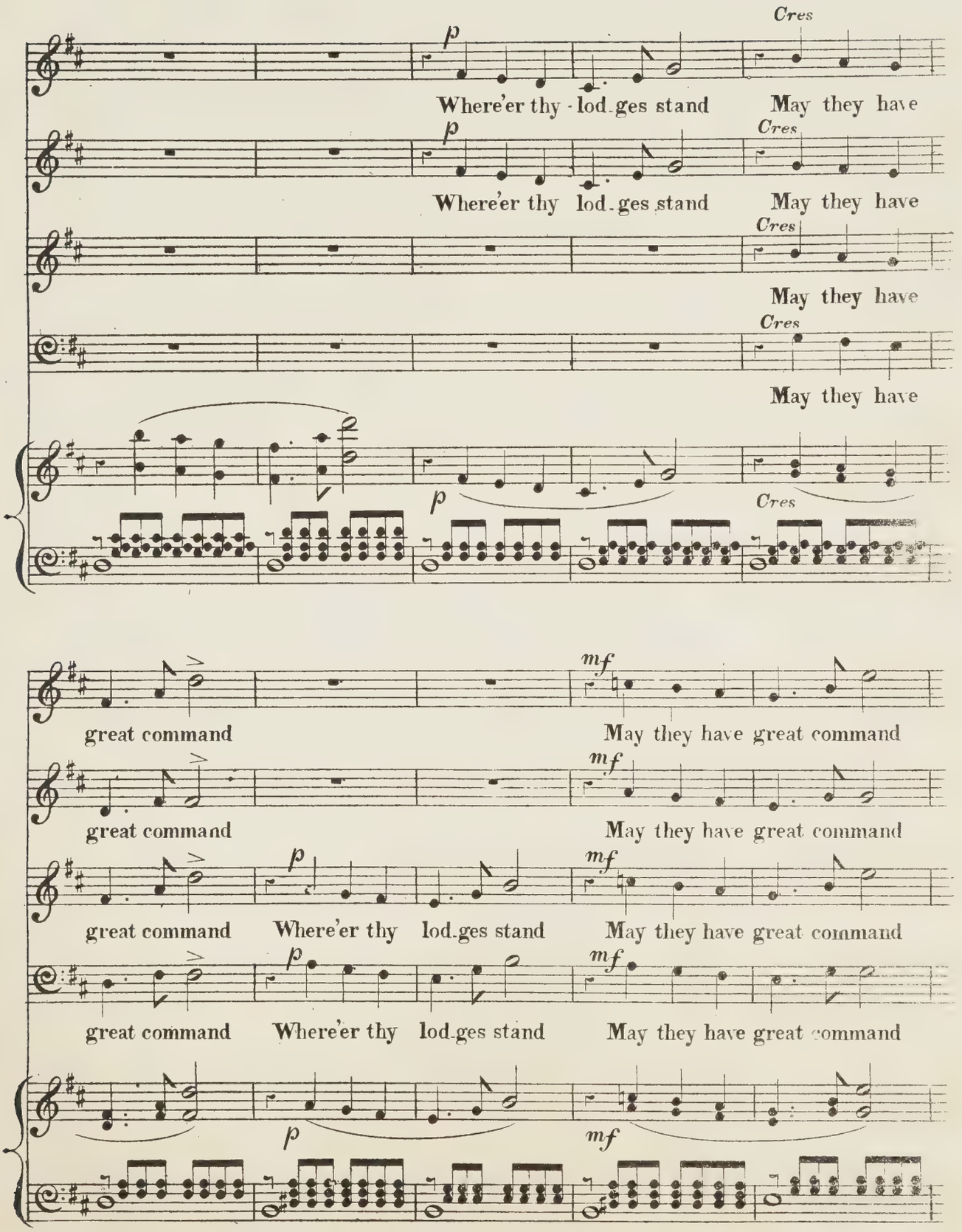
p Corni.

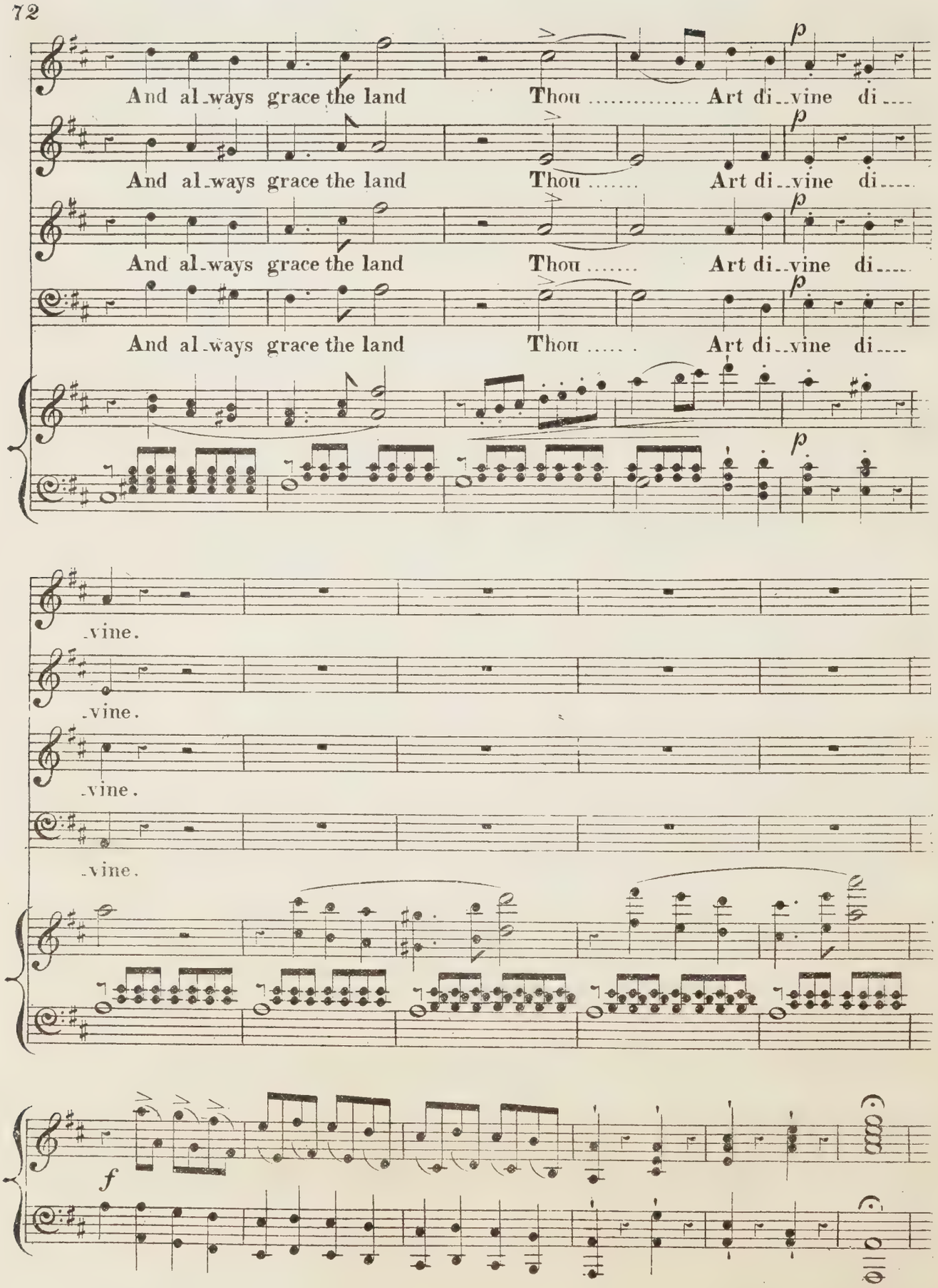
f Tutti.

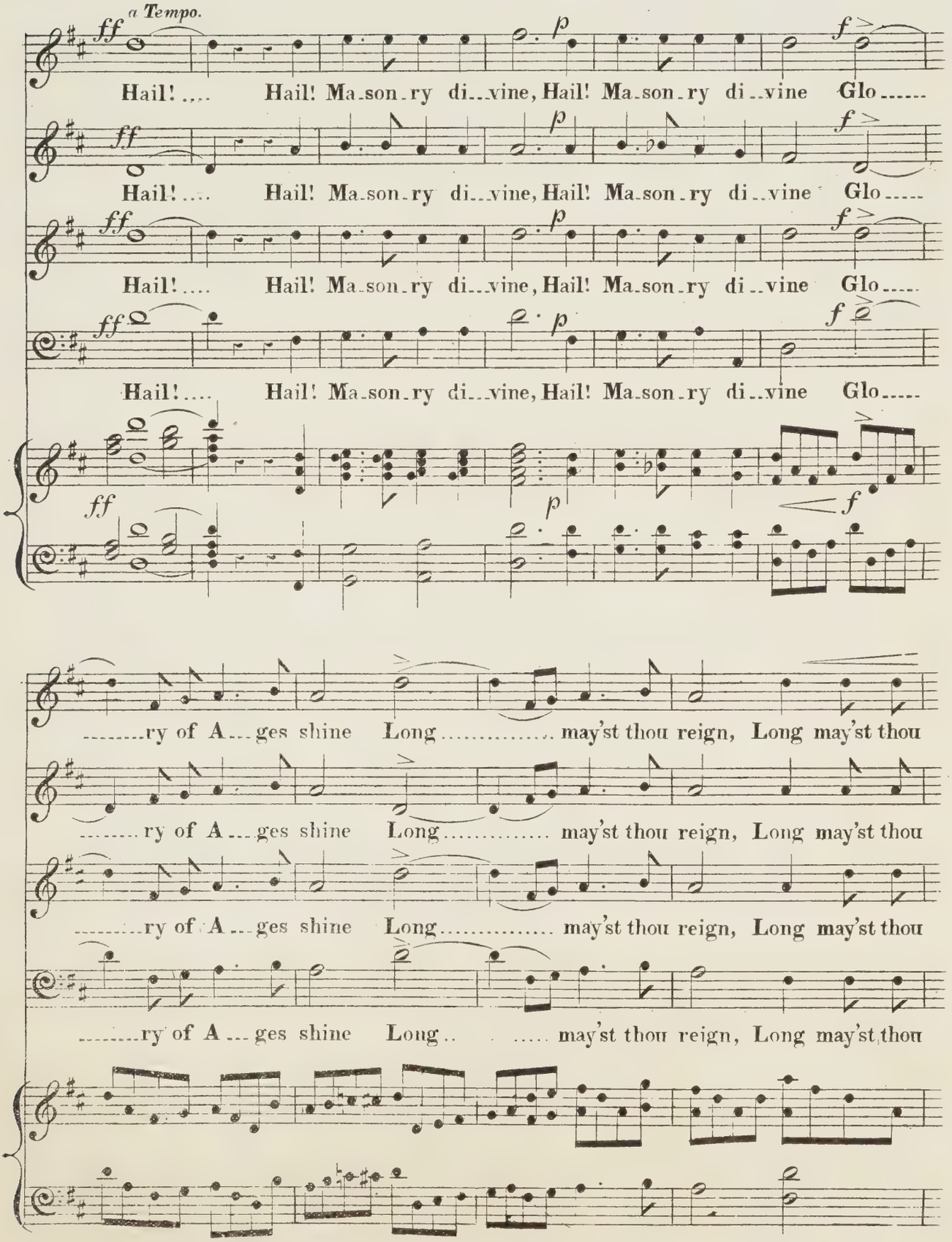


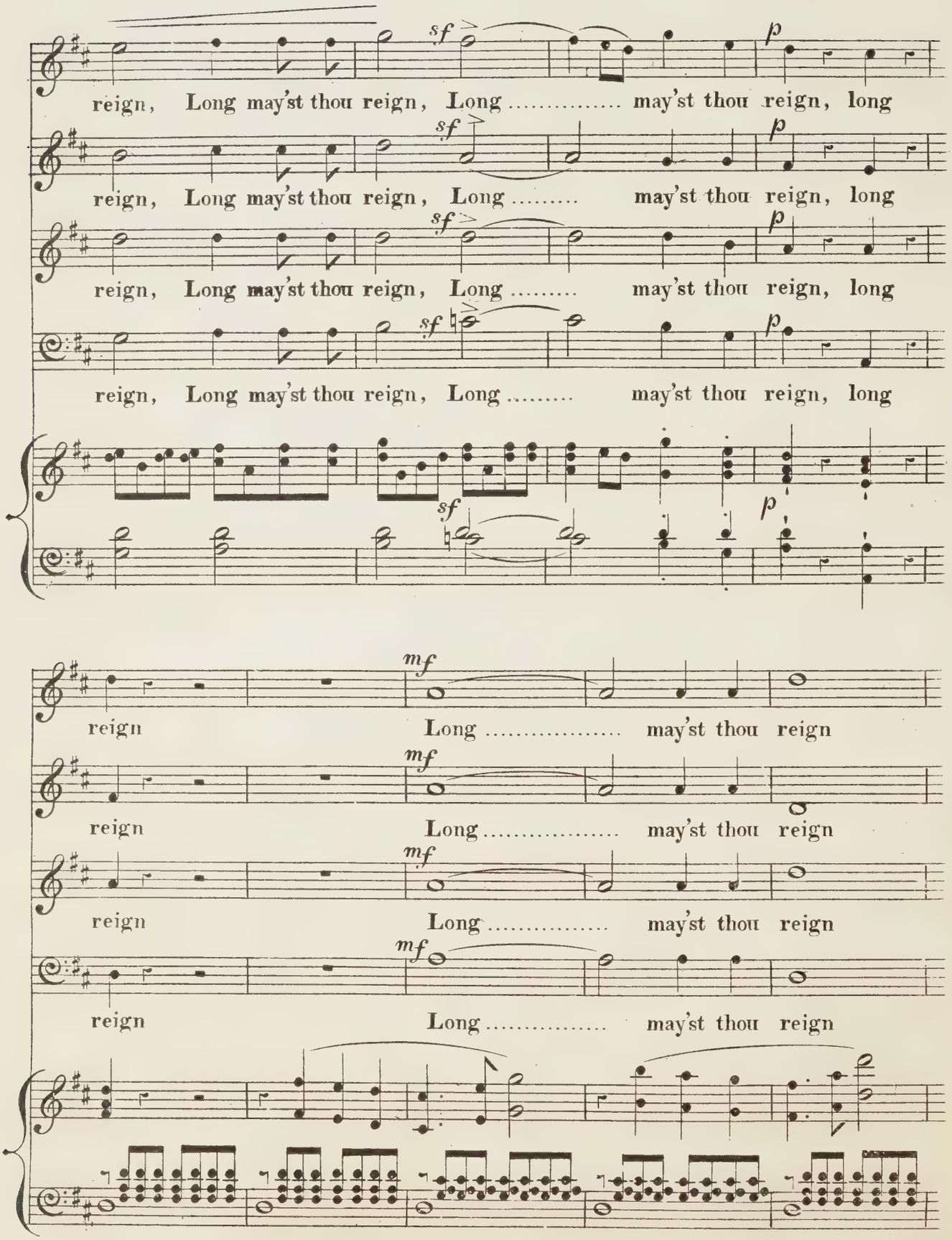
✳ These words have, for a long period, been usually sung at Masonic Demonstrations to the music of our National Anthem.

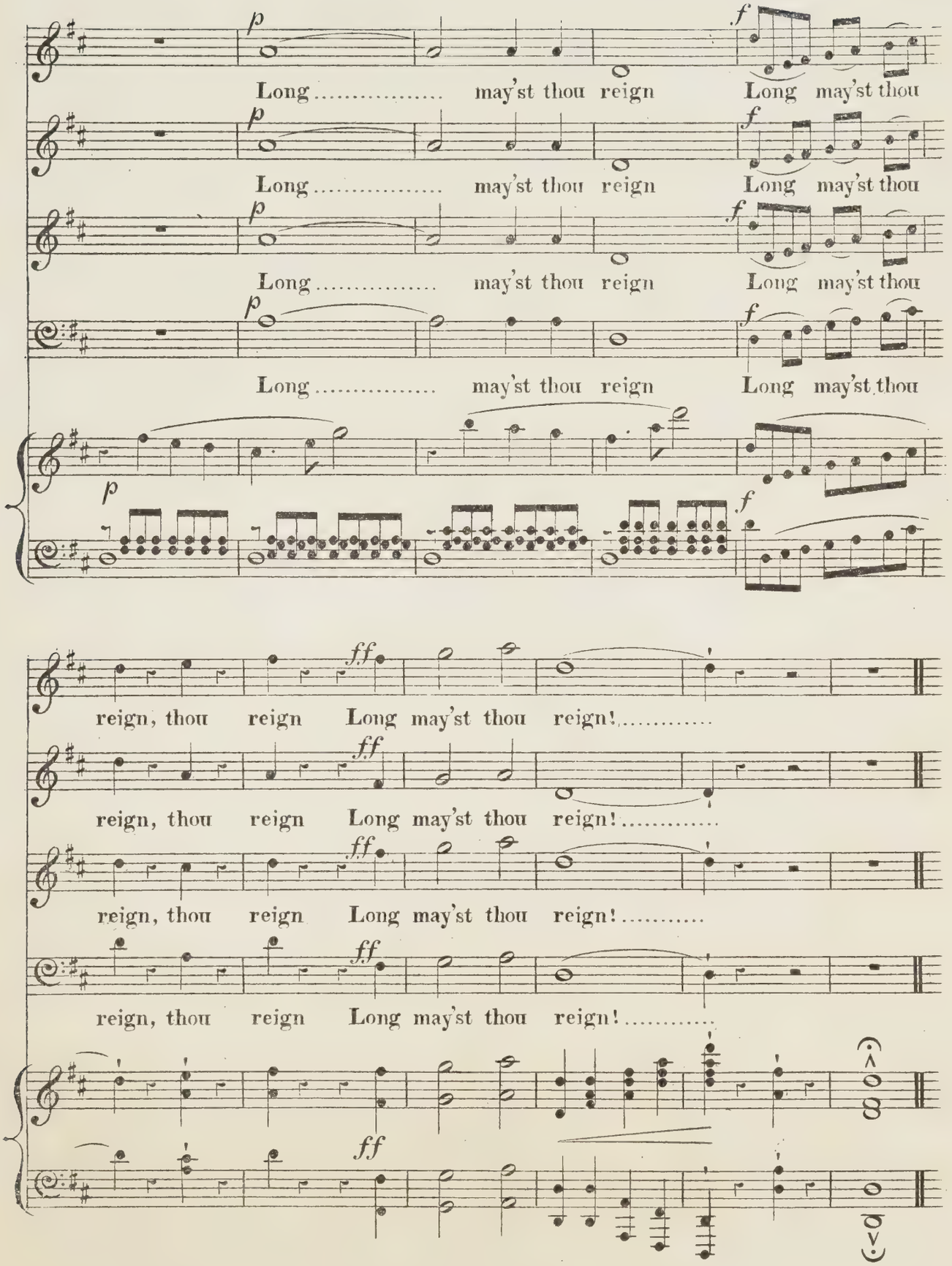

reign Long may'st thou reign Long may'st thou reign Long .....may'st thou
reign Long may'st thou reign Long may'st thou reign Long..... may'st thou
reign Long may'st thou reign Long may'st thou reign Long..... may'st thou
reign Long may'st thou reign Long may'st thou reign Long ..... may'st thou
sf
reign, long, reign.
reign, long, reign.
reign, long, reign.
reign, long, reign.
Ob: & Fl:
p


Cres
p
Where'er thy - lod.ges stand
May they have
Where'er thy lod.ges stand
May they have
May they have
May they have
mf
great command
May they have great command
great command
May they have great command
great command
Where'er thy lod.ges stand
May they have great command
great command
Where'er thy lod.ges stand
May they have great command

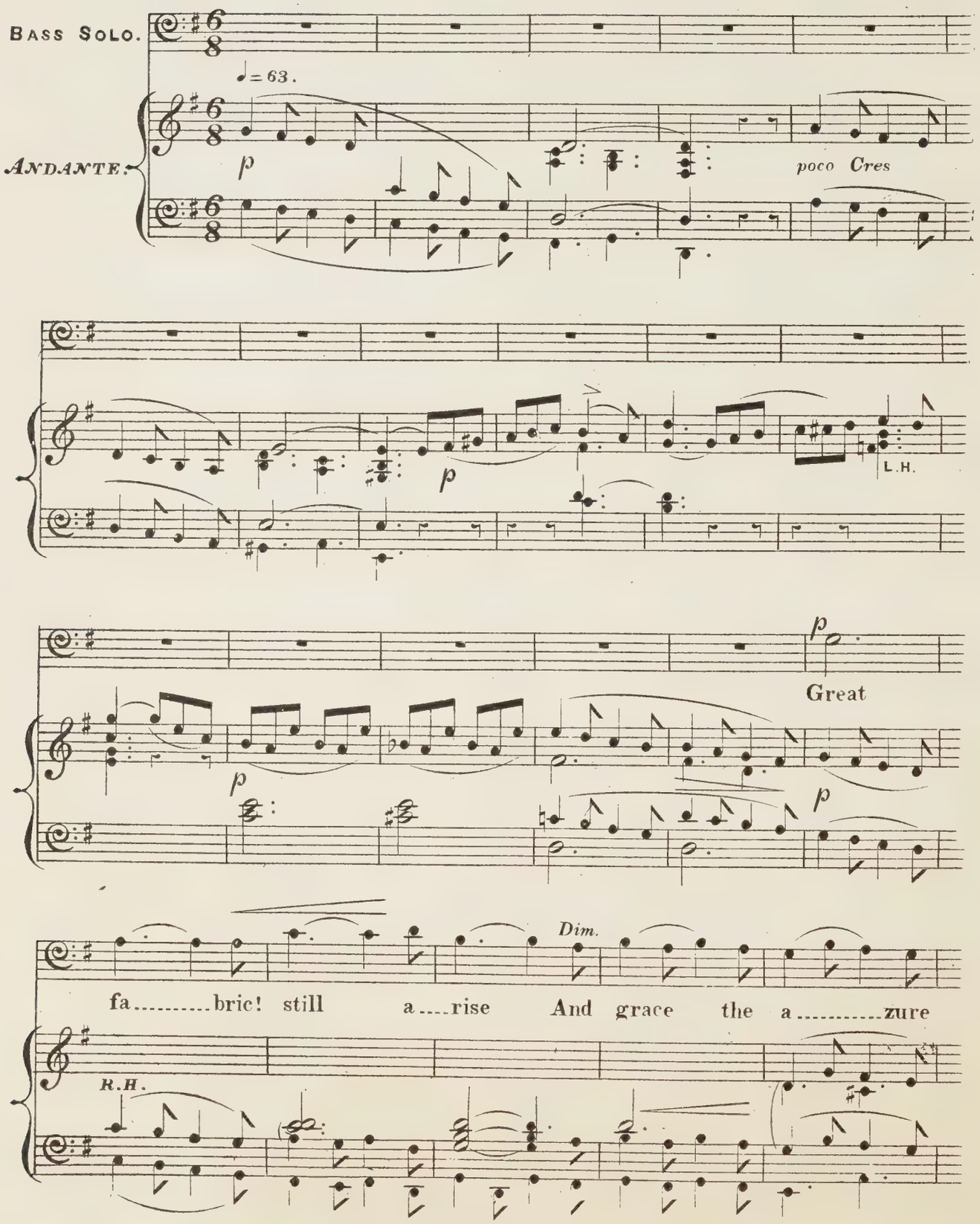

And al_ways grace the land
Thou ..... Art di_vine di....
And al_ways grace the land
Thou ..... Art di_vine di....
And al_ways grace the land
Thou ..... Art di_vine di....
And al_ways grace the land
Thou ..... Art di_vine di....
p
p
p
p
p
_vine.
_vine.
_vine.
_vine.
f

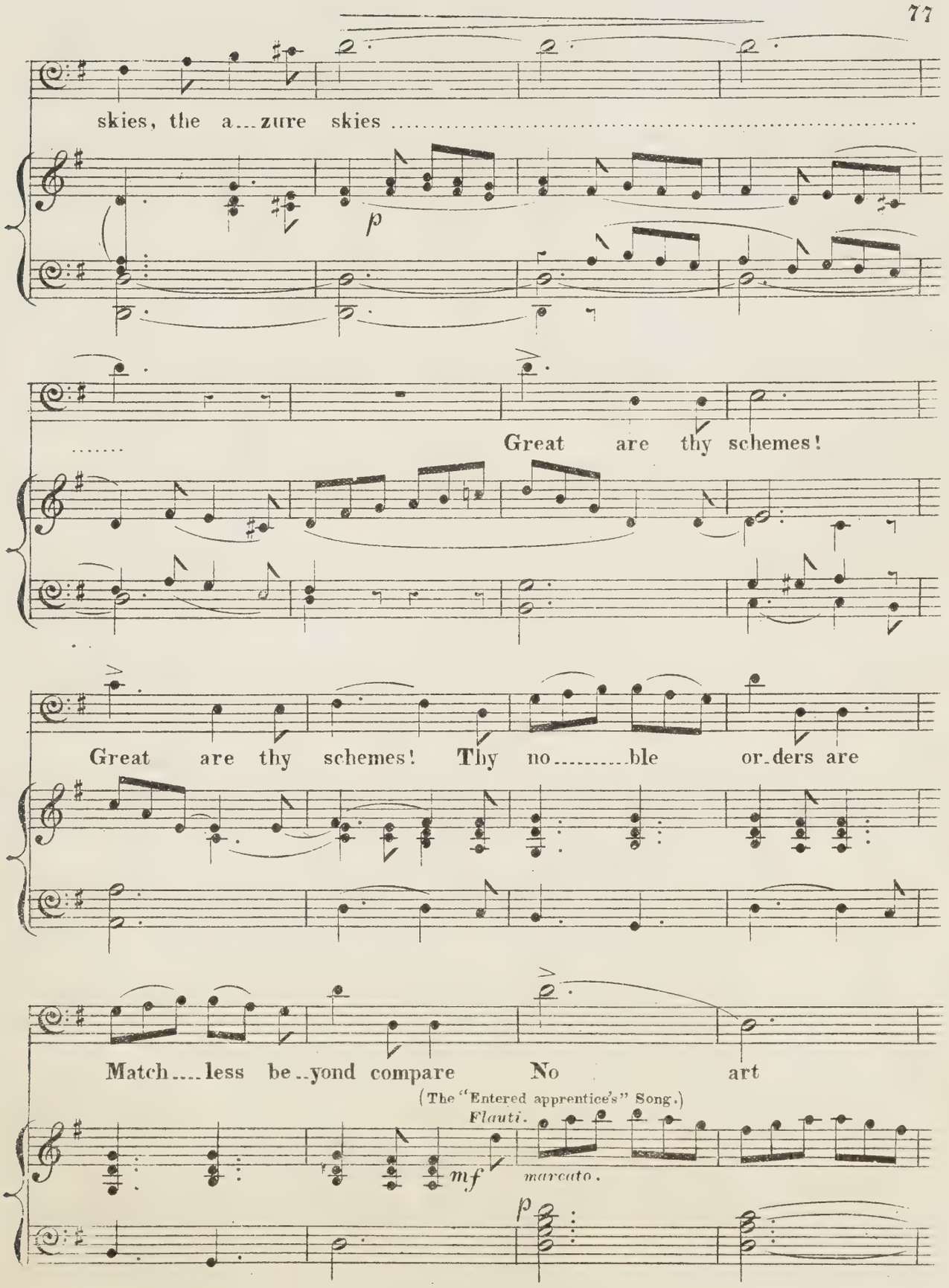

a Tempo.
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou

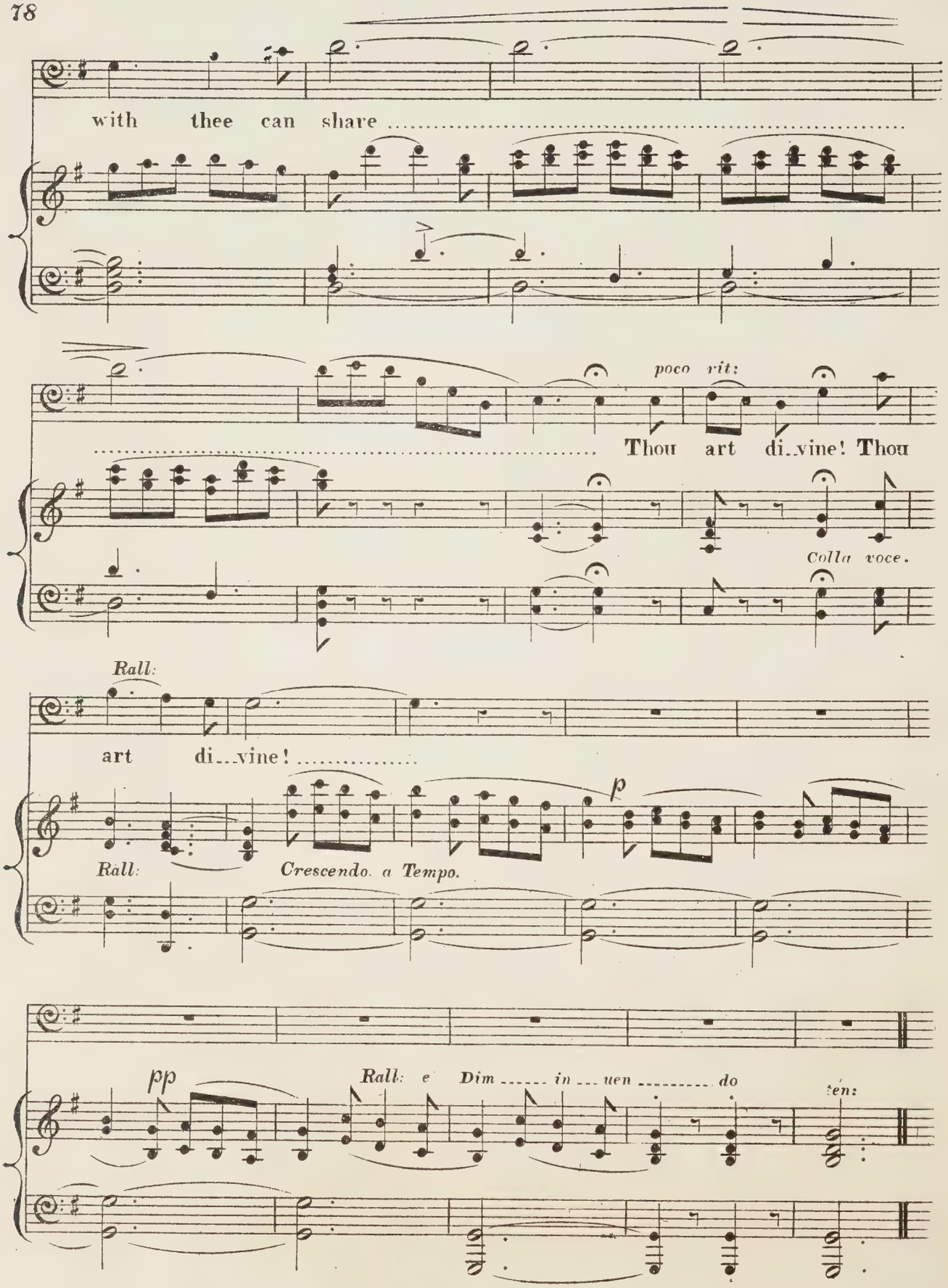

reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign

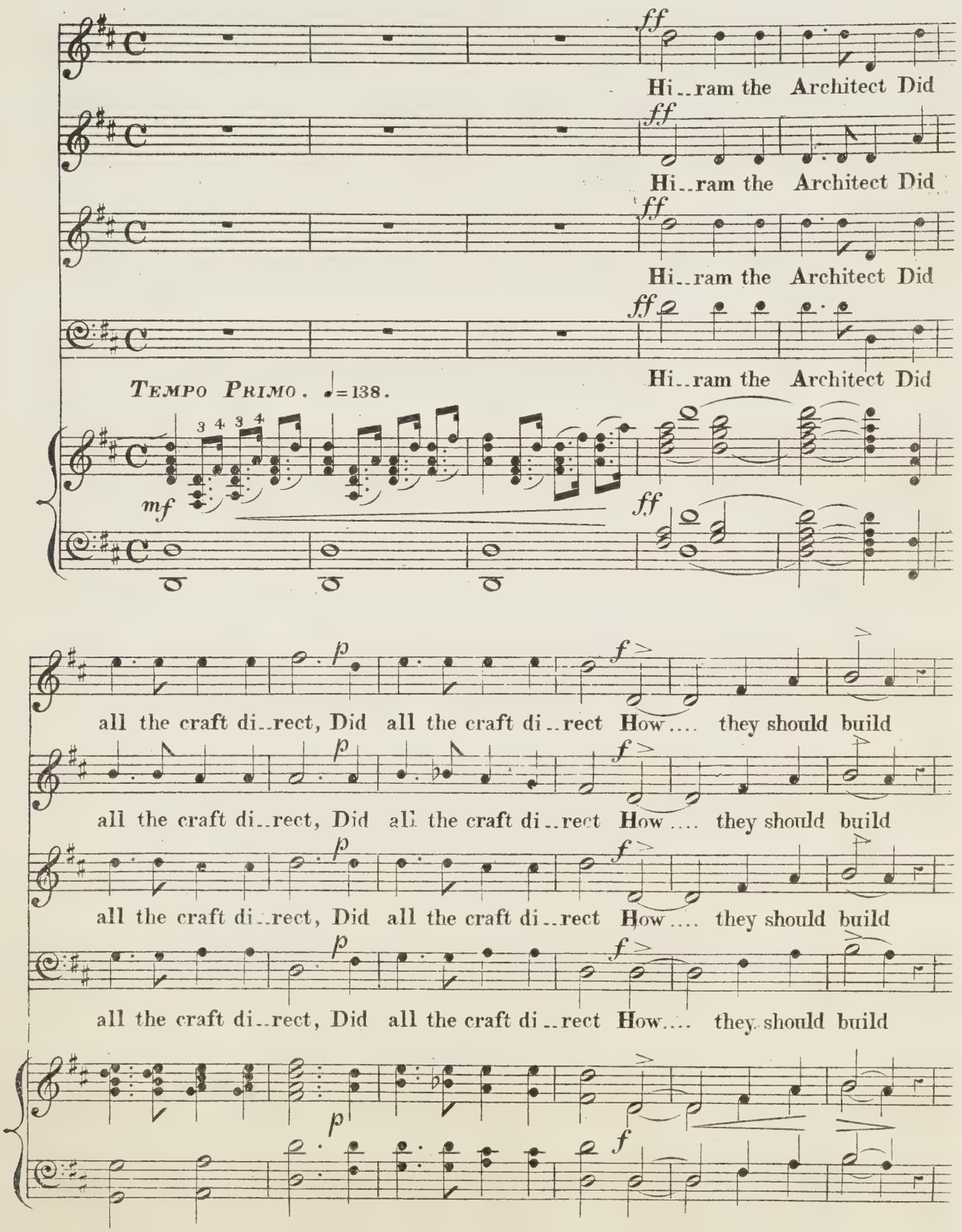

p
Long..... may'st thou reign
f
Long may'st thou
reign, thou reign Long may'st thou reign!.....
ff

"GREAT FABRIC STILL ARISE"




skies, the a...zure skies
p
Great are thy schemes!
Great are thy schemes! Thy no.....ble or..ders are
Match....less be..yond compare No art
(The "Entered apprentice's" Song.)
Flauti.
mf
marcato.
p


with thee can share
poco rit:
Thou art di..vine! Thou
Colla voce.
Rall:
art di...vine!
Rall:
Crescendo. a Tempo.
p
pp
Rall: e Dim ..... in ... uen ..... do
ten:


ff
Hi..ram the Architect Did
Hi..ram the Architect Did
Hi..ram the Architect Did
Hi..ram the Architect Did
TEMPO PRIMO. ♩=138.
mf
ff
all the craft di..rect, Did all the craft di..rect How.... they should build
all the craft di..rect, Did all the craft di..rect How.... they should build
all the craft di..rect, Did all the craft di..rect How.... they should build
all the craft di..rect, Did all the craft di..rect How.... they should build
p
f

CHORUS BY ALL THE BRETHEREN.

3 times — 1st time *mf*. 2nd time *p*. 3rd time *ff*.

p *mf*

How they should build So..lo.mon great Is.rael's king Did mighty blessings

p *mf*

How they should build So..lo.mon great Is.rael's king Did mighty blessings

p *mf*

How they should build So..lo.mon great Is.rael's king Did mighty blessings

p *mf*

How they should build So..lo.mon great Is.rael's king Did mighty blessings

p

3 times; — 1st *mf*. 2nd *p*. 3rd *f*.

Org: Ped:

1st & 2nd 3rd time.

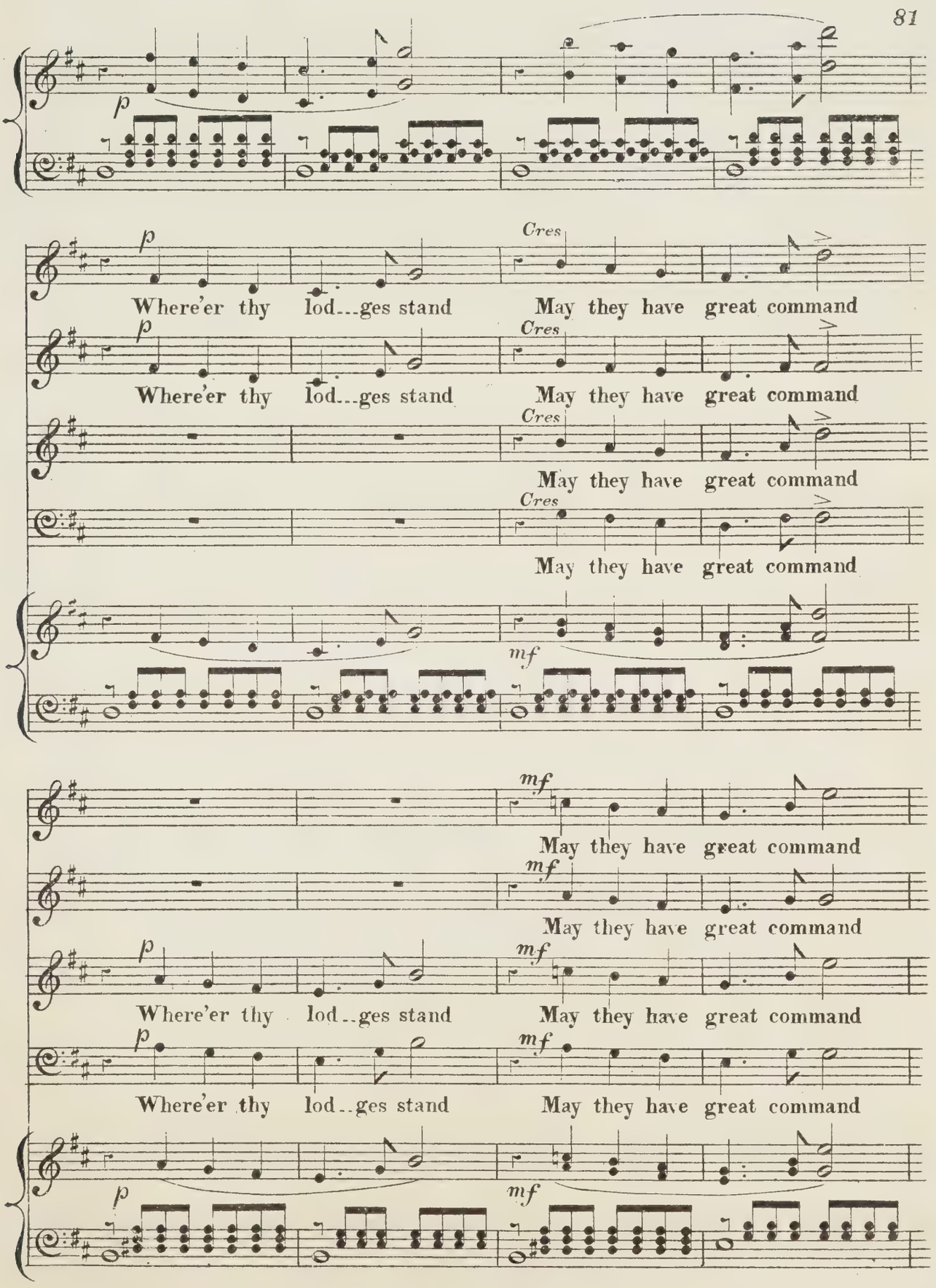
bring And left us cause to sing Hail! Roy.al Art Art

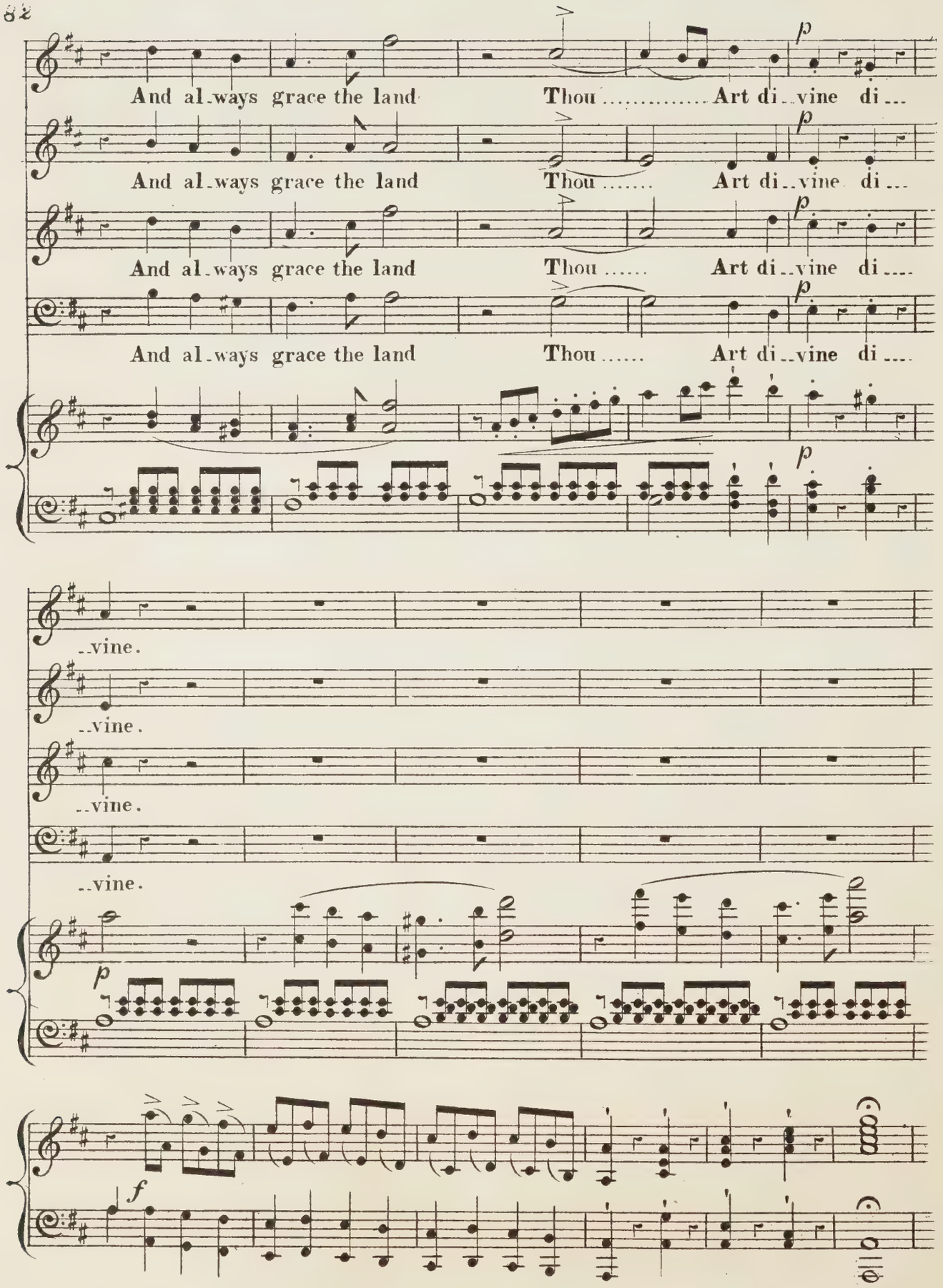
bring And left us cause to sing Hail! Roy.al Art Art

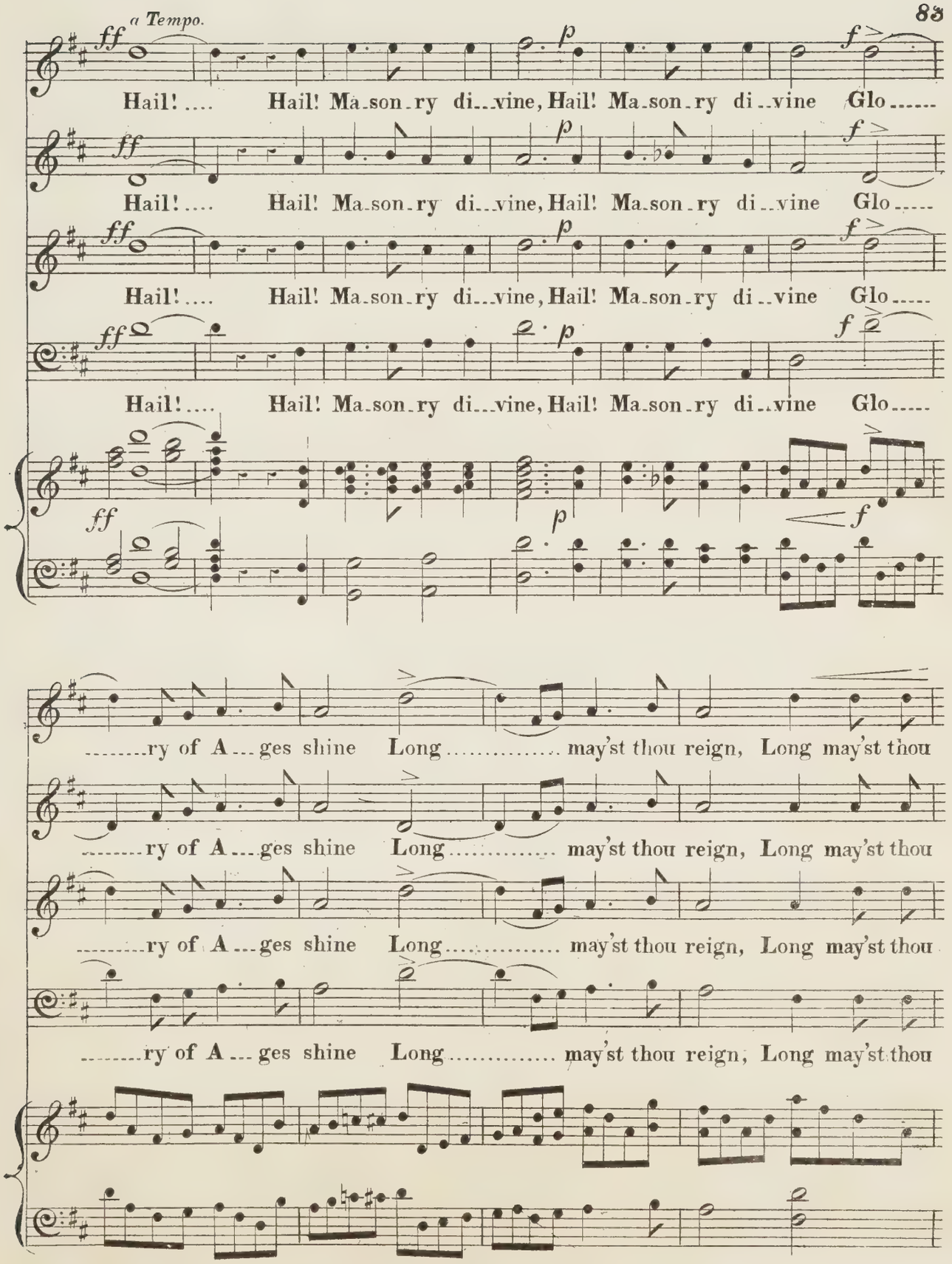
bring And left us cause to sing Hail! Roy.al Art Art

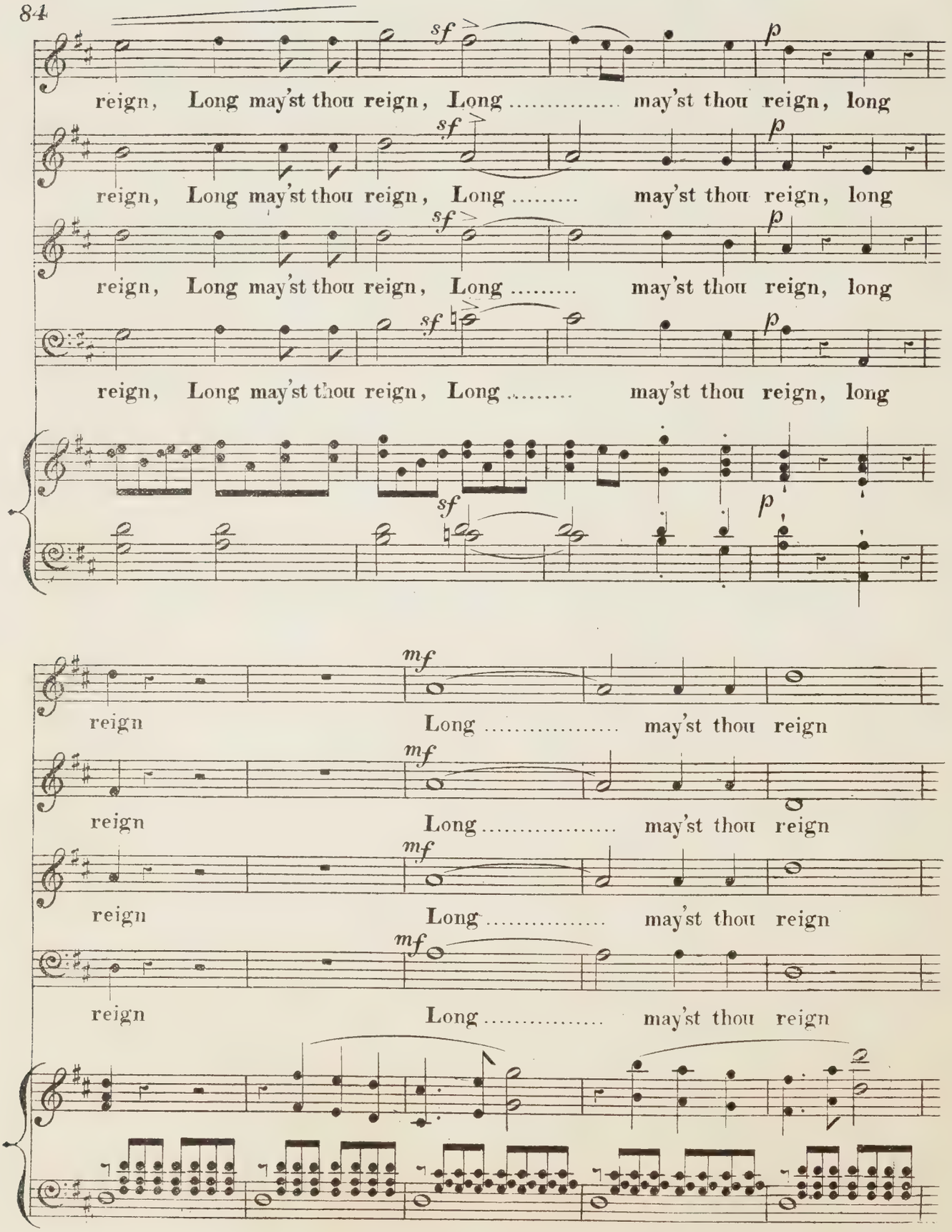
bring And left us cause to sing Hail! Roy.al Art Art

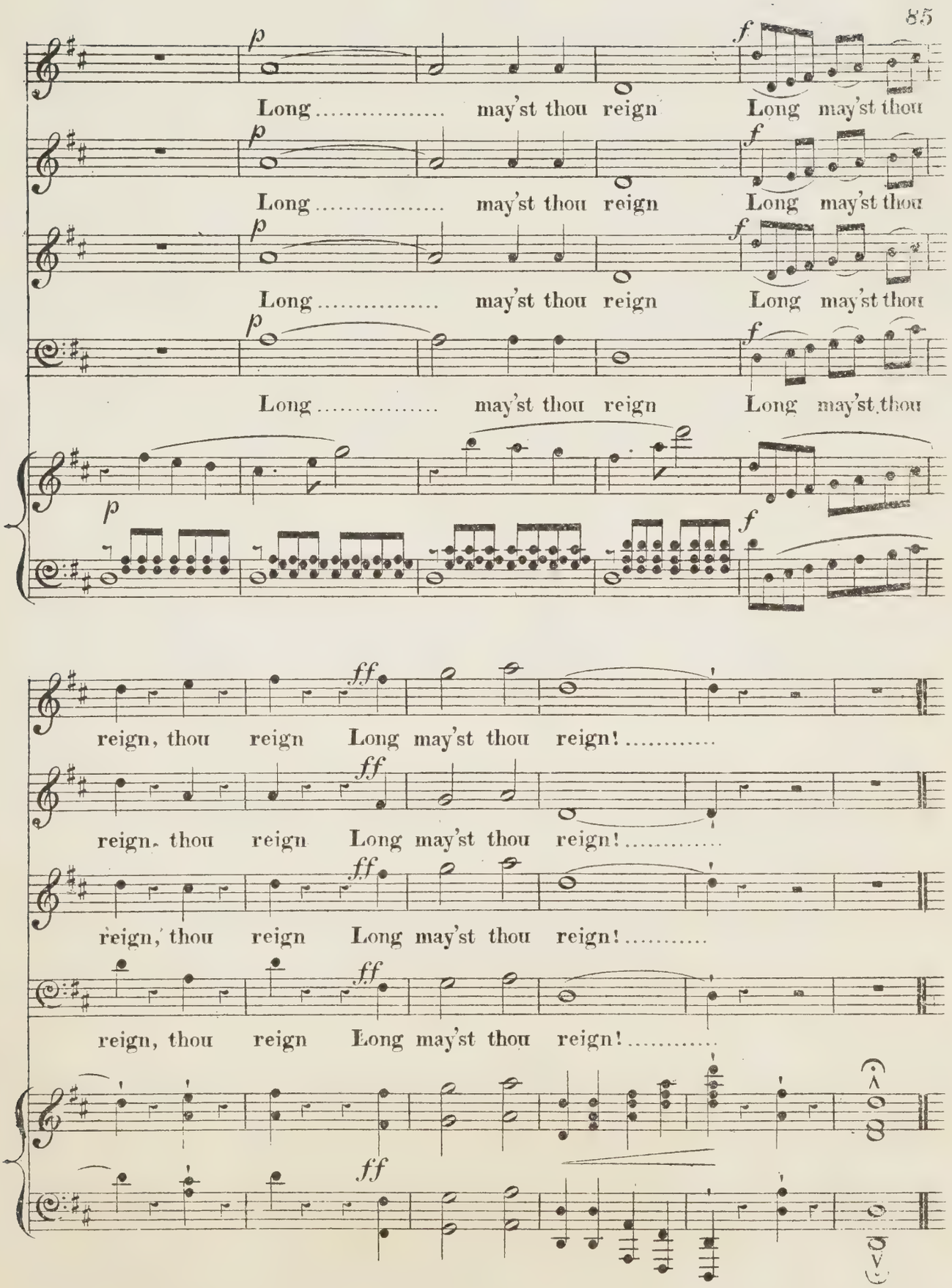
1st & 2nd 3rd time.


p
Where'er thy lod...ges stand
May they have great command
Cres
mf
Where'er thy lod..ges stand


And al-ways grace the land Thou ..... Art di-vine di ...
And al-ways grace the land Thou ..... Art di-vine di ...
And al-ways grace the land Thou ..... Art di-vine di ....
And al-ways grace the land Thou ..... Art di-vine di ....
p
p
p
p
-vine.
-vine.
-vine.
-vine.
p
f

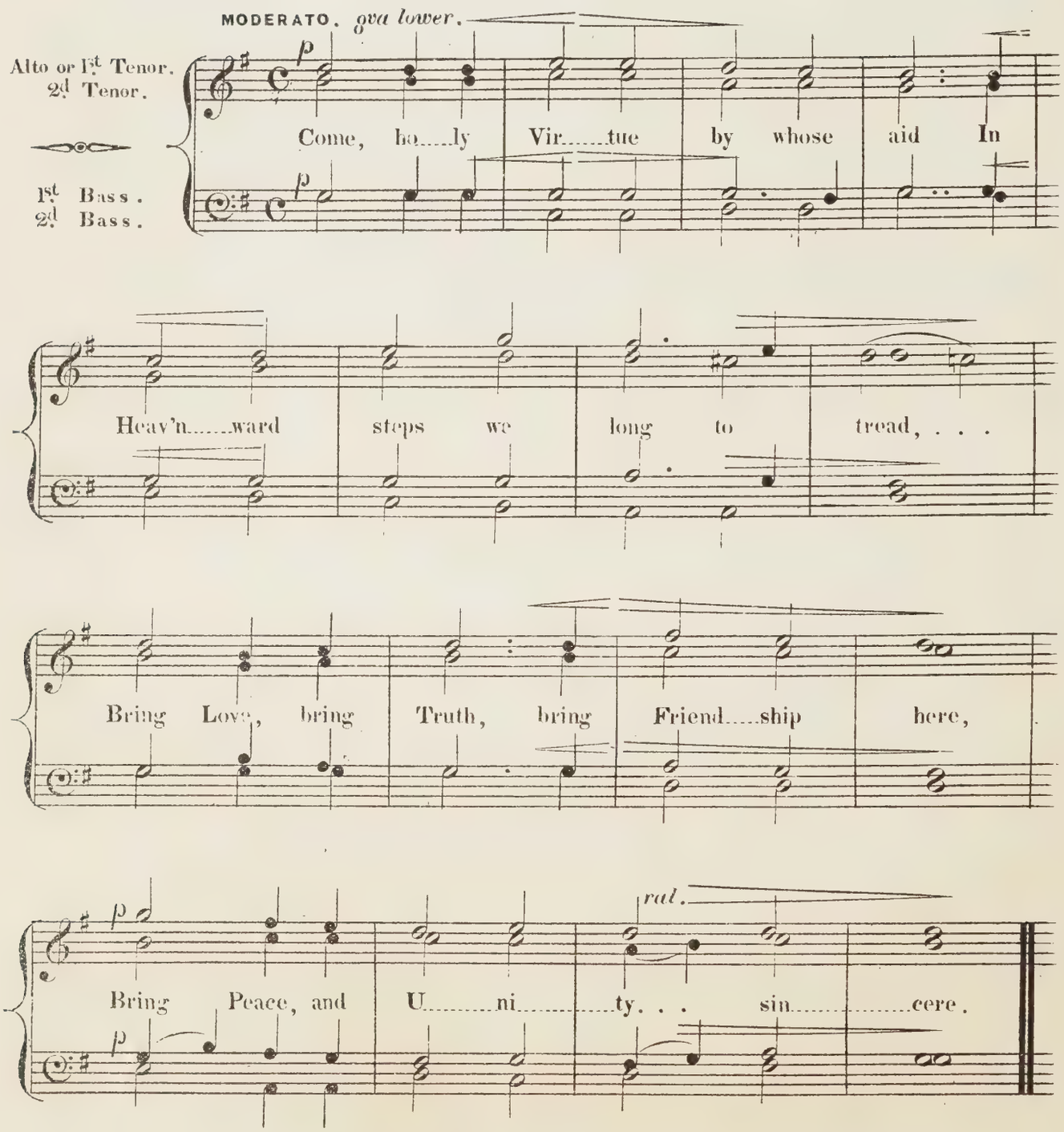

a Tempo.
ff
p
f
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
Hail! .... Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine, Hail! Ma-son-ry di-vine Glo.....
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou
.....ry of A-ges shine Long..... may'st thou reign, Long may'st thou


reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
reign, Long may'st thou reign, Long ..... may'st thou reign, long
sf
p
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign
reign Long ..... may'st thou reign
mf


p
Long ..... may'st thou reign
f
Long may'st thou
p
Long ..... may'st thou reign
f
Long may'st thou
p
Long ..... may'st thou reign
f
Long may'st thou
p
Long ..... may'st thou reign
f
Long may'st thou
p
f
ff
reign, thou reign Long may'st thou reign! .....
ff
reign, thou reign Long may'st thou reign! .....
ff
reign, thou reign Long may'st thou reign! .....
ff
ff

ODE. DEDICATION TO VIRTUE.

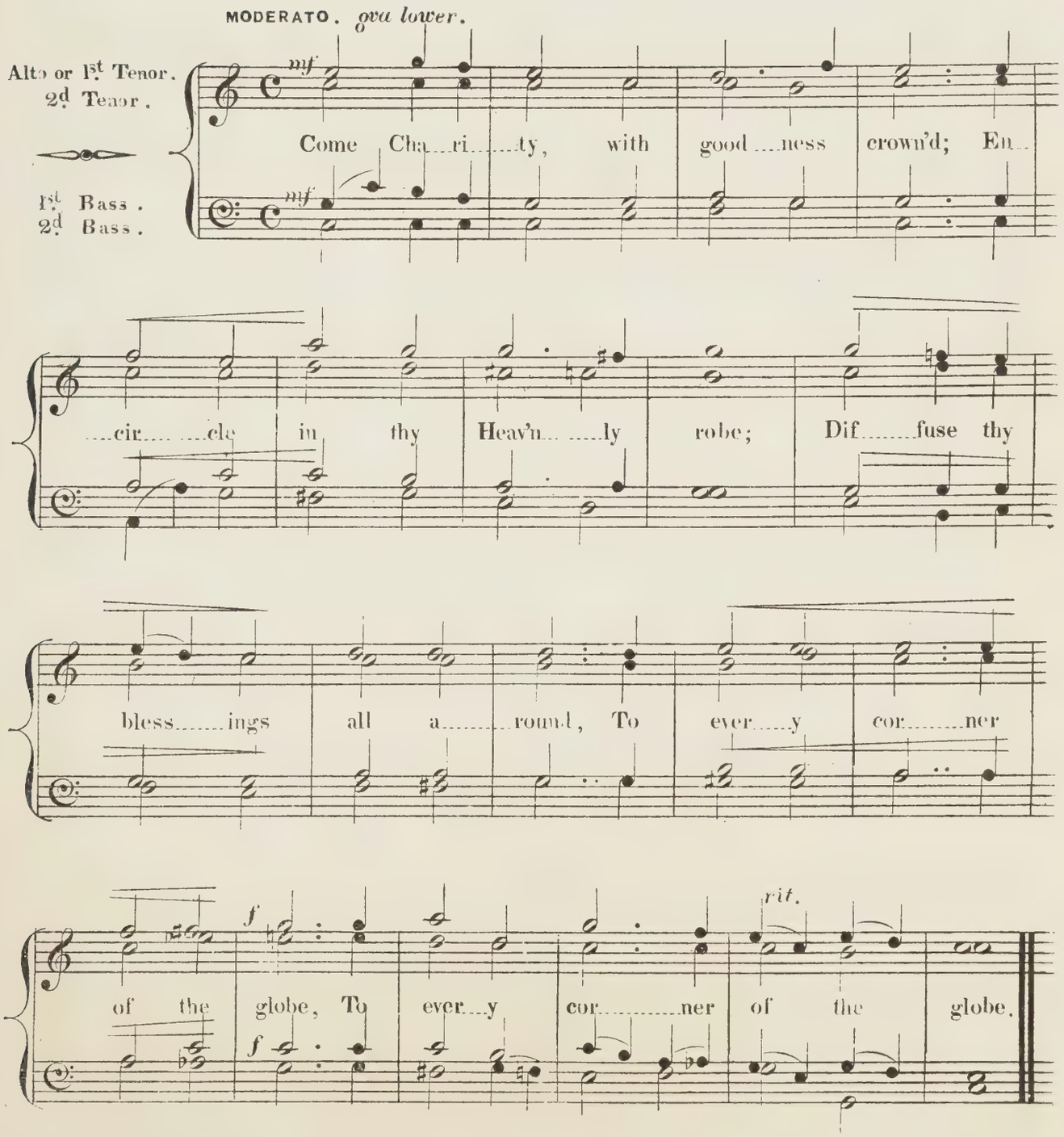
BRO. FRED. C. ATKINSON. MUS. B.



ODE. DEDICATION TO UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENCE.

BRO. FRED. C. ATKINSON, MUS. B.

MODERATO. *8va lower.*



"As it was in the beginning &c." AS AT PAGE 61.

ANTHEM. "TO HEAVEN'S HIGH ARCHITECT."

C. A. BARRY.

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

Tenors & Basses.

Accompt

mf

To Heav'ns High Ar.....chi..tect all praise, all praise, all

mf

gra.....ti...tude be gi.....ven: Who deigns the

p

mf

hu.....man soul to raise By mys...tic sec...ret sprung from

p

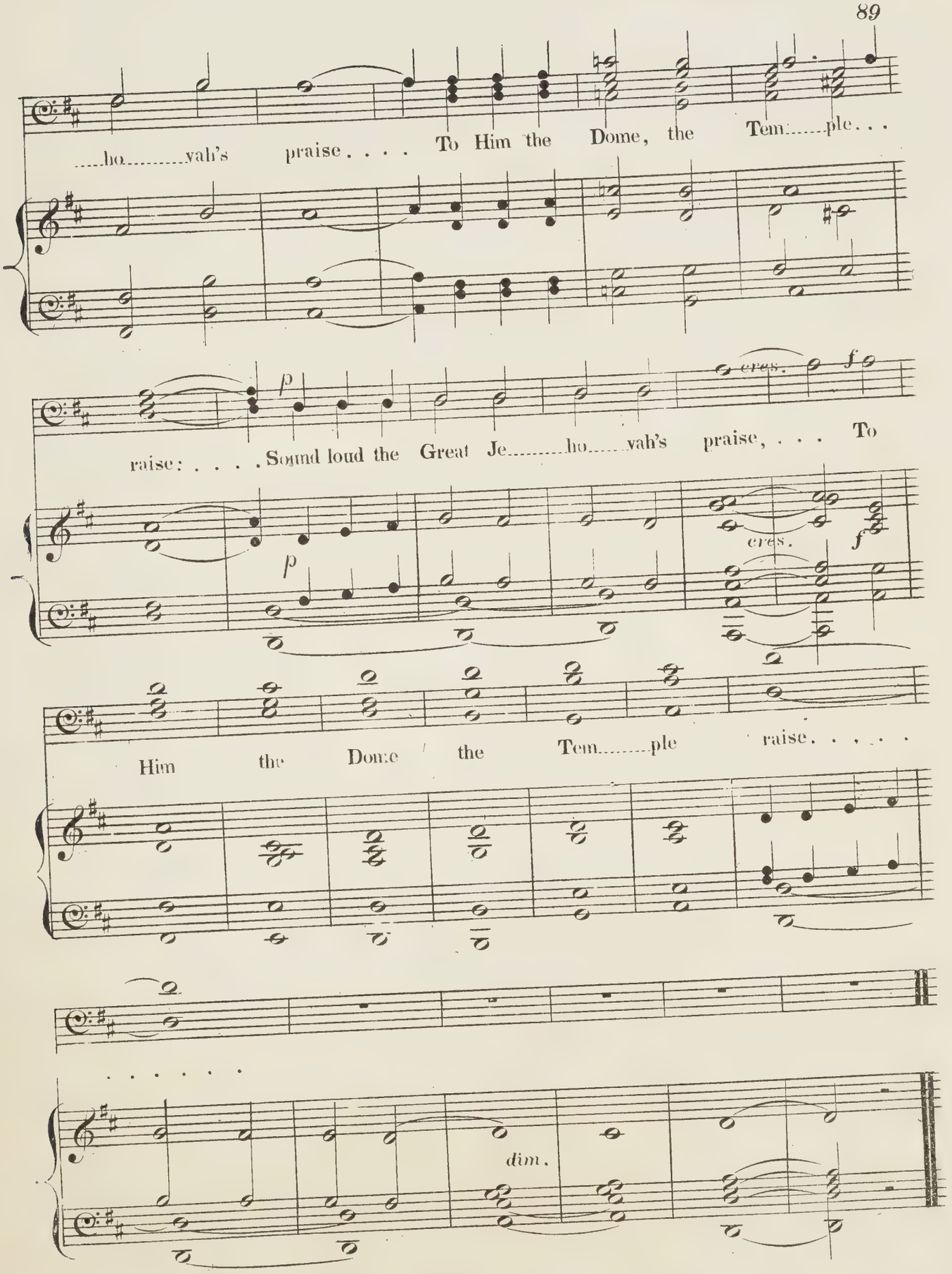
Piu moto

f

Heav'n Sound loud the Great Je.....

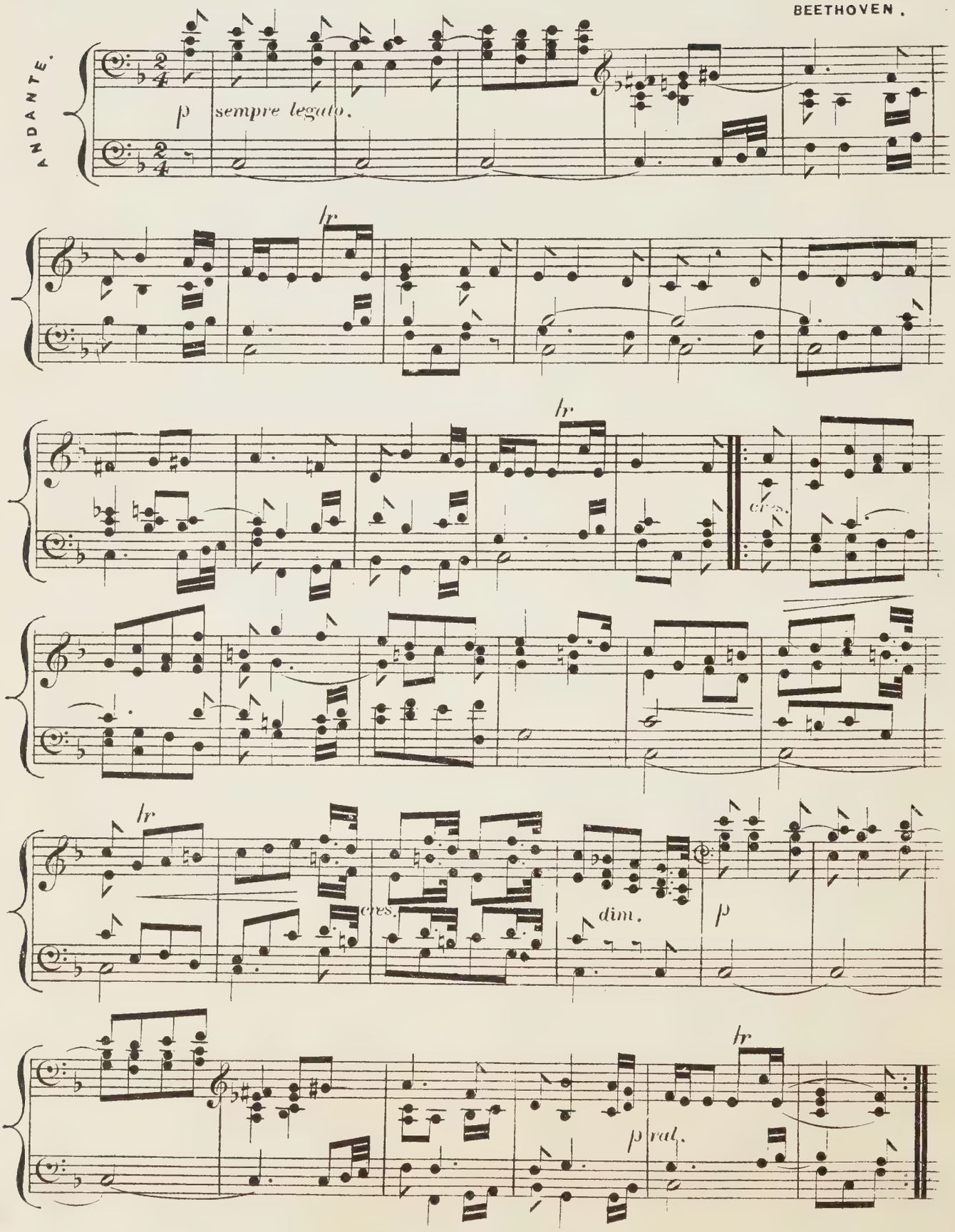
f piu moto.

f


ho vah's praise . . . . To Him the Dome, the Tem ple . . .
p
cres.
f
raise: . . . . Sound loud the Great Je ho vah's praise, . . . To
p
cres.
f
Him the Dome the Tem ple raise . . . . . .
dim.

VOLUNTARY.

BEETHOVEN.



BANQUETS & FESTIVE GATHERINGS.

PROGRAMME OF TOASTS,

With appropriate Music, new and old.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, the PRINCESS OF WALES, and the rest of the Royal Family.

The Army, Navy, & Volunteer Forces.

The Most W. G. Master of All England, The Most Honourable the Marquess of Ripon, K.G. and the rest of the Grand Officers.

The W. Deputy Prov. Grand Master and the rest of the Prov. Grand Officers.

The Prov. Grand Chaplains and our Clerical Brethren.

The Masonic Charities.

The W. Masters and Past Masters of Lodges.

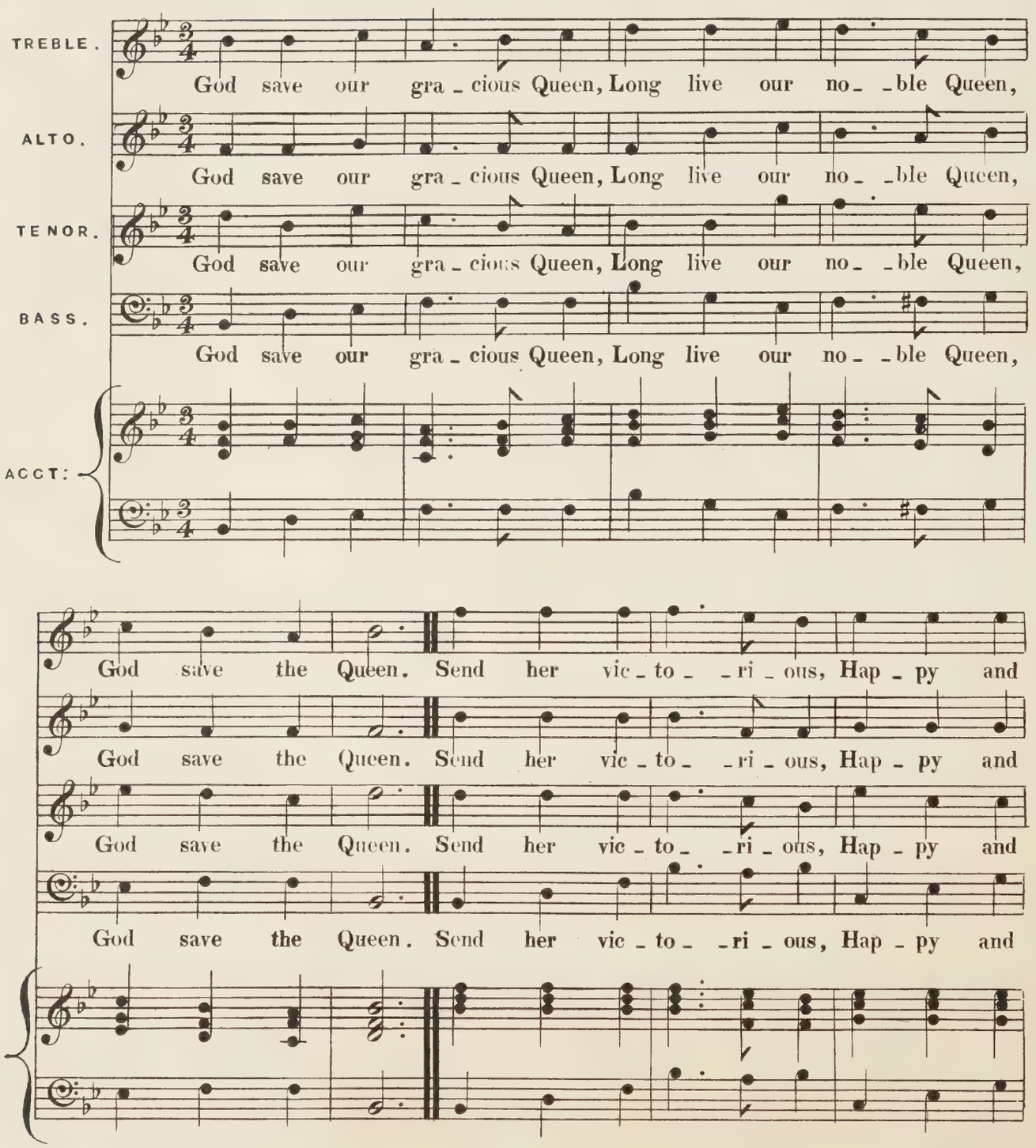
The Visiting Brethren.

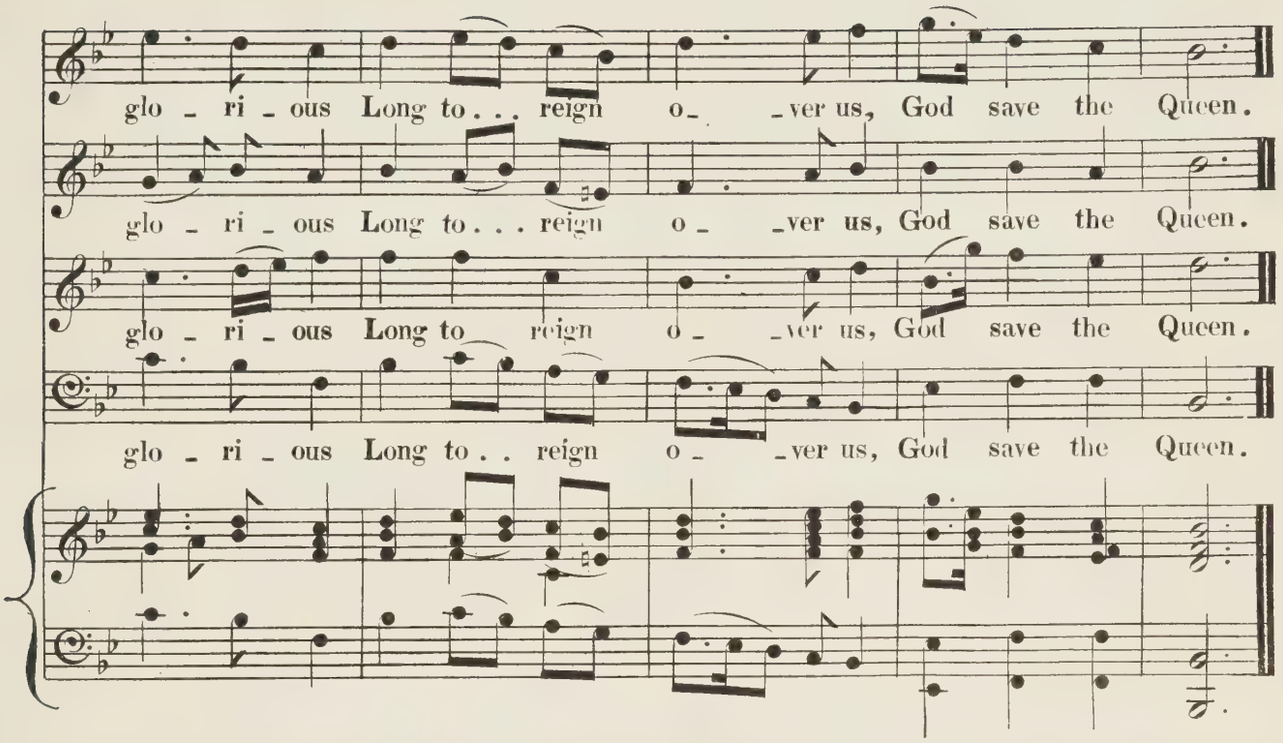
The Ladies.

After the health of Her MAJESTY the QUEEN.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

DR. J. BULL.





1

When in the lodge we're met,
And in due order set,
Happy are we,
Our Works are glorious
Deeds meritorious
Never censorious
But always free.

2

When folly's sons arise,
Masonry to despise,
Scorn all their spite,
Laugh at their ignorance,
Pity their want of sense
Ne'er let them give offence
Firmer unite.

3

Masons have long been free,
And may they ever be,
Great as of yore;
For many ages past,
Masonry has stood fast
And may its glory last,
Till time's no more.

It is usual, where practicable, to sing each portion of the National Anthem as a Solo, repeated by all present in Chorus. One or two of the additional verses may be omitted, according to time and circumstances.

After The Health of H. R. H. The Prince of Wales.

Two verses of the air 'God bless the Prince of Wales'–to the following verses–Written by BRO. WELLINGTON GUERNSEY. (491)

or the succeeding Song with Chorus.

LONG LIVE OUR PRINCE!

OUR PRINCE-KING A FREEMASON.

SONG.

1

Come, come my dearest brethren,
Great news I now proclaim
Our Prince—King a Freemason
A Mason true to fame;
And though he is a Prince–King,
A brother he's to me
No mortals but Freemasons
So great, then, can they be
Chorus. Come then my dearest brethren, &c.

2

Oh, who would not be proud to hail,
Our Prince with such a name,
He's lov'd as a freemason
A tried true son of fame.
He's true and he is trusty
He's just and he's sincere,
He's lov'd by all by rich and poor,
For acting on the Square.
Chorus. Then come my dearest brethren, &c.

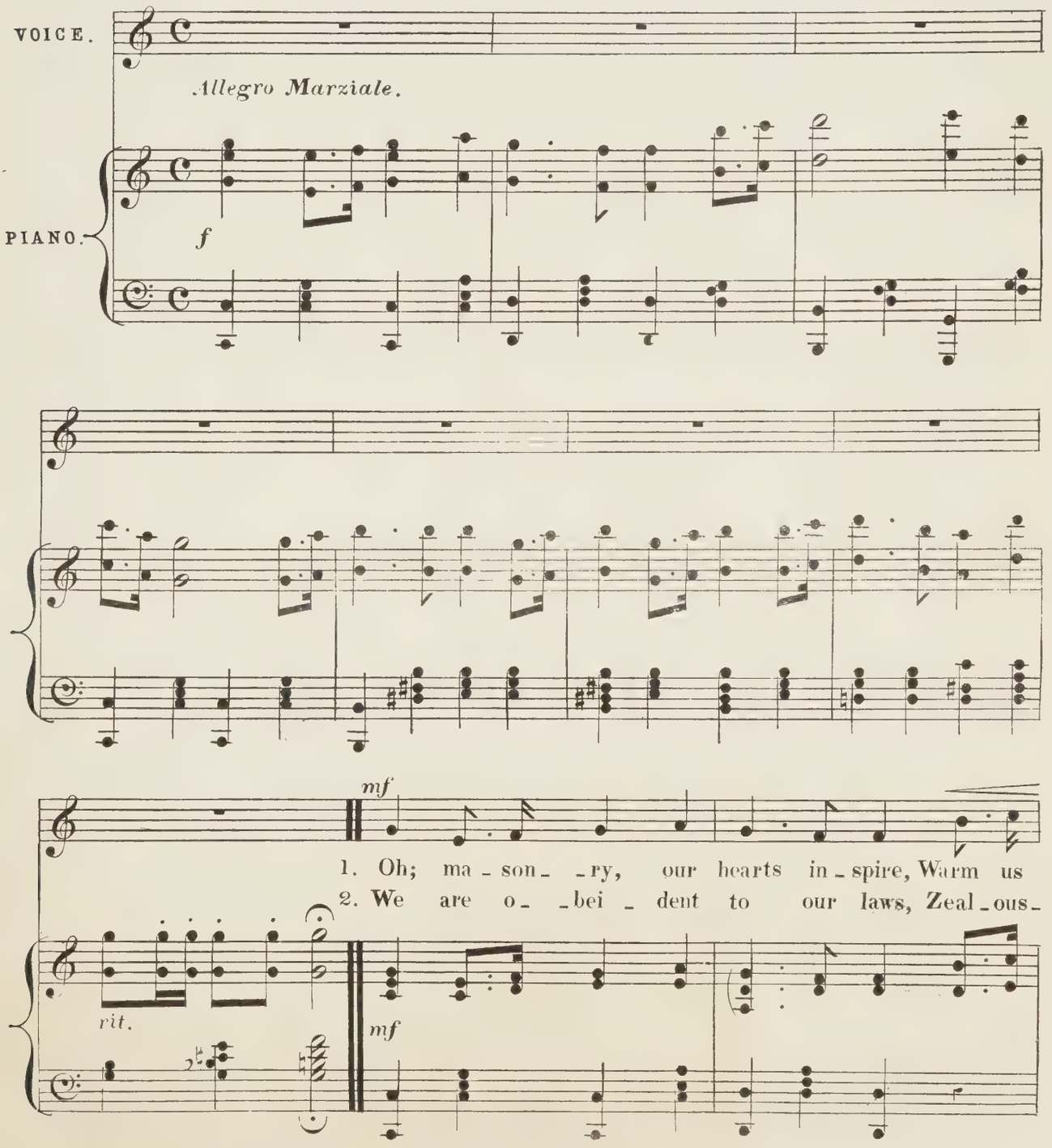
3

Since Kings, and Dukes, and Princes,
And men of high degree,
Throw by their proud distinction
With Masons to be free,
The great are our companions
So Noble then are we.
Oh, where's the man who would not wish,
A freemason to be.
Chorus. Then come my dearest brethren, &c.

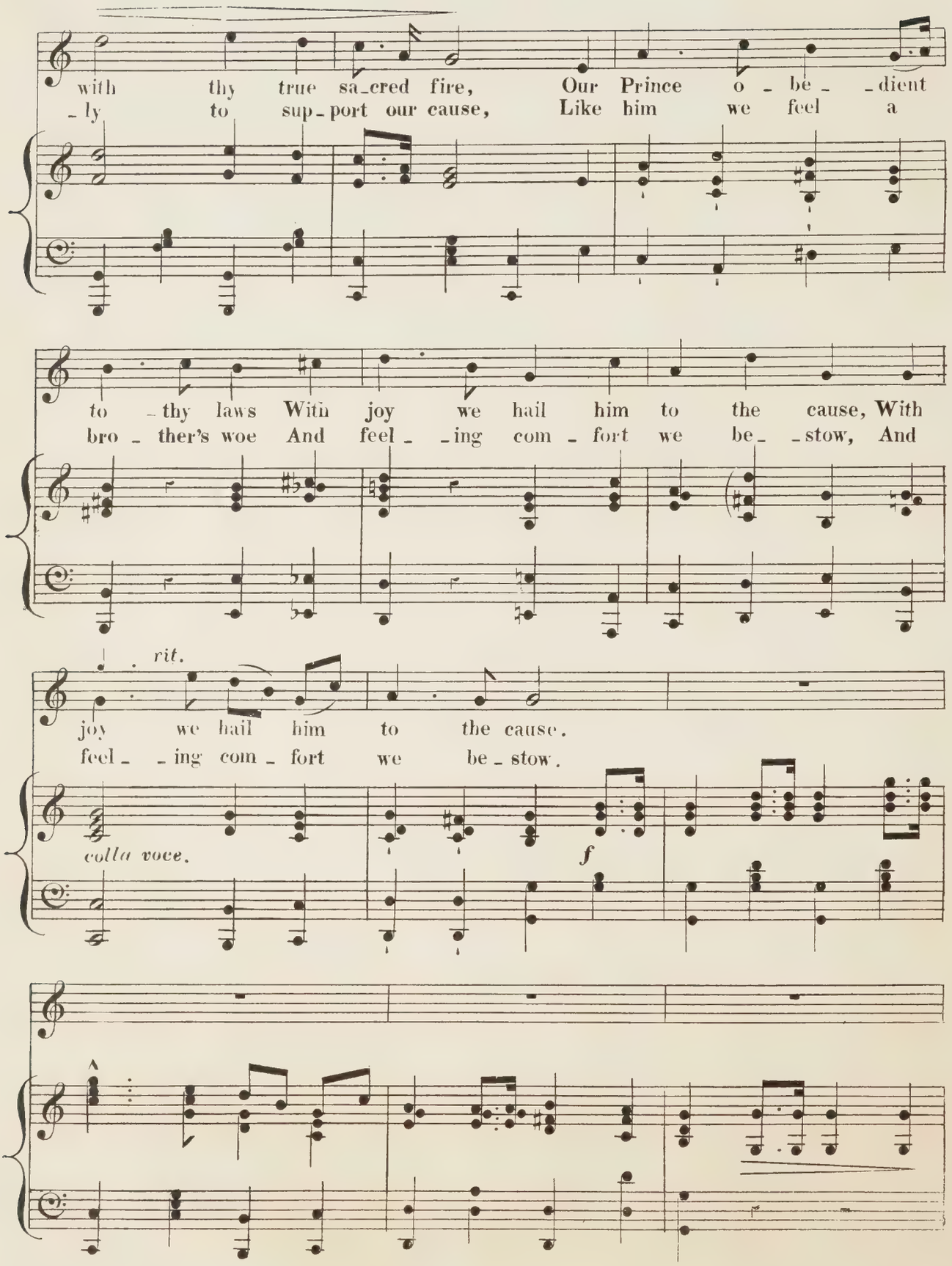
*SONG WITH CHORUS. LONG LIVE OUR PRINCE!

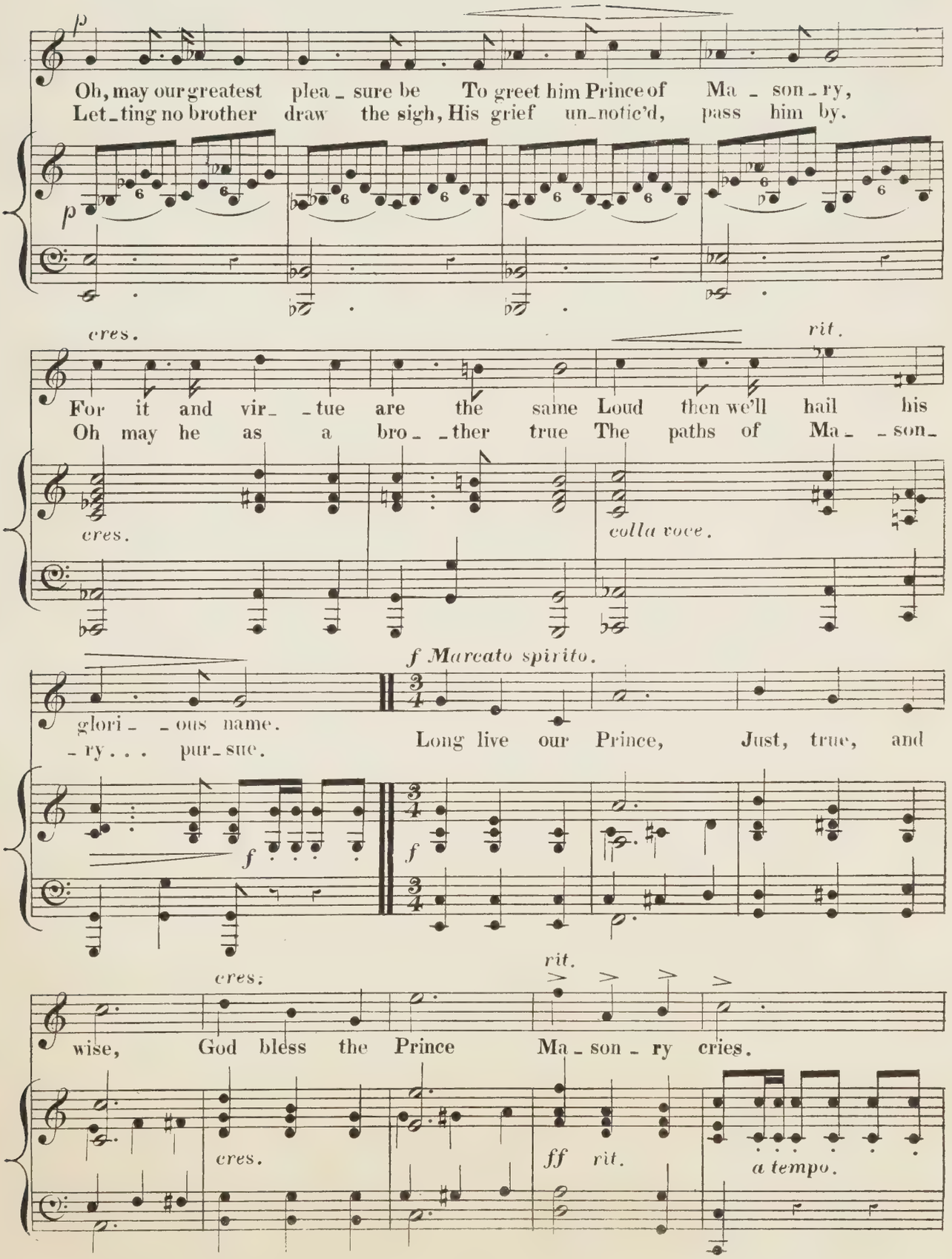
POETRY BY
BRO. WELLINGTON GUERNSEY.

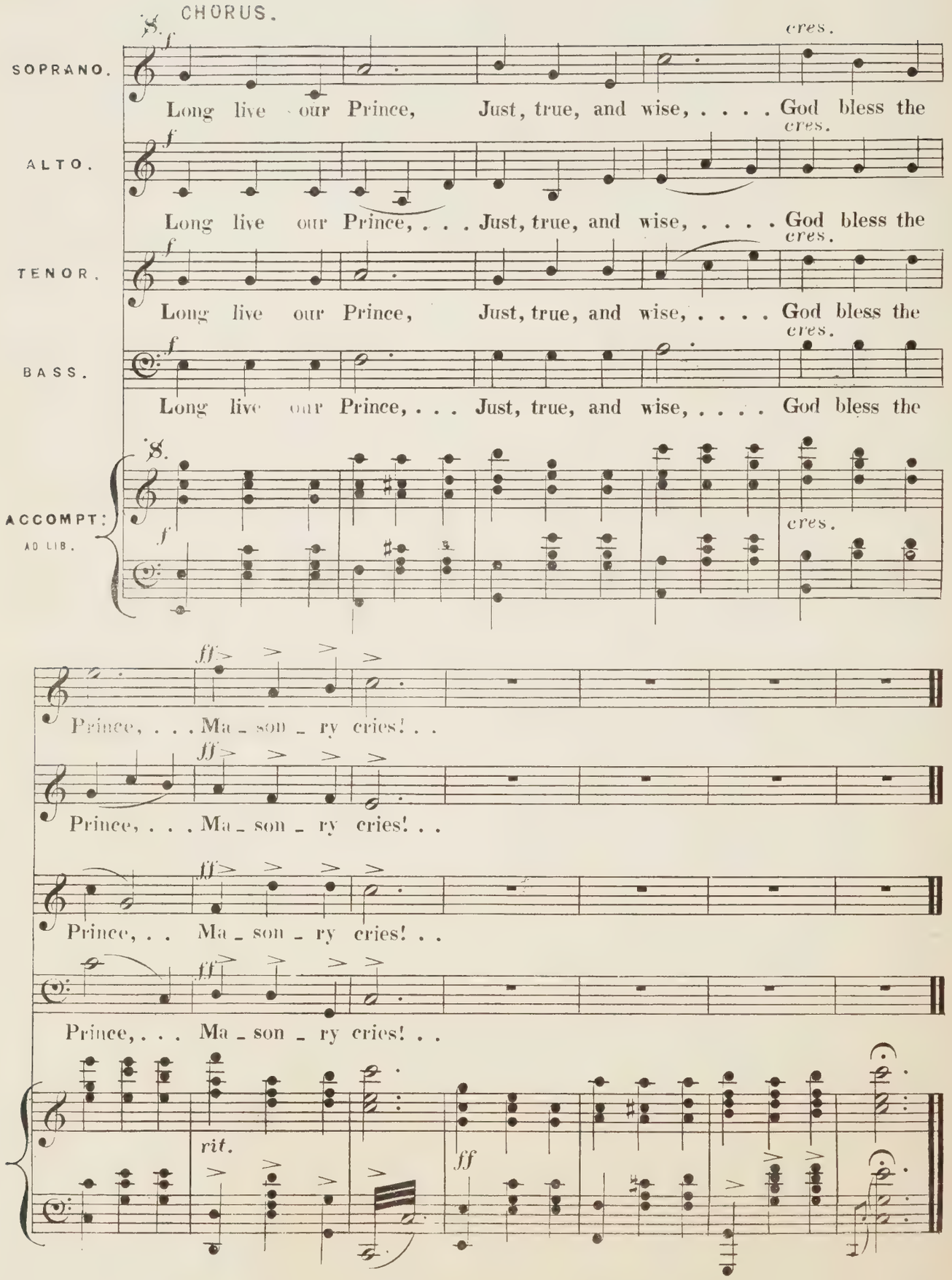
MUSIC BY
BRO. WILLIAM SPARK.



*BY PERMISSION OF MR: ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, LEEDS.


with thy true sa_cred fire, Our Prince o - be - dient
- ly to sup - port our cause, Like him we feel a
to - thy laws With joy we hail him to the cause, With
bro - ther's woe And feel - ing com - fort we be - stow, And
rit.
joy we hail him to the cause.
feel - ing com - fort we be - stow.
colla voce.
f


p
Oh, may our greatest plea - sure be To greet him Prince of Ma - son - ry,
Let - ting no brother draw the sigh, His grief un - notic'd, pass him by.
cres.
rit.
For it and vir - - tue are the same Loud then we'll hail his
Oh may he as a bro - - ther true The paths of Ma - - son -
colla voce.
f Marcato spirito.
glori - - ous name.
- ry . . . pur - sue.
Long live our Prince, Just, true, and
wise, God bless the Prince Ma - son - ry cries.
ff rit.
a tempo.


CHORUS.
SOPRANO.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
ACCOMPT: AD LIB.
Long live our Prince, Just, true, and wise, ... God bless the
Long live our Prince, . . . Just, true, and wise, ... God bless the
Long live our Prince, Just, true, and wise, ... God bless the
Long live our Prince, . . . Just, true, and wise, ... God bless the
cres.
Prince, . . . Ma - son - ry cries! . .
Prince, . . . Ma - son - ry cries! . .
Prince, . . Ma - son - ry cries! . .
Prince, . . . Ma - son - ry cries! . .
rit.

To the succeeding Air of 'THE BRITISH GRENADIERS'; may also be sung the following Masonic Song.

YE ANCIENT SONS OF TYRE.

1

Ye ancient sons of Tyre,
In chorus join with me,
And imitate your Sire,
Who was fam'd for Masonry!
His ancient dictates follow,
And from them never part.
Let each sing like Apollo,
And praise the Royal art. } Repeat in Chorus.

2

Like Salem's second Story,
We raise the craft again,
Which still retains its glory;
The secret here remains,
Amongst true ancient Masons,
Who always will disdain
Those new invented fashions
Which *we* all know are vain. } Repeat in Chorus.

3

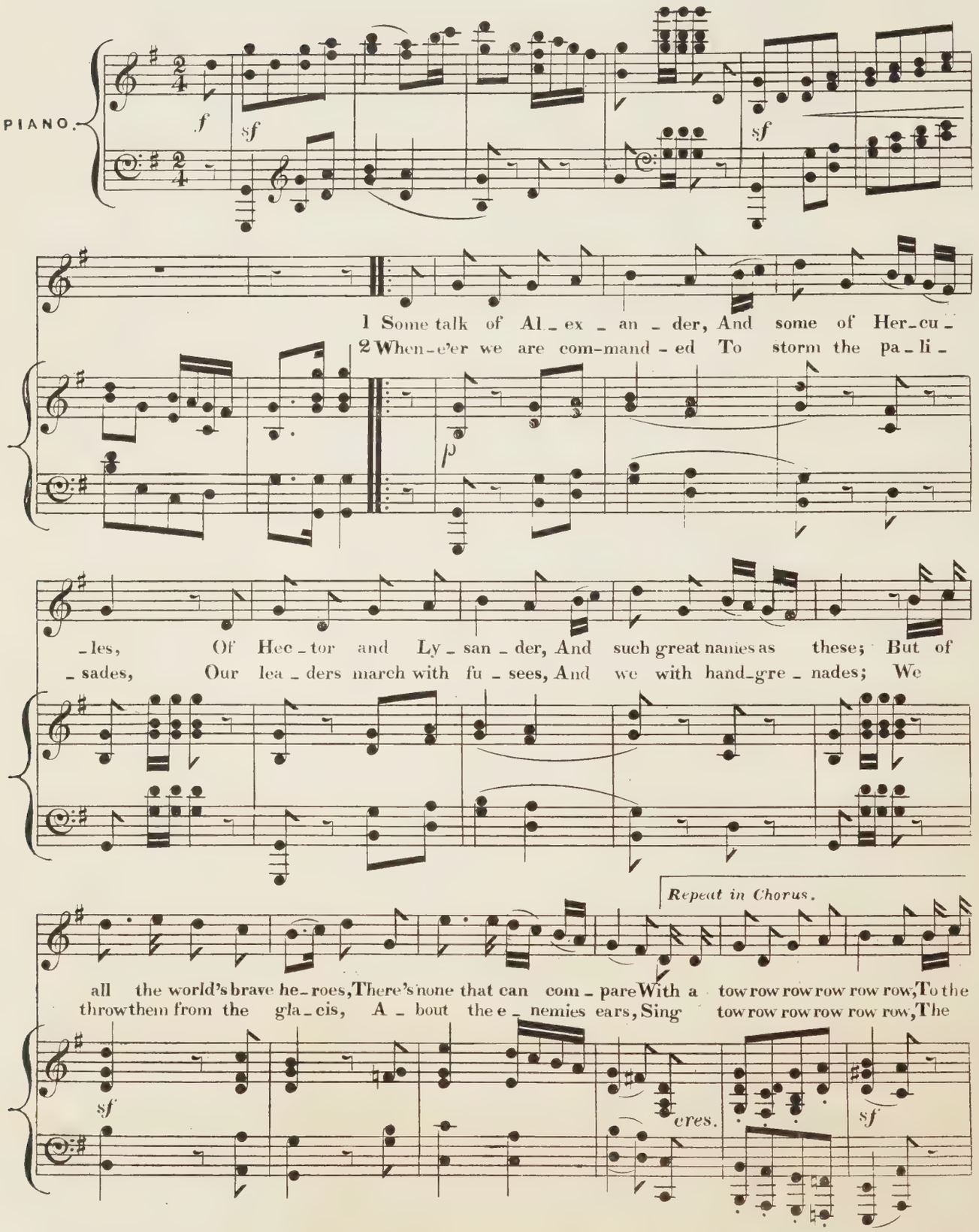
Our temple now rebuilding,
You see *grand columns* rise,
The Magi they resembling
They *are* both good and wise;
Each seems as firm as Atlas,
Who on his shoulders bore
The starry frame of Heaven;
What mortals can do more? } Repeat in Chorus.

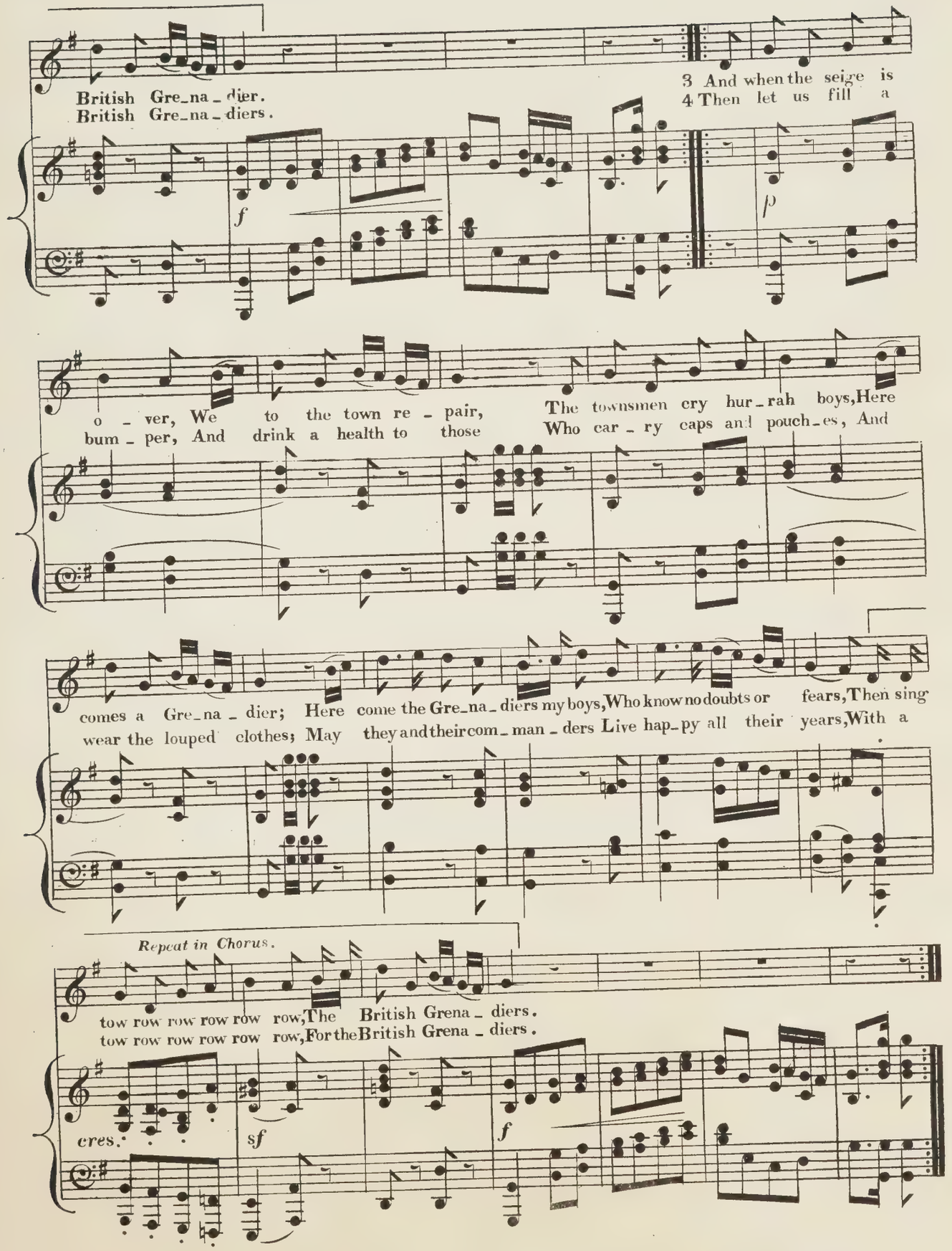
4

Come, now, my loving brethren,
In chorus join all round,
With flowing wine, full bumpers.
Let Masons' healths be crowned,
And let each envious coward,
By our good actions see,
That we're made free and friendly
By art of Masonry... } Repeat in Chorus.

"THE BRITISH GRENADIERS".

No 1. Founded on an Air of the 16th Century.

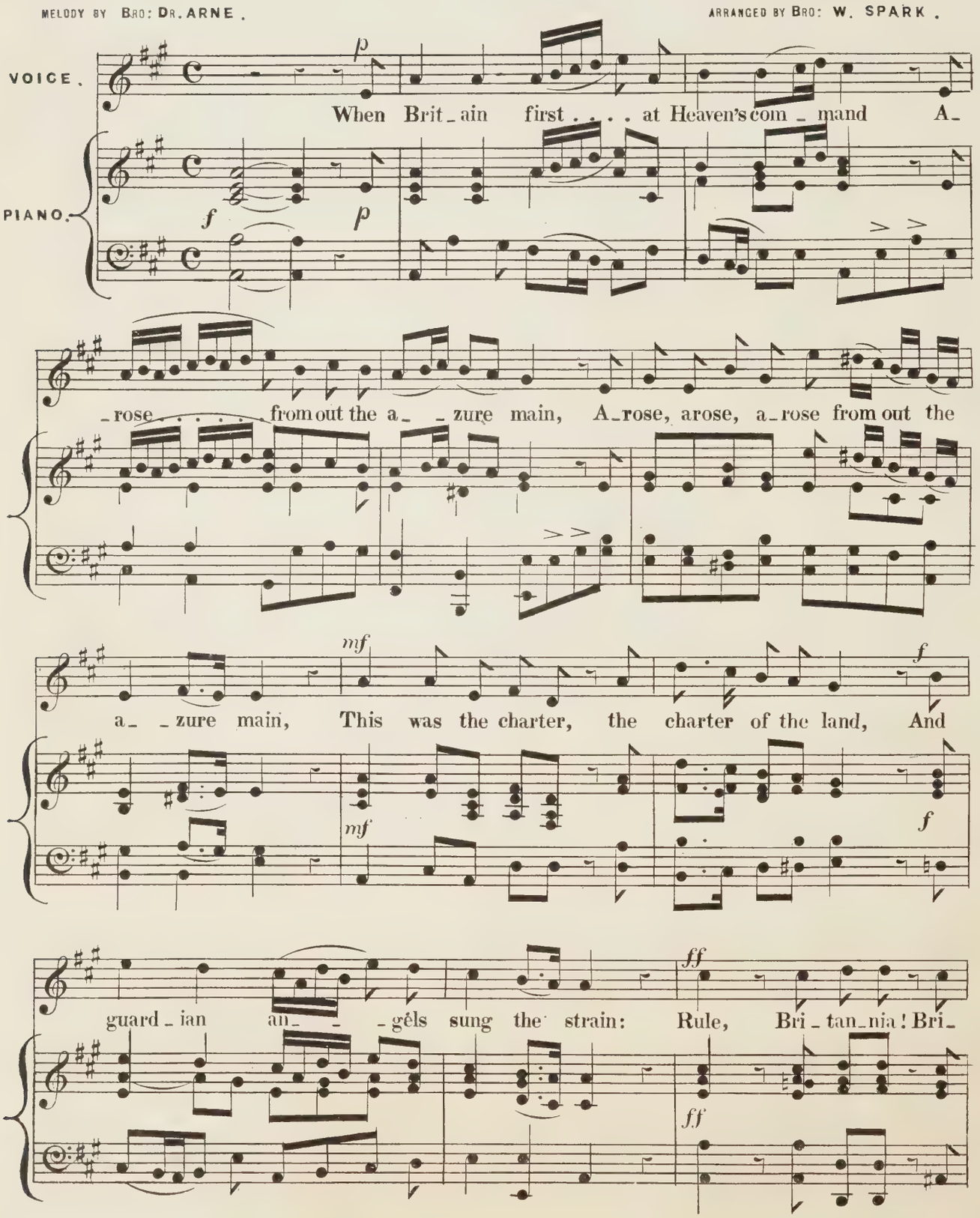


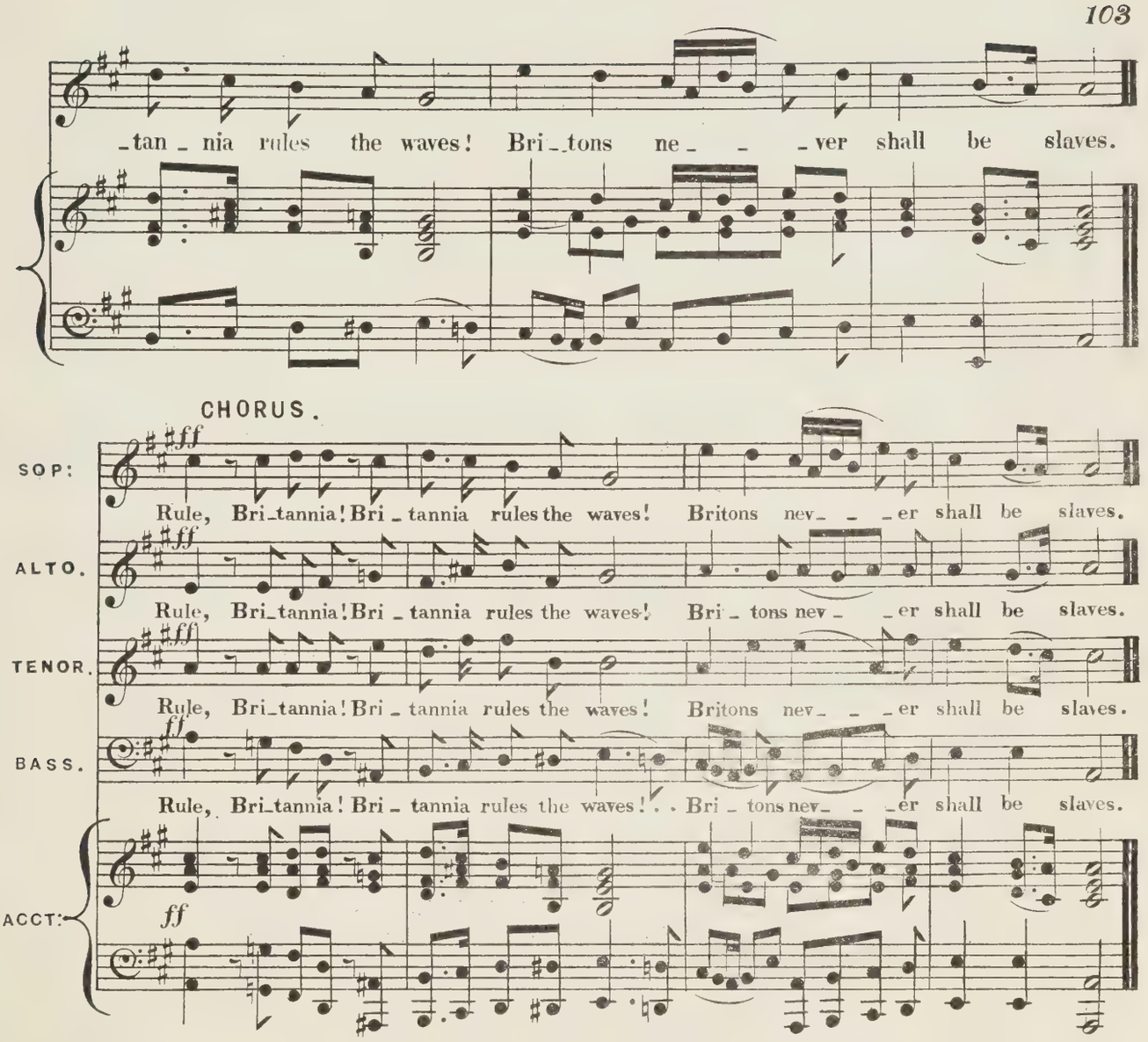

British Gre_na_dier.
British Gre_na_diers.
3 And when the seige is
4 Then let us fill a
f
p
o_ver, We to the town re_pair, The townsmen cry hur_rah boys, Here
bum_per, And drink a health to those Who car_ry caps and pouch_es, And
comes a Gre_na_dier; Here come the Gre_na_diers my boys, Who know no doubts or fears, Then sing
wear the louped clothes; May they and their com_man_ders Live hap_py all their years, With a
Repeat in Chorus.
tow row row row row row, The British Grena_diers.
tow row row row row row, For the British Grena_diers.
cres.
sf
f

"RULE BRITANNIA"

№ 2.

MELODY BY BRO: DR. ARNE. ARRANGED BY BRO: W. SPARK.





2

The nations not so blest as thee,
Must in their turn to tyrants fall,
While thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great and free,
The dread and envy of them all.

3

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke,
As the loud blast, the blast that rends the skies,
Serves but to root thy native oak.

4

The Muses, still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast repair,
Blest Isle, with beauty, with matchless beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guard the fair.

After the health of the Most W. G. Master of All England, and the rest of the Grand Officers. Song "The Worthy Mason".

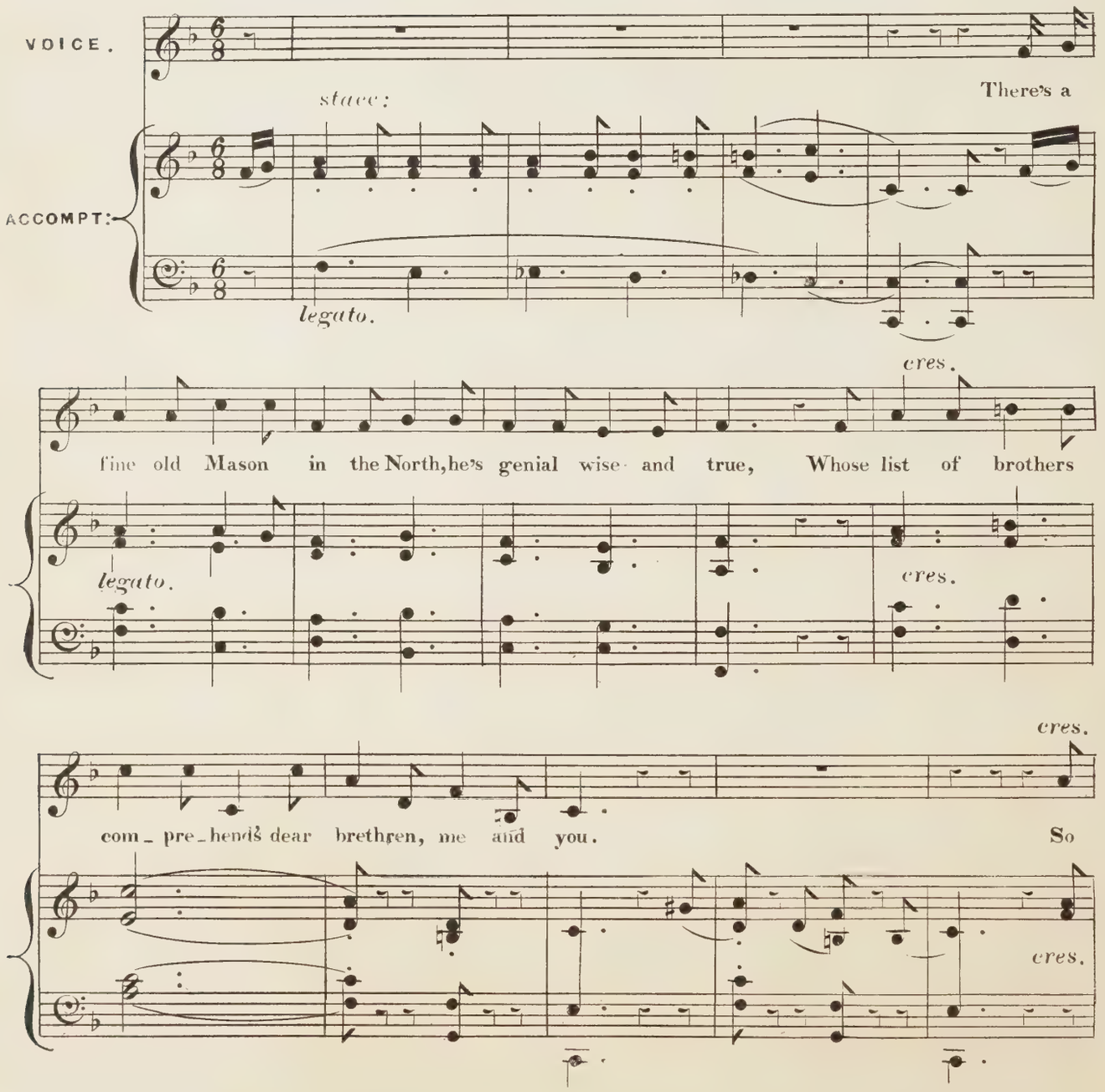
(SEE PAGE 18 PART ONE.)

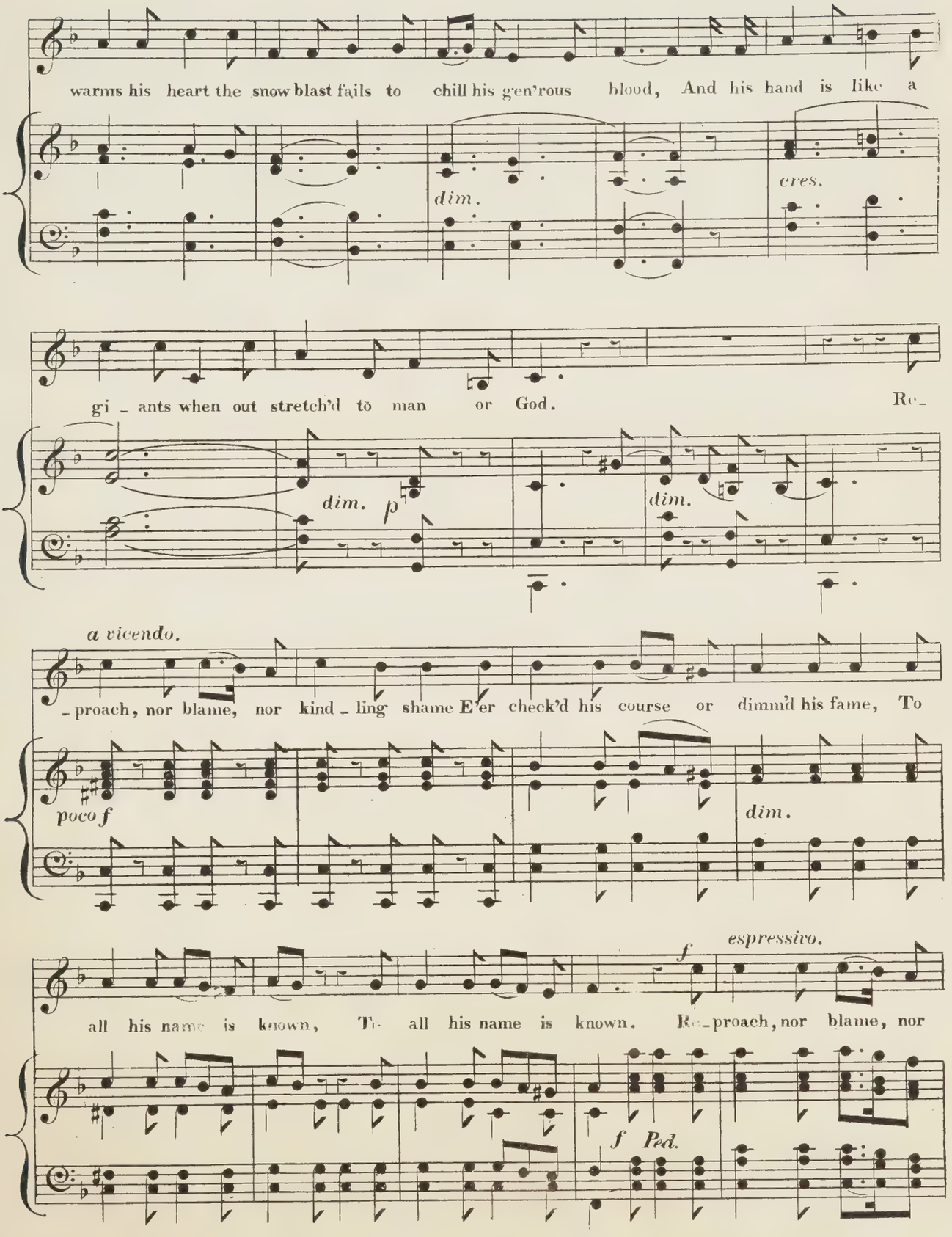
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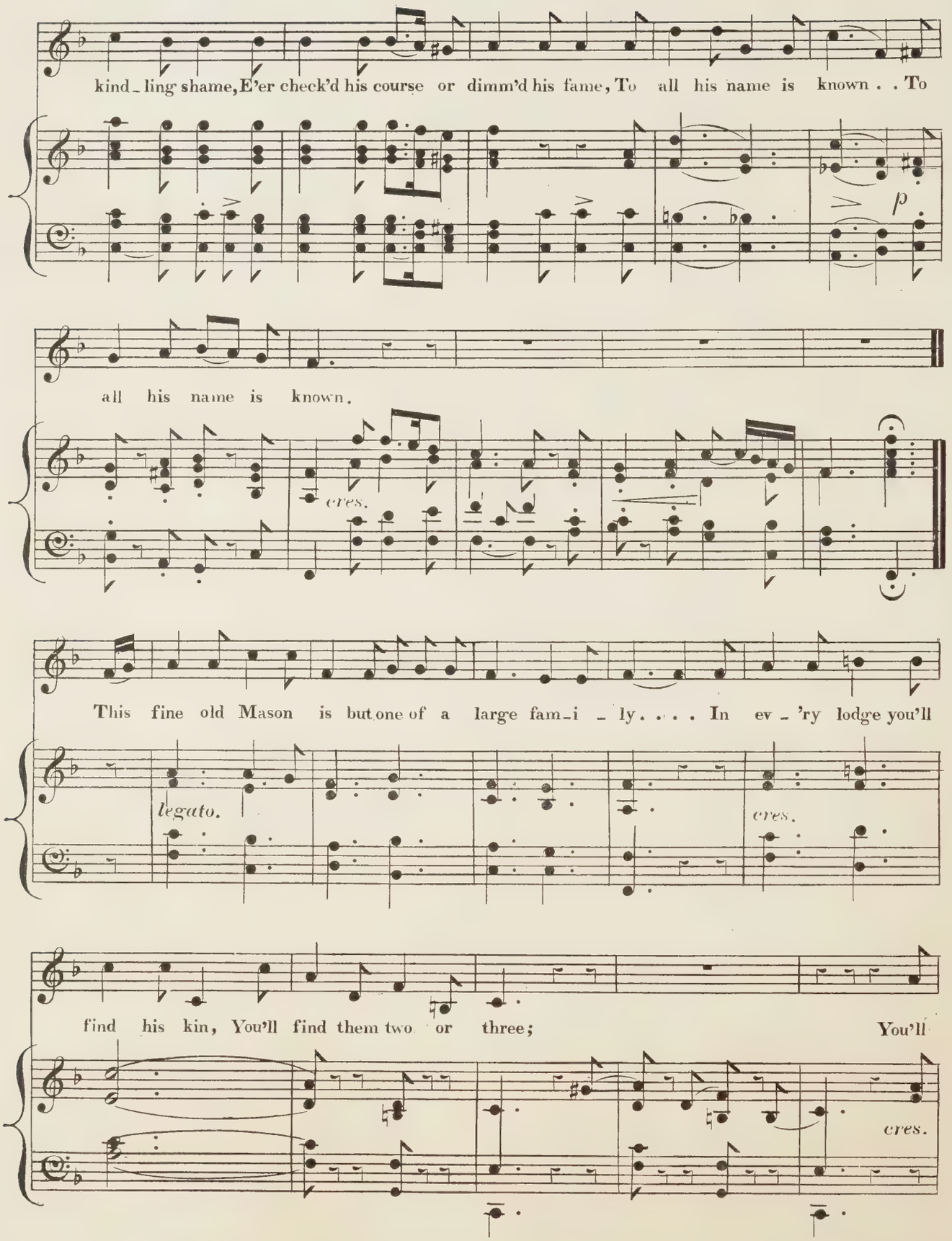
or, SONG. "A FINE OLD MASON IN THE NORTH".

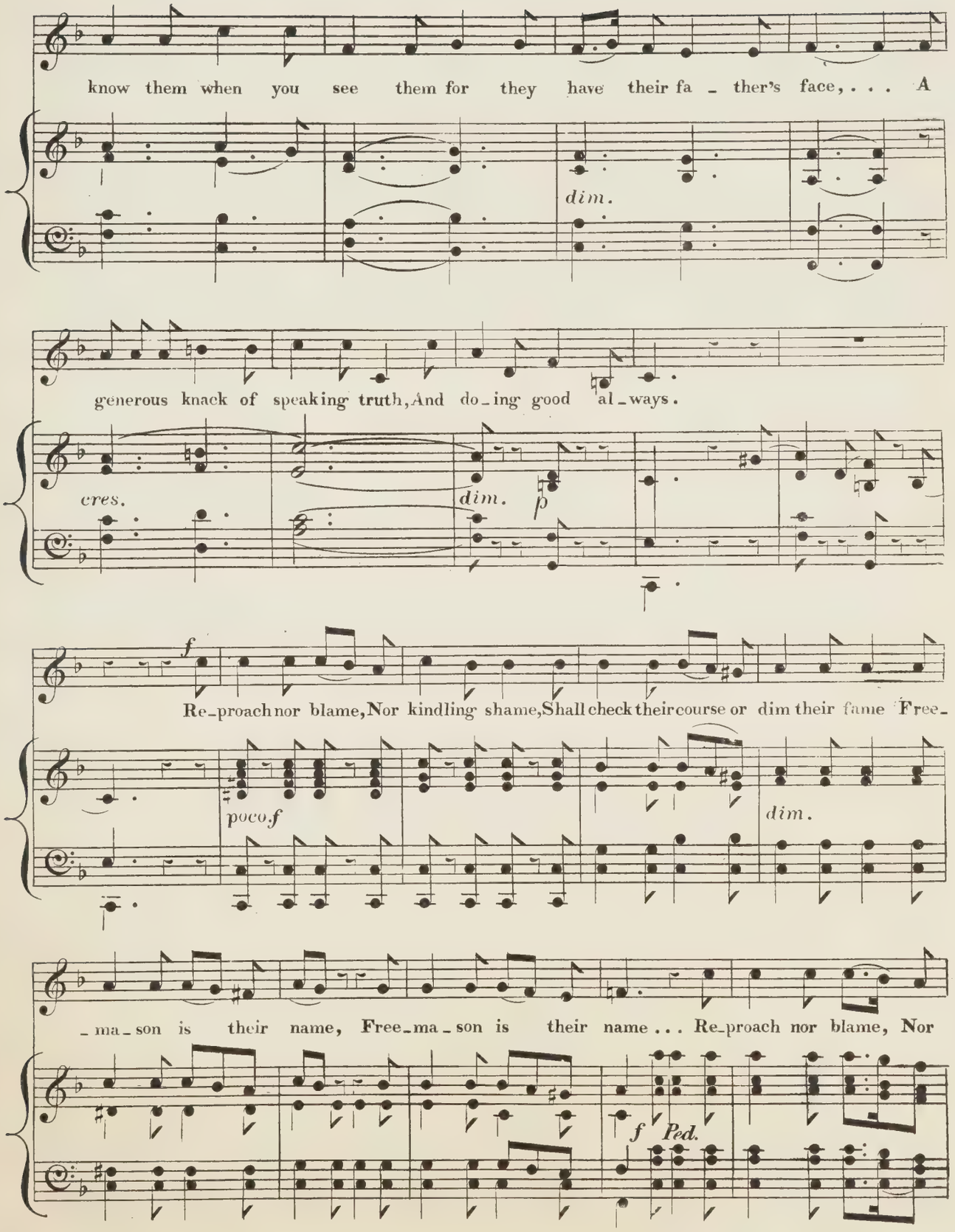
COMPOSED & INSCRIBED TO THE
W.M. AND BRETHREN OF THE WEST KENT LODGE

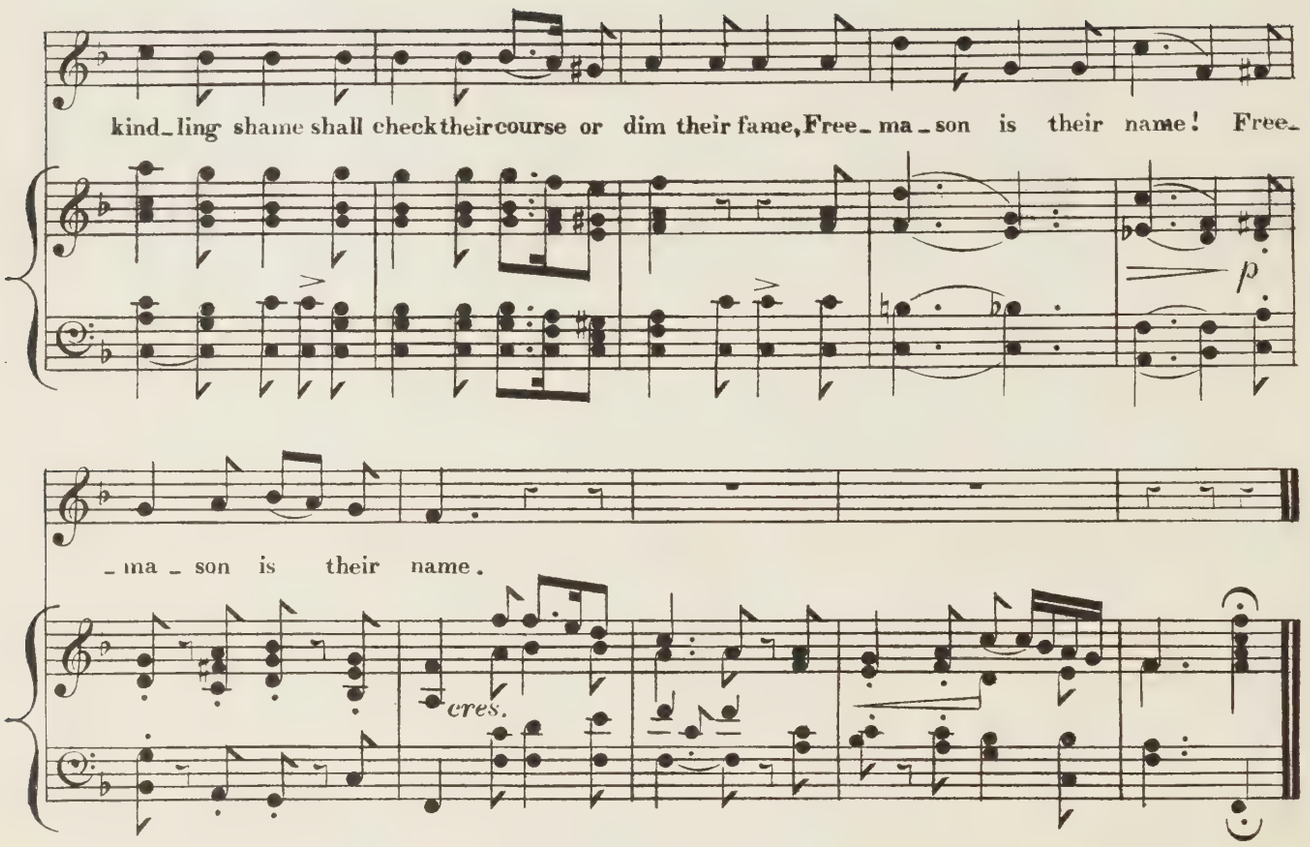
BY BRO: WELLINGTON GUERNSEY. P.M.




warms his heart the snow blast fails to chill his gen'rous blood, And his hand is like a
dim.
cres.
gi - ants when out stretch'd to man or God. Re-
dim. p
dim.
a vicendo.
-proach, nor blame, nor kind - ling shame E'er check'd his course or dimm'd his fame, To
poco f
dim.
f
espressivo.
all his name is known, To all his name is known. Re-proach, nor blame, nor
f Ped.


kind_ling shame, E'er check'd his course or dimm'd his fame, To all his name is known . . To
p
all his name is known.
cres.
This fine old Mason is but one of a large fam_i _ ly. . . . In ev _ 'ry lodge you'll
legato.
cres.
find his kin, You'll find them two or three;
You'll
cres.


know them when you see them for they have their fa - ther's face, . . . A
dim.
generous knack of speaking truth, And do - ing good al - ways.
cres.
dim.
p
f
Re - proach nor blame, Nor kindling shame, Shall check their course or dim their fame Free -
poco f
dim.
- ma - son is their name, Free - ma - son is their name . . . Re - proach nor blame, Nor
f
Ped.



3d. Verse.

Ah; many an Orphan smiles upon, this kindred as they pass;
Ah, many a widow's pray'rs confess their sympathizing grace;
The *Father* of this brotherhood himself is glad to see.
Their works and ways, and hear their prayers - Yes, yes well pleas'd is *He*.
Reproach nor blame,
Nor kindling shame,
Must check their course or dim their fame,
All honor to their name.

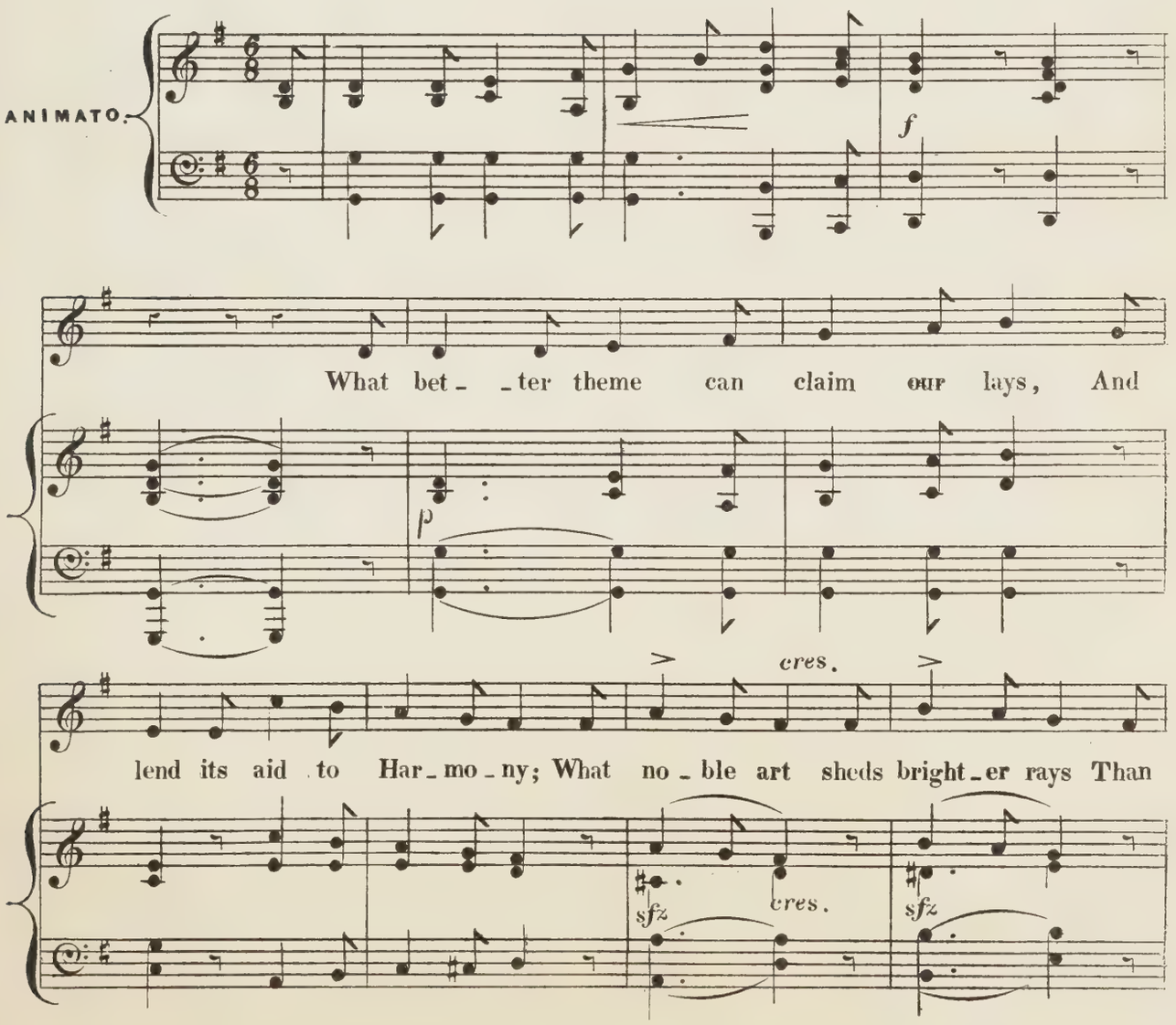
FESTAL MUSIC CONTINUED.

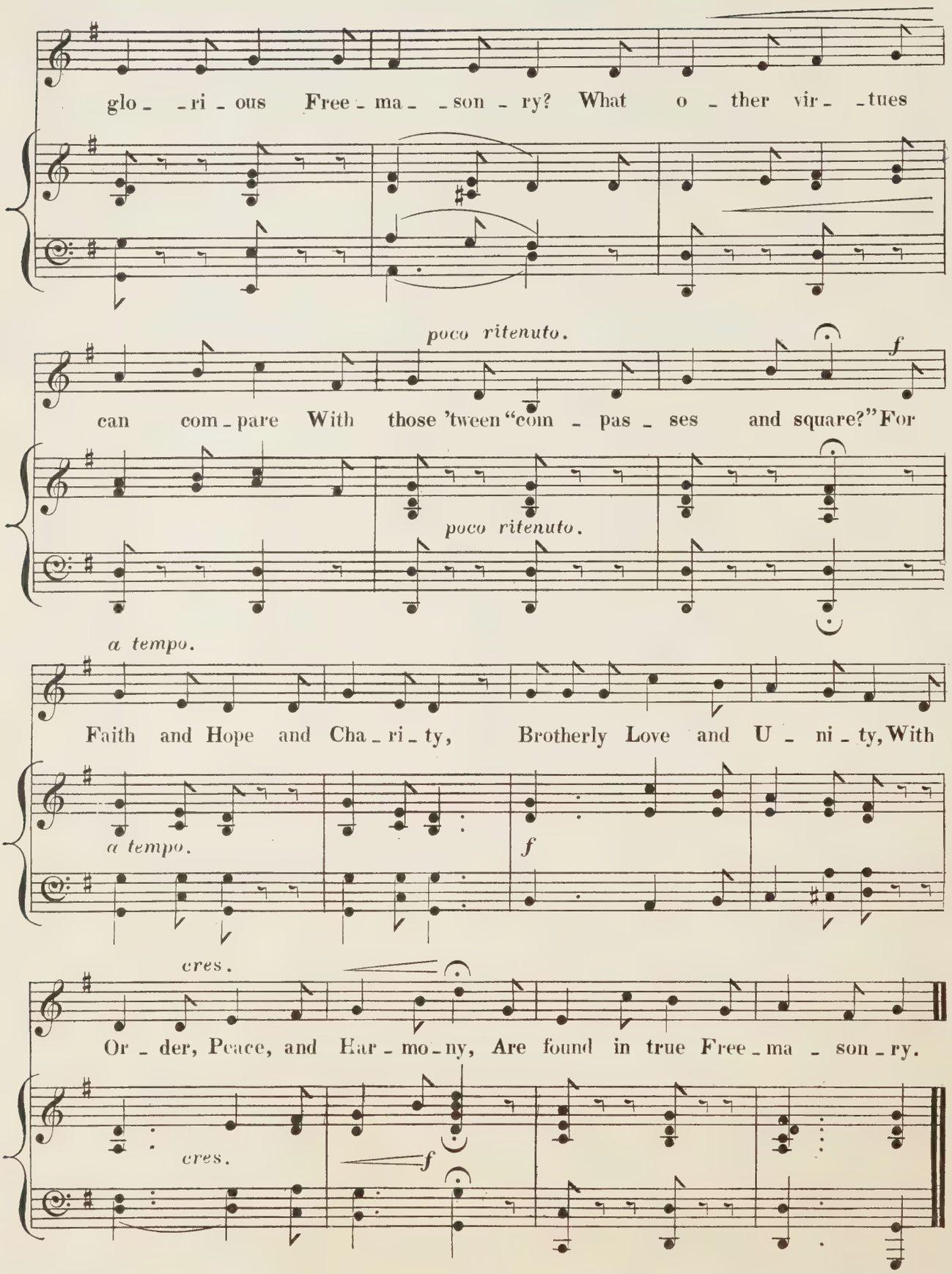
After the health of the W. Deputy Prov,Grand Master and the rest of the Prov. Grand Officers. Song—

WHAT BETTER THEME THAN MASONRY.

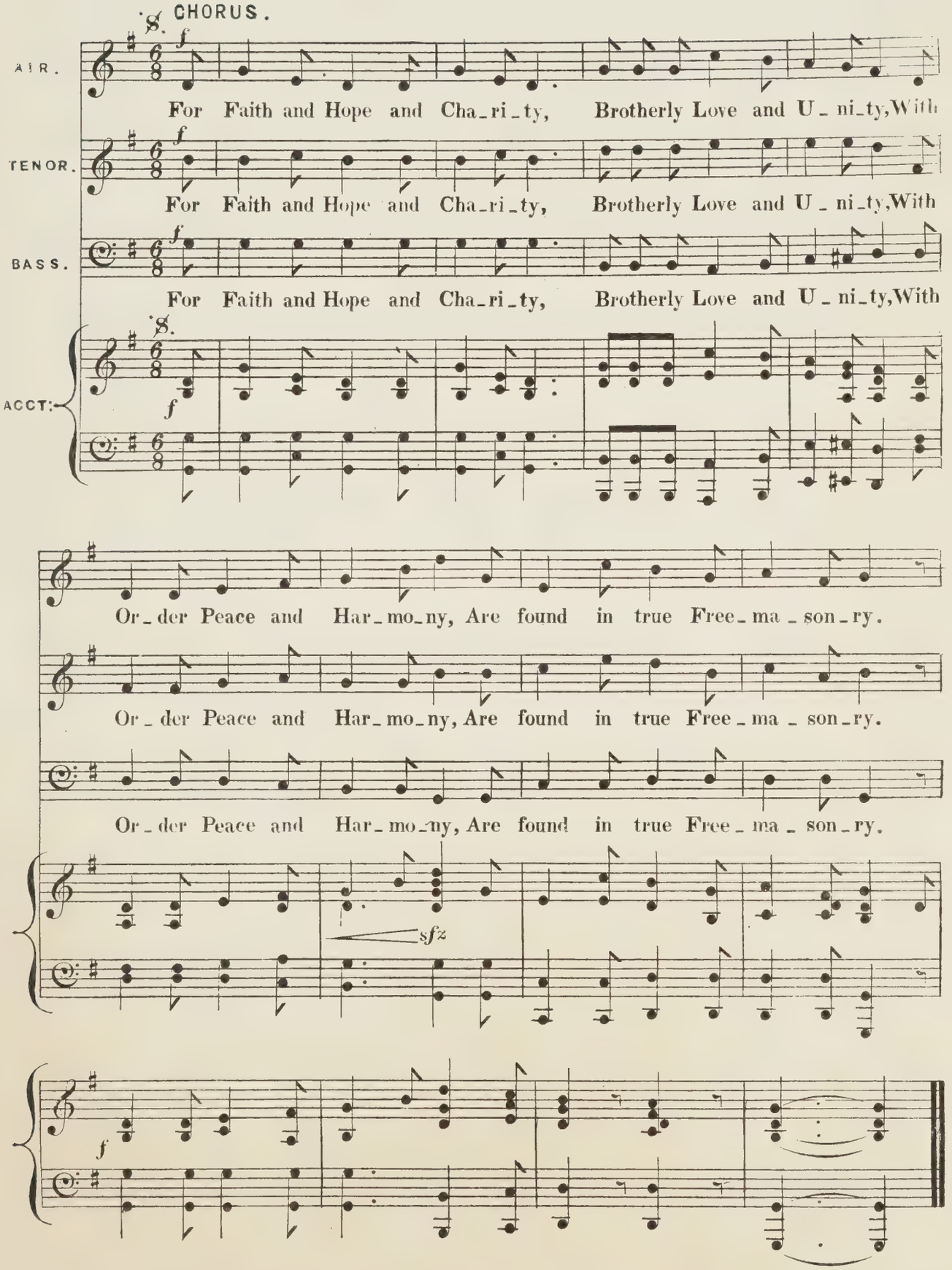
WORDS BY BRO. JAMES STEVENS.
(P.M. 720, S.W. 1216, P.Z. 720, &c.)

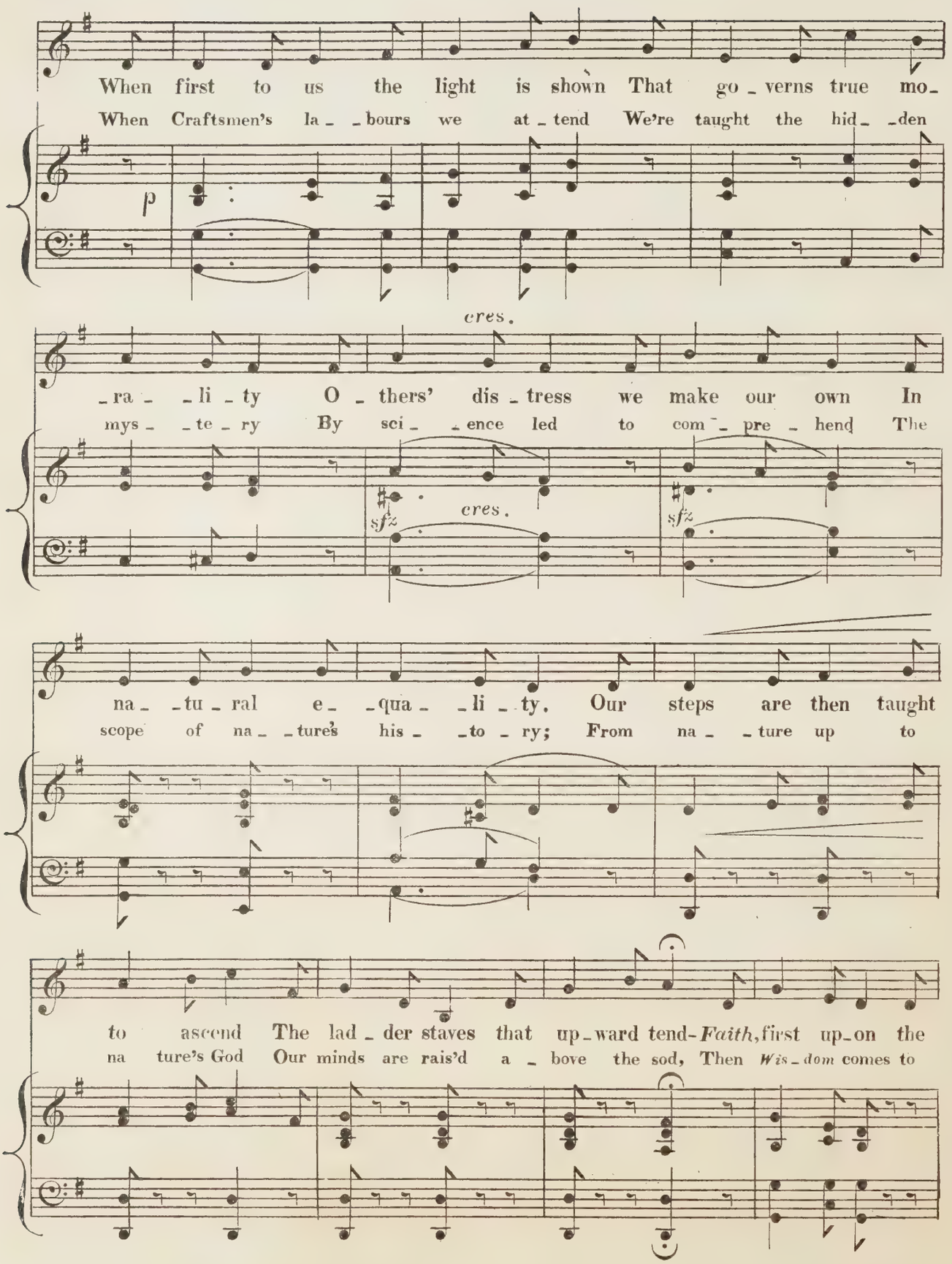
MUSIC BY BRO. WILHELM GANZ.
(P.M. 435. ORG N:4 & OF BRITISH CHAPTER NO: 8.)

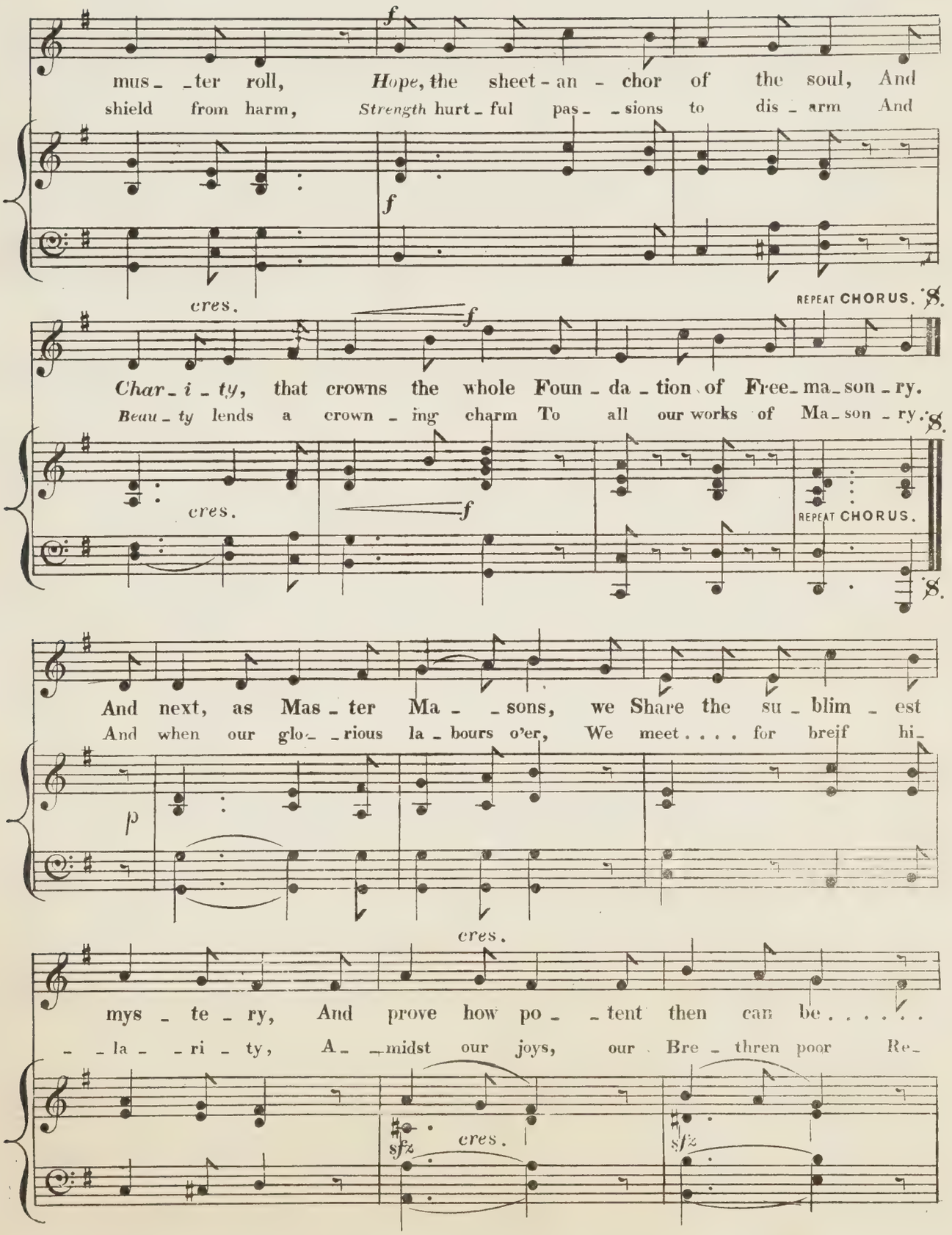


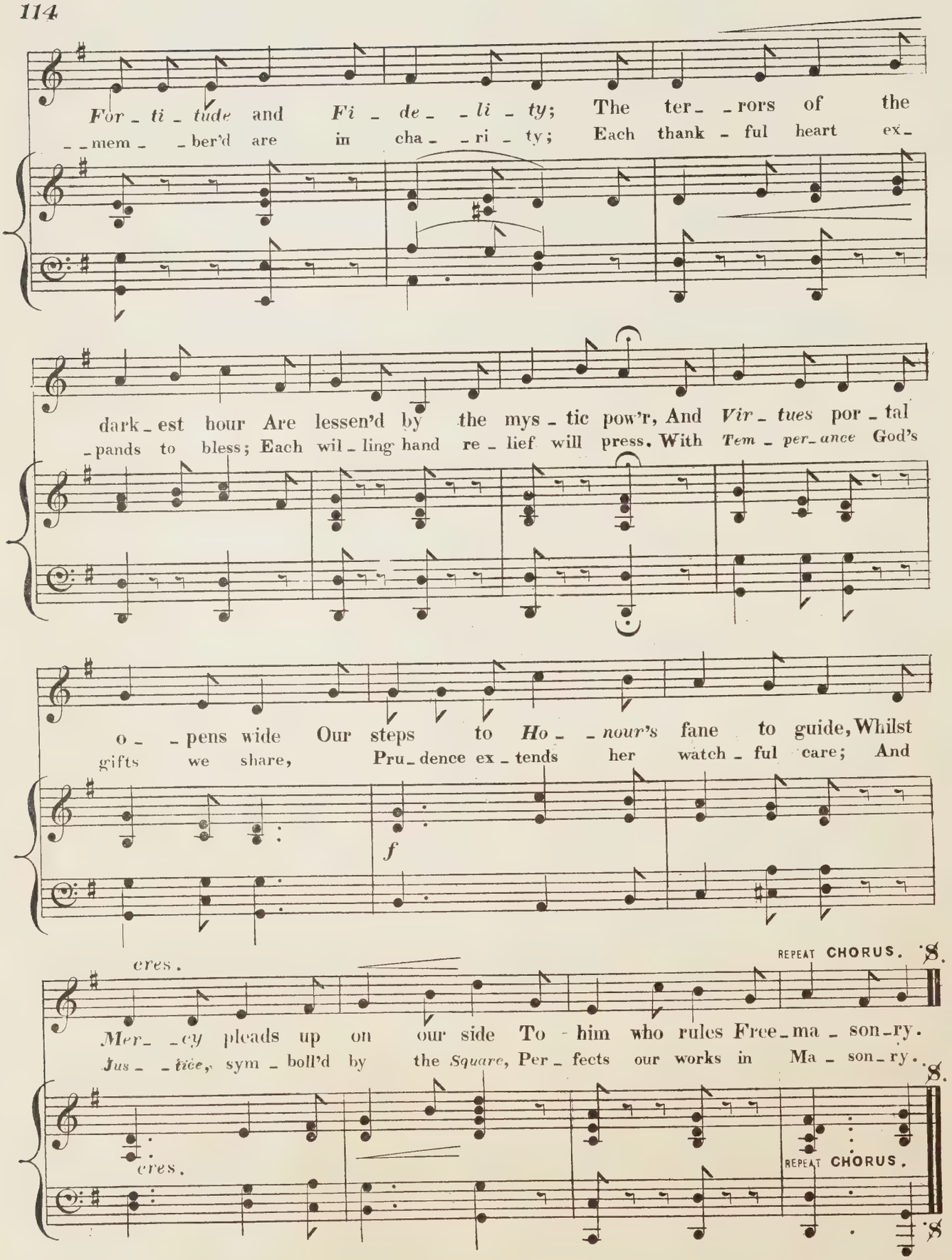

glo - ri - ous Free - ma - son - ry? What o - ther vir - tues
poco ritenuto.
f
can com - pare With those 'tween "com - pas - ses and square?" For
poco ritenuto.
a tempo.
Faith and Hope and Cha - ri - ty, Brotherly Love and U - ni - ty, With
a tempo.
f
cres.
Or - der, Peace, and Har - mo - ny, Are found in true Free - ma - son - ry.
cres.
f

CHORUS.


AIR.
TENOR.
BASS.
ACCT:
For Faith and Hope and Cha_ri_ty, Brotherly Love and U_ni_ty, With
For Faith and Hope and Cha_ri_ty, Brotherly Love and U_ni_ty, With
For Faith and Hope and Cha_ri_ty, Brotherly Love and U_ni_ty, With
Or_der Peace and Har_mo_ny, Are found in true Free_ma_son_ry.
Or_der Peace and Har_mo_ny, Are found in true Free_ma_son_ry.
Or_der Peace and Har_mo_ny, Are found in true Free_ma_son_ry.
sfz


When first to us the light is shown That go_verns true mo_
When Craftsmen's la_ _bours we at_tend We're taught the hid_ _den
p
cres.
_ra_ _li_ty O_thers' dis_tress we make our own In
mys_ _te_ry By sci_ _ence led to com_pre_hend The
sfz
cres.
sfz
na_ _tu_ral e_ _qua_ _li_ty. Our steps are then taught
scope of na_ _ture's his_ _to_ry; From na_ _ture up to
to ascend The lad_der staves that up_ward tend-*Faith*, first up_on the
na ture's God Our minds are rais'd a_bove the sod, Then *Wis_dom* comes to


mus - ter roll, Hope, the sheet - an - chor of the soul, And
shield from harm, Strength hurt - ful pas - sions to dis - arm And
cres.
REPEAT CHORUS.
Char - i - ty, that crowns the whole Foun - da - tion of Free - ma - son - ry.
Beau - ty lends a crown - ing charm To all our works of Ma - son - ry.
cres.
REPEAT CHORUS.
And next, as Mas - ter Ma - sons, we Share the su - blim - est
And when our glo - rious la - bours o'er, We meet . . . . for breif hi -
cres.
mys - te - ry, And prove how po - tent then can be . . . . . .
- la - ri - ty, A - midst our joys, our Bre - thren poor Re -
cres.

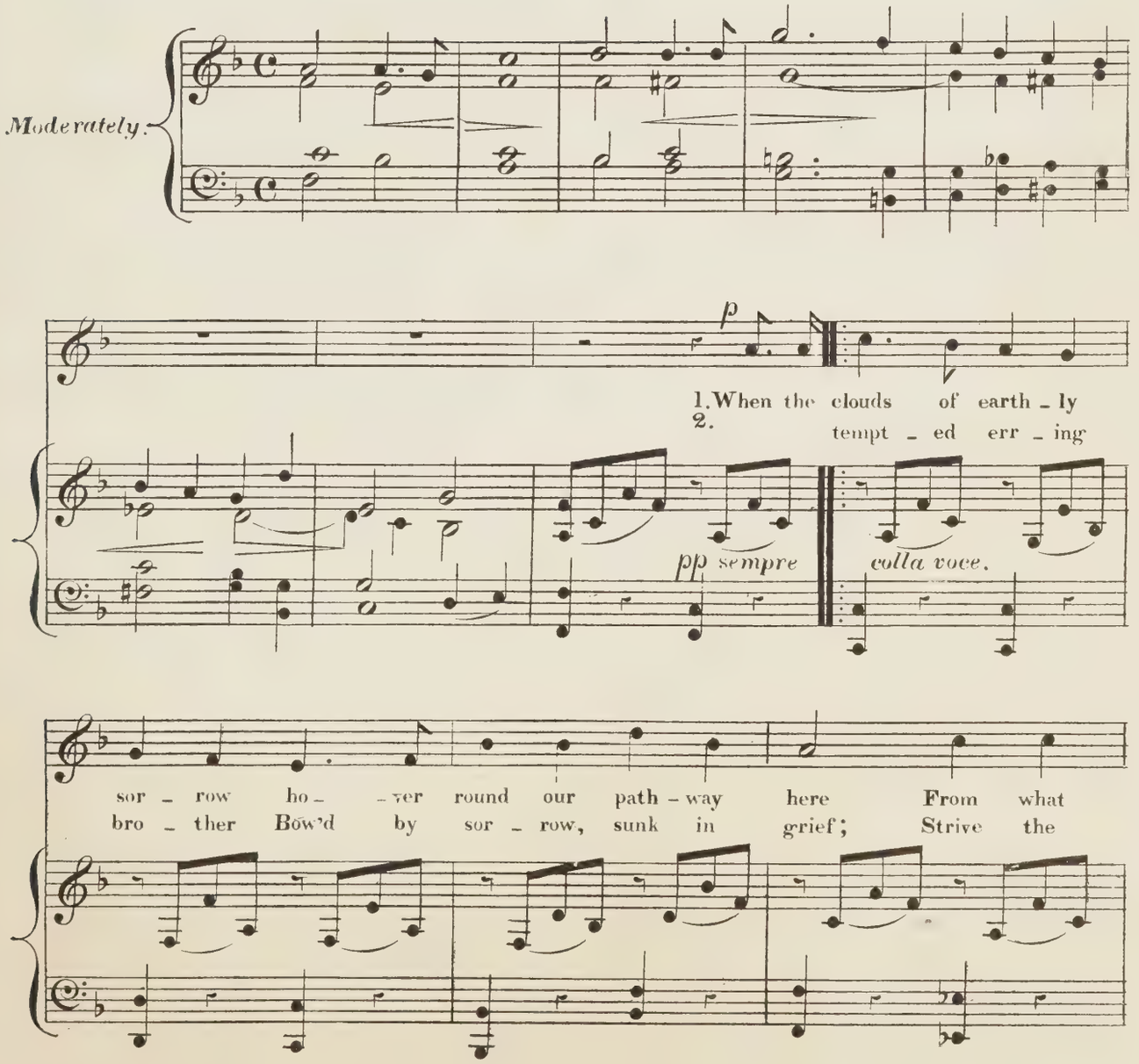

For - ti - tude and Fi - de - - li - ty; The ter - - rors of the
- - mem - - ber'd are in cha - - ri - ty; Each thank - ful heart ex -
dark - est hour Are lessen'd by the mys - tic pow'r, And Vir - tues por - tal
- pands to bless; Each wil - ling hand re - lief will press. With Tem - per - ance God's
o - - pens wide Our steps to Ho - - nour's fane to guide, Whilst
gifts we share, Pru - dence ex - tends her watch - ful care; And
f
cres.
REPEAT CHORUS.
Mer - - cy pleads up on our side To - him who rules Free - ma - son - ry.
Jus - - tice, sym - boll'd by the Square, Per - fects our works in Ma - son - ry.
cres.
REPEAT CHORUS.

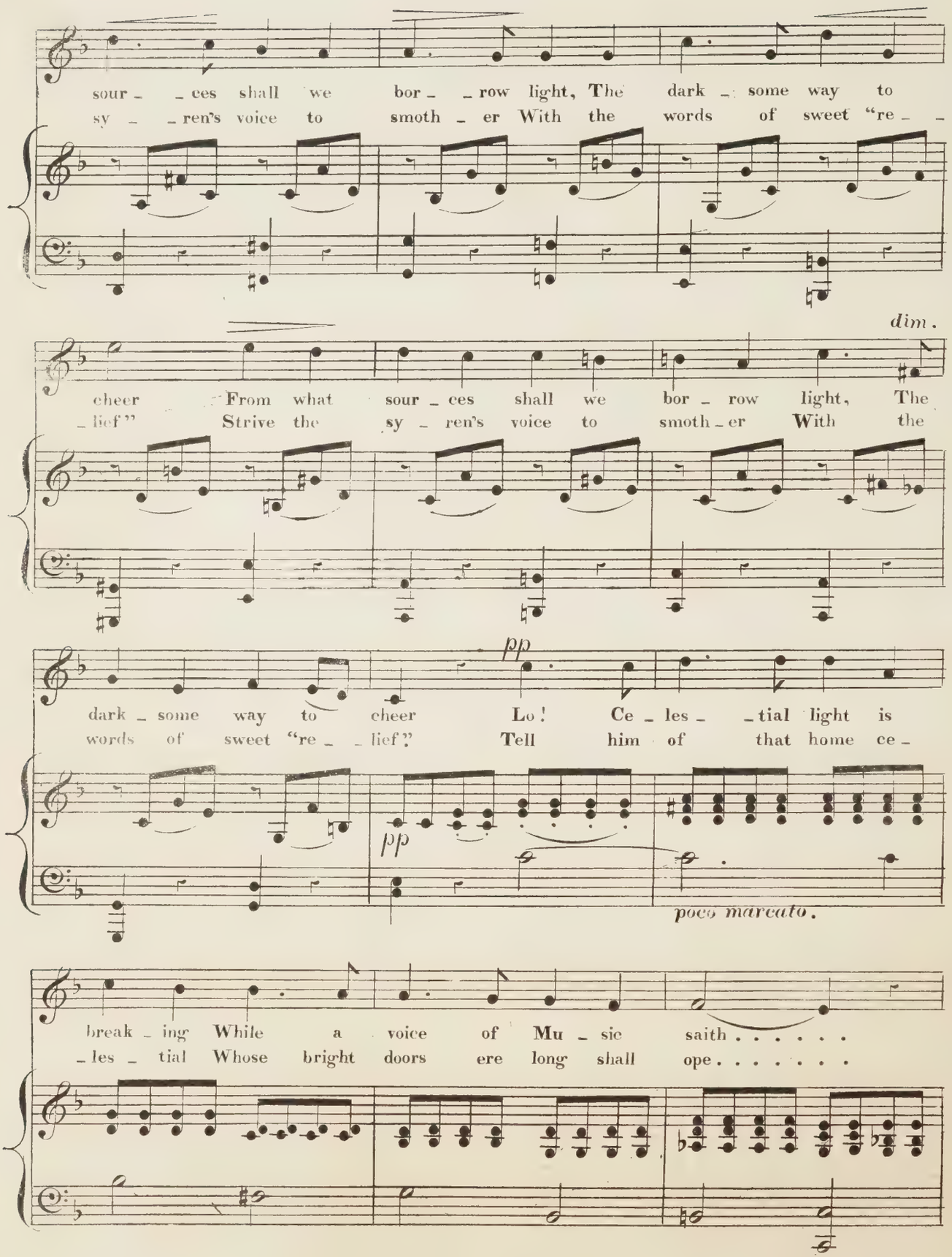
After the health of the Prov. Grand Chaplain
(or the Lodge Chaplain) and our Clerical Brethren. Song,

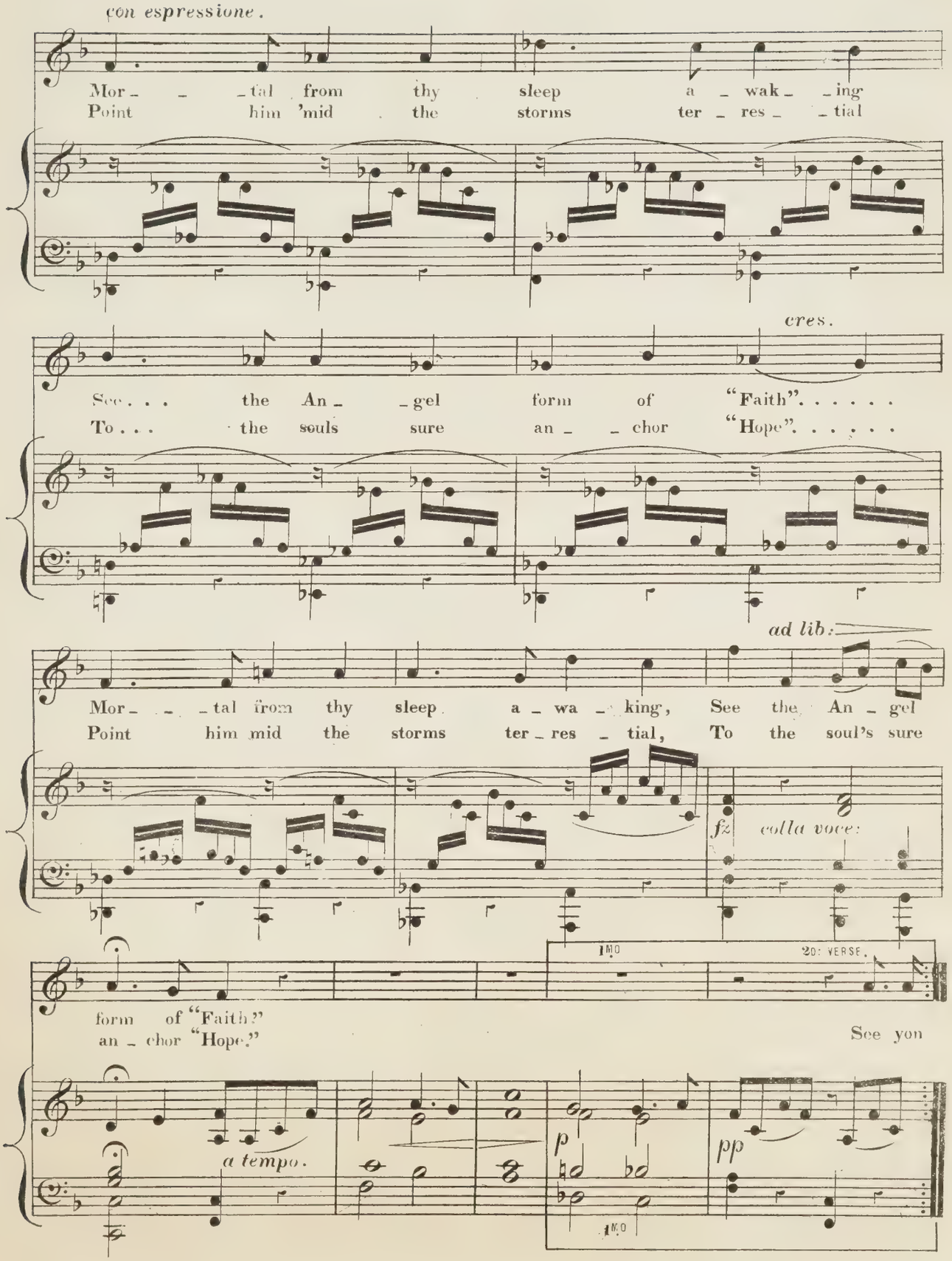
THE MASONIC TRINITY.

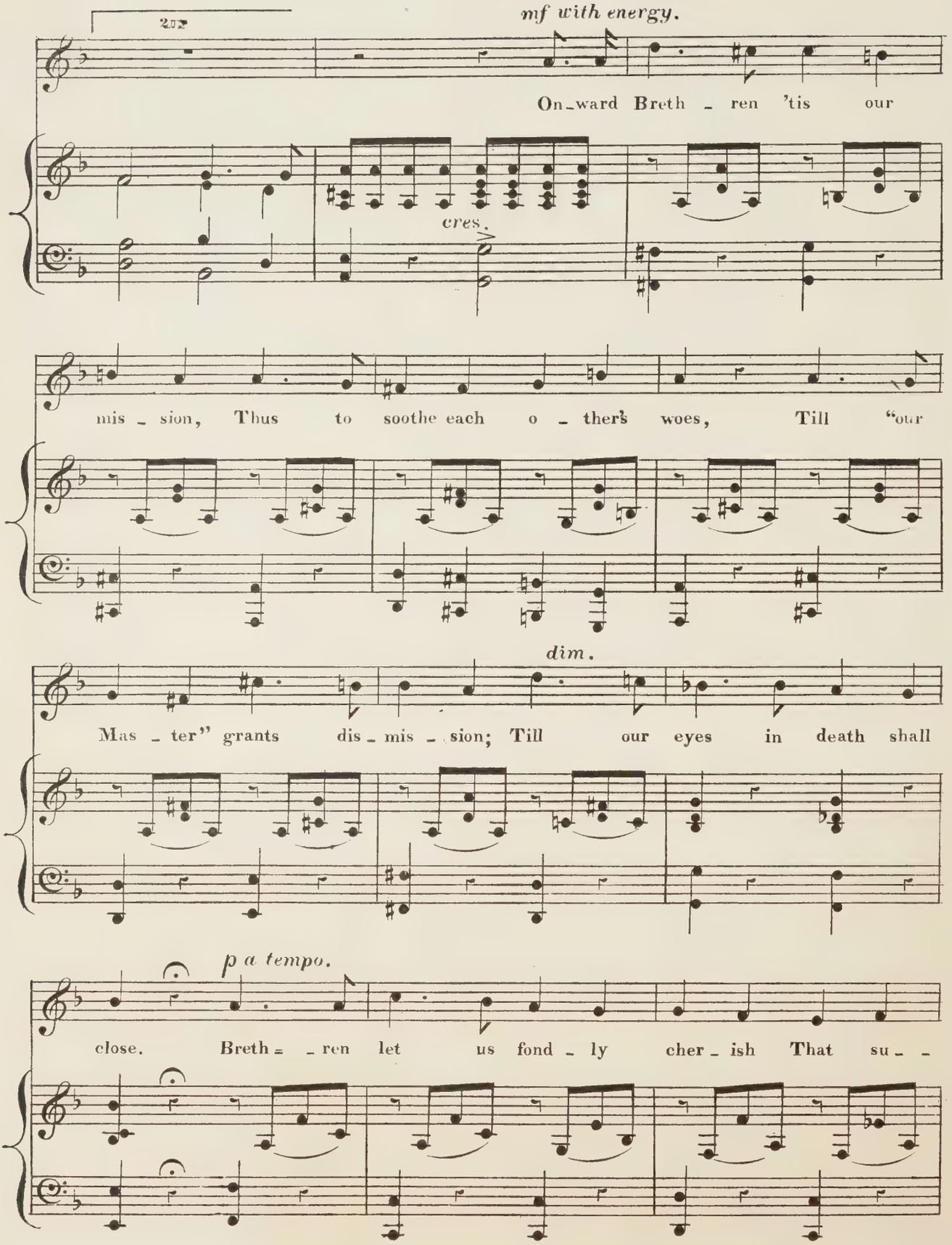
THE WORDS BY
BRO: WELLINGTON GUERNSEY.

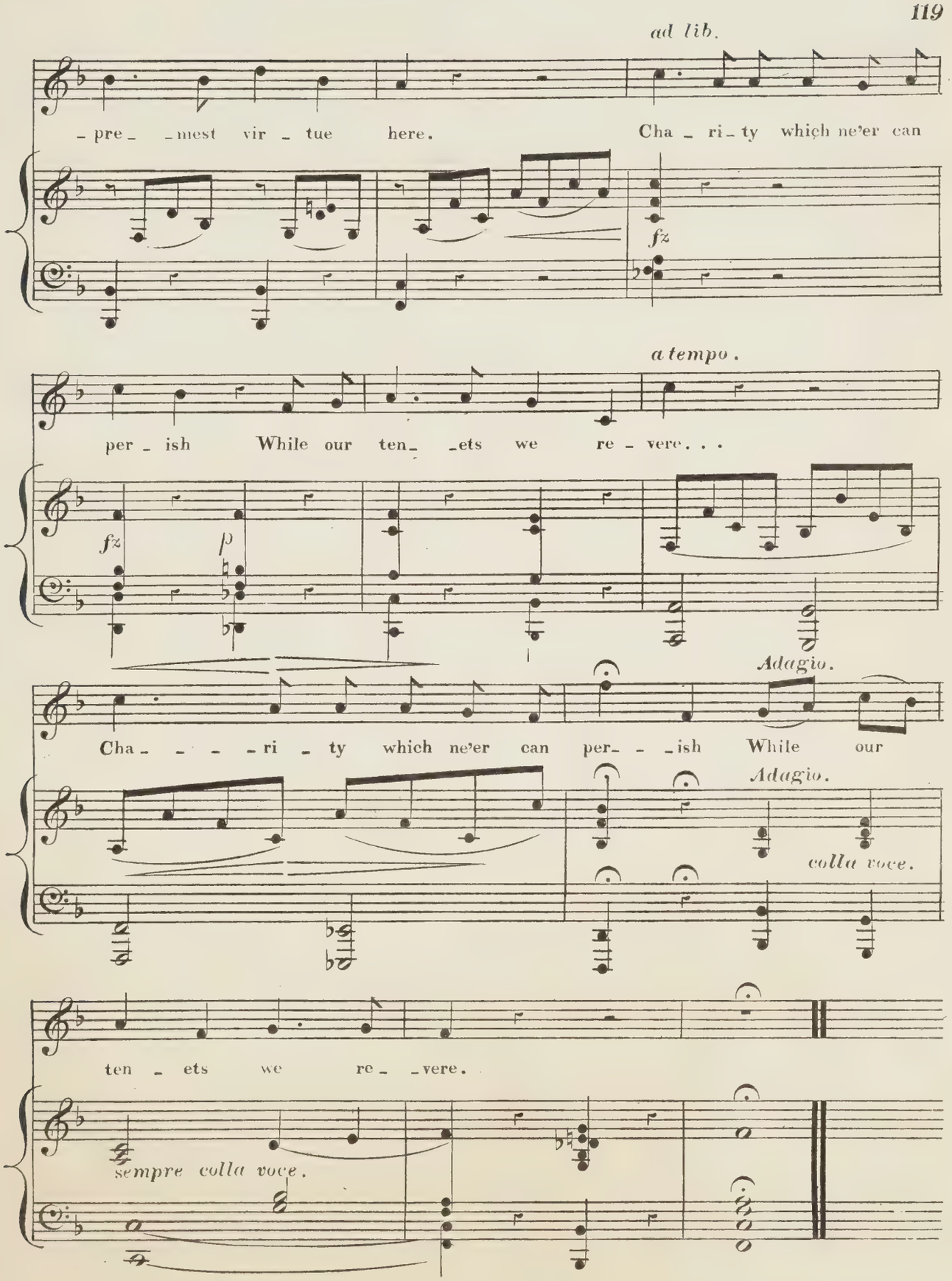
THE MUSIC BY
BRO: C. E. HORSLEY.




sour - - ces shall we bor - - row light, The dark - some way to
sy - - ren's voice to smoth - er With the words of sweet "re - -
dim.
cheer From what sour - ces shall we bor - row light, The
- lief" Strive the sy - ren's voice to smoth - er With the
pp
dark - some way to cheer Lo! Ce - les - - tial light is
words of sweet "re - - lief" Tell him of that home ce -
pp
poco marcato.
break - ing While a voice of Mu - sic saith . . . . . .
- les - tial Whose bright doors ere long shall ope . . . . . .


con espressione.
Mor - - - tal from thy sleep a - wak - ing
Point him 'mid the storms ter - res - tial
cres.
See . . . the An - gel form of "Faith". . . . . .
To . . . the souls sure an - chor "Hope". . . . . .
ad lib:
Mor - - - tal from thy sleep a - wa - king, See the An - gel
Point him mid the storms ter - res - tial, To the soul's sure
fz colla voce:
1MO
2D: VERSE.
form of "Faith?"
an - chor "Hope."
See yon
a tempo.
p
pp
1M.O


mf with energy.
On-ward Breth - ren 'tis our
cres.
mis - sion, Thus to soothe each o - ther's woes, Till "our
dim.
Mas - ter" grants dis - mis - sion; Till our eyes in death shall
p a tempo.
close. Breth - - ren let us fond - ly cher - ish That su - -


ad lib.
– pre– –mest vir – tue here.
Cha – ri– ty which ne'er can
fz
a tempo.
per – ish While our ten– –ets we re – vere. . .
fz
p
Adagio.
Cha– – – – ri – ty which ne'er can per– – –ish While our
Adagio.
colla voce.
ten – ets we re– –vere.
sempre colla voce.

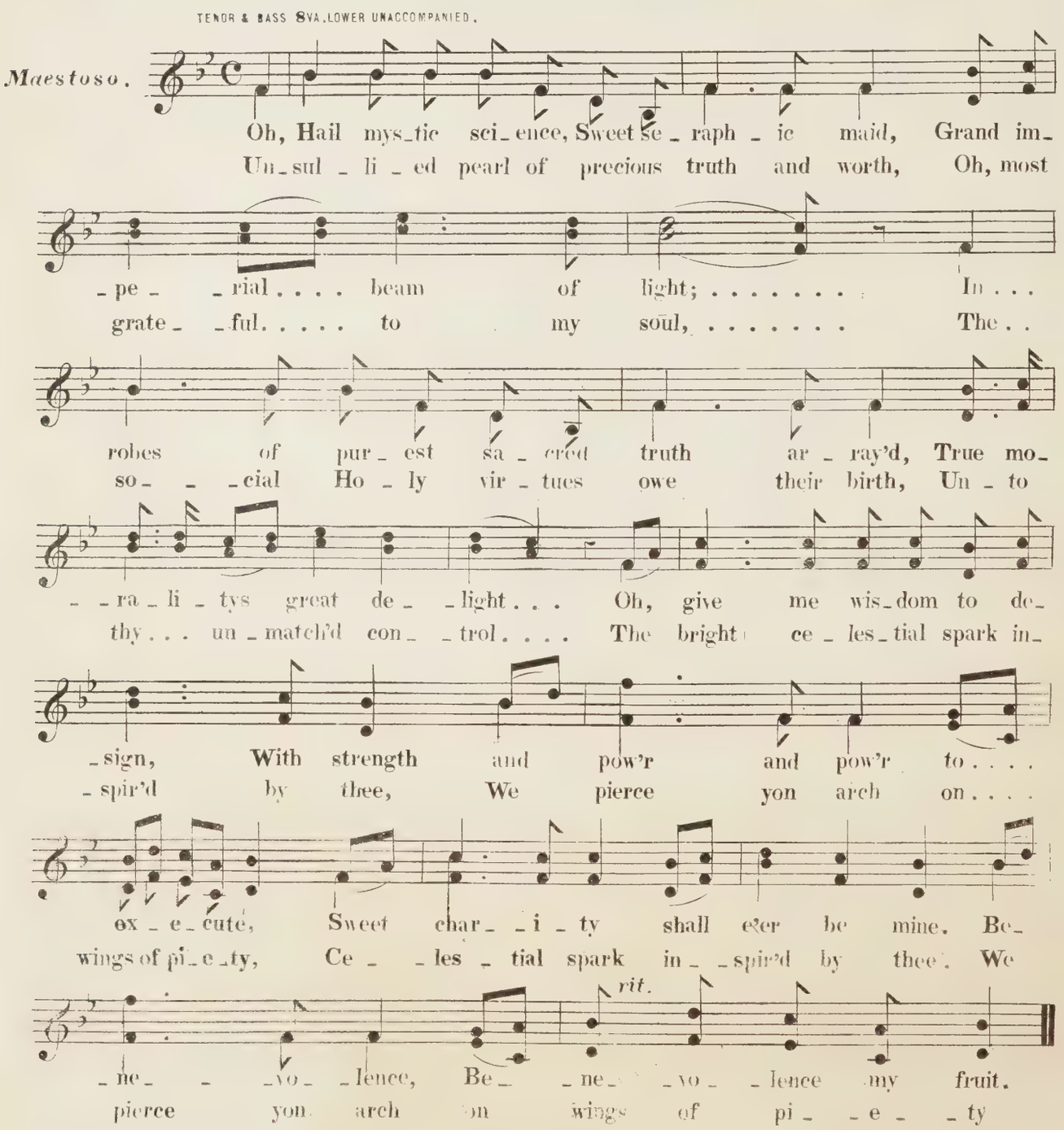
After the Toast. "The Masonic Charities."

ODE. COME CHARITY, WITH GOODNESS CROWNED.

(SEE PAGE 87 - PART FIVE.)

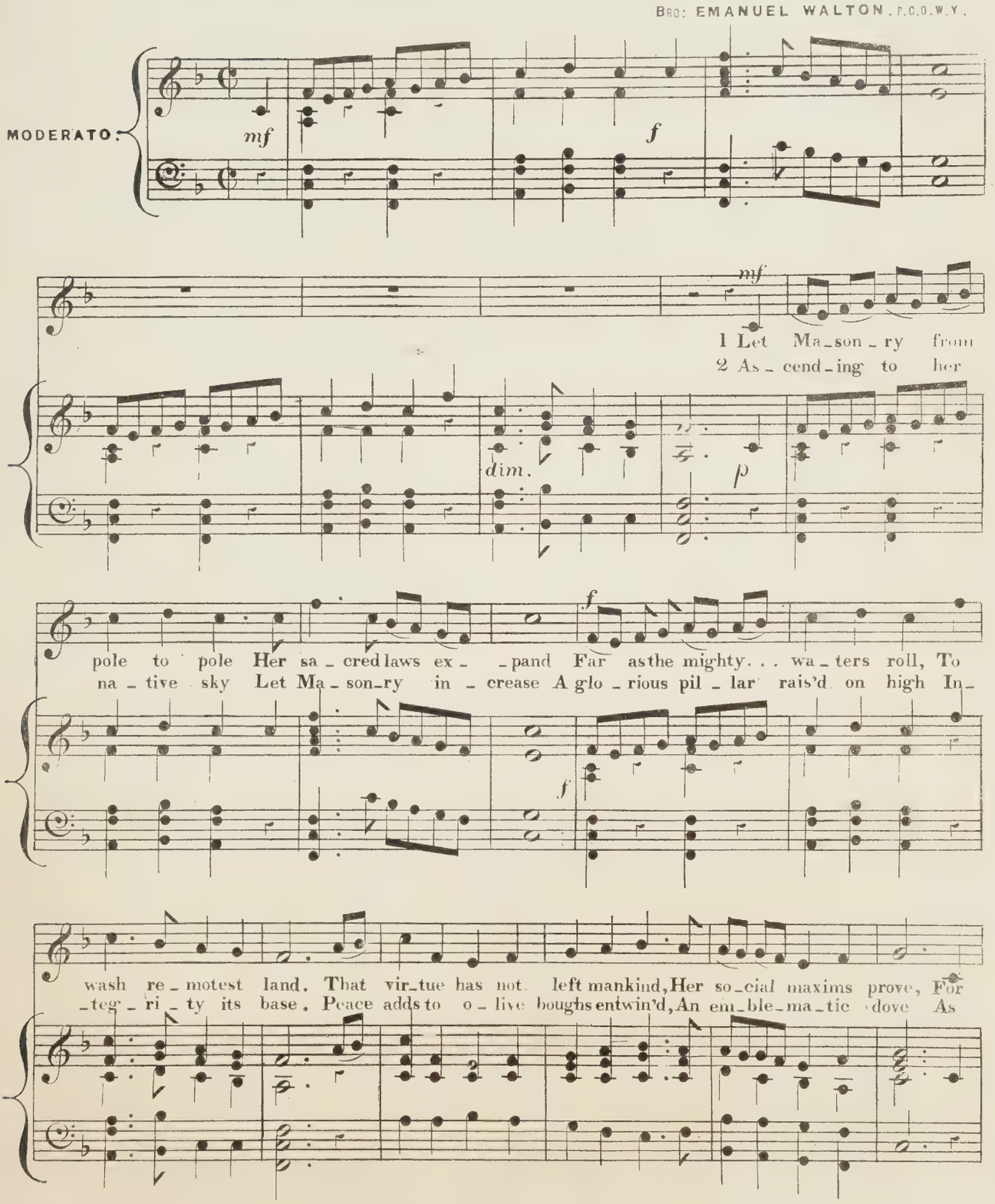
or. TWO PART SONG. "OH! HAIL MYSTIC SCIENCE."

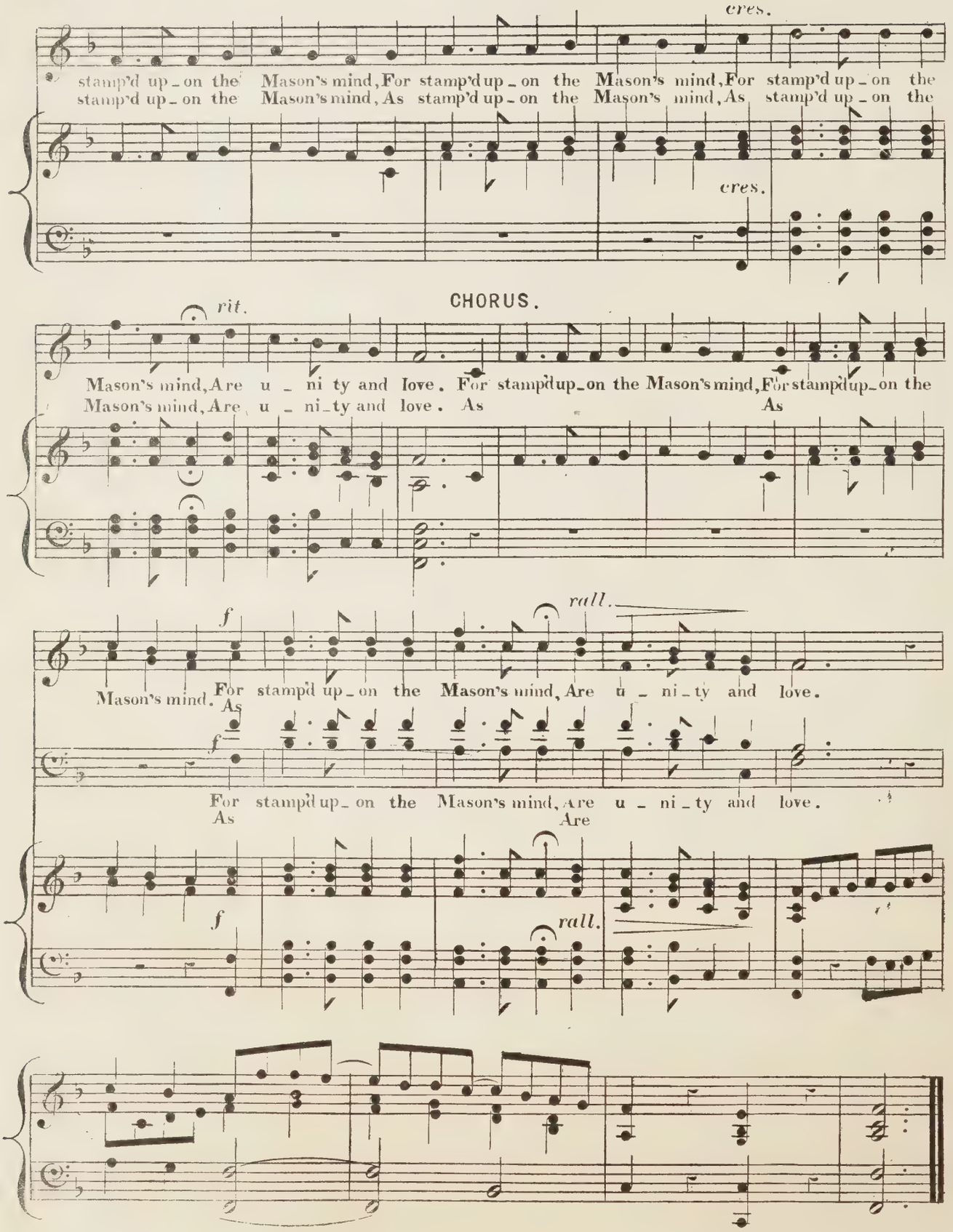
MUSIC BY DESSAUER.



"LET MASONRY FROM POLE TO POLE."

BRO: EMANUEL WALTON, P.G.O.W.Y.



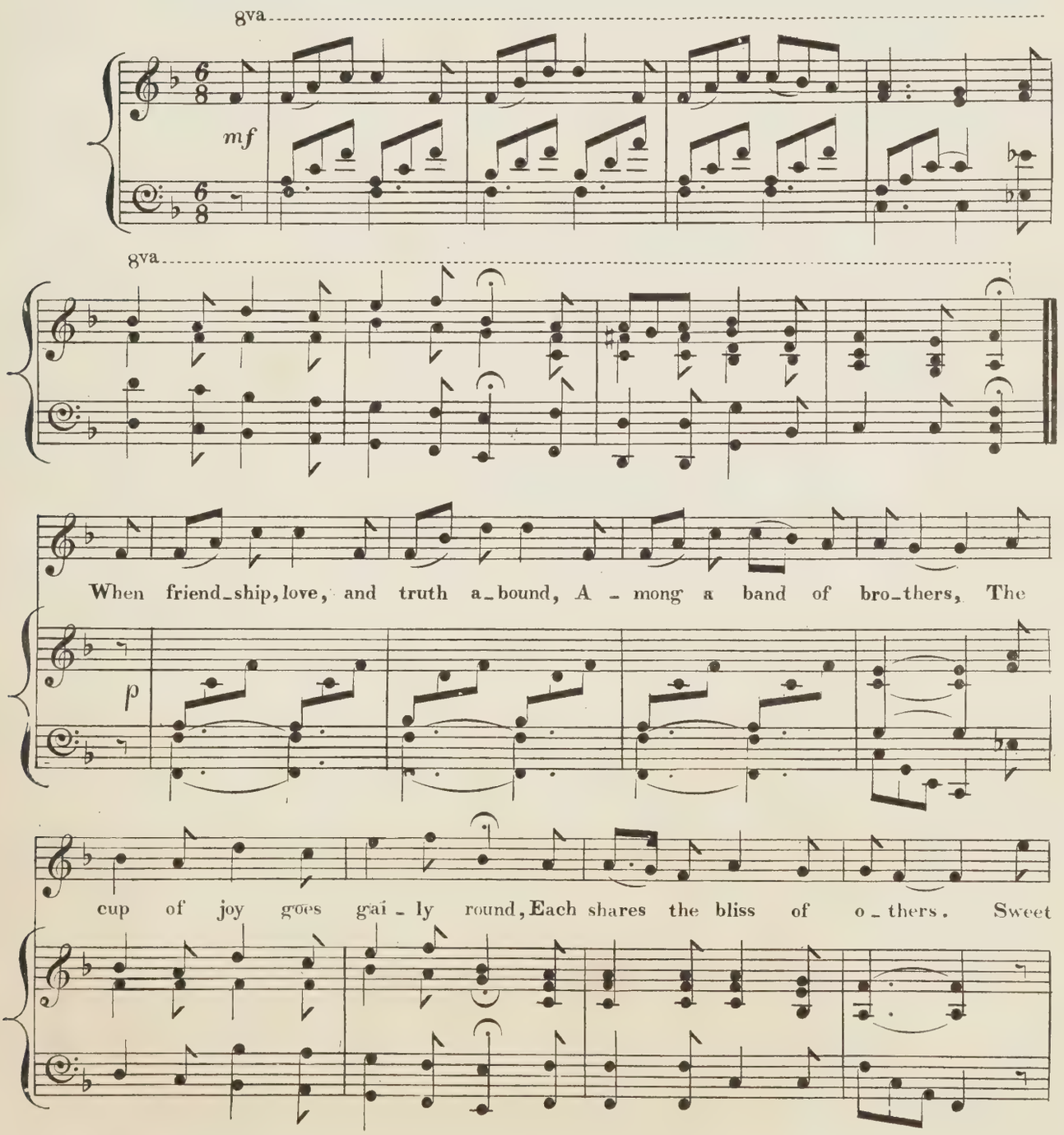

cres.
stamp'd up_on the Mason's mind, For stamp'd up_on the Mason's mind, For stamp'd up_on the
stamp'd up_on the Mason's mind, As stamp'd up_on the Mason's mind, As stamp'd up_on the
cres.
CHORUS.
rit.
Mason's mind, Are u_ni ty and love. For stamp'd up_on the Mason's mind, For stamp'd up_on the
Mason's mind, Are u_ni_ty and love. As As
f
rall.
Mason's mind. For stamp'd up_on the Mason's mind, Are u_ni_ty and love.
As
f
For stamp'd up_on the Mason's mind, Are u_ni_ty and love.
As Are
f
rall.

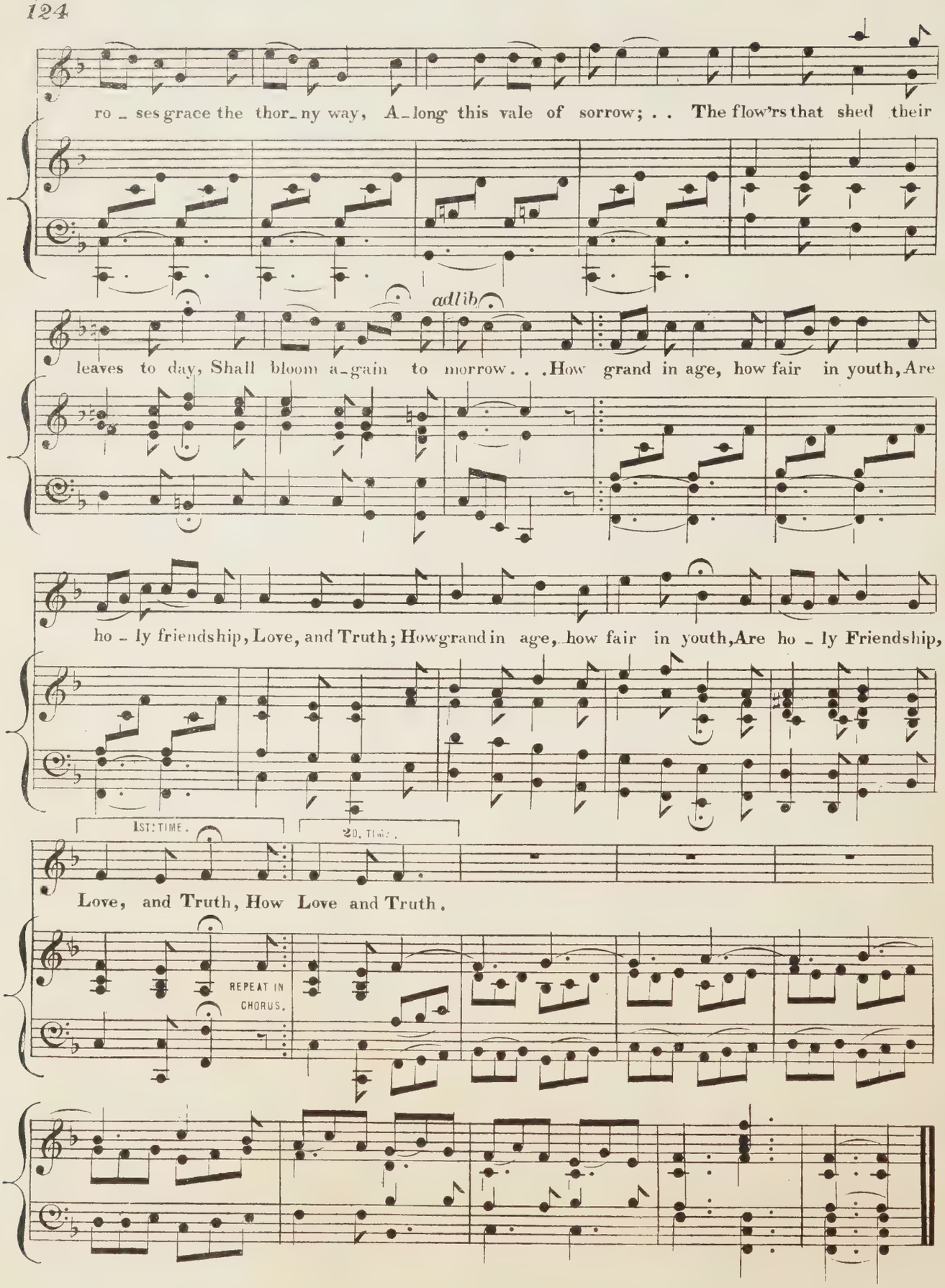
After the health of the "Visiting Brethren", Song,

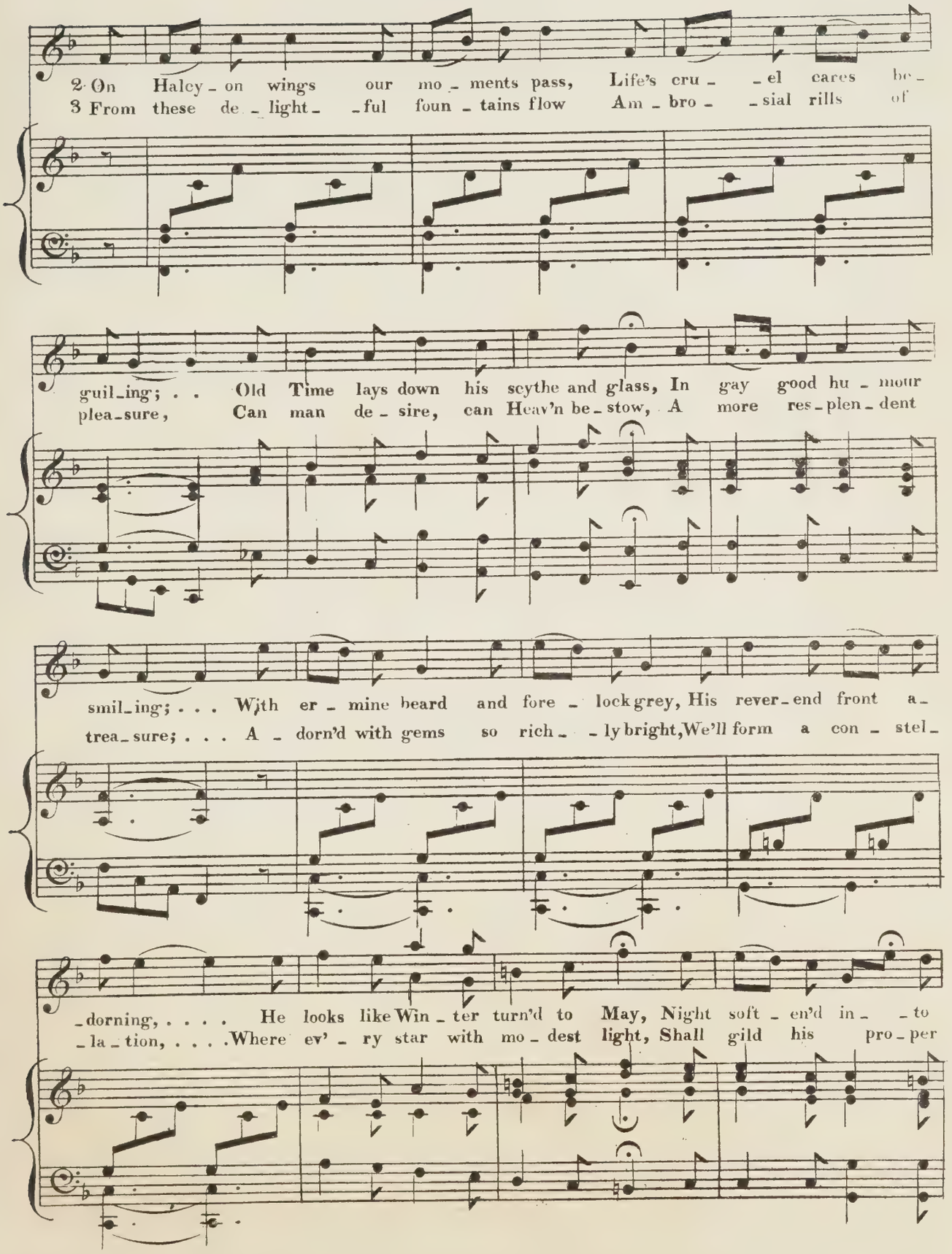
"WHEN FRIENDSHIP, LOVE, AND TRUTH ABOUND".

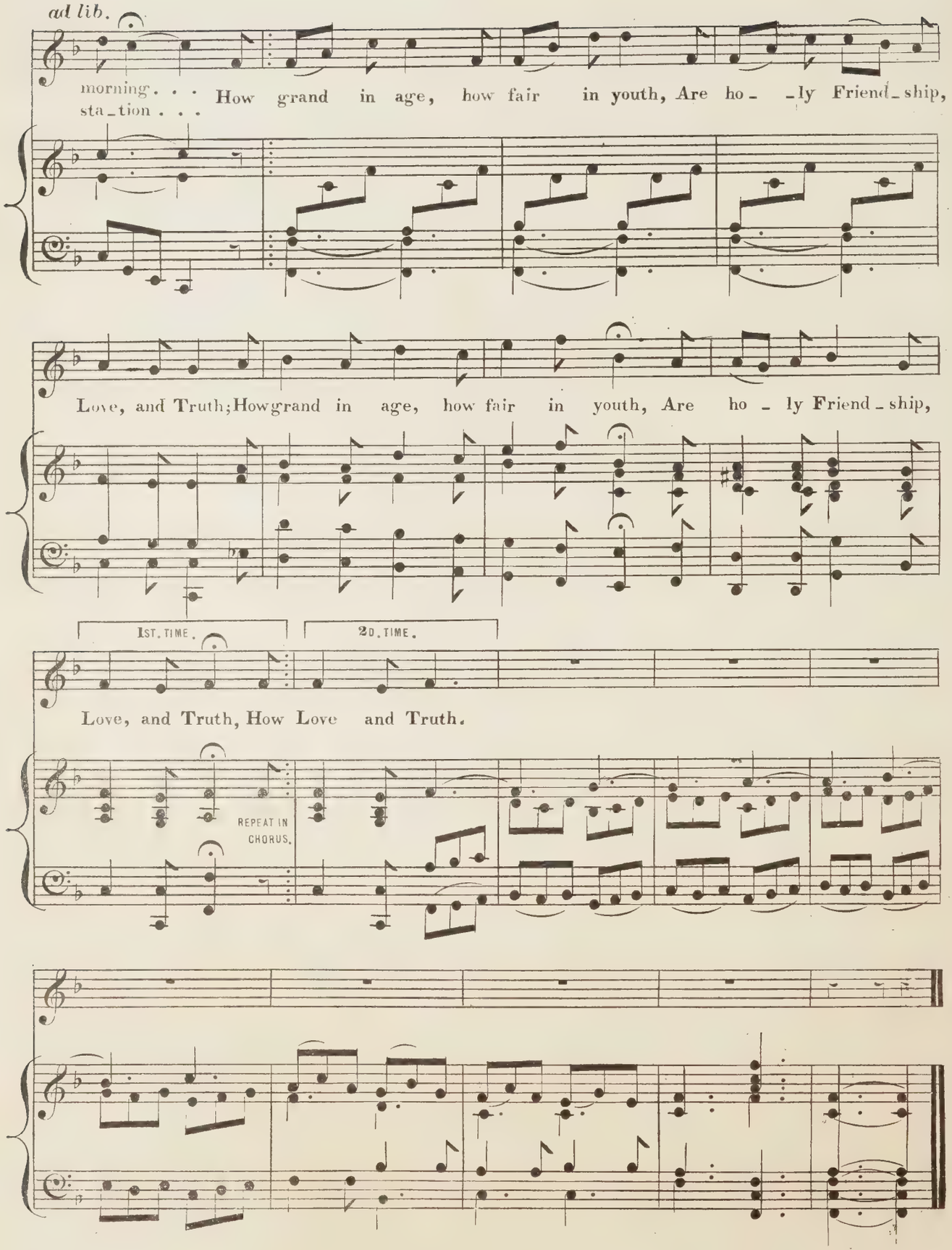
THE POETRY BY **MONTGOMERY.**

THE MUSIC BY BRO: **E. WALTON**, P.G.O.W.Y.




ro - ses grace the thor - ny way, A - long this vale of sorrow; . . The flow'rs that shed their
ad lib.
leaves to day, Shall bloom a - gain to morrow. . .How grand in age, how fair in youth, Are
ho - ly friendship, Love, and Truth; How grand in age, how fair in youth, Are ho - ly Friendship,
1ST TIME.
2D. TIME.
Love, and Truth, How Love and Truth.
REPEAT IN CHORUS.


2 On Haley - on wings our mo - ments pass, Life's cru - - el cares be -
3 From these de - light - - ful foun - tains flow Am - bro - - sial rills of
guil - ing; . . Old Time lays down his scythe and glass, In gay good hu - mour
plea - sure, Can man de - sire, can Heav'n be - stow, A more res - plen - dent
smil - ing; . . . With er - mine beard and fore - lock grey, His rever - end front a -
trea - sure; . . . A - dorn'd with gems so rich - - ly bright, We'll form a con - stel -
- dorning, ... He looks like Win - ter turn'd to May, Night soft - en'd in - - to
- la - tion, ... Where ev' - ry star with mo - dest light, Shall gild his pro - per

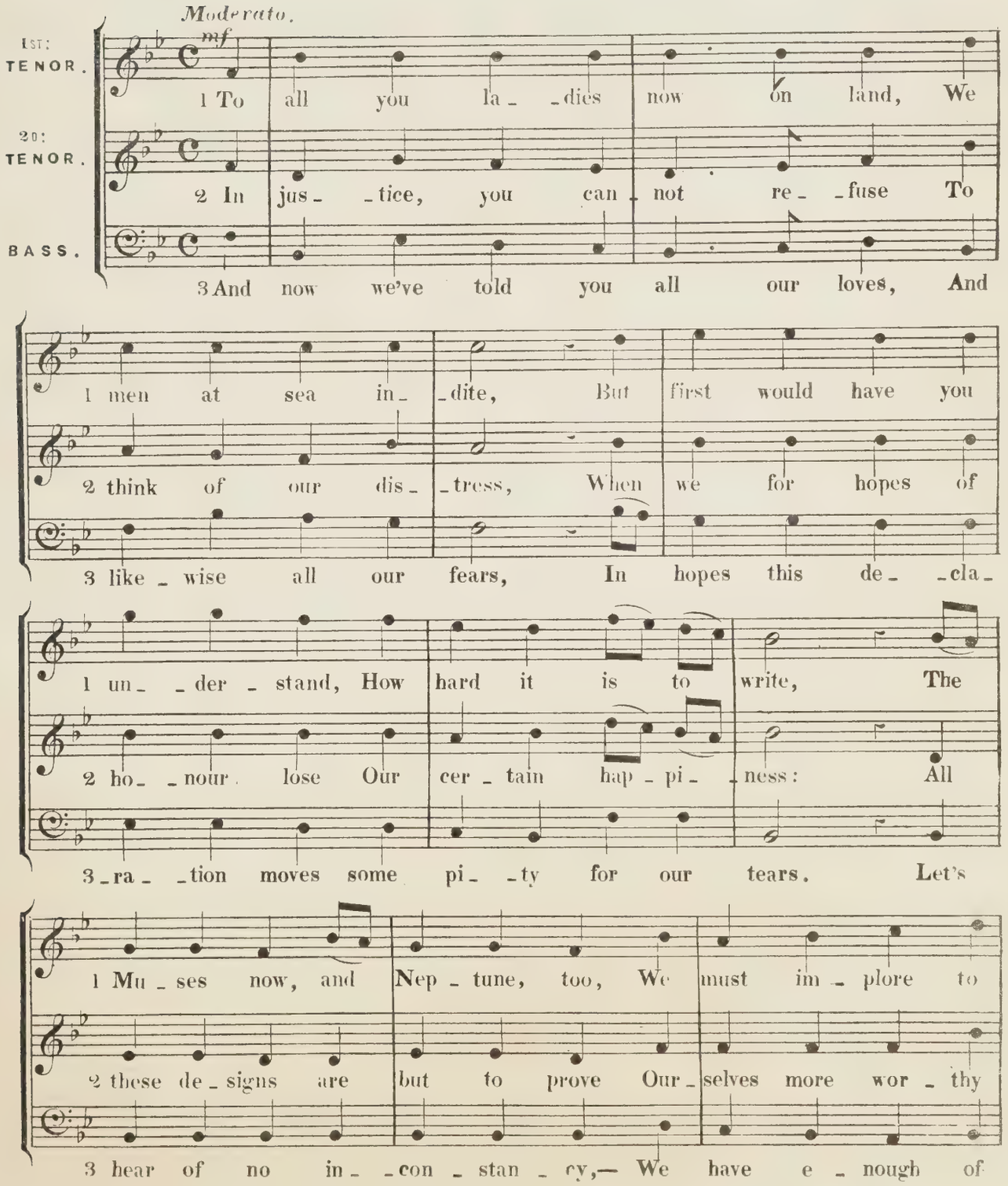

ad lib.
morning. . . How grand in age, how fair in youth, Are ho - -ly Friend-ship,
sta-tion . . .
Love, and Truth; How grand in age, how fair in youth, Are ho - ly Friend-ship,
1ST. TIME.
2D. TIME.
Love, and Truth, How Love and Truth.
REPEAT IN CHORUS.

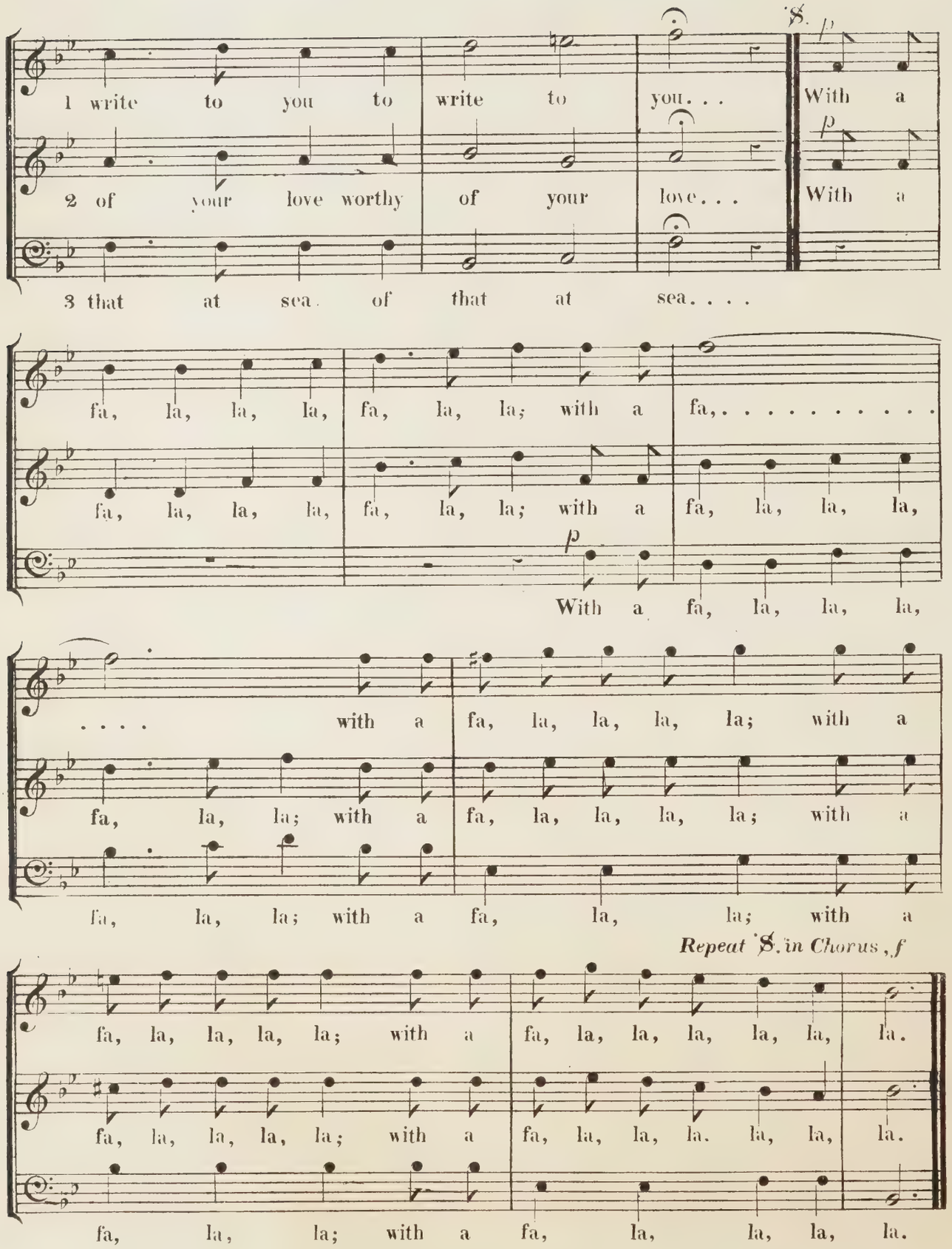
After the health of "The Ladies"

Old Song. "Here's a health to all good lafses."

or. GLEE. "TO ALL YOU LADIES NOW ON LAND"

MUSIC BY CALLCOTT.



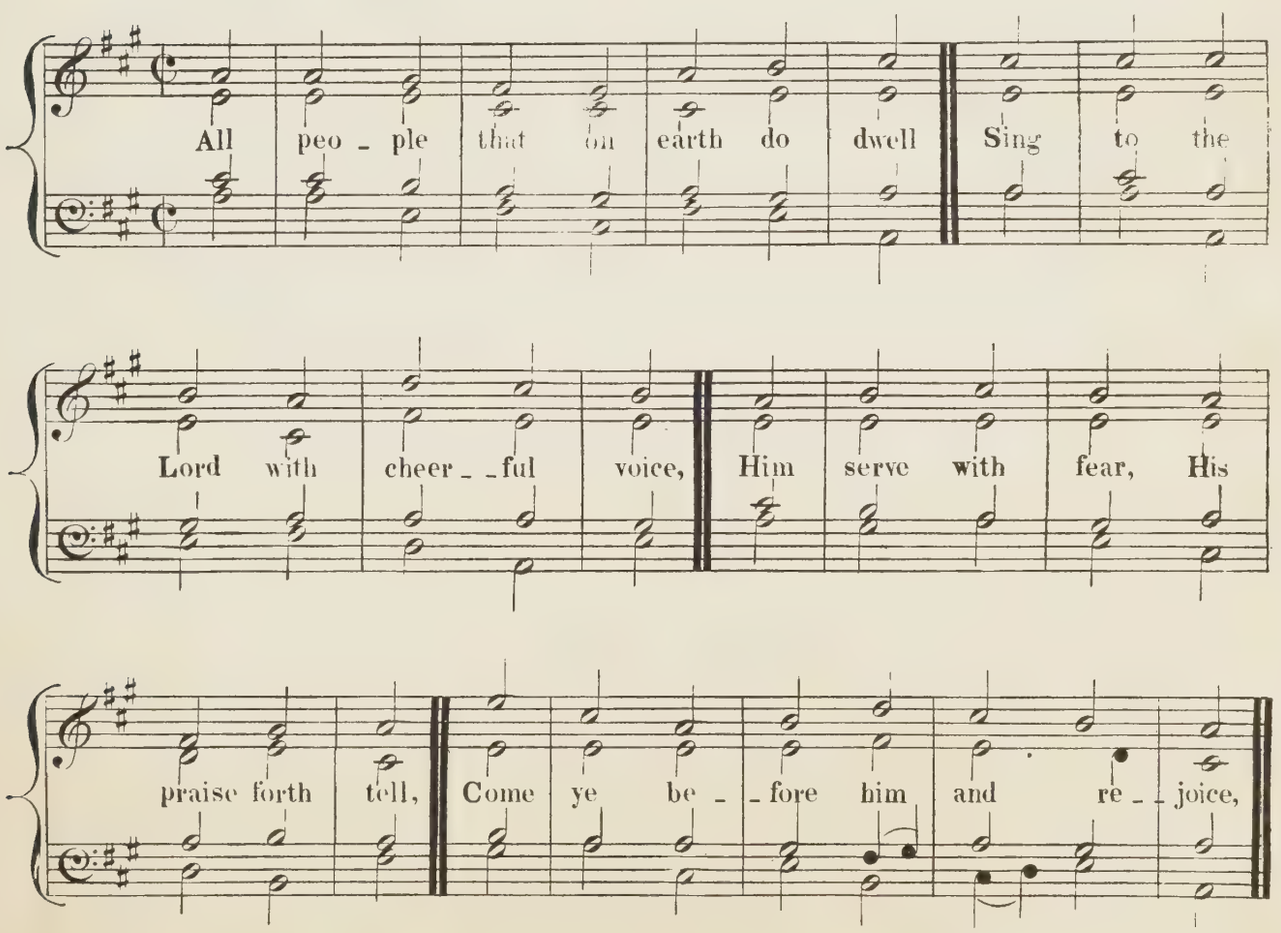

8.
p
1 write to you to write to you. . . With a
2 of your love worthy of your love. . . With a
3 that at sea of that at sea. . . .
fa, la, la, la, fa, la, la; with a fa, ...
fa, la, la, la, fa, la, la; with a fa, la, la, la,
p
With a fa, la, la, la,
. . . . with a fa, la, la, la, la; with a
fa, la, la; with a fa, la, la, la, la; with a
fa, la, la; with a fa, la, la; with a
Repeat 8. in Chorus, f
fa, la, la, la, la; with a fa, la, la, la, la, la, la.
fa, la, la, la, la; with a fa, la, la, la. la, la, la.
fa, la, la; with a fa, la, la, la, la.

LAYING FOUNDATION, OR CORNER STONES.

PROGRAMME, & ORDER OF MUSIC.

The R.W. Provincial Grand Master having taken his place at the site and the Vessels of Corn, Wine, and Oil having been deposited on a pedestal placed for their reception, The Choir will sing (if for a Place of Worship,)

PSALM 100.—"ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL".



2

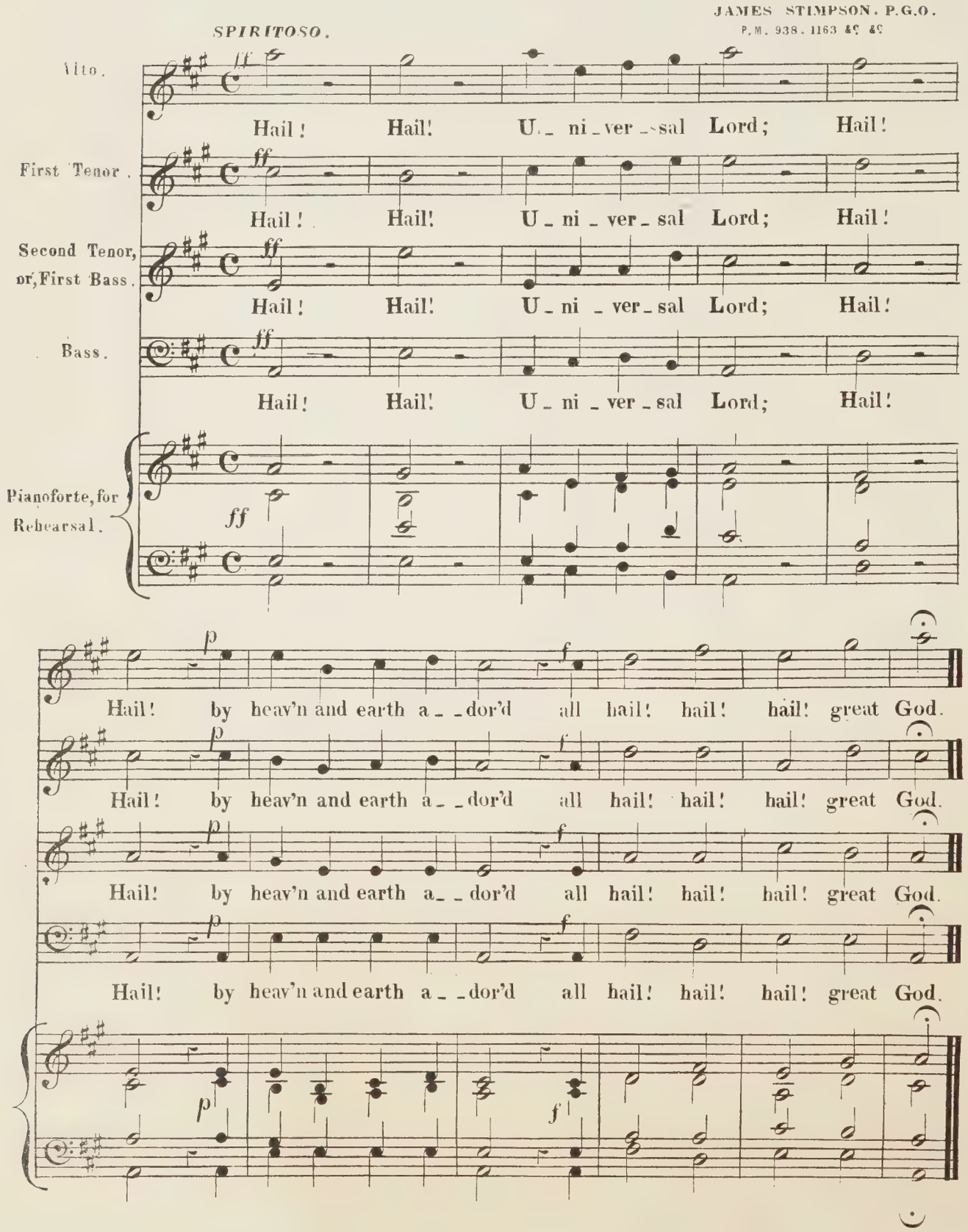
Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

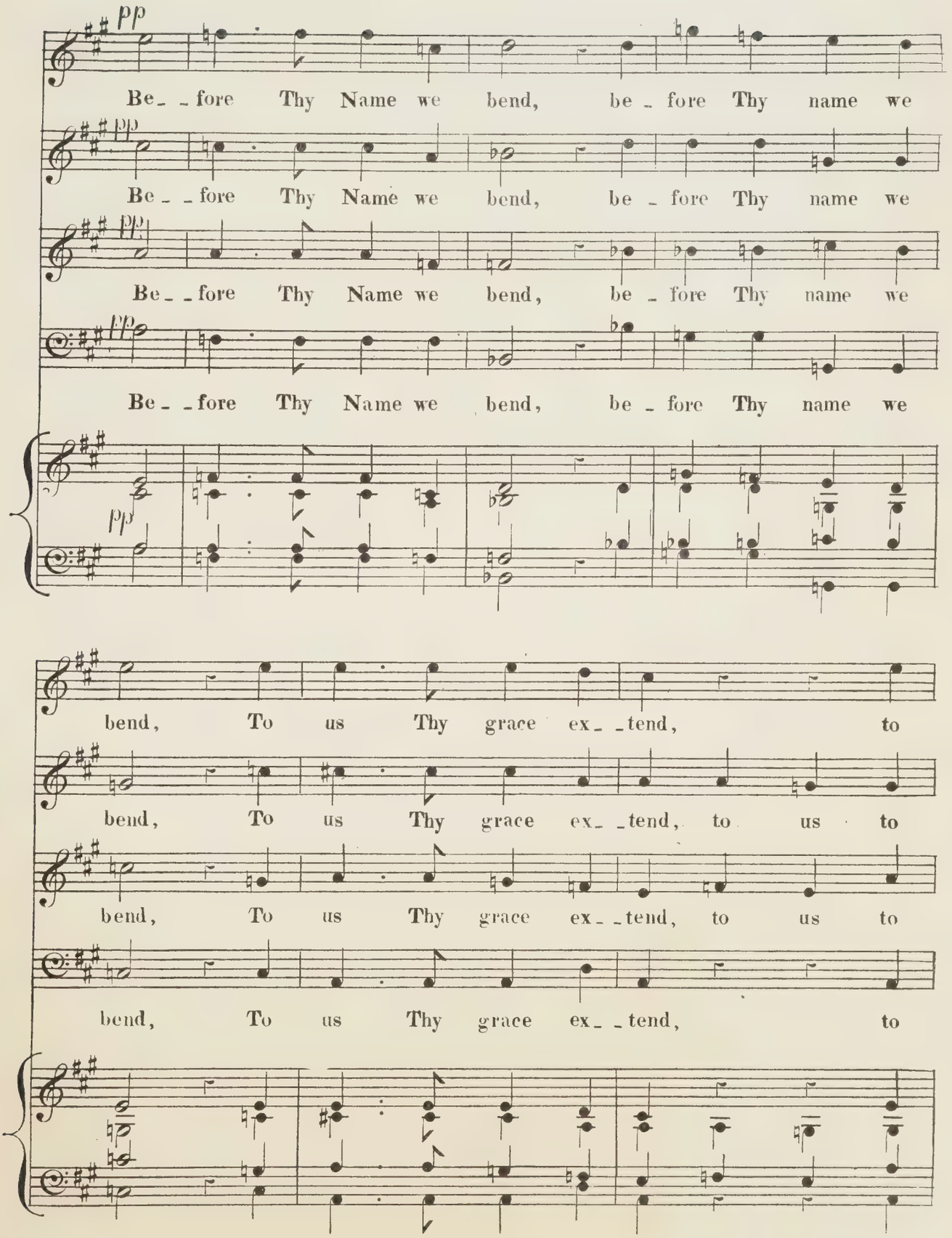
3

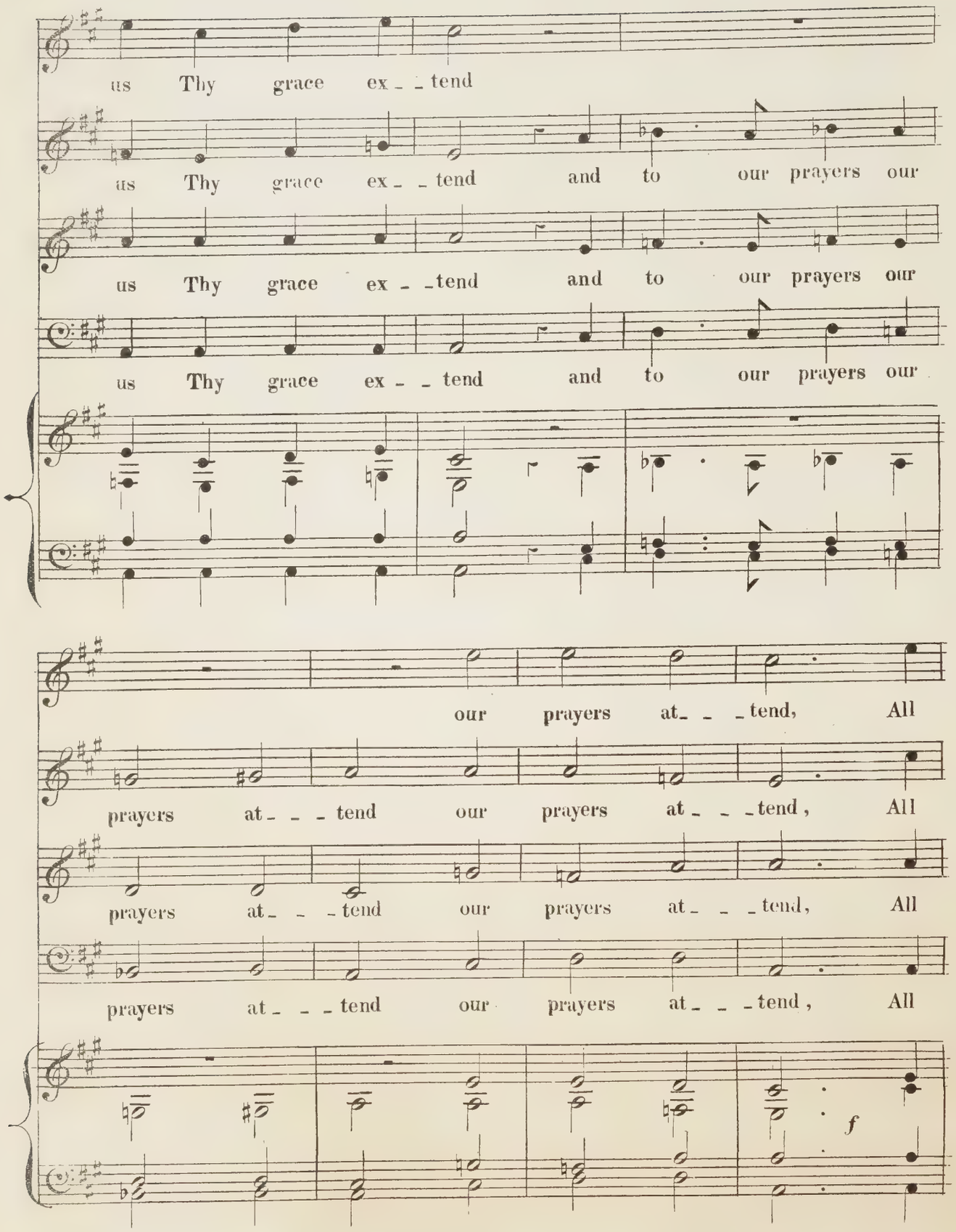
Oh! enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

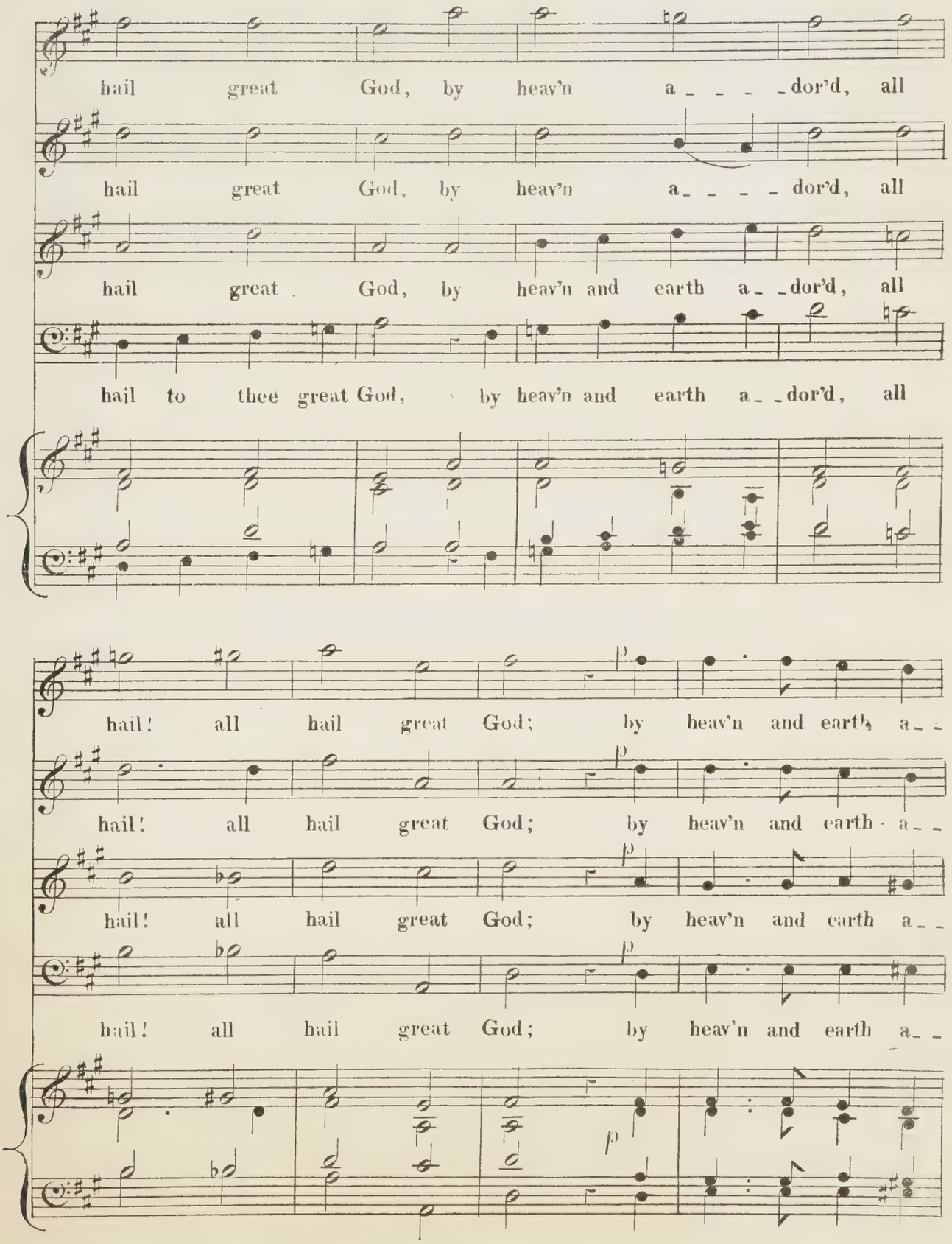
"HAIL! UNIVERSAL LORD."

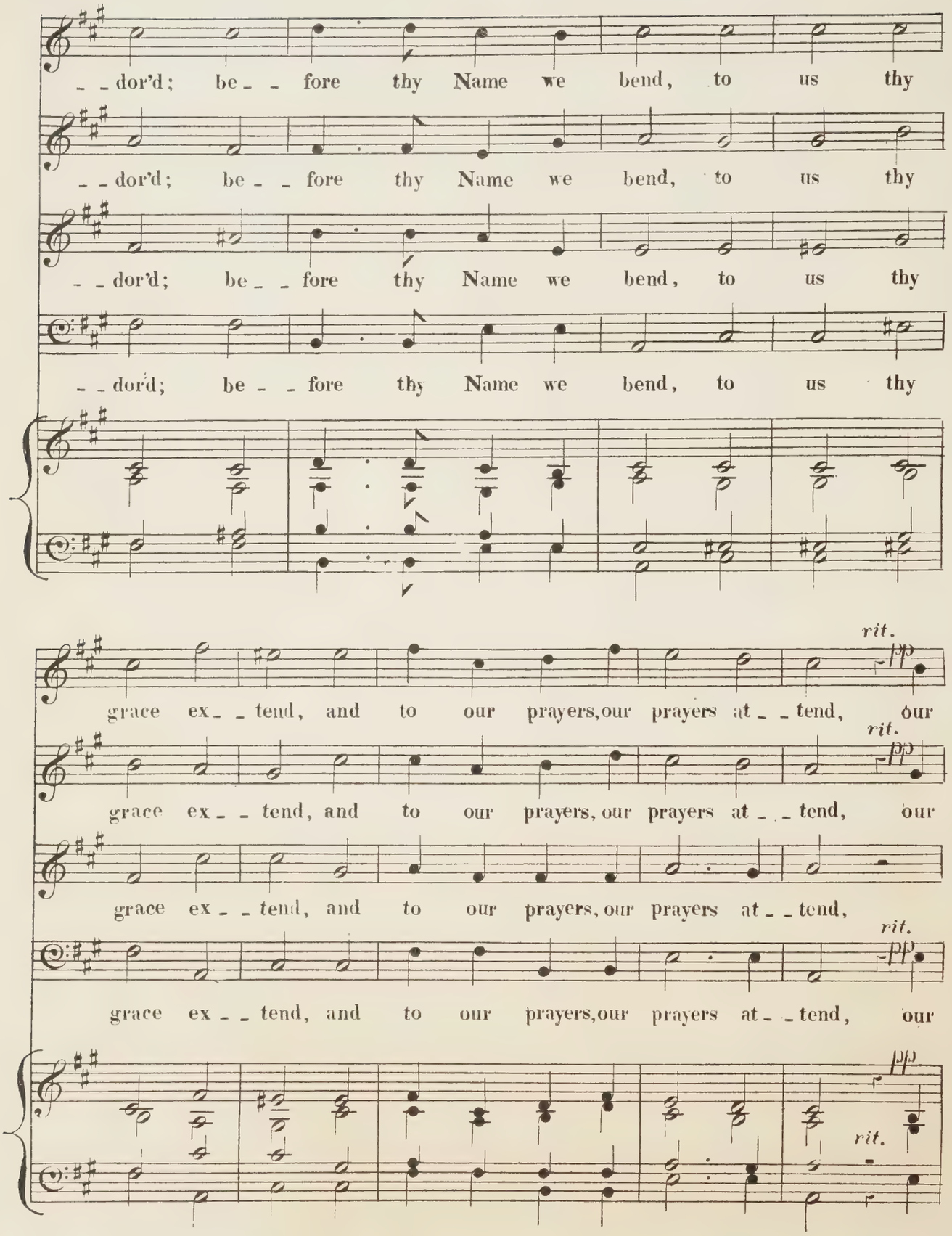
JAMES STIMPSON. P.G.O.
P.M. 938. 1163 &c &c

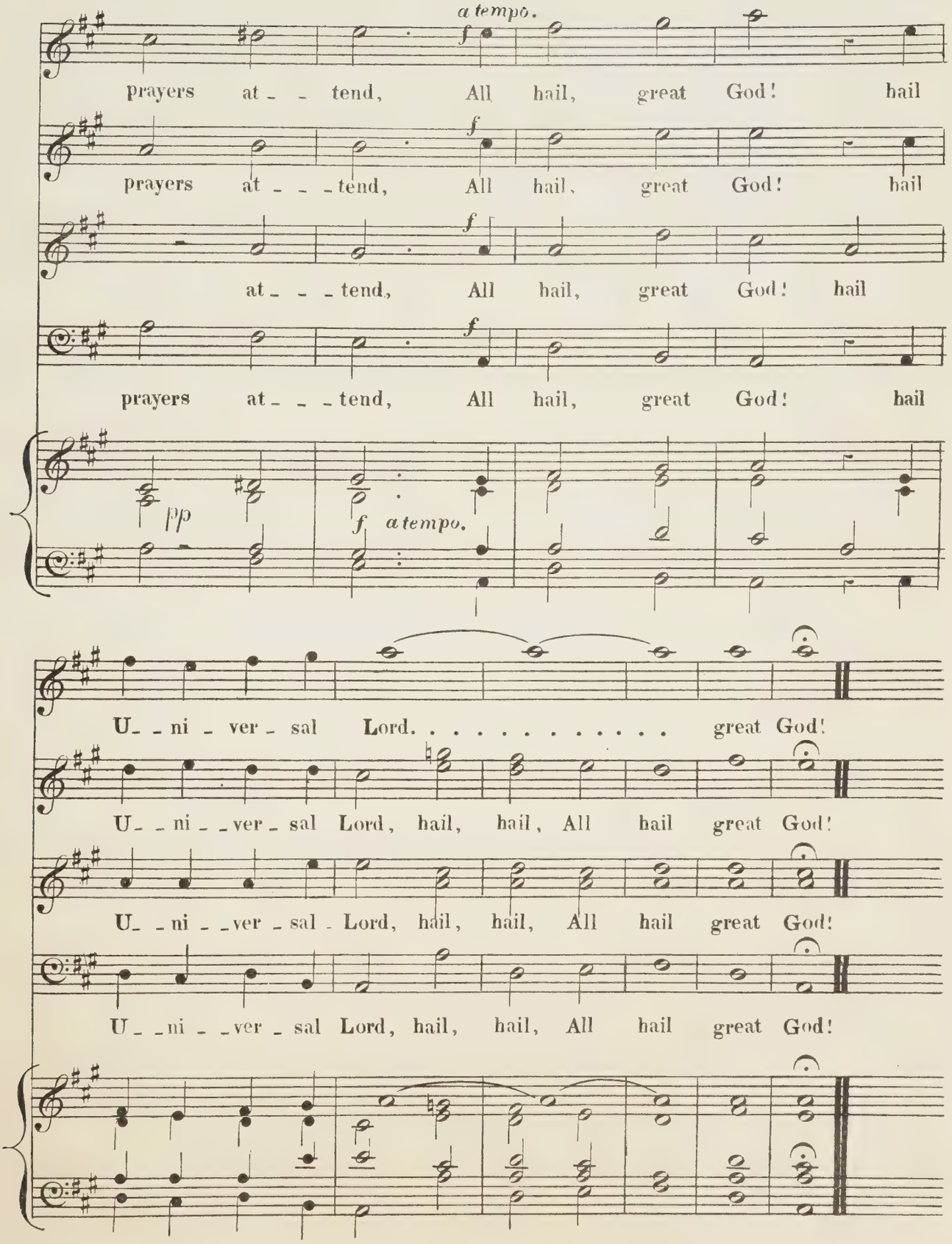



pp
Be_ _fore Thy Name we bend, be_ fore Thy name we
Be_ _fore Thy Name we bend, be_ fore Thy name we
Be_ _fore Thy Name we bend, be_ fore Thy name we
Be_ _fore Thy Name we bend, be_ fore Thy name we
bend, To us Thy grace ex_ _tend, to
bend, To us Thy grace ex_ _tend, to us to
bend, To us Thy grace ex_ _tend, to us to
bend, To us Thy grace ex_ _tend, to


us Thy grace ex - - tend
us Thy grace ex - - tend and to our prayers our
us Thy grace ex - - tend and to our prayers our
us Thy grace ex - - tend and to our prayers our
our prayers at - - - tend, All
prayers at - - - tend our prayers at - - - tend, All
prayers at - - - tend our prayers at - - - tend, All
prayers at - - - tend our prayers at - - - tend, All
f

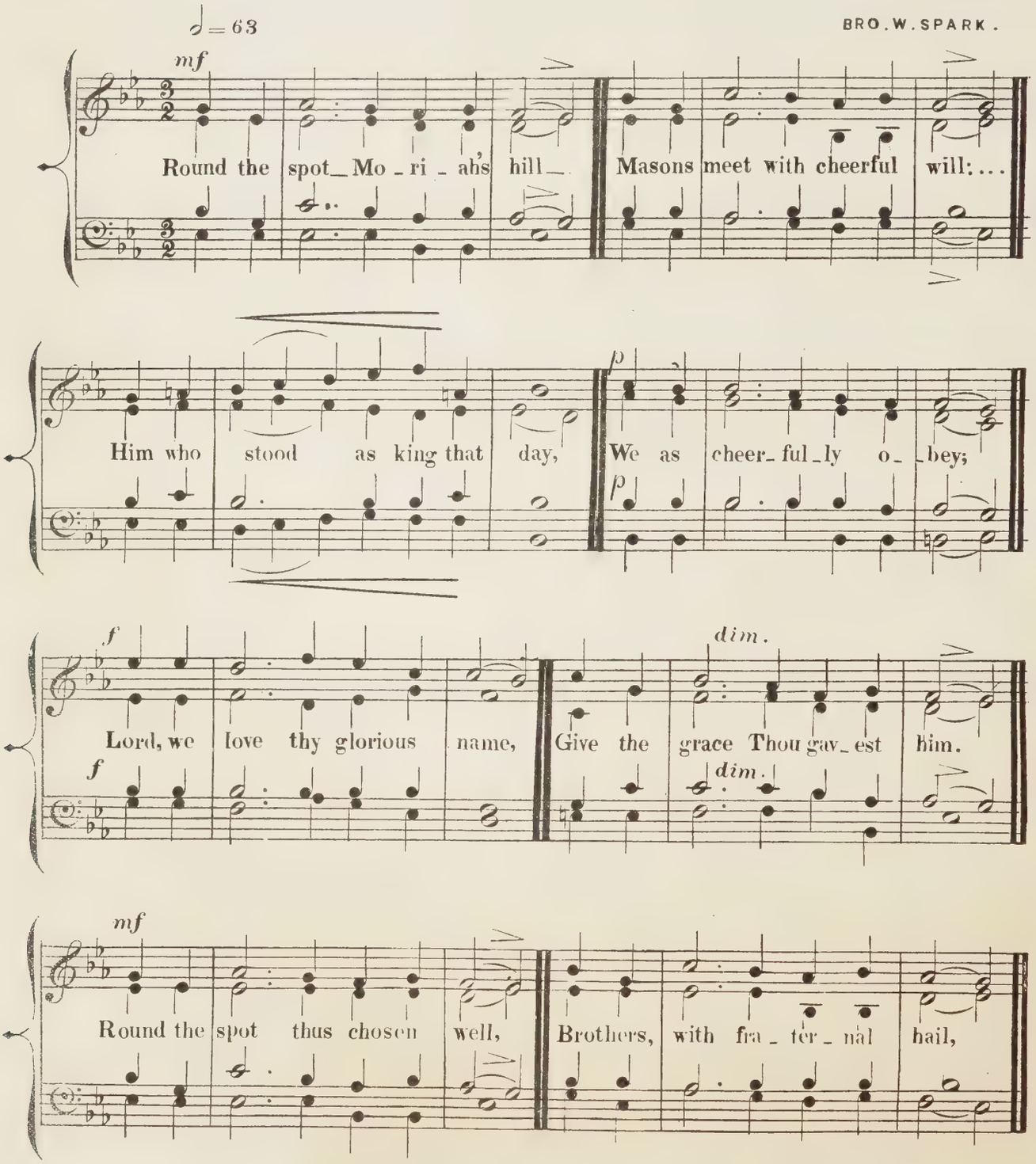

hail great God, by heav'n a_ _ _ _dor'd, all
hail great God, by heav'n a_ _ _ _dor'd, all
hail great God, by heav'n and earth a_ _dor'd, all
hail to thee great God, by heav'n and earth a_ _dor'd, all
hail! all hail great God; by heav'n and earth a_ _
hail! all hail great God; by heav'n and earth a_ _
hail! all hail great God; by heav'n and earth a_ _
hail! all hail great God; by heav'n and earth a_ _

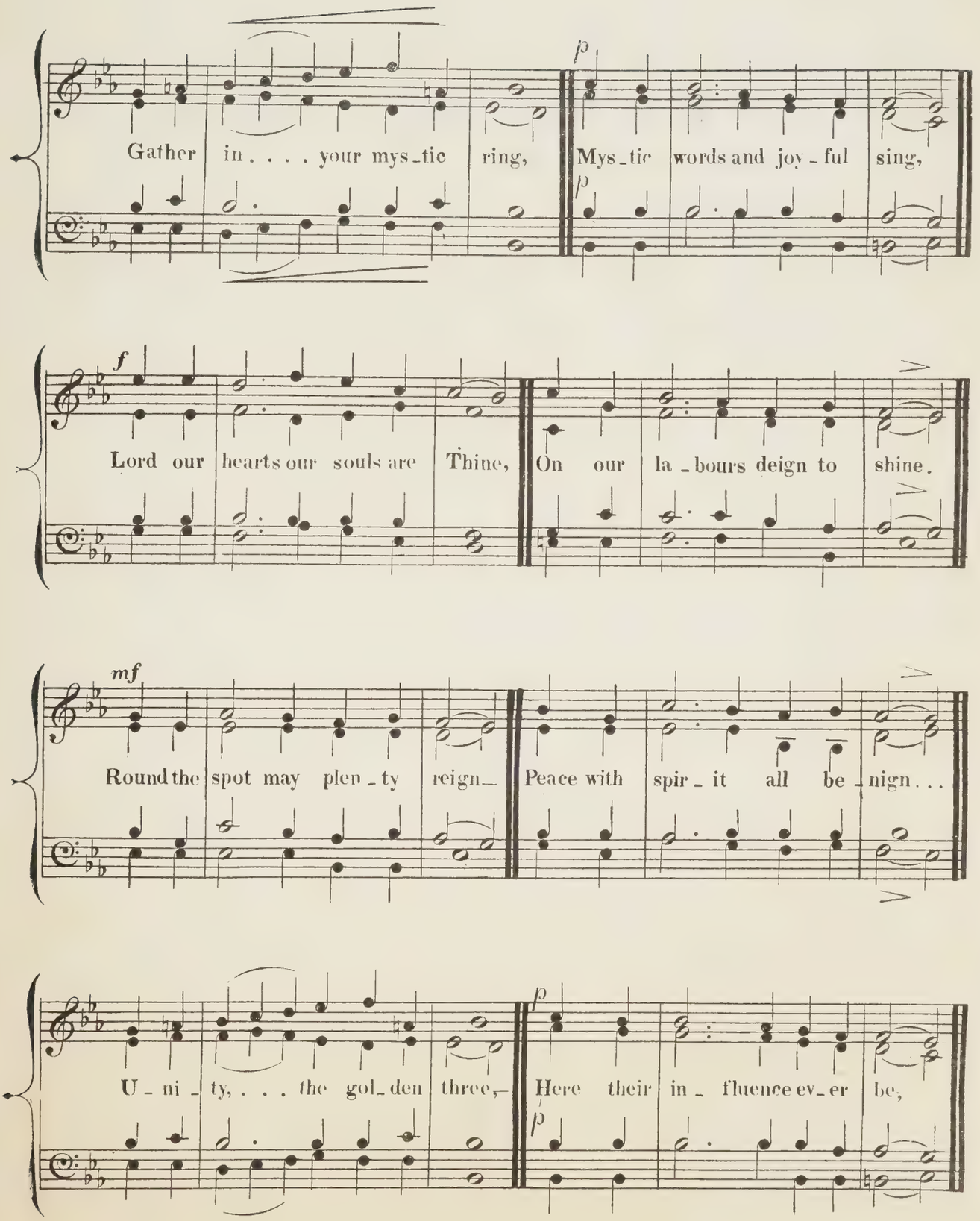

_ _dor'd; be_ _fore thy Name we bend, to us thy
_ _dor'd; be_ _fore thy Name we bend, to us thy
_ _dor'd; be_ _fore thy Name we bend, to us thy
_ _dor'd; be_ _fore thy Name we bend, to us thy
grace ex_ _tend, and to our prayers, our prayers at_ _tend, our
rit.
grace ex_ _tend, and to our prayers, our prayers at_ _tend, our
rit.
grace ex_ _tend, and to our prayers, our prayers at_ _tend,
rit.
grace ex_ _tend, and to our prayers, our prayers at_ _tend, our
rit.

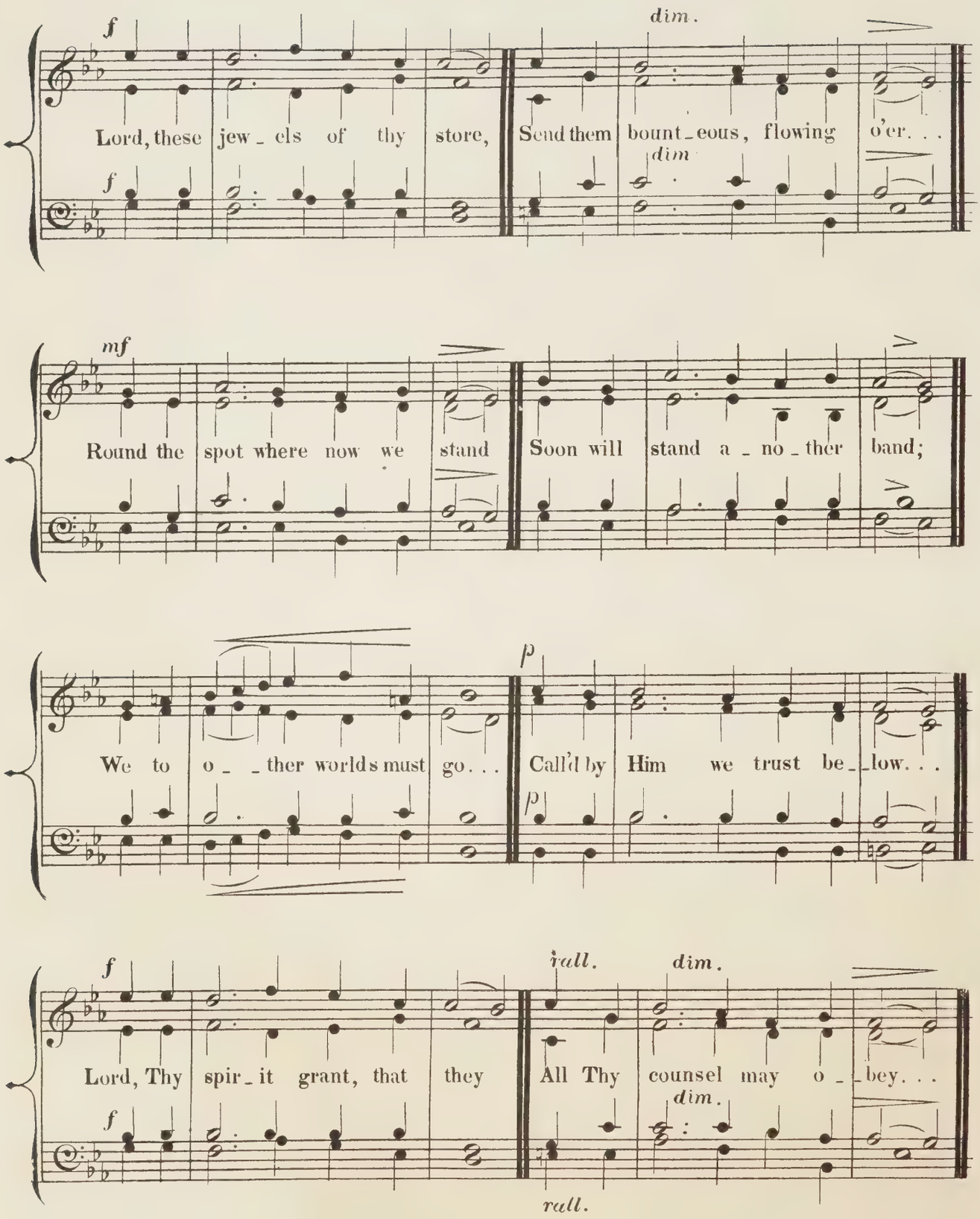

a tempo.
f
prayers at - - tend, All hail, great God! hail
f
prayers at - - - tend, All hail, great God! hail
f
at - - - tend, All hail, great God! hail
f
prayers at - - - tend, All hail, great God! hail
pp
f a tempo.
U - - ni - ver - sal Lord. . . . . great God!
U - - ni - - ver - sal Lord, hail, hail, All hail great God!
U - - ni - - ver - sal Lord, hail, hail, All hail great God!
U - - ni - - ver - sal Lord, hail, hail, All hail great God!

The Upper Stone will then be raised slowly and the lower one adjusted.

ODE. "ROUND THE SPOT."



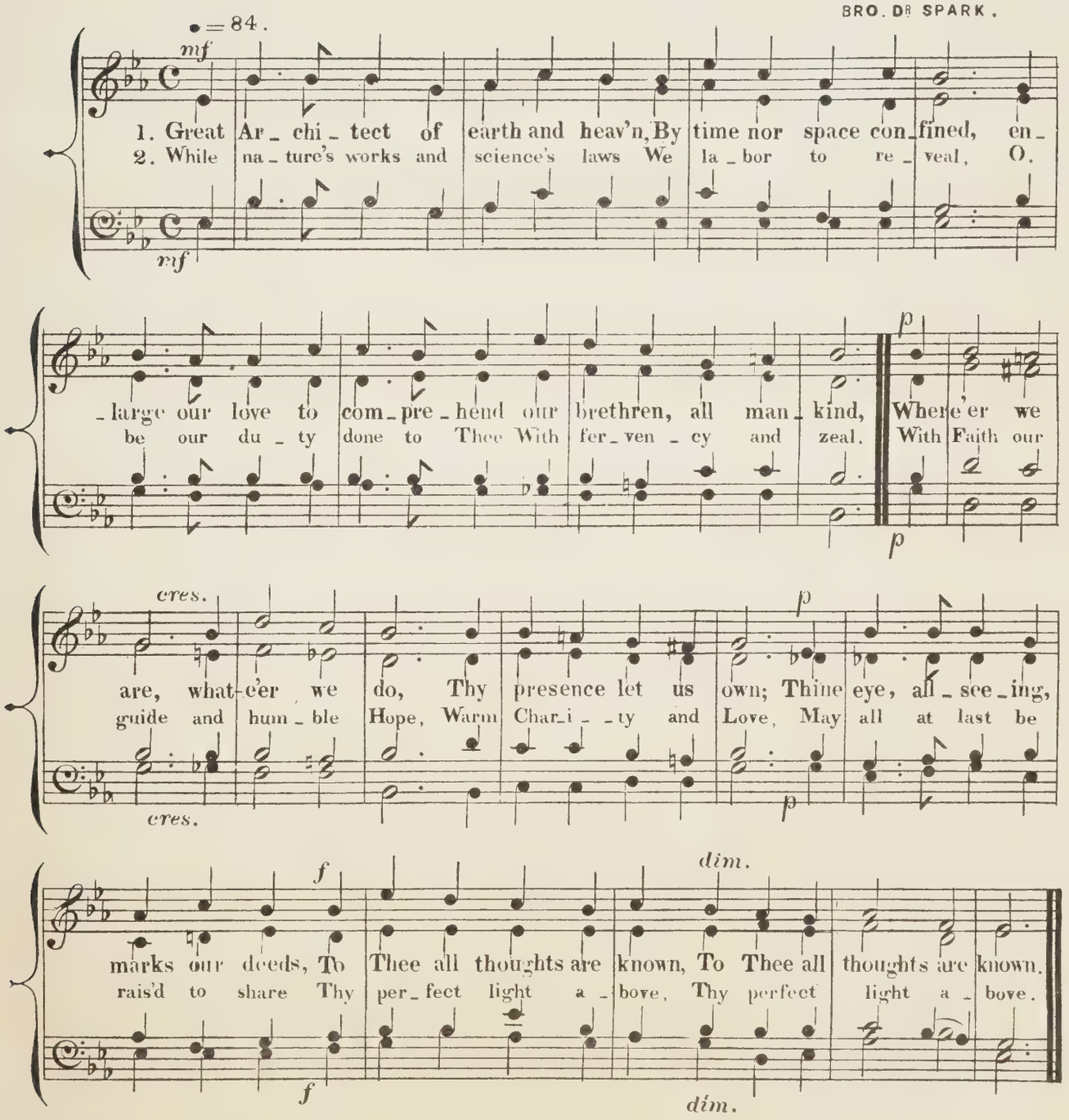

Gather in . . . . your mys_tic ring,
Mys_tic words and joy_ful sing,
Lord our hearts our souls are Thine,
On our la_bours deign to shine.
Round the spot may plen_ty reign_
Peace with spir_it all be_nign . . .
U_ni_ty, . . . the gol_den three,_
Here their in_fluence ev_er be,


f
dim.
Lord, these jew - els of thy store, Send them bount - eous, flowing o'er. . .
dim
f
mf
Round the spot where now we stand Soon will stand a - no - ther band;
We to o - - ther worlds must go. . . Call'd by Him we trust be - - low. . .
p
p
f
rall.
dim.
Lord, Thy spir - it grant, that they All Thy counsel may o - - bey. . .
dim.
f
rall.

The P. G. Master having inspected the Plan of the intended Building, will deliver the same to the Architect, together with the several tools used in proving the position of the stone, and desire him to proceed without loss of time to the completion of the work, in conformity with the plan, and will make a short Address to the assemblage.

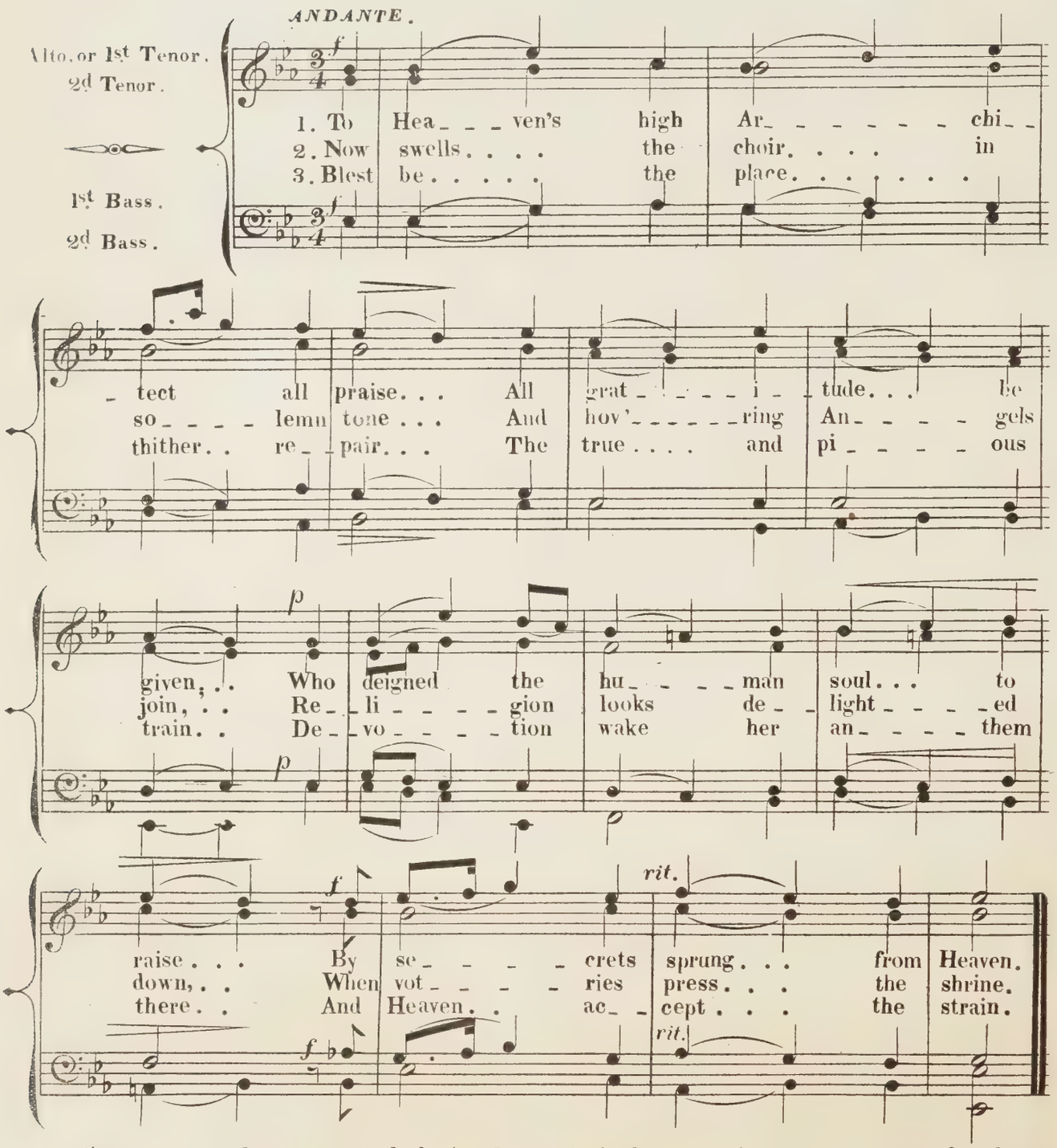
ODE. "GREAT ARCHITECT OF EARTH AND HEAVEN."

BRO. DR SPARK.



OR, ODE—"TO HEAVEN'S HIGH ARCHITECT"

CRAUN.



The ceremony being concluded, the Masonic body will adjourn in reversed order, *i.e.* the Grand, or Provincial Grand Master going first, followed by the different Lodges, Non Masons, and Ladies, to the Banquet Room.

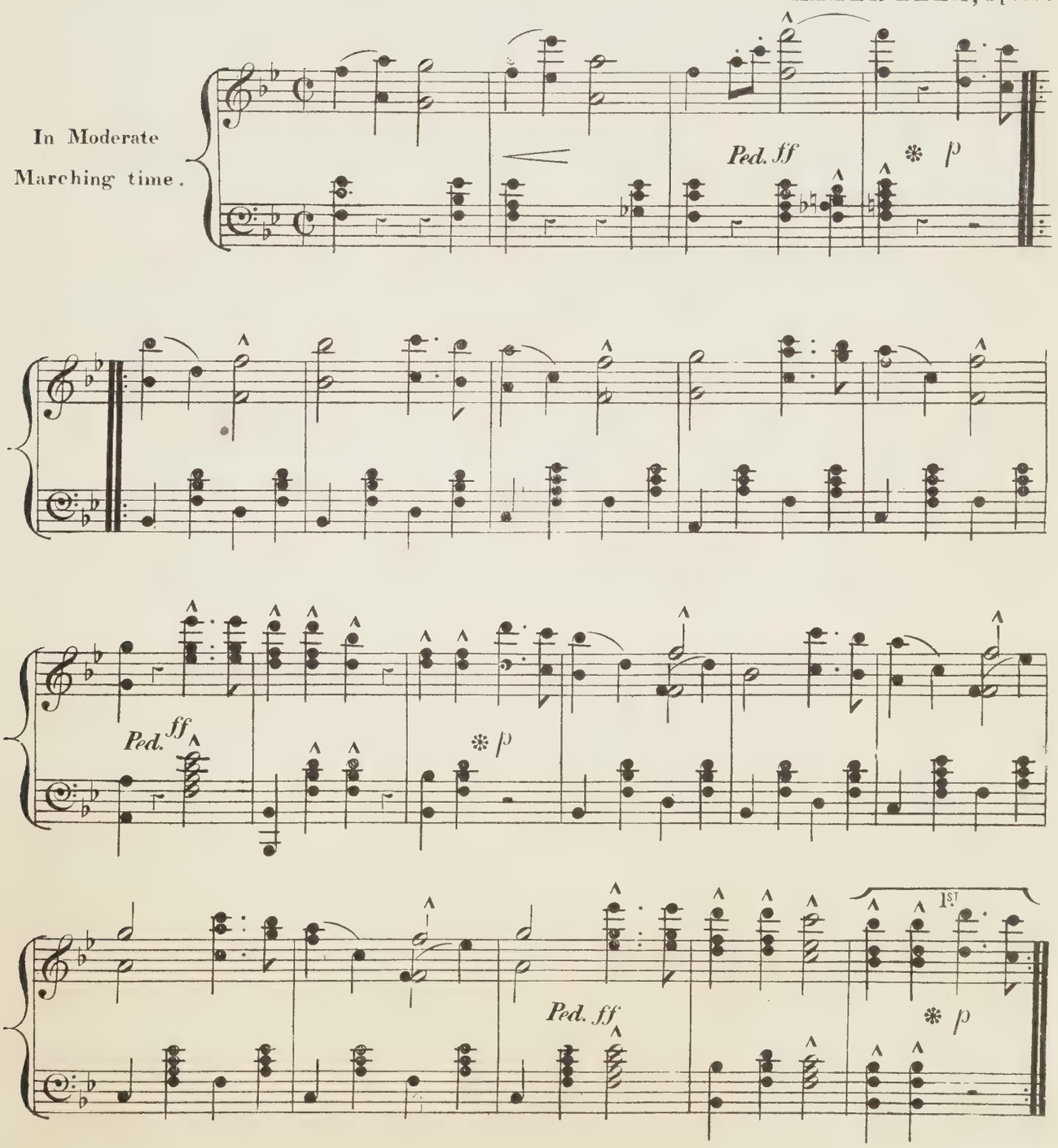
(For Programme and Banquet Music; see Parts 6 & 7.)

DER ALPENJÄGER.

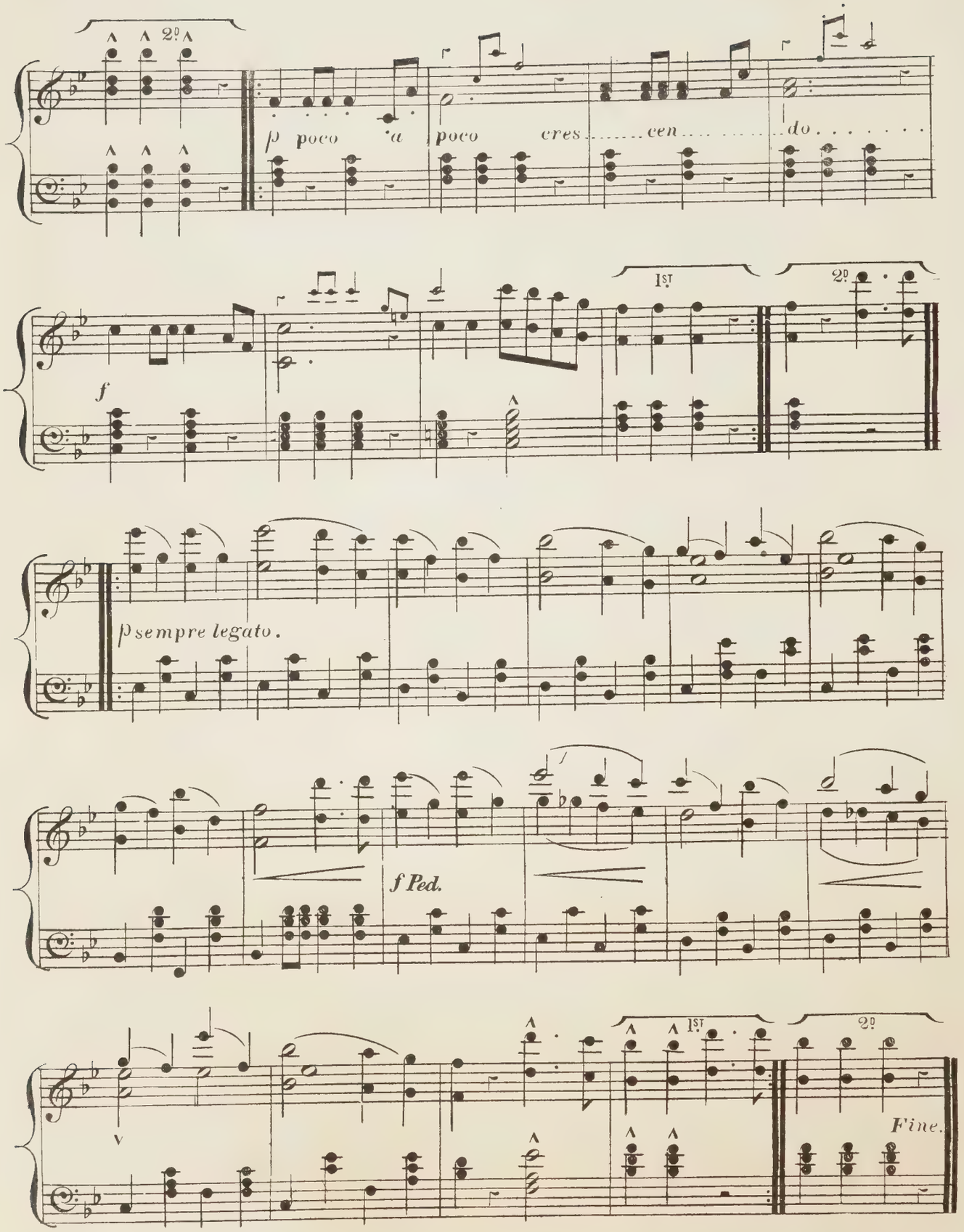
STYRIAN MASONIC MARCH.

For processions out of doors.

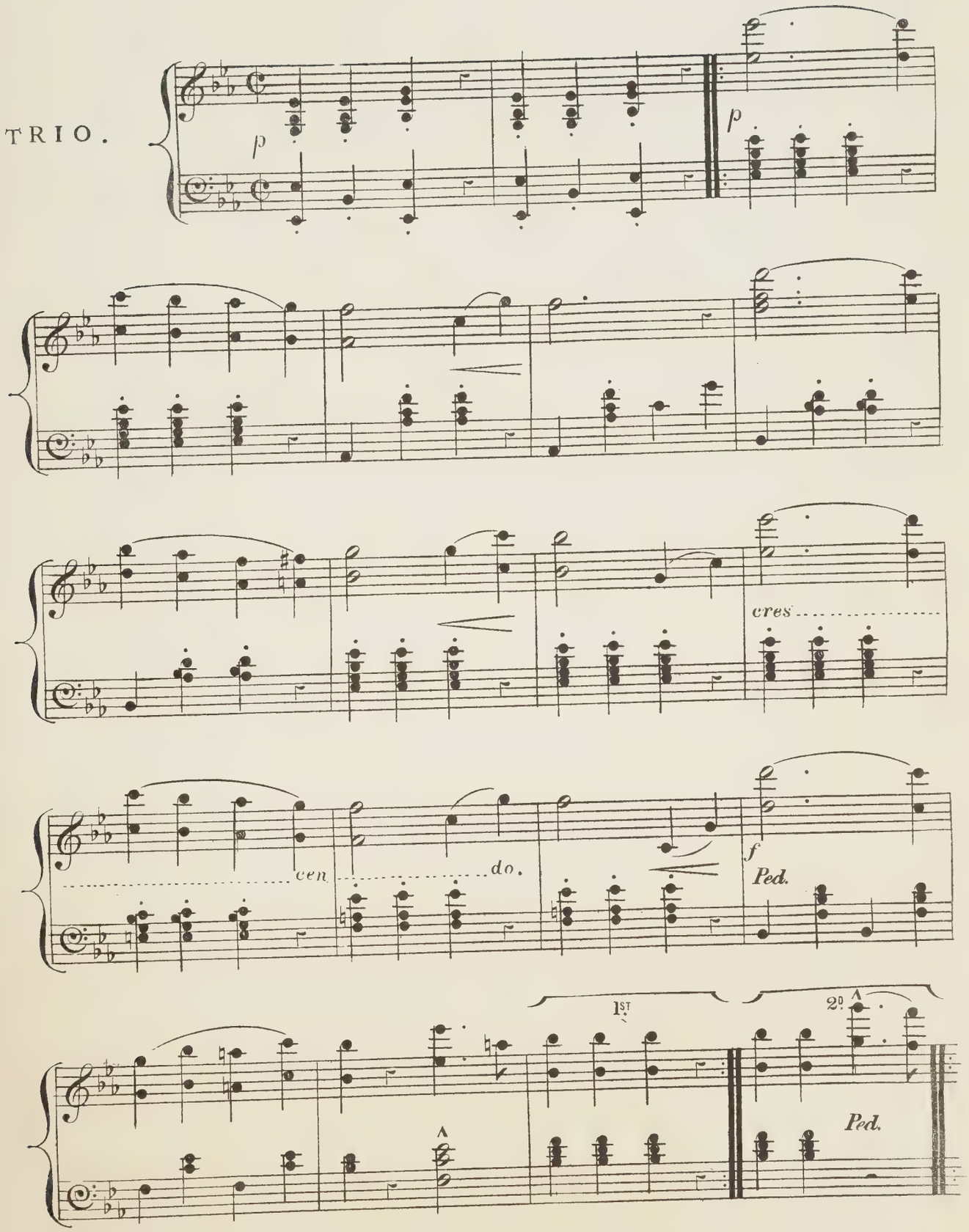
KÉLER BÉLA, Op:87.

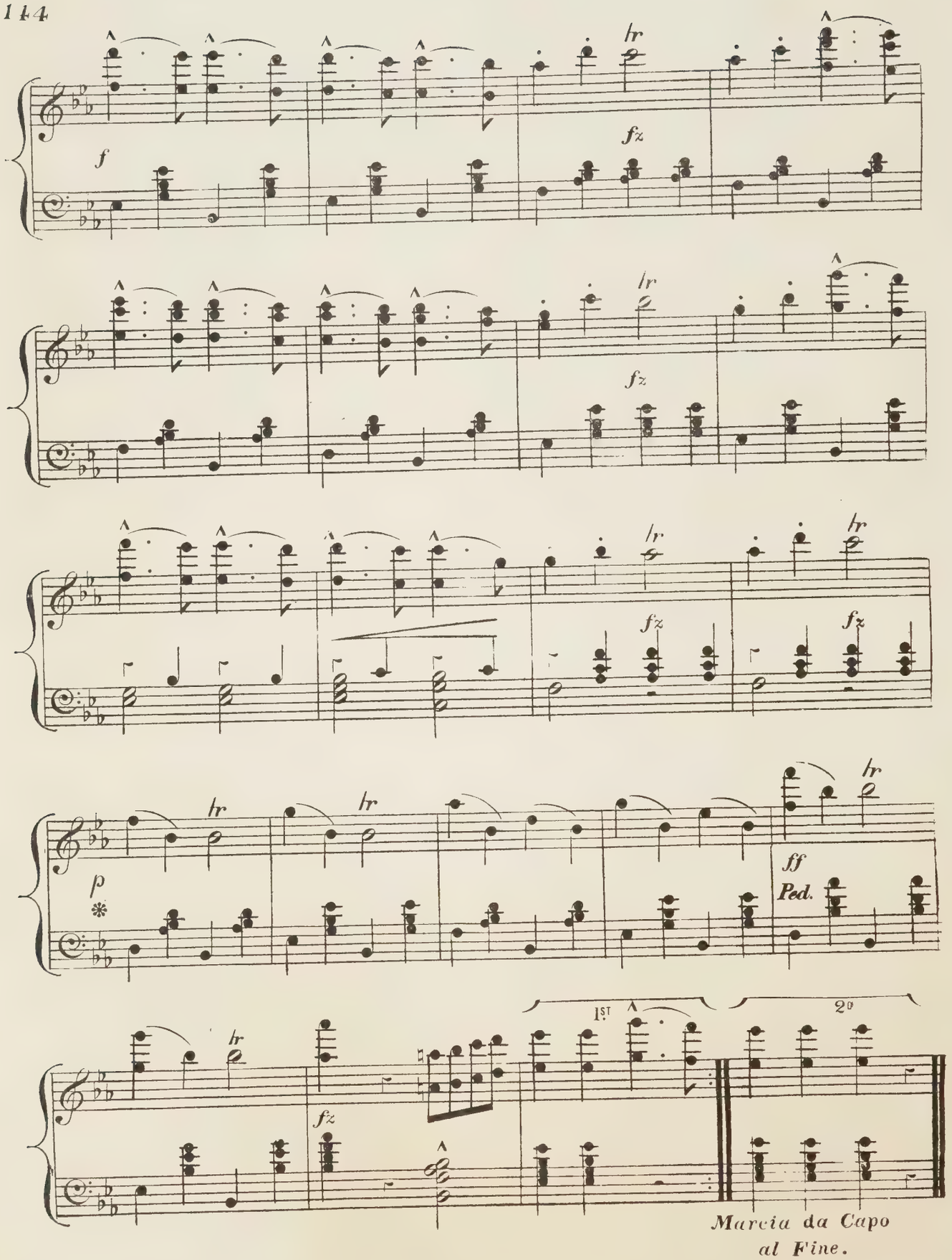


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2d
p poco a poco cres cen do
1st
2d
f
p sempre legato.
f Ped.
1st
2d
Fine.

TRIO.



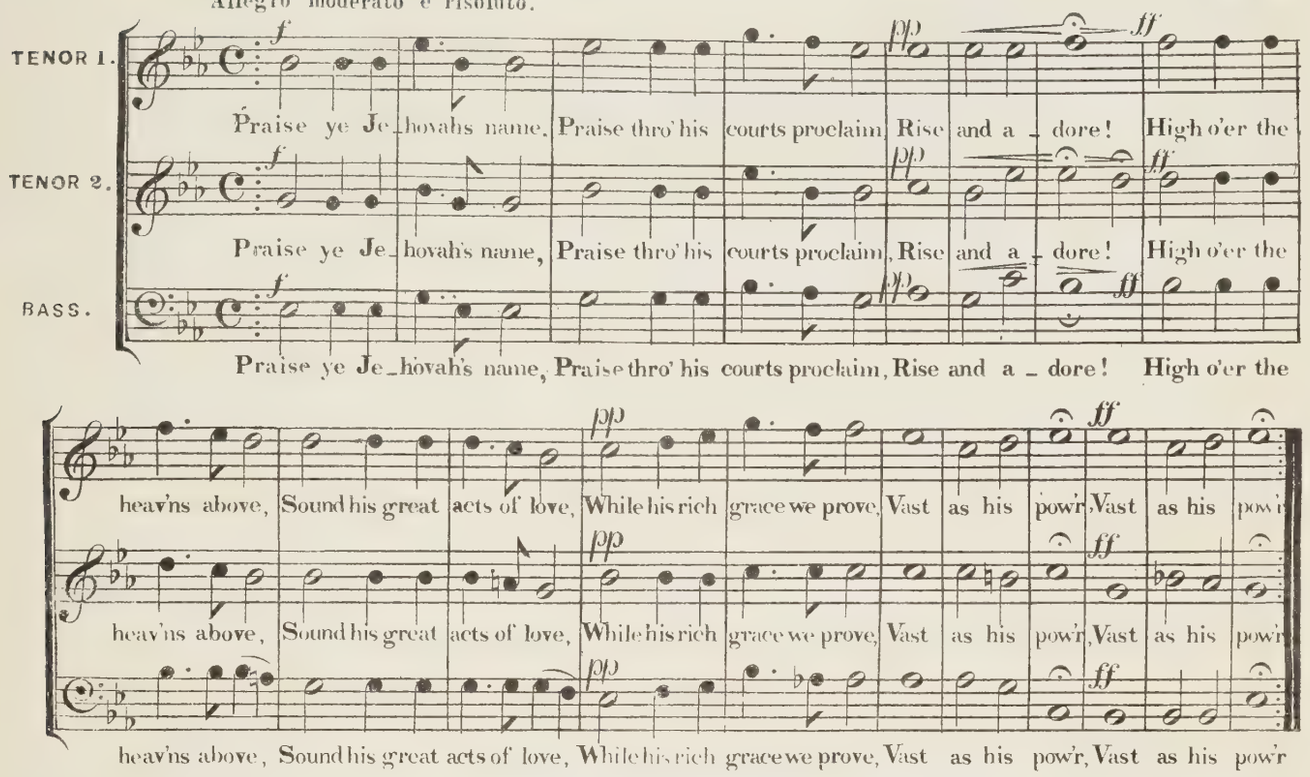


Marcia da Capo al Fine.

INSTALLATION.

SRO. HAMILTON CLARKE, MUS DAC

Allegro moderato e risoluto.



2

Now let our voices raise,
Triumphant sounds of praise
  Wide as his fame.
There let the harps be found,
Organs with solemn sound,
Roll your deep notes around,
  Filled with his name.

3

While his high praise we sing,
Strike ev'ry sounding string;
  Sweet the accord!
He vital breath bestows —
Let ev'ry breath that flows,
His noblest fame disclose:
  Praise ye the Lord!

THE FOLLOWING WORDS WILL ALSO SUIT THE ABOVE MUSIC.

1

Thou! who art God alone,
Accept before thy throne
  Our fervent prayer!
To fill with light and grace,
This house, thy dwelling-place,
And bless thy chosen race,
  O God! draw near.

2

As though the universe
All nature's works diverse,
  Thy praise accord;
Let Faith upon us shine,
And Charity combine
With Hope, to make us thine
  Jehovah, Lord.

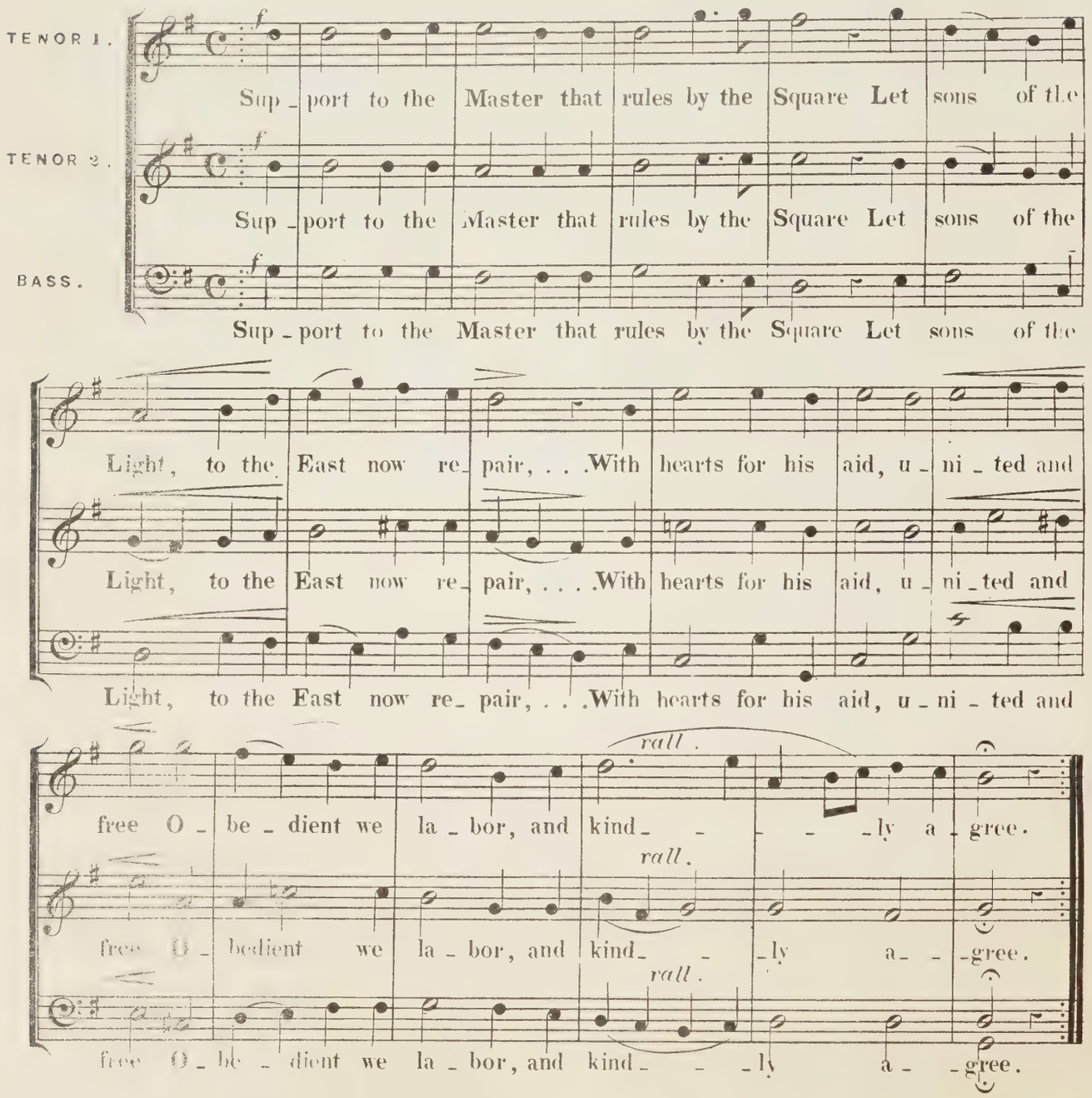
3

Spirit of Truth and Love,
Descending from above,
  Our hearts inflame,
Till Masonry's control
Shall build in one the whole,
A Temple of the Soul
  To thy great name.

INSTALLATION.

(To be sung as the first 3 Officers take their places)

BRO. HAMILTON CLARKE



2

Support to the Warden, installed in the West,
Who works by the Level, where sorrows may rest:
With hearts for his aid, united and free,
Obedient we labor, and kindly agree.

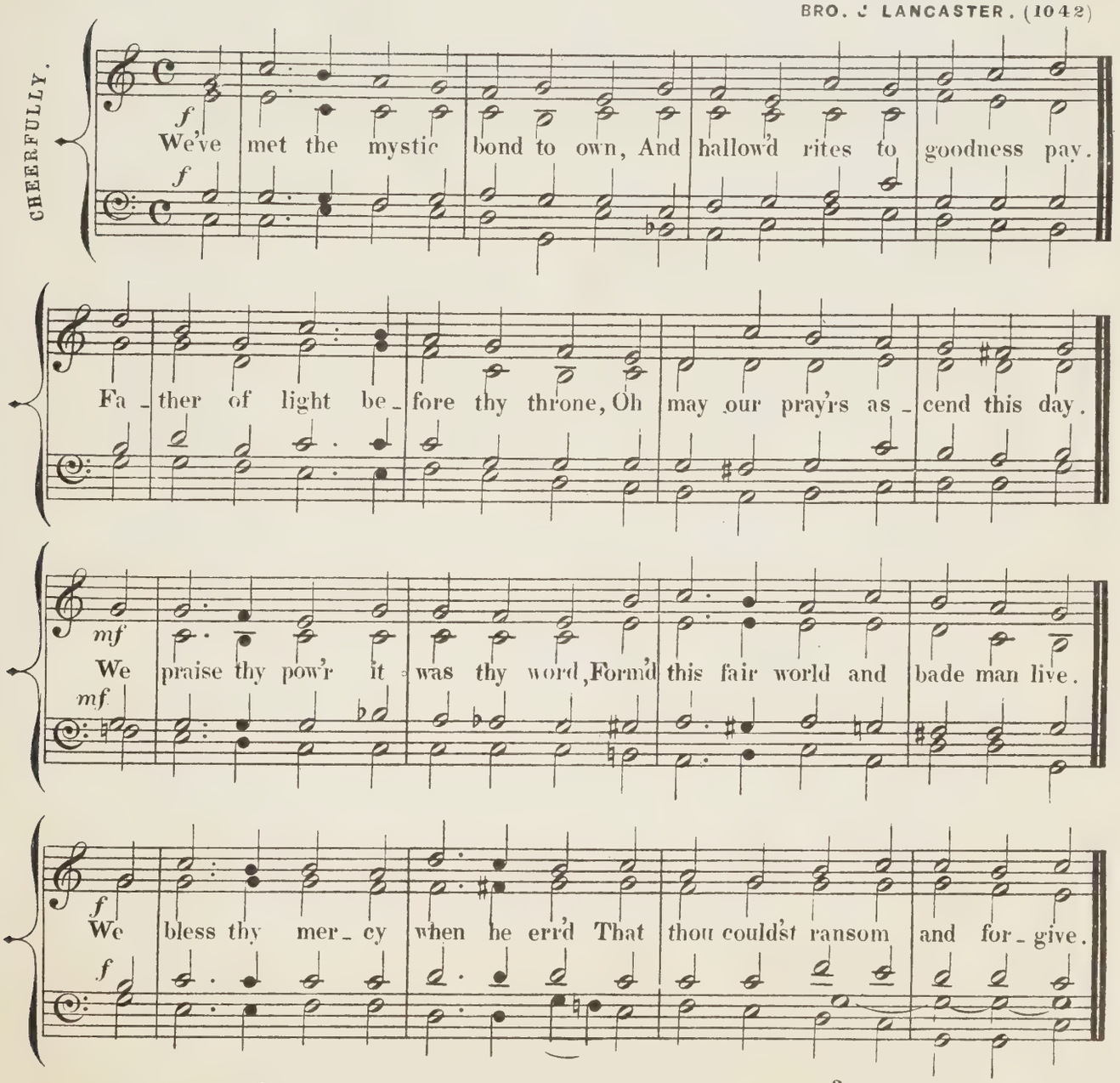
3

Support to the Warden, by Plumb still upright
Whose sun in the South never hides its fair light,
With hearts for his aid, united and free,
Obedient we labor, and kindly agree.

NOTE. Each verse may be repeated in *Chorus*

HYMN FOR A MASONIC CELEBRATION.

MUSIC BY
BRO. J LANCASTER. (1042)



2

And Thou the light of truth hath shed.
To guide the wanderers steps to Thee,
And wide the page of Wisdom spread.
And breathed the charm of Charity,
Oh welcome as the smile of spring.
And pure as tear of summer eve,
Is Charity, where hand doth bring.
A healing balm for hearts that greive.

3

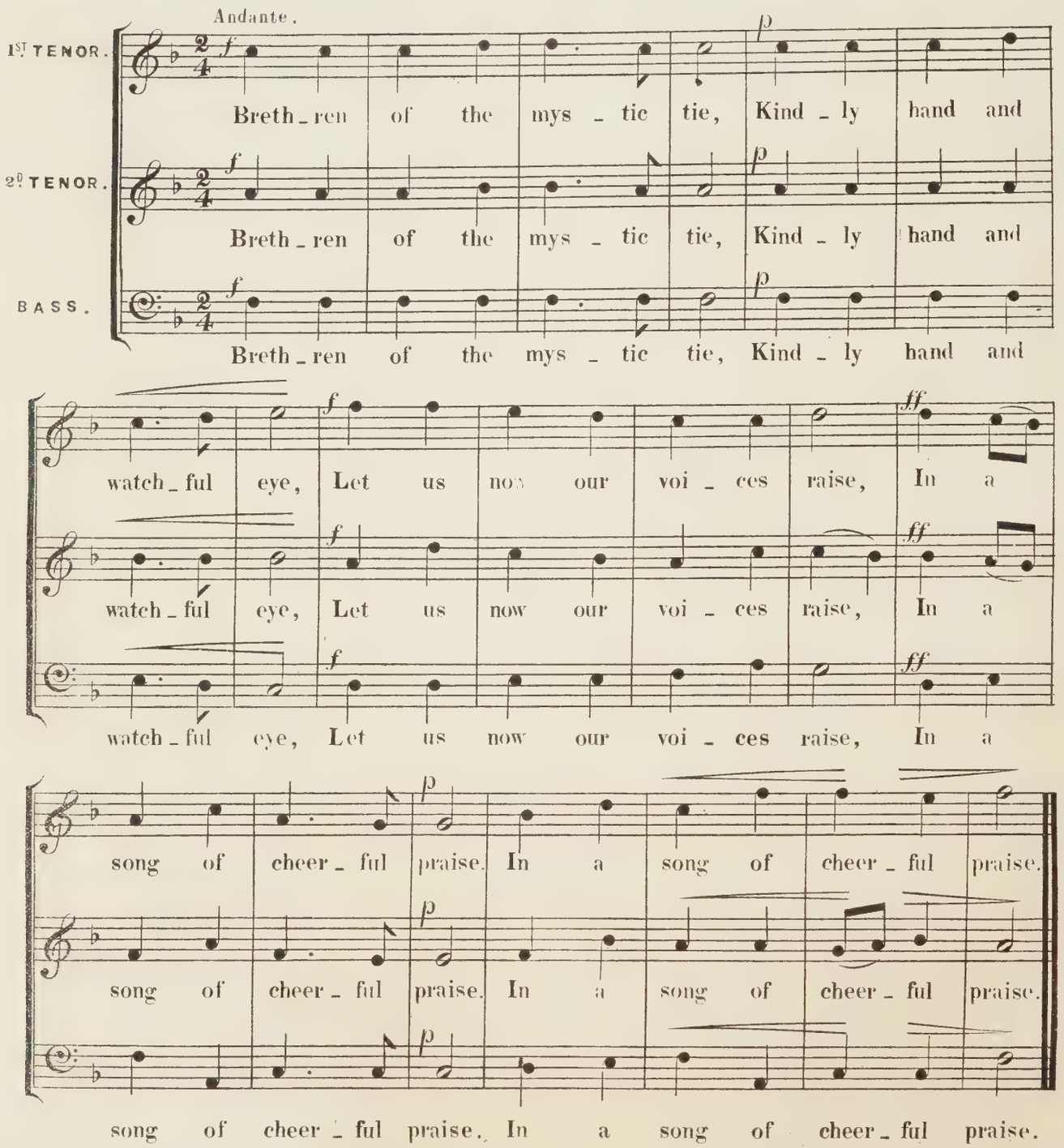
And we are pledged a Brother Band
To love her law to do her deeds
We've vowd and palsied be the hand
That hoards its gold when misery pleads
The rainbow spans the gloomy cloud
While fearful hearts the token bless
And thus above life's jarring crowd
Our Arch, should ever whisper peace.

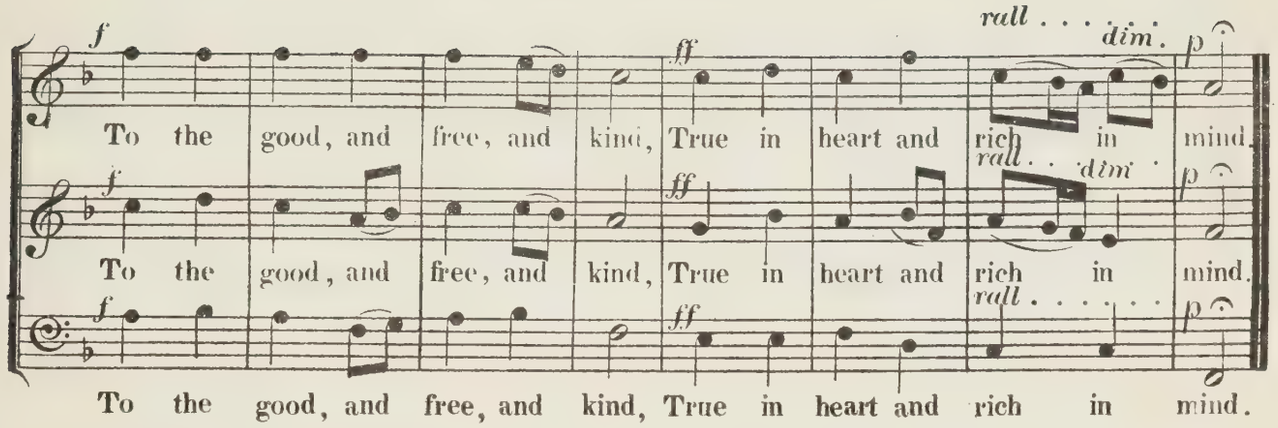
MASONIC SONG.

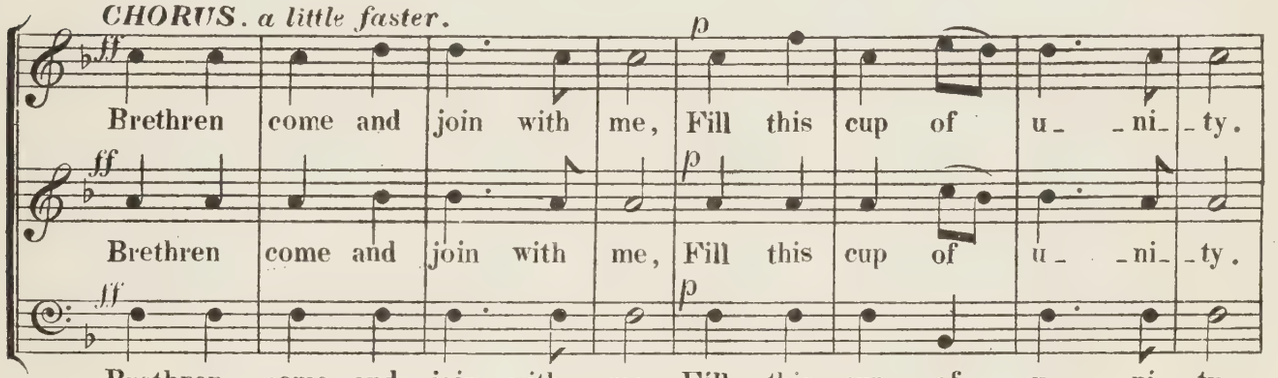
"LOVE, RELIEF, AND TRUTH."

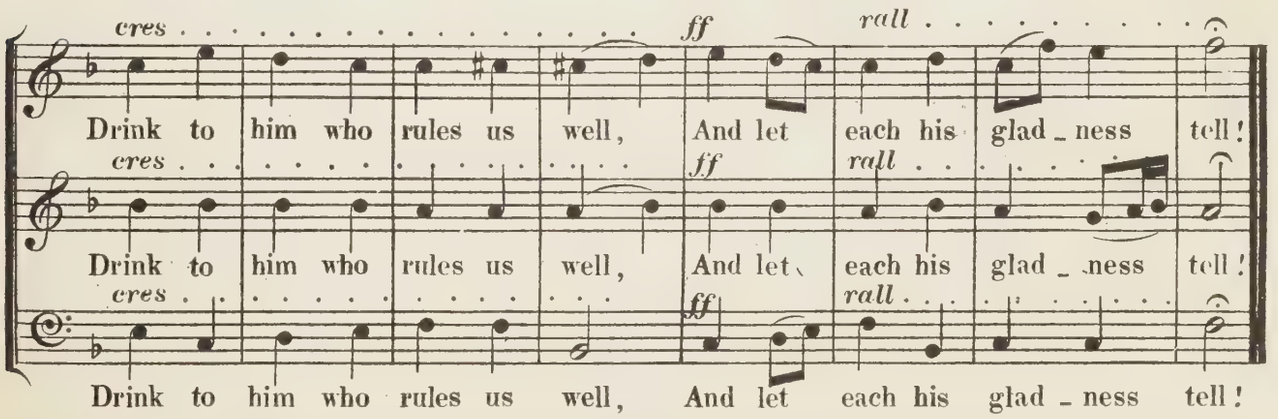
For three voices.

BRO. HAMILTON CLARKE.









2

By the bond we hold so dear,
By the honor'd name we bear,
By our friendship, love and truth,
Guiding us in age and youth,
Let our voices now be heard,
Formed alike in sweet accord!

Chos: Brethren come.

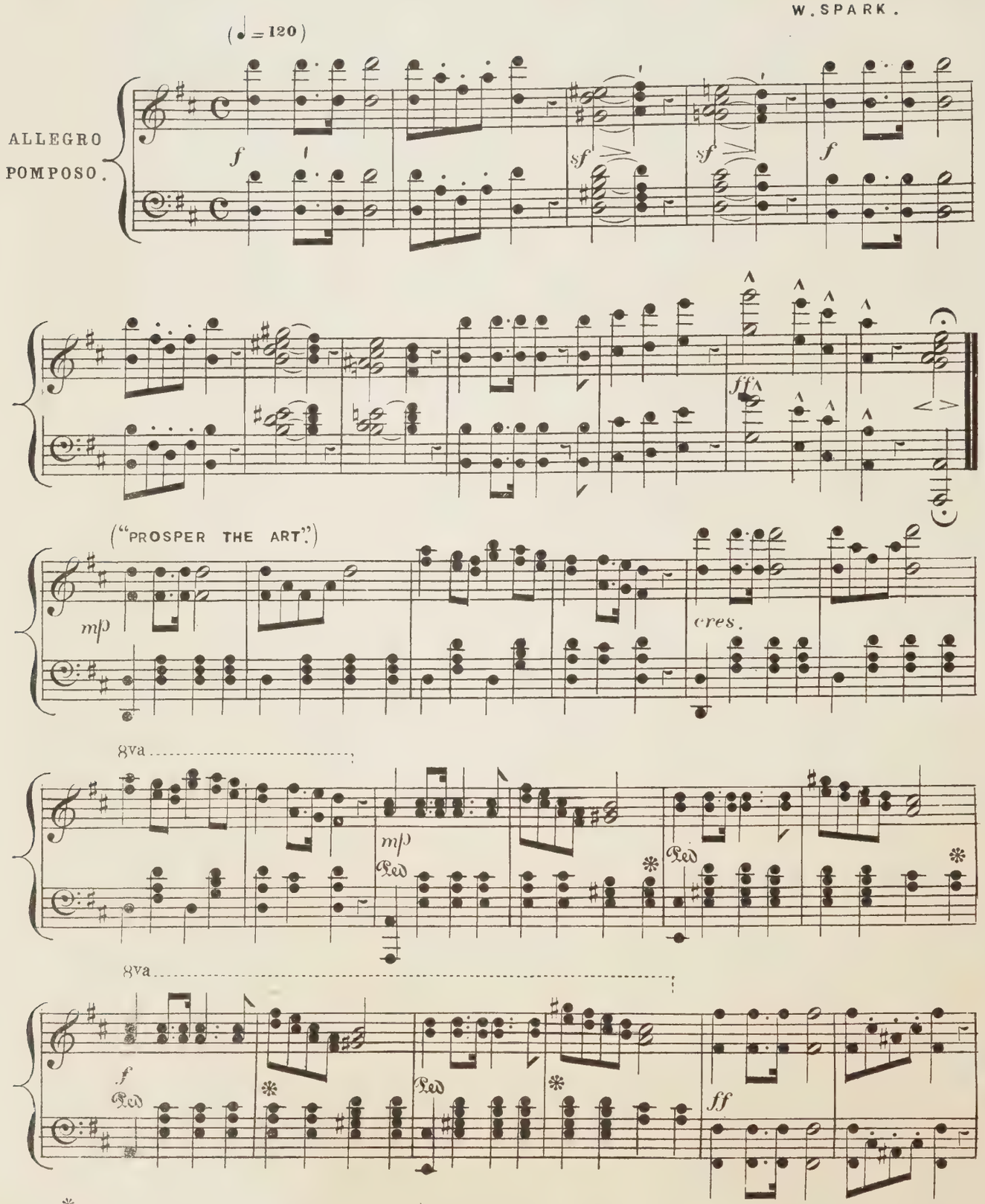
3

For the noble craft we love,
And the path in which we move,
For the charity we prize,
And each object good and wise,
Let each Mason while he may,
Welcome give this festal day;

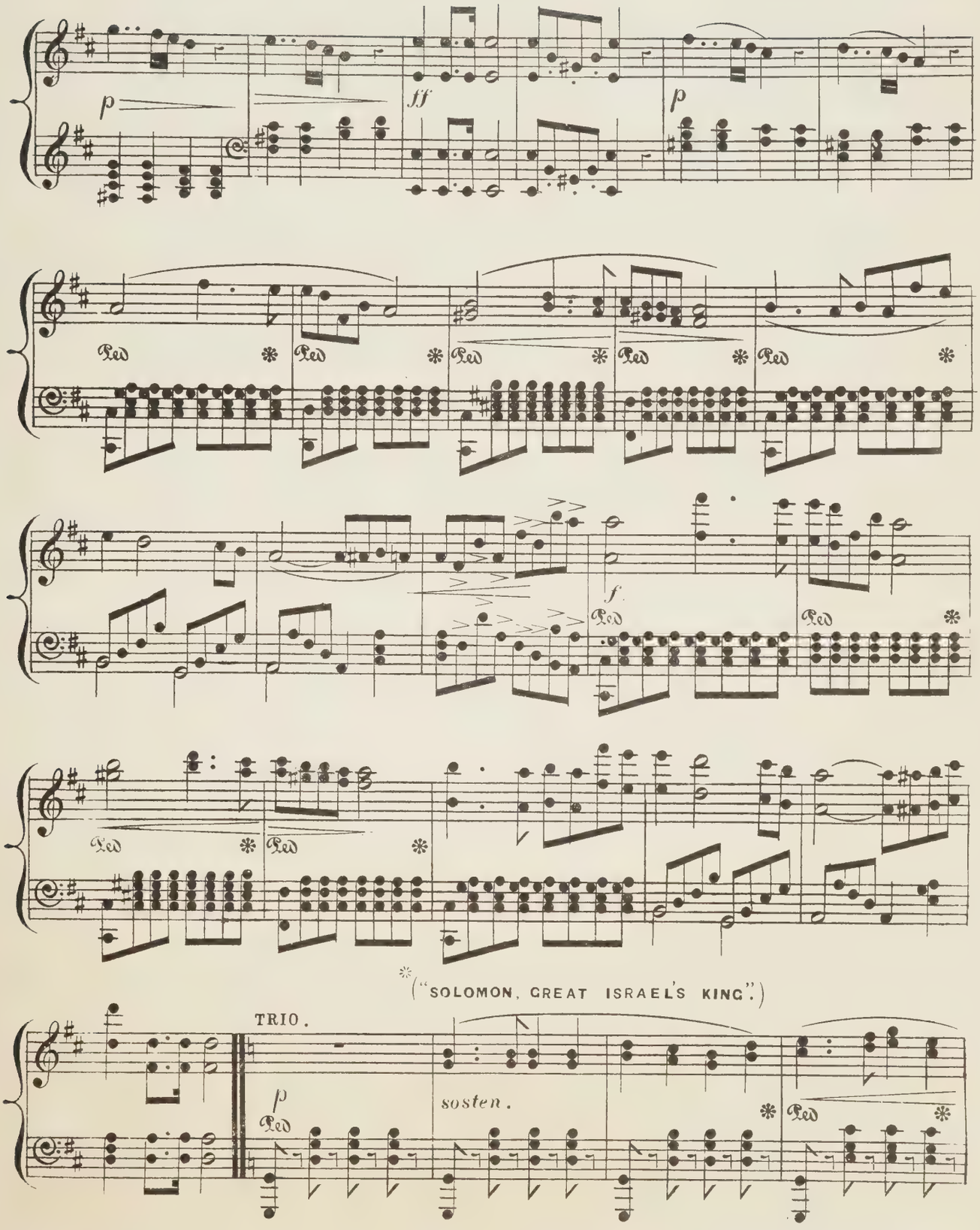
Chos: Brethren come.

*MASONIC FESTIVAL MARCH.

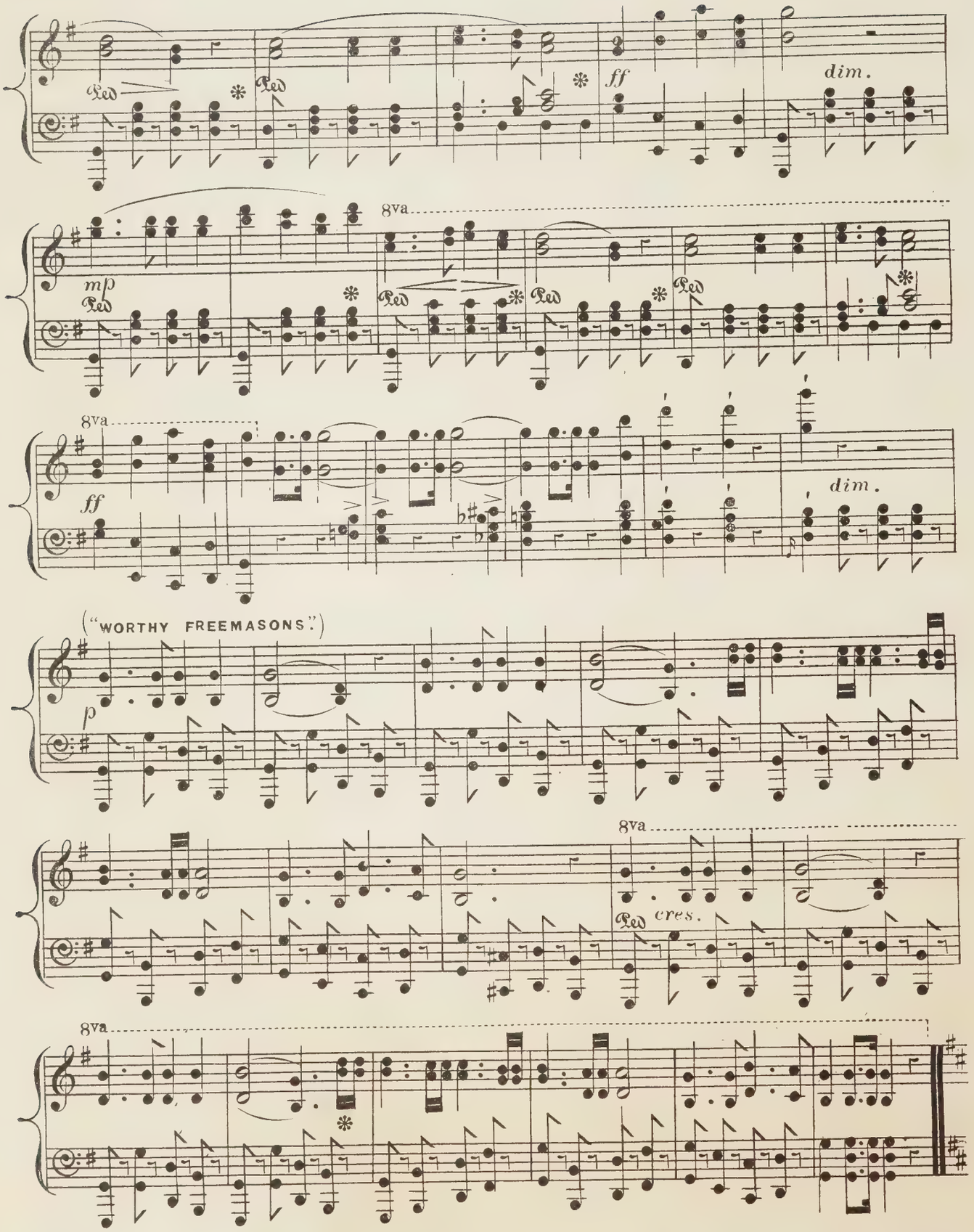
W. SPARK.

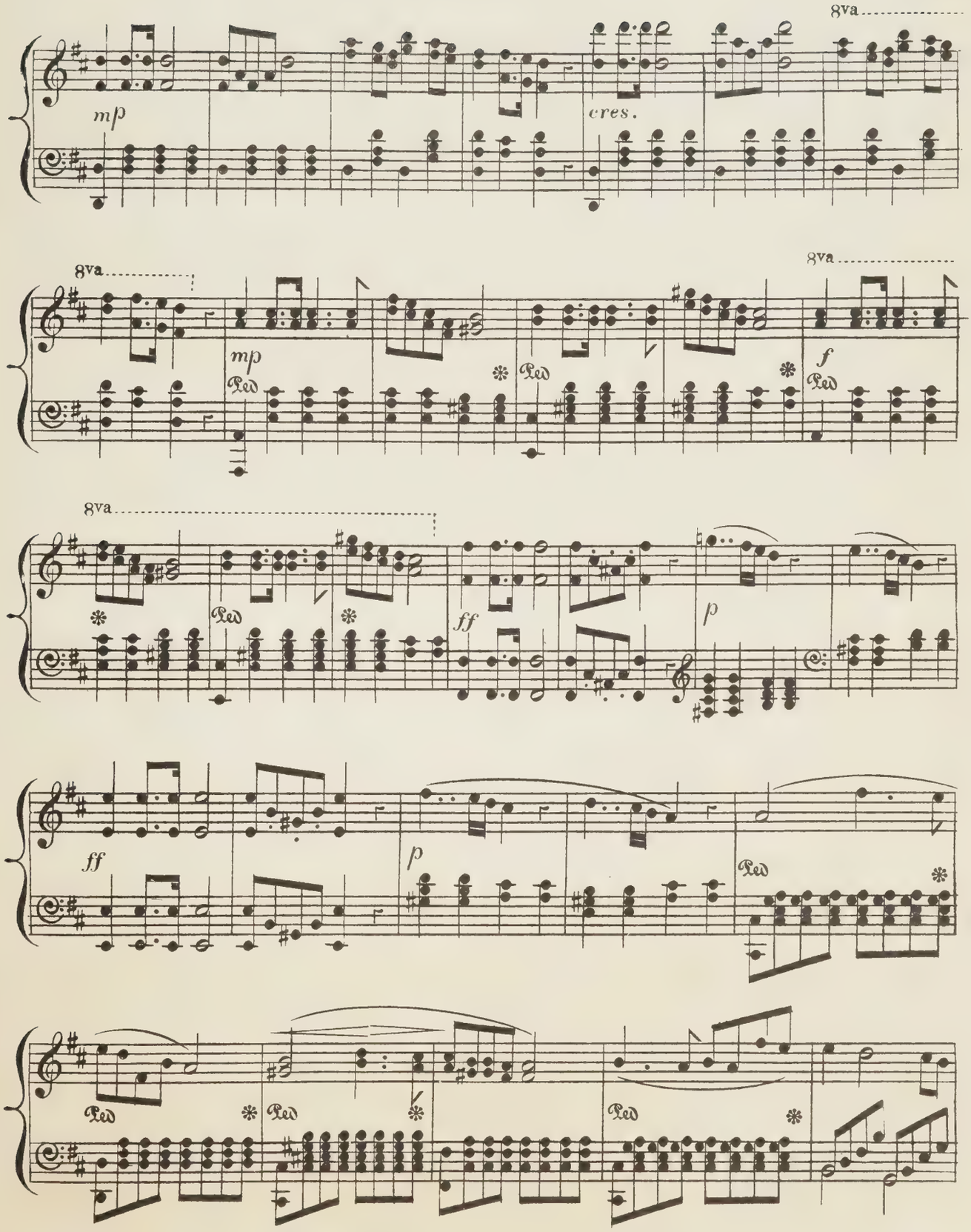


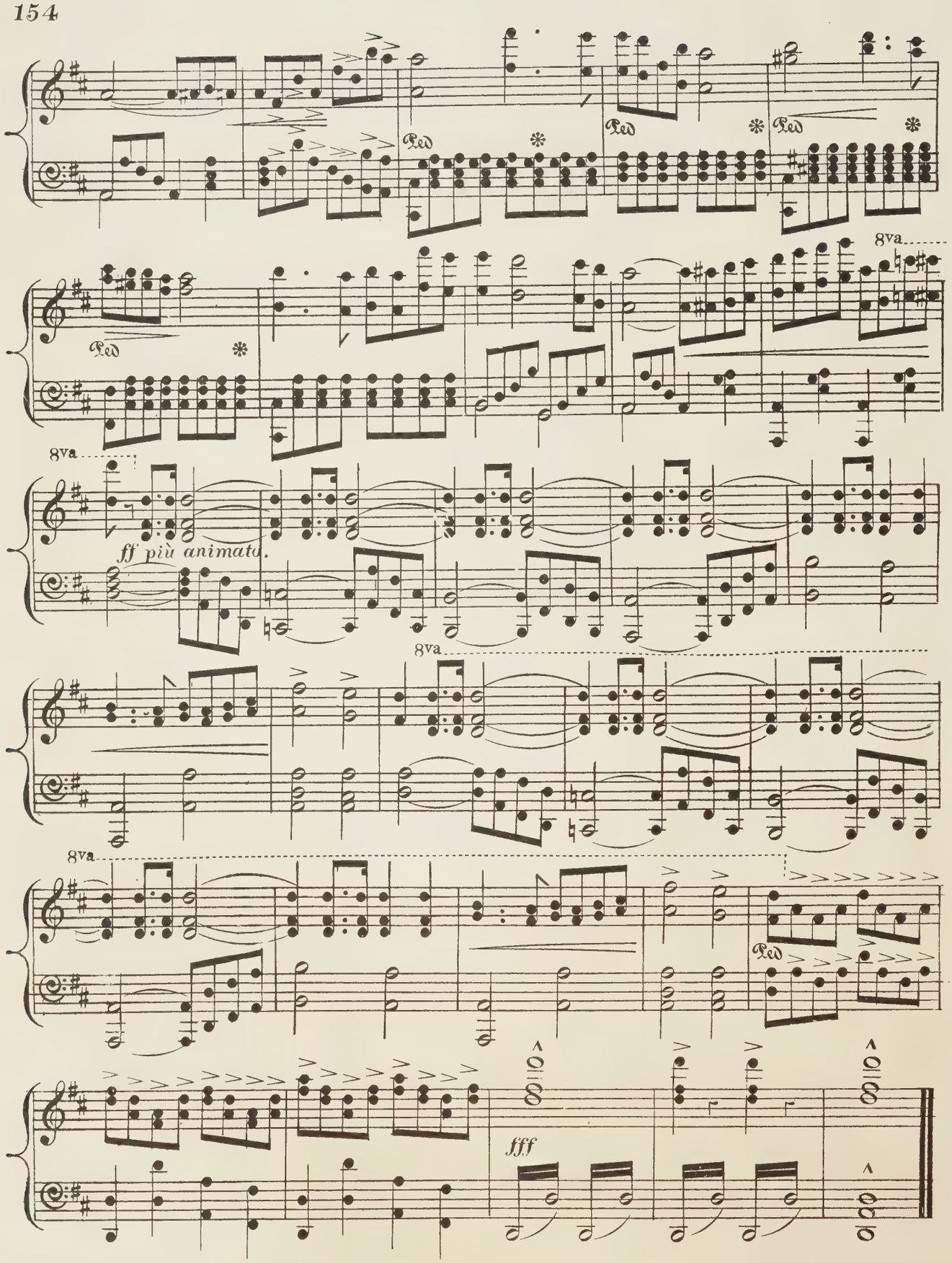
*Original key, for the Brass Bands, A♭.



*From Dr Sparks Ode, "Hail Masonry"


Ped
ff
dim.
8va
mp
("WORTHY FREEMASONS.")
p
cres.


8va
mp
cres.
8va
8va
mp
Ped
*
Ped
*
f
Ped
8va
*
Ped
*
ff
p
ff
p
Ped
*
Ped
*
Ped
*
Ped
*

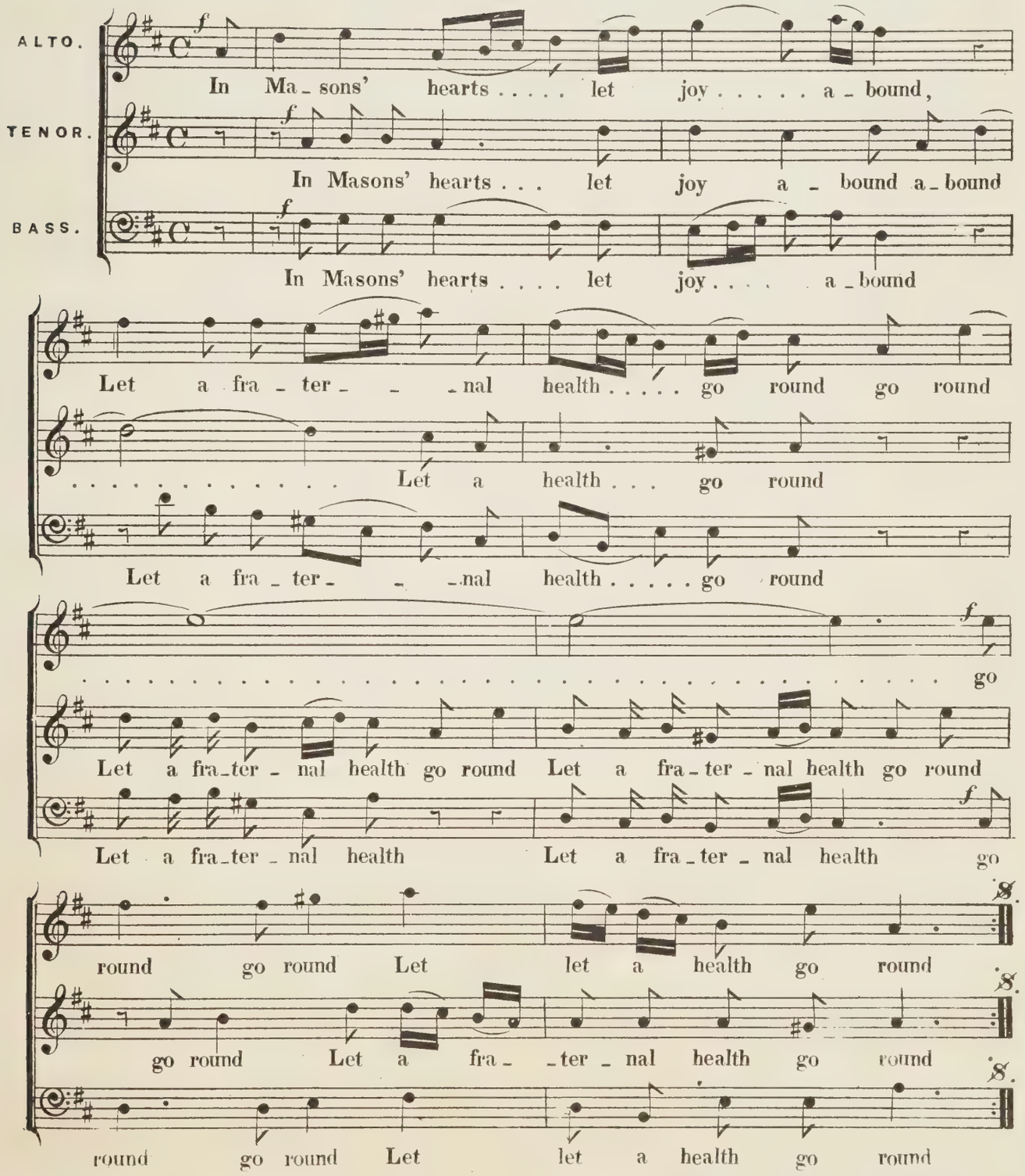

Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
Ped
8va
ff più animato.
8va
8va
Ped
fff

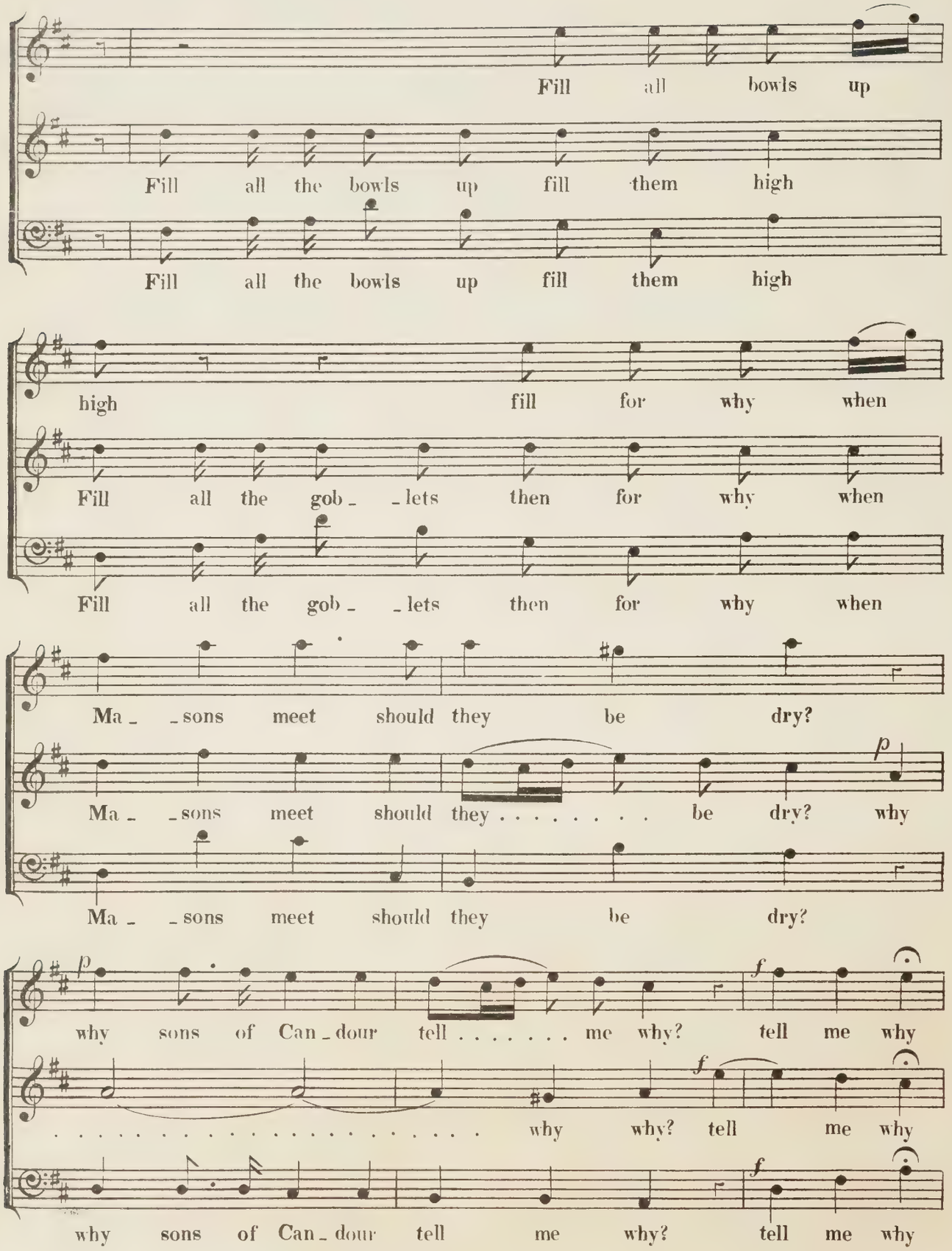
GLEE — "IN MASON'S HEARTS."

BRO. THOMAS ATTWOOD.

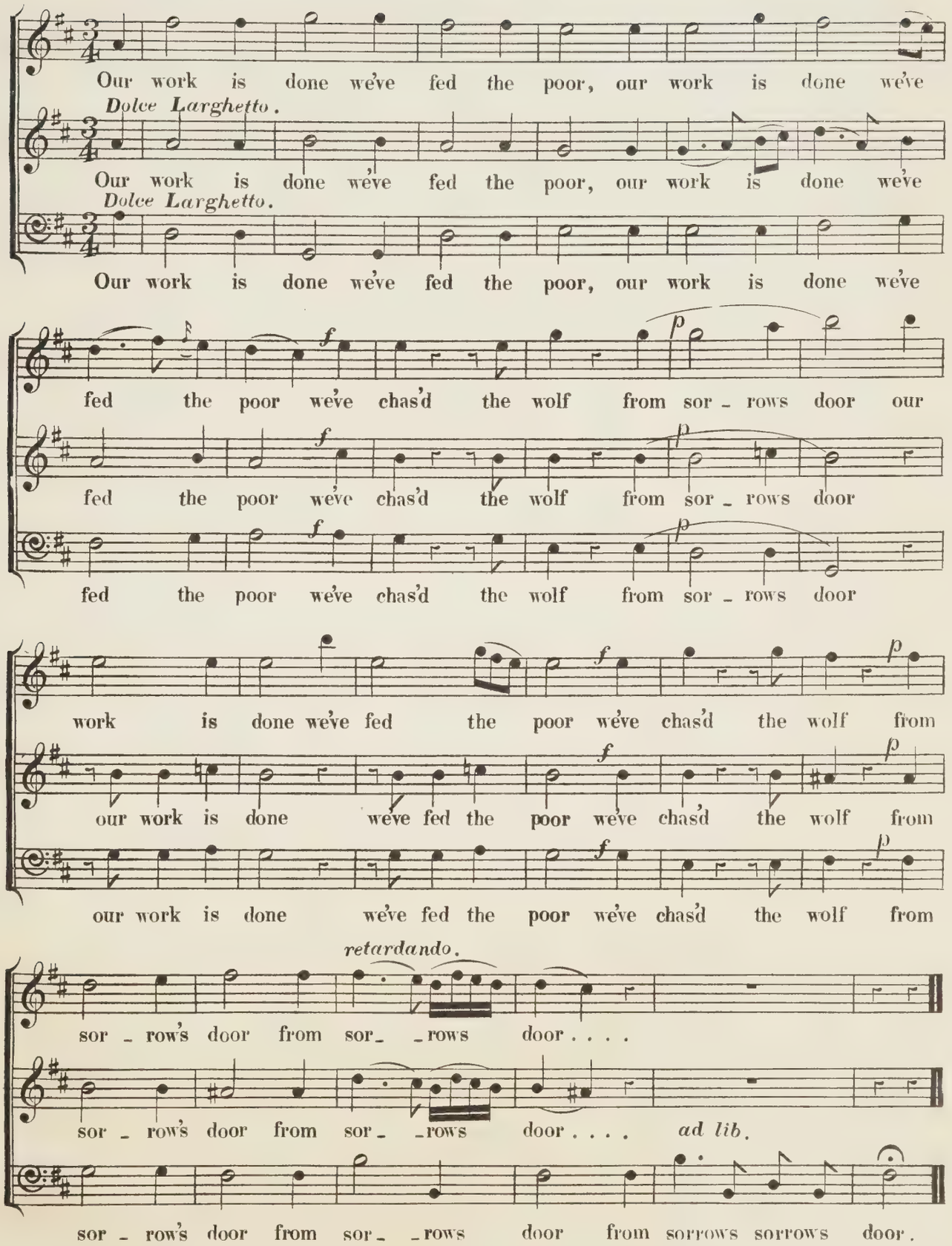
ORGANIST ST. PAULS CATHEDRAL. 1796 — 1838.

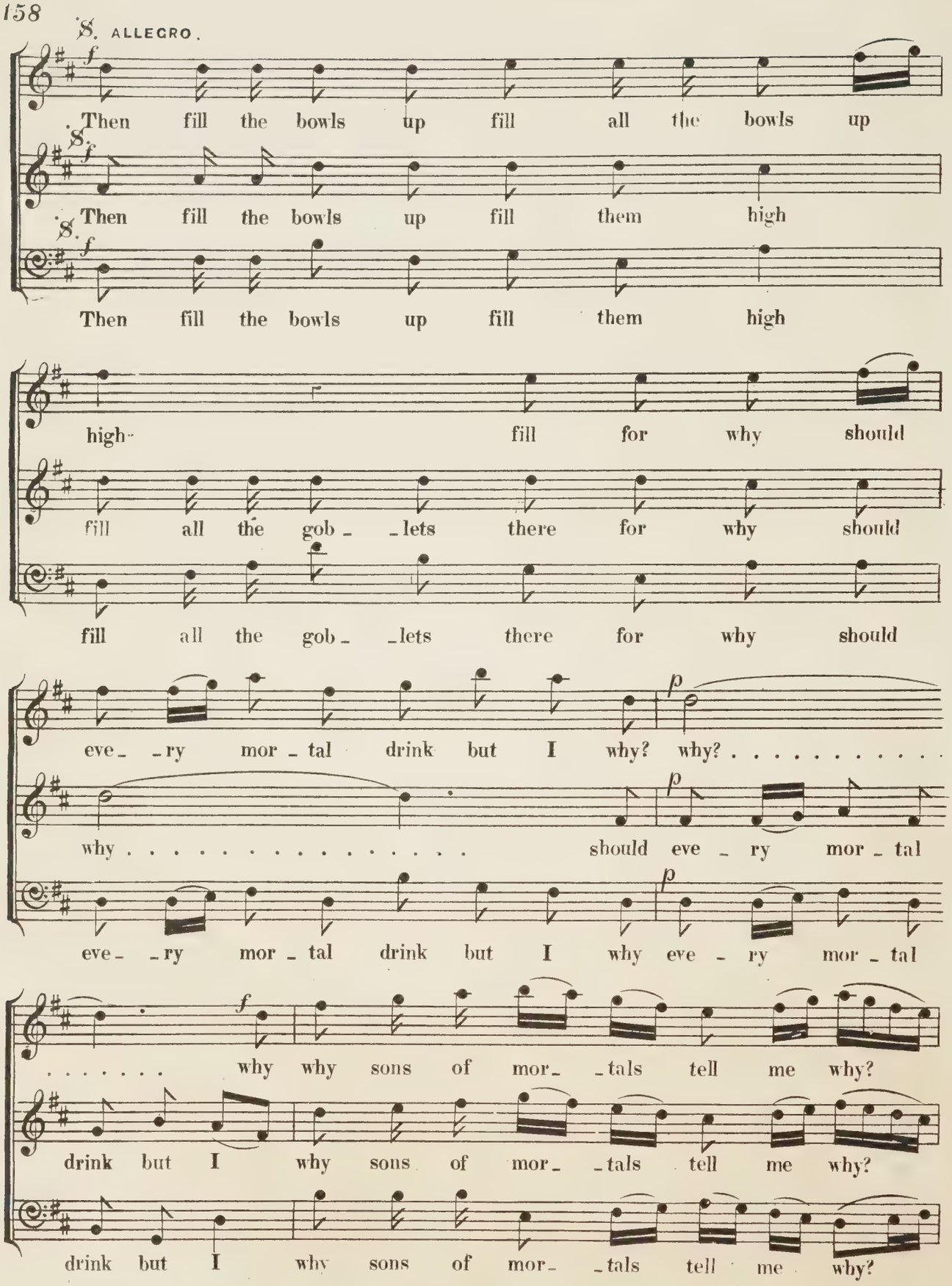
Allegro con anima.

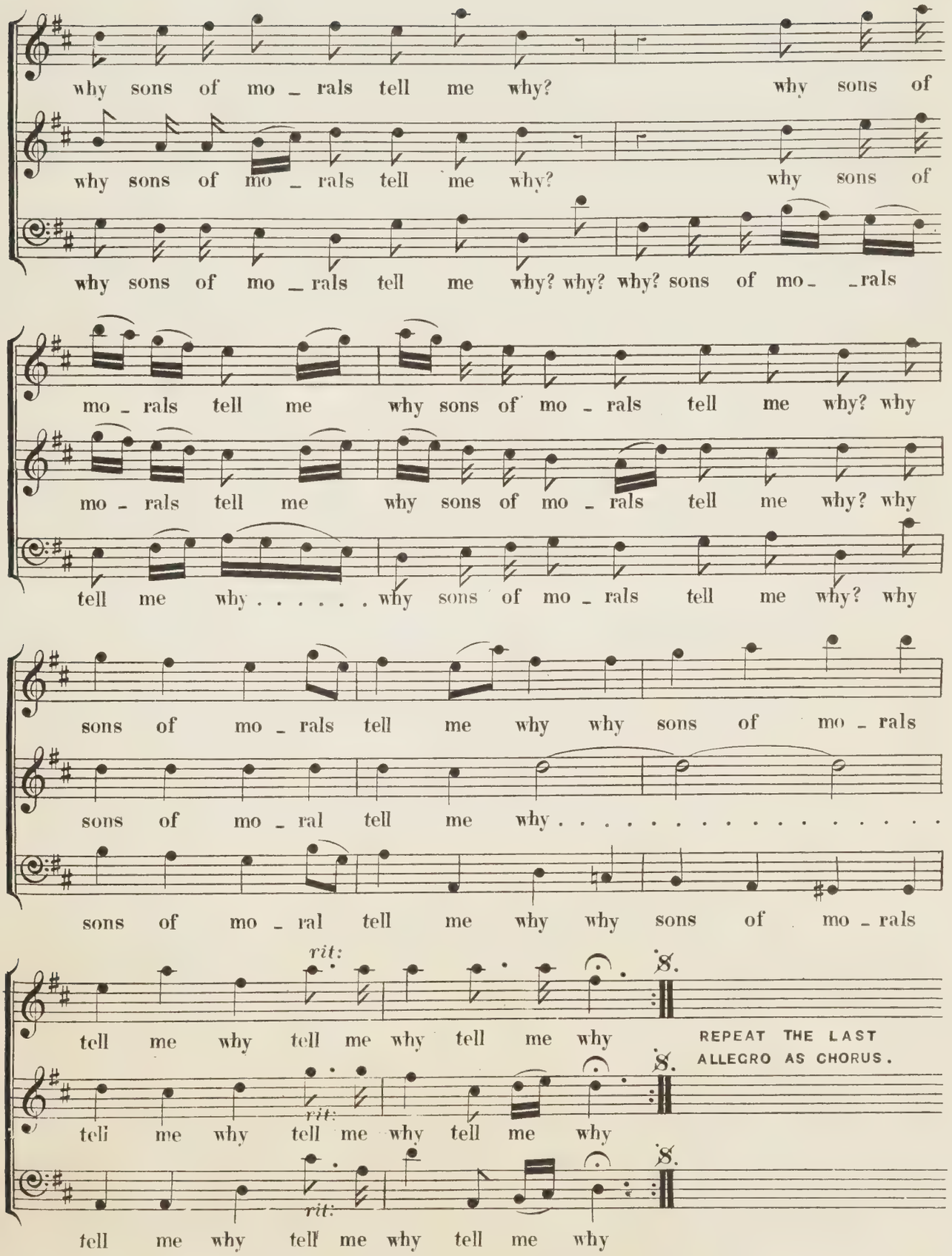



Fill all bowls up
Fill all the bowls up fill them high
Fill all the bowls up fill them high
high fill for why when
Fill all the gob - - lets then for why when
Fill all the gob - - lets then for why when
Ma - - sons meet should they be dry?
Ma - - sons meet should they . . . . . be dry? why
Ma - - sons meet should they be dry?
why sons of Can - dour tell . . . . . me why? tell me why
. . . . . why why? tell me why
why sons of Can - dour tell me why? tell me why

Dolce Larghetto.

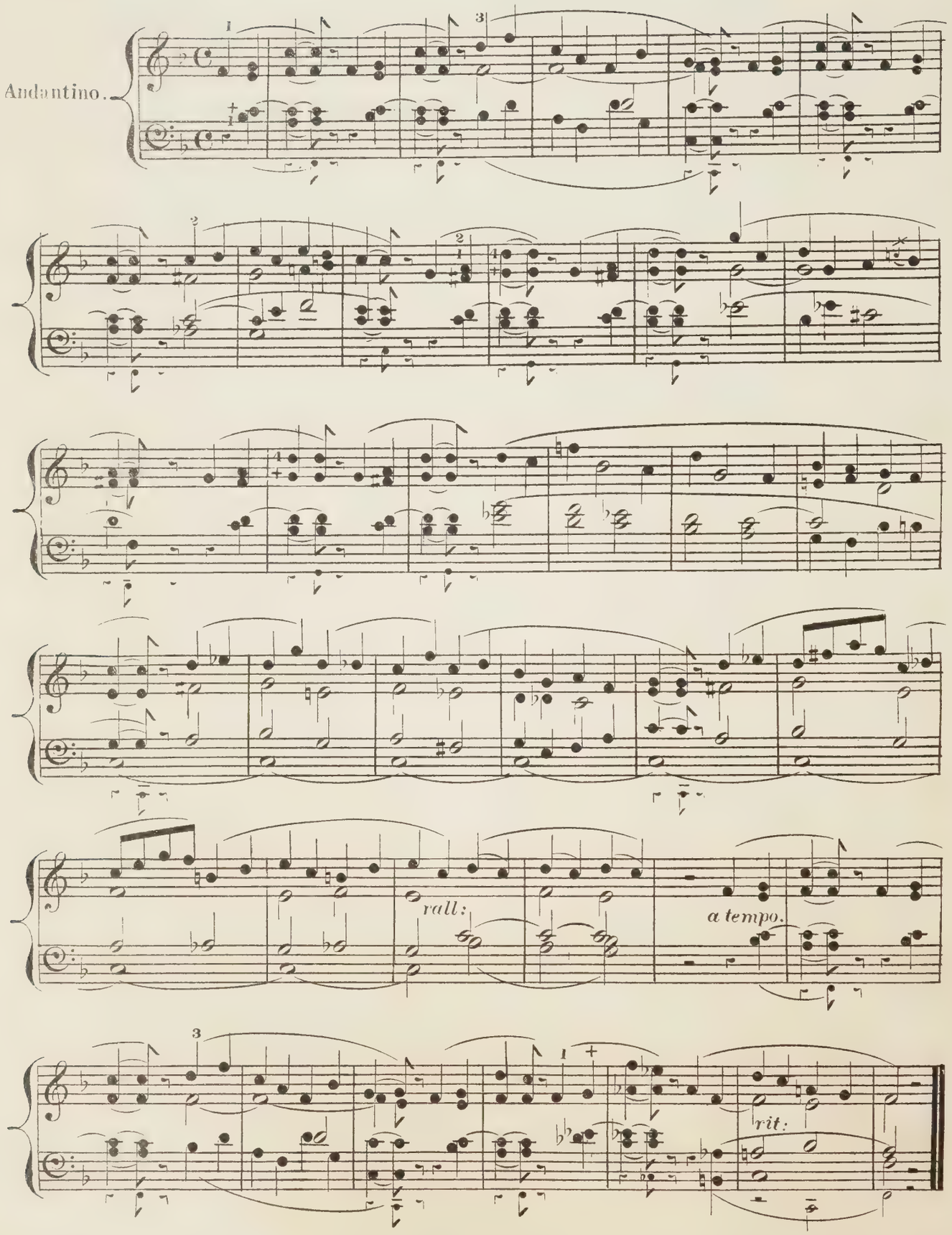



S. ALLEGRO.
f
Then fill the bowls up fill all the bowls up
S.
f
Then fill the bowls up fill them high
S.
f
Then fill the bowls up fill them high
high- fill for why should
fill all the gob - - lets there for why should
fill all the gob - - lets there for why should
eve - - ry mor - tal drink but I why? why? . . . . . .
p
why . . . . . should eve - ry mor - tal
p
eve - - ry mor - tal drink but I why eve - ry mor - tal
p
. . . . . why why sons of mor - - tals tell me why?
f
drink but I why sons of mor - - tals tell me why?
drink but I why sons of mor - - tals tell me why?


why sons of mo _ rals tell me why? why sons of
why sons of mo _ rals tell me why? why sons of
why sons of mo _ rals tell me why? why? why? sons of mo _ _rals
mo _ rals tell me why sons of mo _ rals tell me why? why
mo _ rals tell me why sons of mo _ rals tell me why? why
tell me why . . . . . why sons of mo _ rals tell me why? why
sons of mo _ rals tell me why why sons of mo _ rals
sons of mo _ ral tell me why . . . . . .
sons of mo _ ral tell me why why sons of mo _ rals
rit:
tell me why tell me why tell me why
8.
REPEAT THE LAST ALLEGRO AS CHORUS.
rit:
teli me why tell me why tell me why
8.
rit:
tell me why tell me why tell me why
8.

VOLUNTARY.

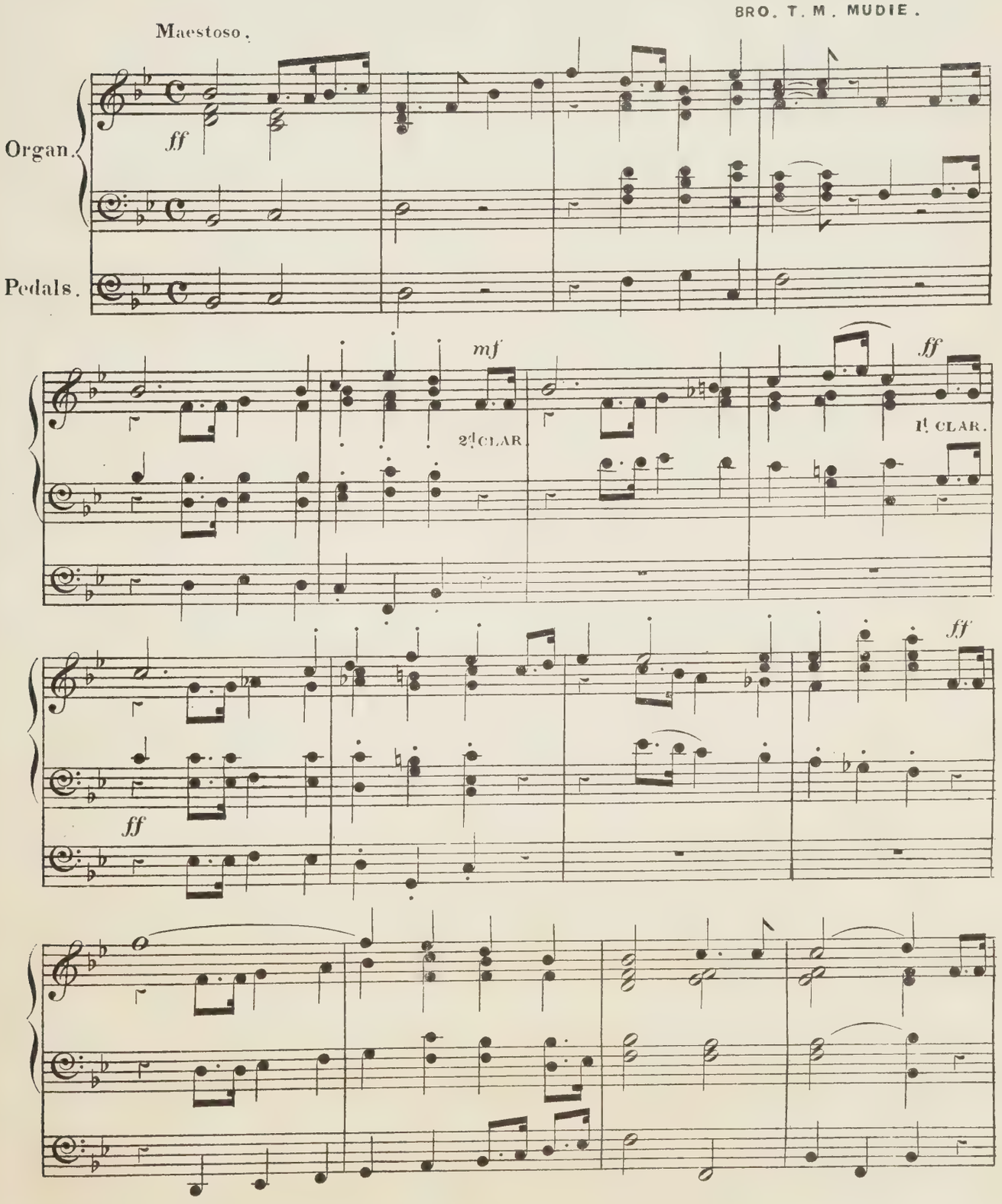
EDOUARD BATISTE.



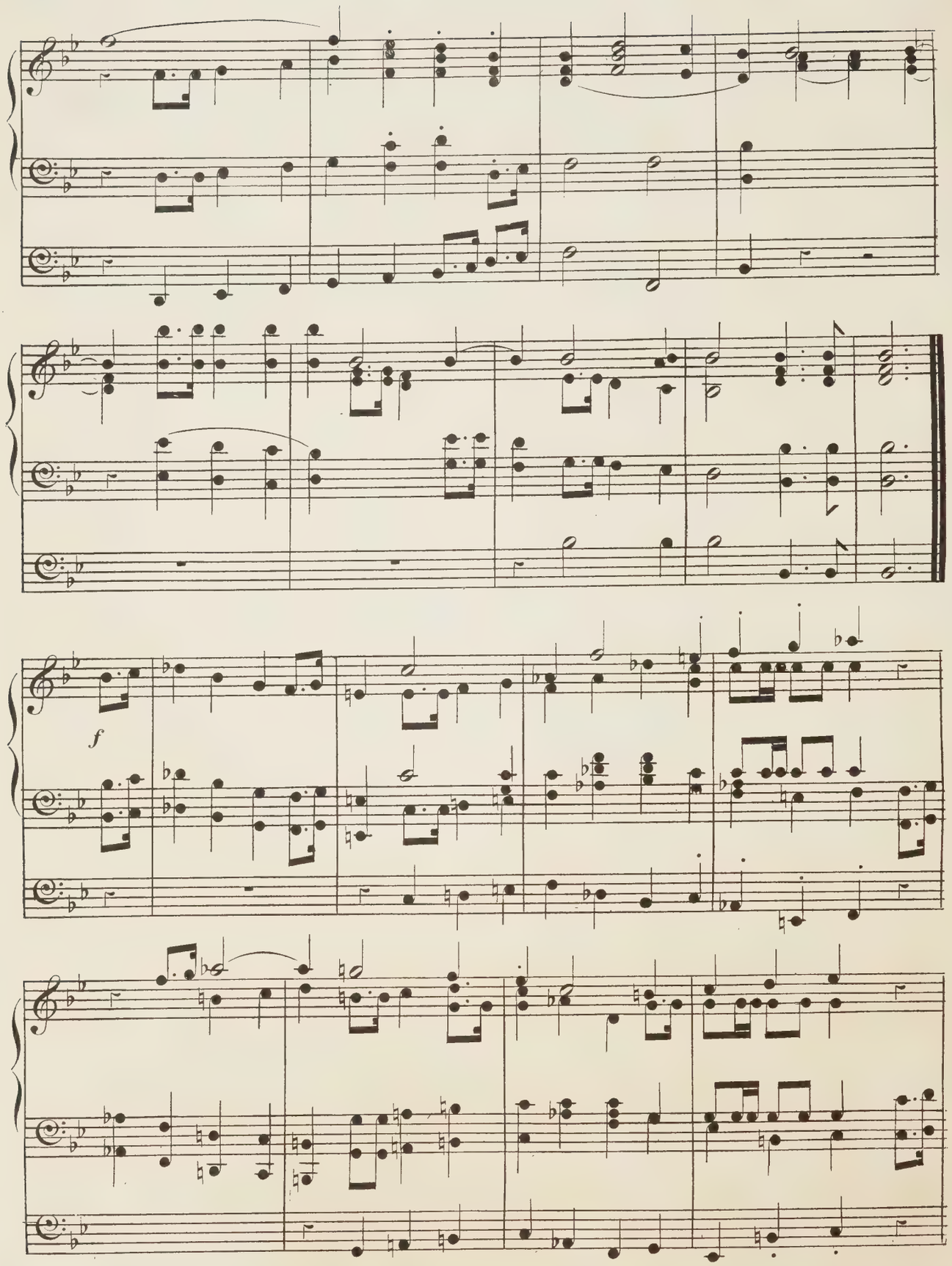
*PROCESSIONAL GRAND MARCH.

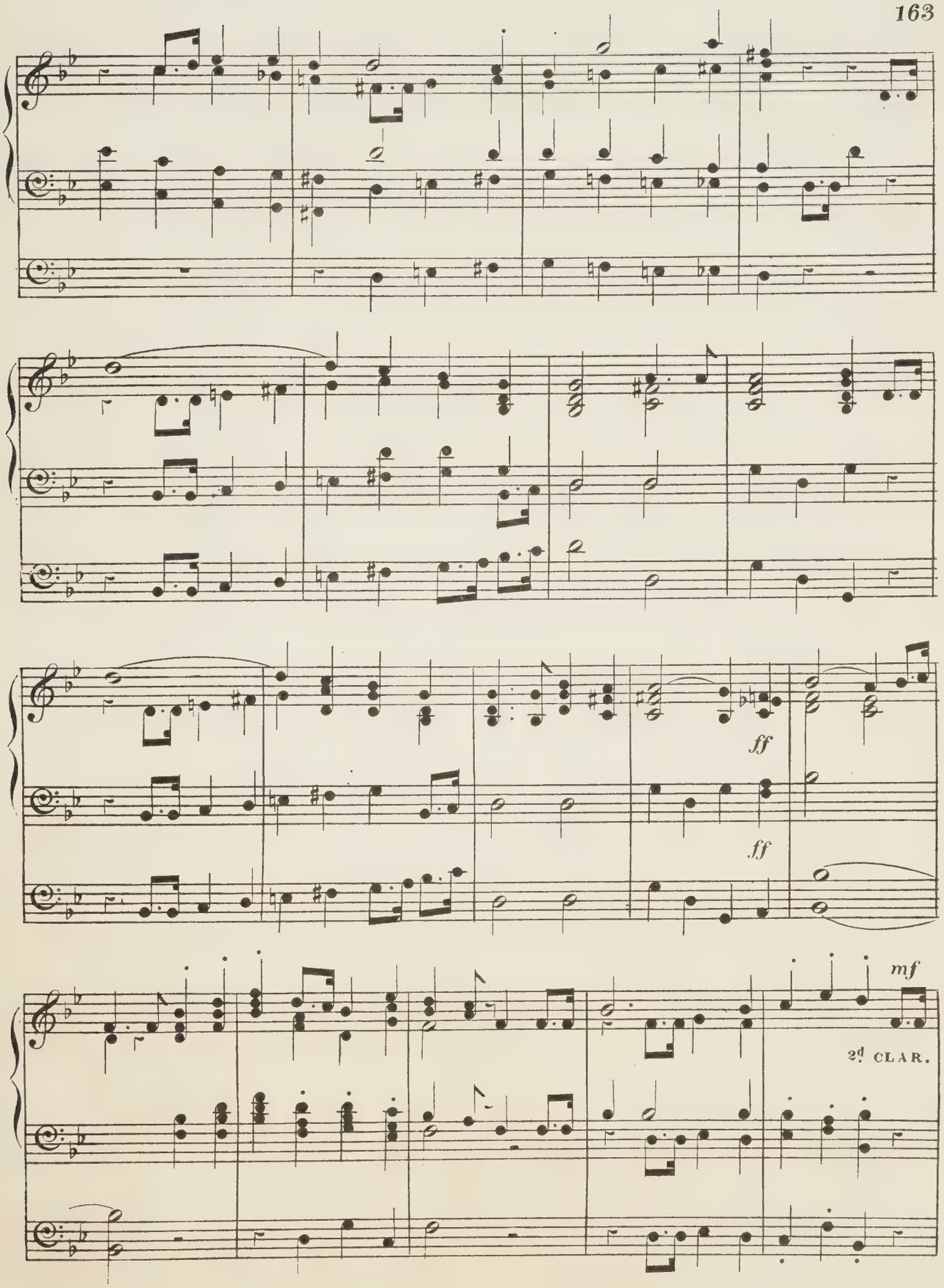
FOR THE ORGAN.

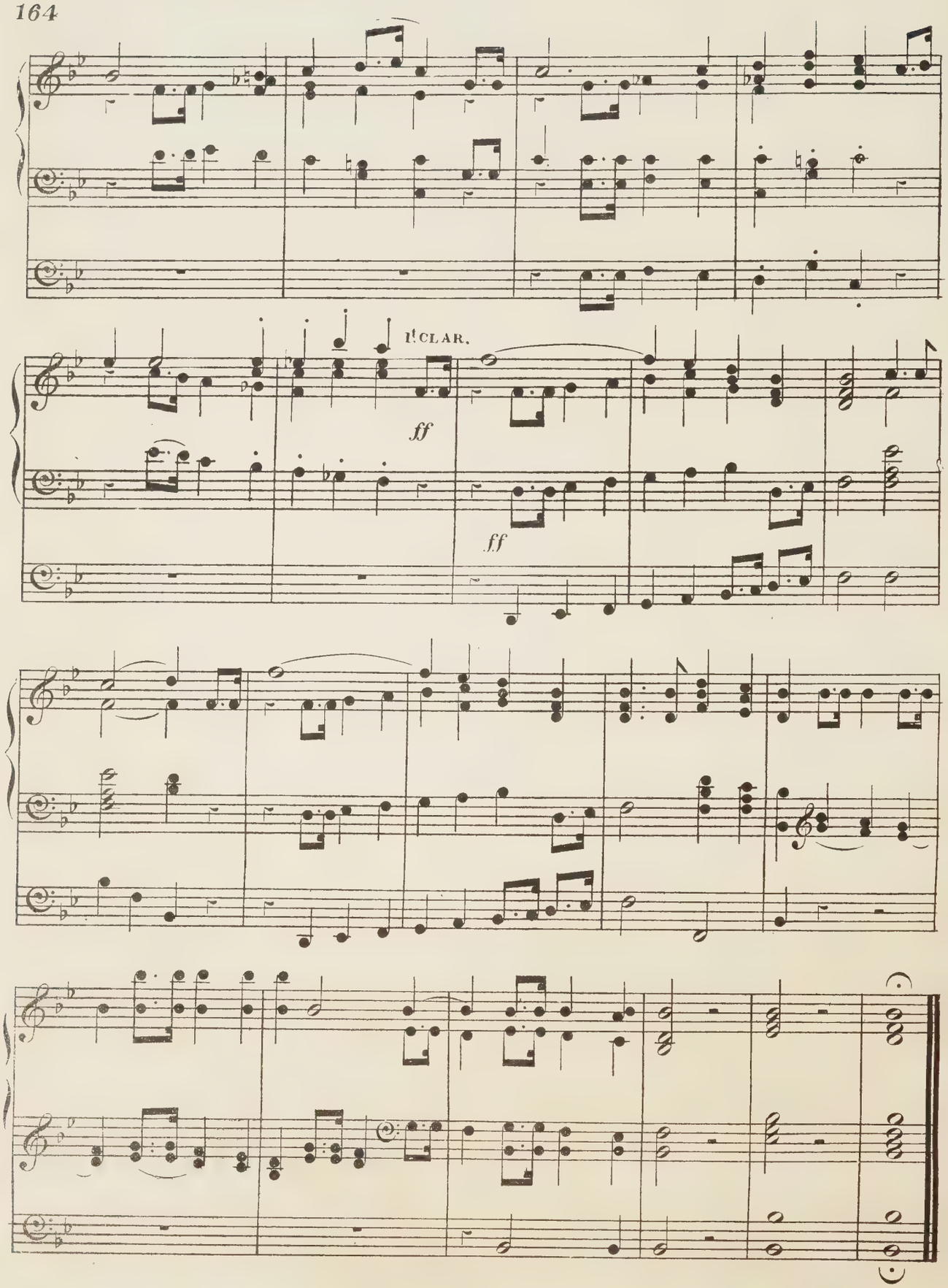
BRO. T. M. MUDIE.



*May be played without Pedals, or on the Harmonium.


f


ff
ff
mf
2d CLAR.

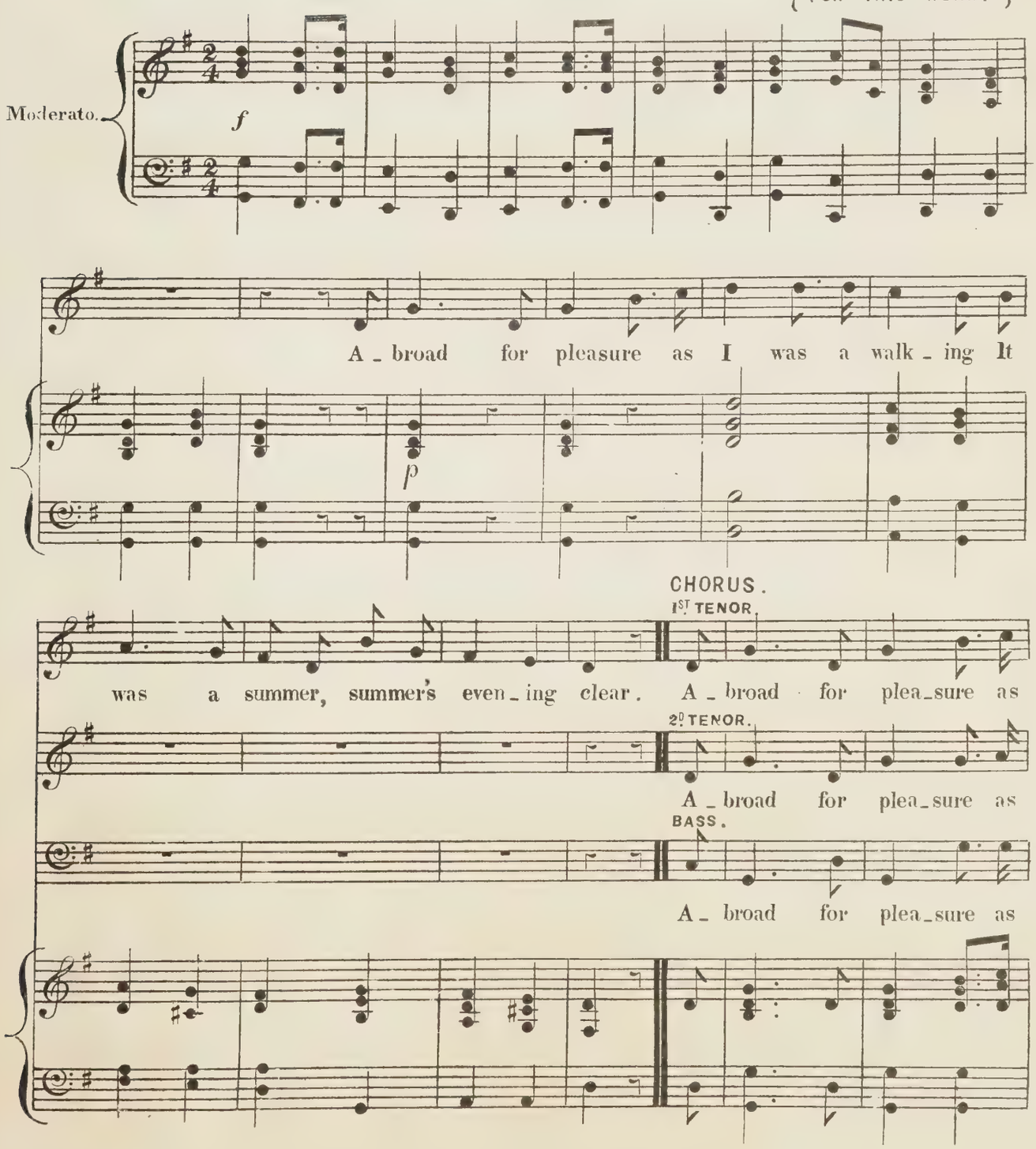

I! CLAR.
ff
ff

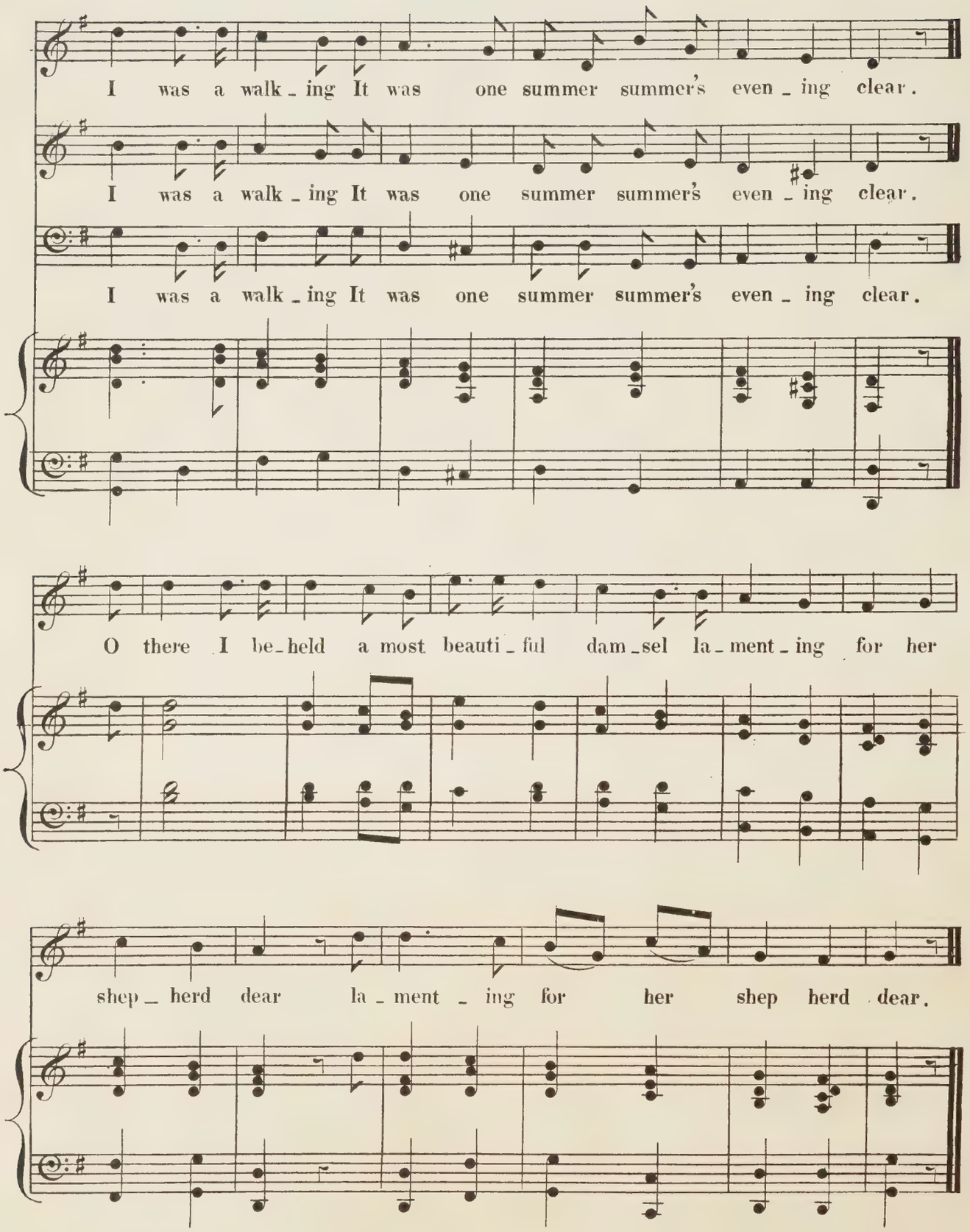
PRATTY FLOWERS.

ANCIENT BALLAD

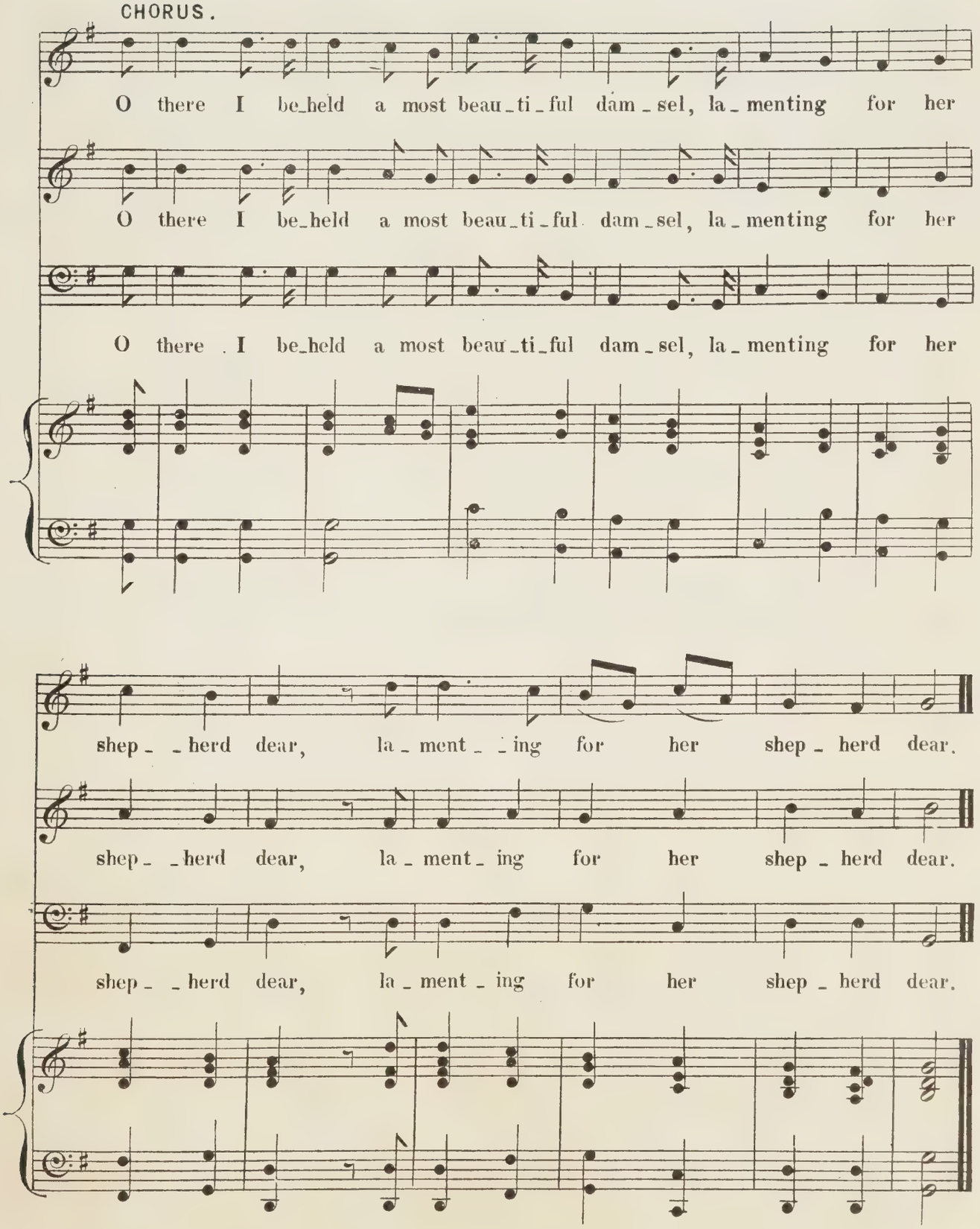
(A favorite with many Yorkshire Masons)

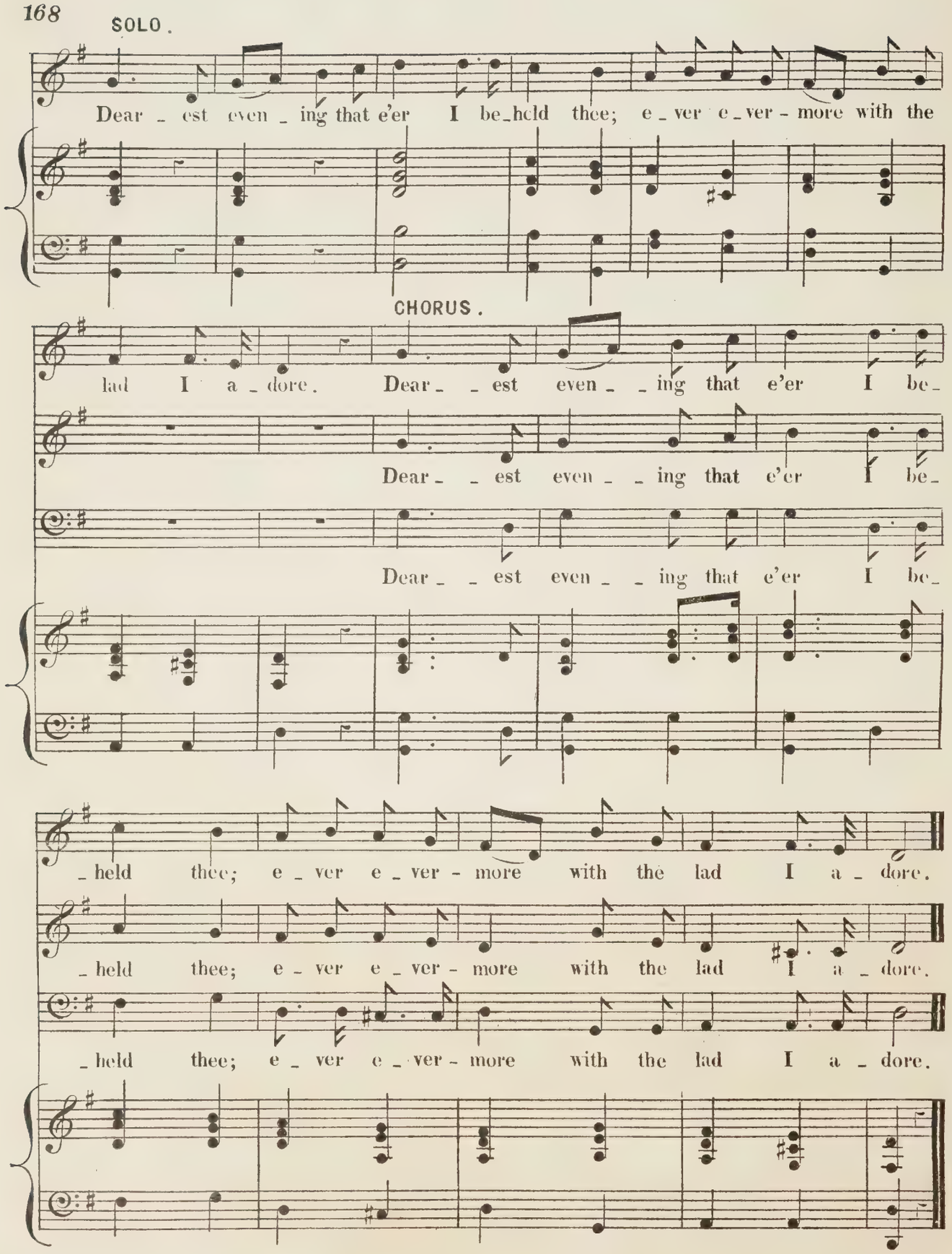
SPECIALLY ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.



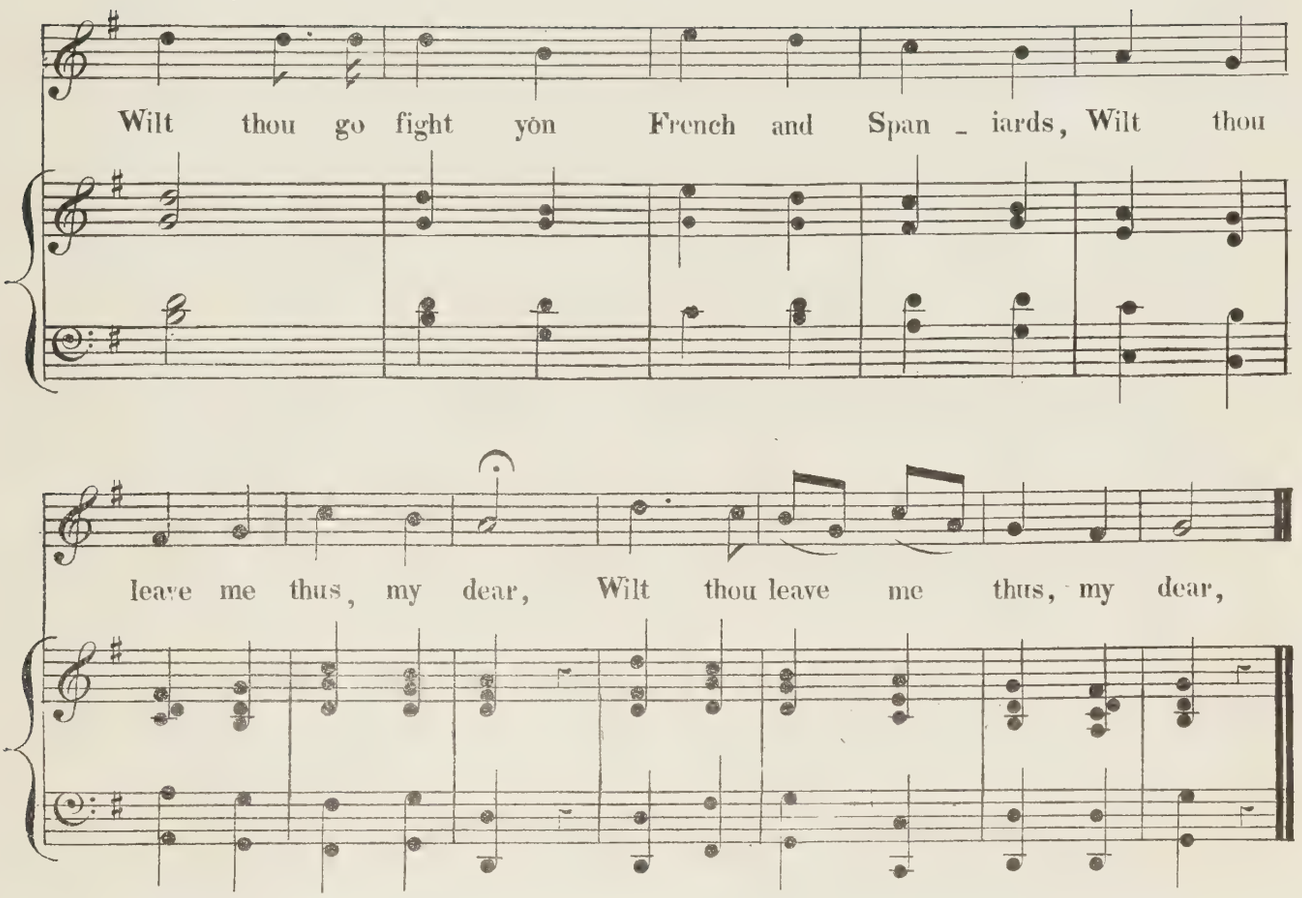

I was a walk_ing It was one summer summer's even_ing clear.
I was a walk_ing It was one summer summer's even_ing clear.
I was a walk_ing It was one summer summer's even_ing clear.
O there I be_held a most beauti_ful dam_sel la_ment_ing for her
shep_herd dear la_ment_ing for her shep herd dear.

CHORUS.

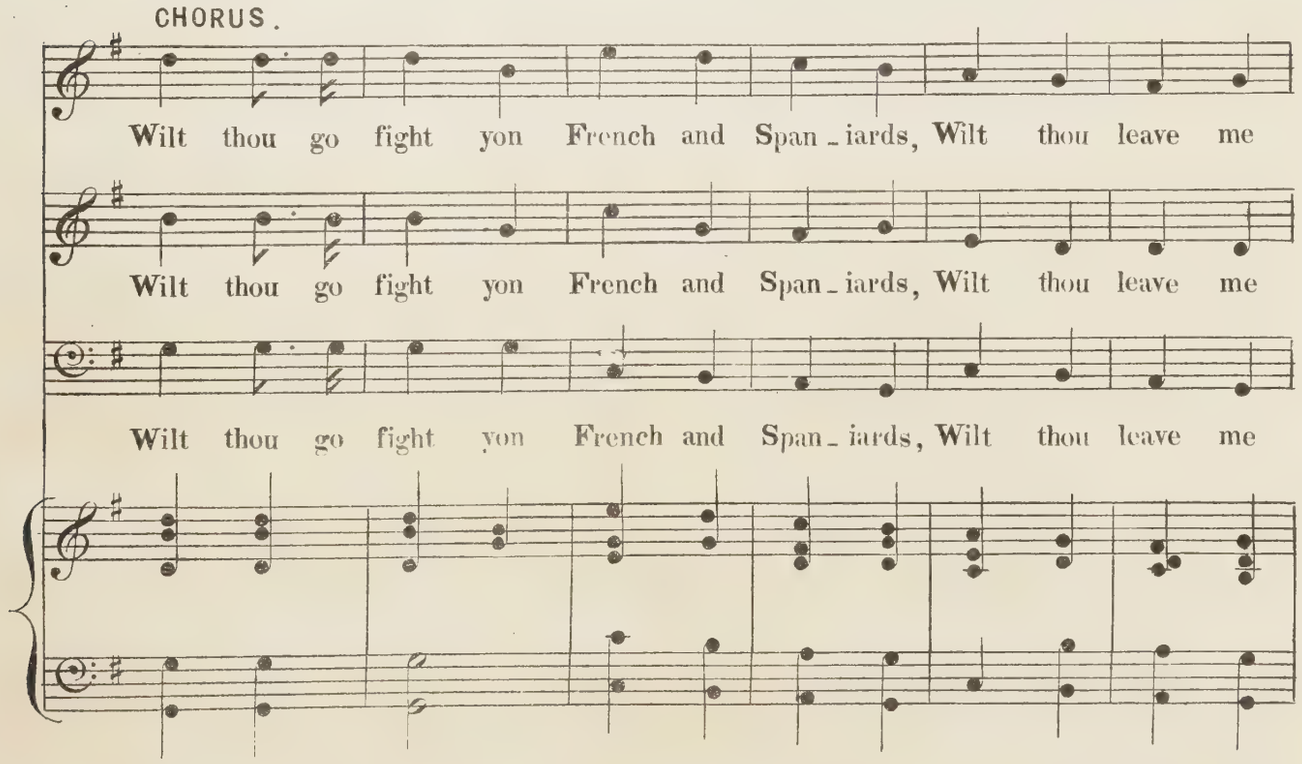

O there I be_held a most beau_ti_ful dam_sel, la_menting for her
O there I be_held a most beau_ti_ful dam_sel, la_menting for her
O there I be_held a most beau_ti_ful dam_sel, la_menting for her
shep_herd dear, la_ment_ing for her shep_herd dear.
shep_herd dear, la_ment_ing for her shep_herd dear.
shep_herd dear, la_ment_ing for her shep_herd dear.

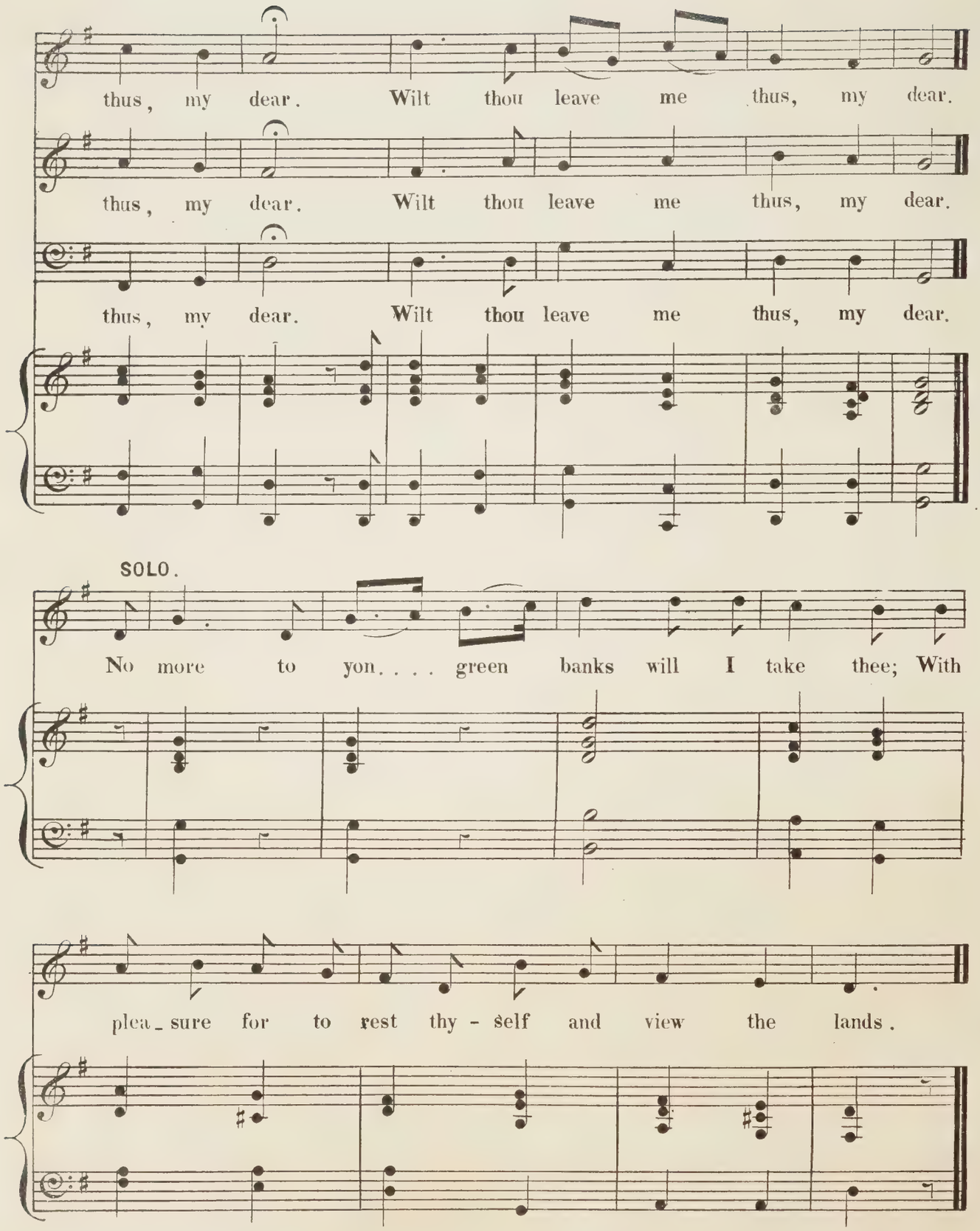

SOLO.
Dear - est even - ing that e'er I be-hold thee; e - ver e - ver - more with the
CHORUS.
lad I a - dore. Dear - - est even - - ing that e'er I be-
Dear - - est even - - ing that e'er I be-
Dear - - est even - - ing that e'er I be-
- held thee; e - ver e - ver - more with the lad I a - dore.
- held thee; e - ver e - ver - more with the lad I a - dore.
- held thee; e - ver e - ver - more with the lad I a - dore.

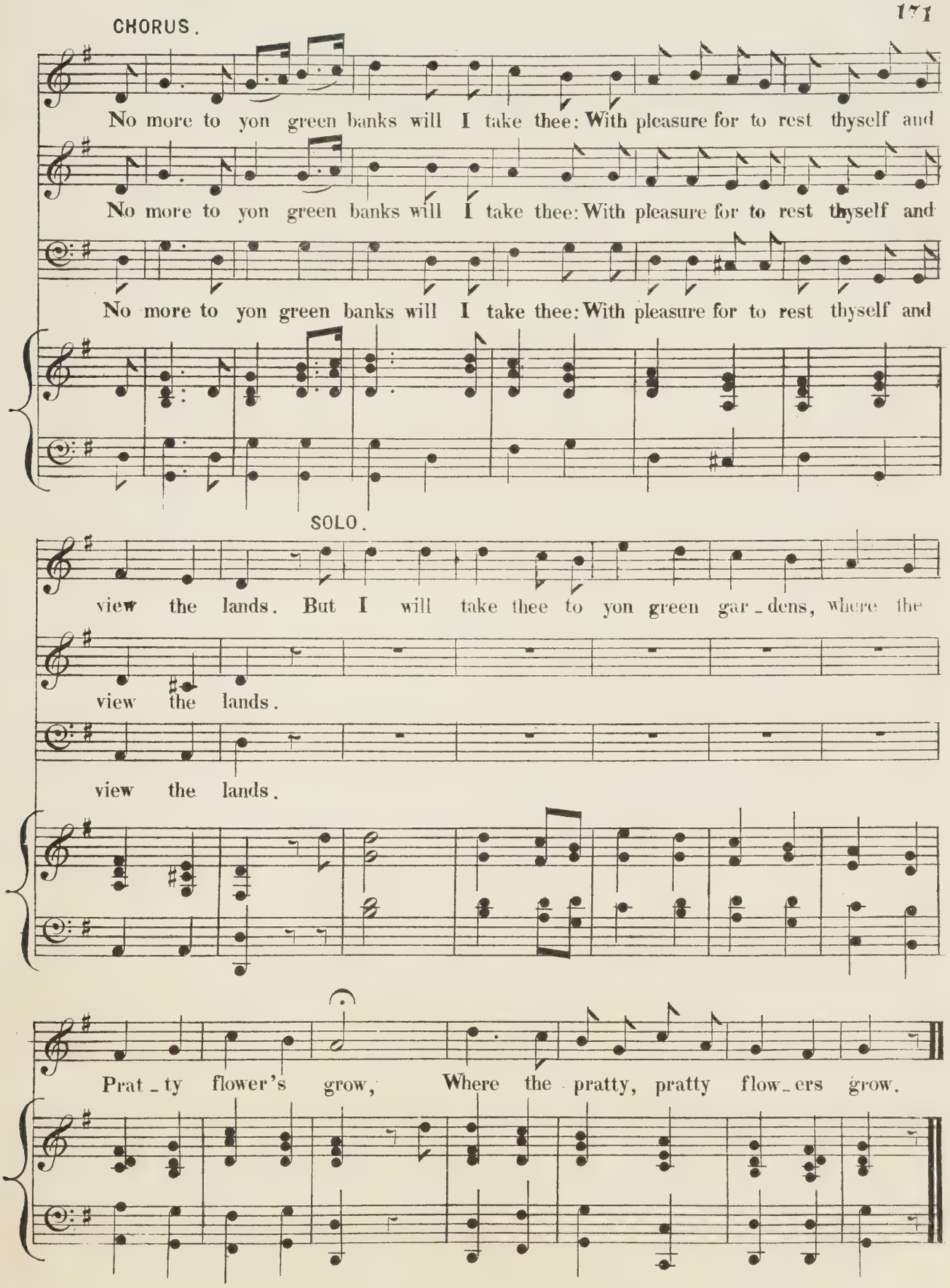
SOLO.

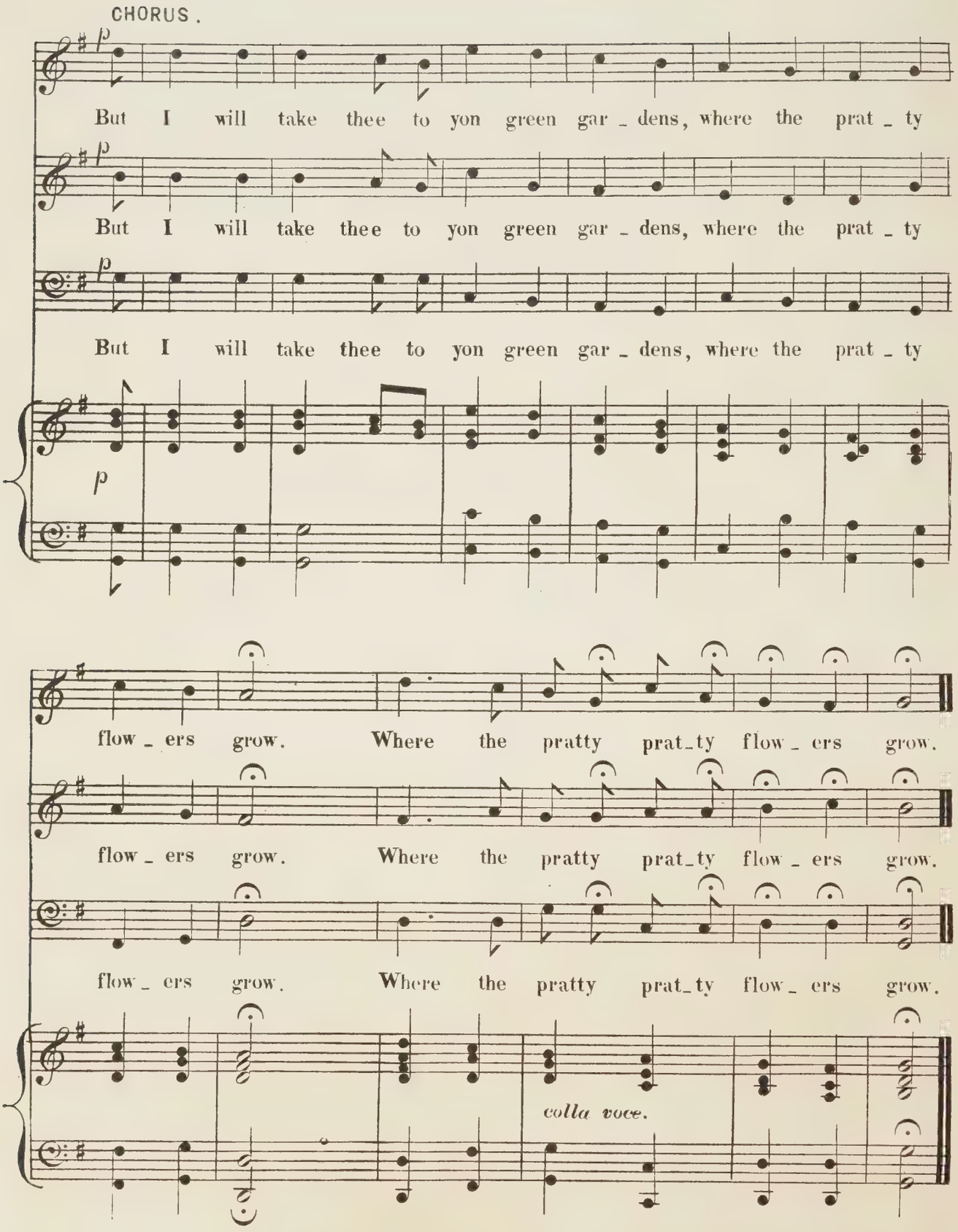

Wilt thou go fight yon French and Span - iards, Wilt thou
leave me thus, my dear, Wilt thou leave me thus, my dear,

CHORUS.


Wilt thou go fight yon French and Span - iards, Wilt thou leave me
Wilt thou go fight yon French and Span - iards, Wilt thou leave me
Wilt thou go fight yon French and Span - iards, Wilt thou leave me


thus, my dear. Wilt thou leave me thus, my dear.
thus, my dear. Wilt thou leave me thus, my dear.
thus, my dear. Wilt thou leave me thus, my dear.
SOLO.
No more to yon. . . . green banks will I take thee; With
plea_sure for to rest thy - self and view the lands.


CHORUS.
No more to yon green banks will I take thee: With pleasure for to rest thyself and
No more to yon green banks will I take thee: With pleasure for to rest thyself and
No more to yon green banks will I take thee: With pleasure for to rest thyself and
SOLO.
view the lands. But I will take thee to yon green gar_dens, where the
view the lands.
view the lands.
Prat_ty flower's grow, Where the pratty, pratty flow_ers grow.


CHORUS.
But I will take thee to yon green gar_dens, where the prat_ty
But I will take thee to yon green gar_dens, where the prat_ty
But I will take thee to yon green gar_dens, where the prat_ty
flow_ers grow. Where the pratty prat_ty flow_ers grow.
flow_ers grow. Where the pratty prat_ty flow_ers grow.
flow_ers grow. Where the pratty prat_ty flow_ers grow.
colla voce.

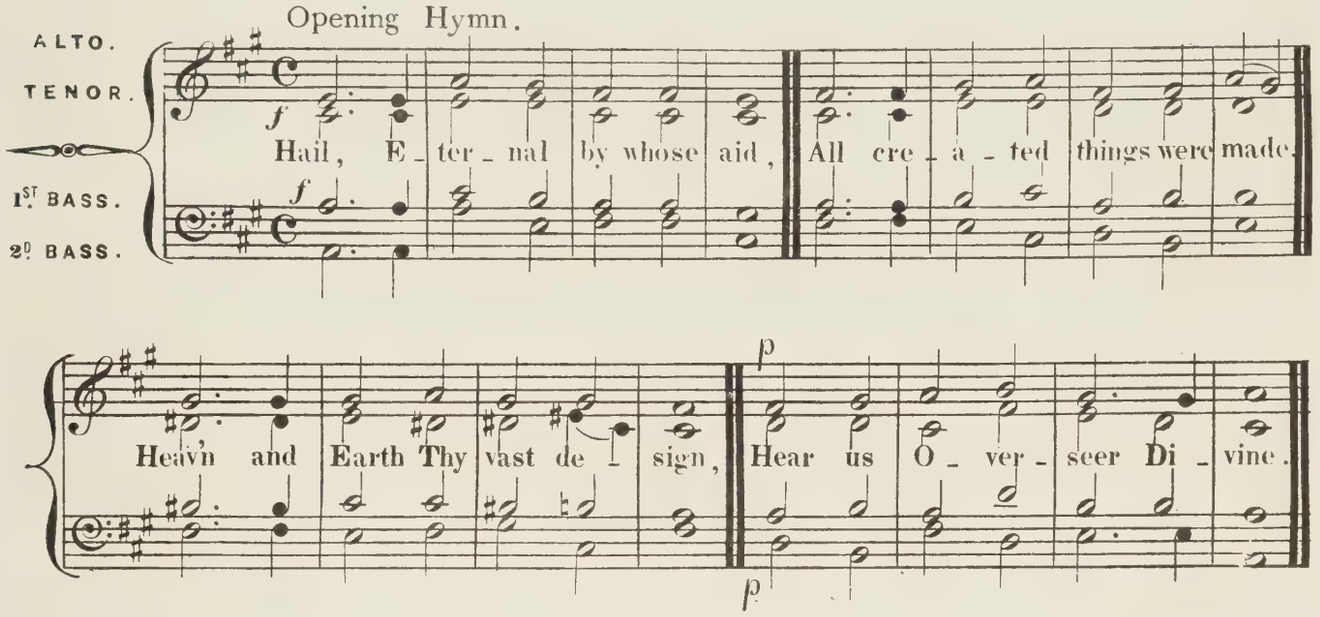
MARK MASONRY.

{For 4 male voices throughout.}

Music for the Ceremony of Advancement.

GEO. HAMILTON CLARKE. MUS. BAC:

Opening Hymn.



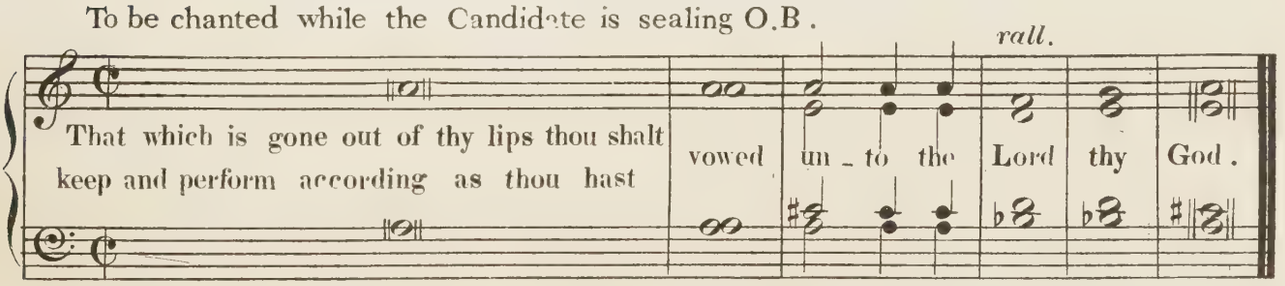
2

May our work begun in Thee
Ever blest with order be
And may we, when labours cease
Part in harmony and peace.

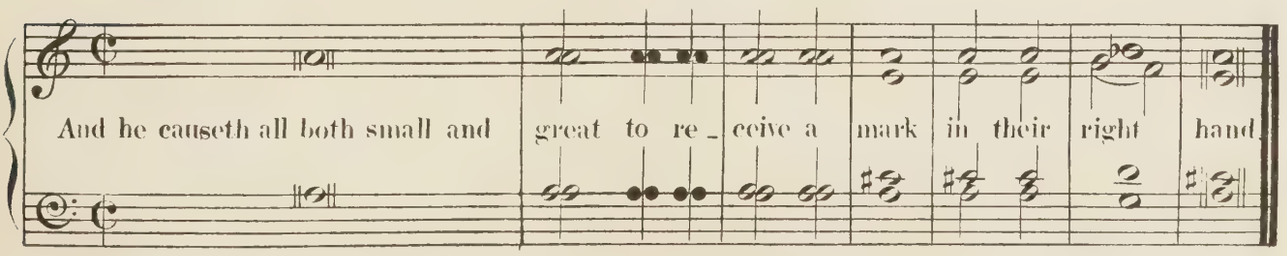
3

By Thy glorious Majesty,
By the trust we place in Thee_
By the badge and mystic sign_
Hear us, Overseer Divine.

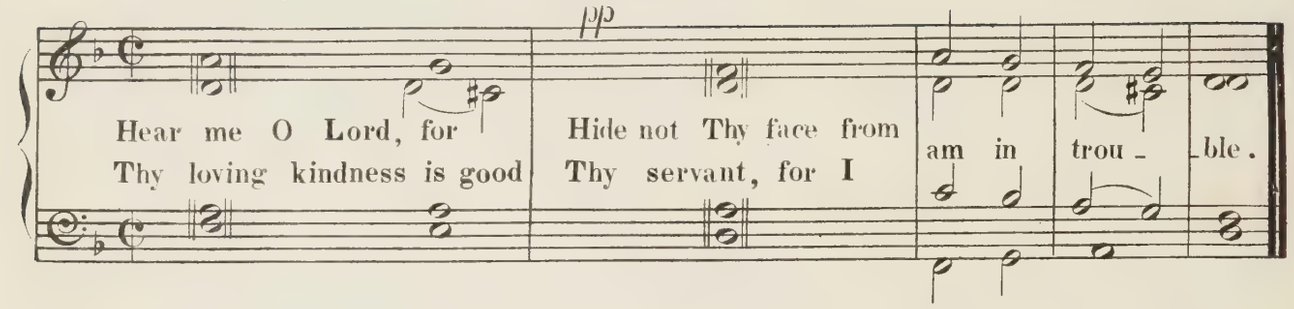
To be chanted while the Candidate is sealing O.B.

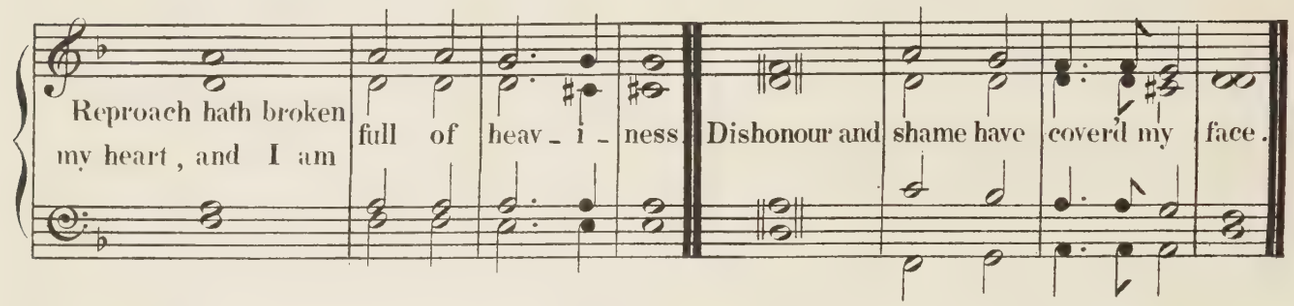


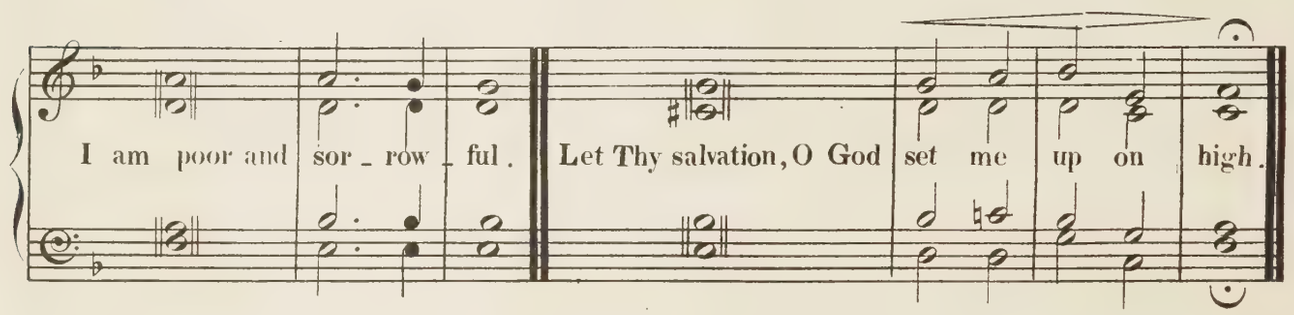
While the Candidate is proceeding to S.W.



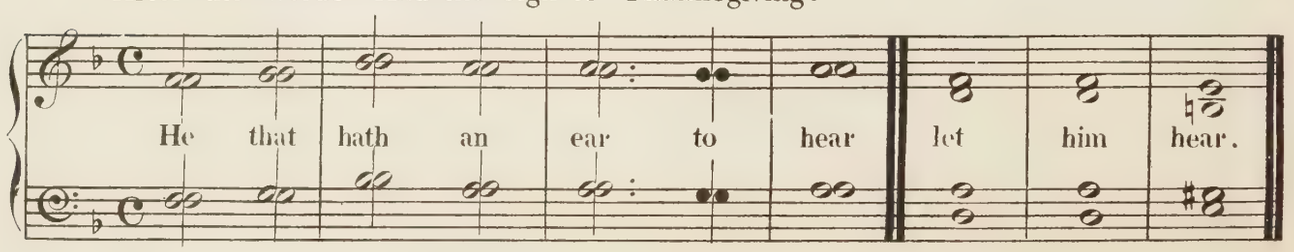
During the "Heave over."



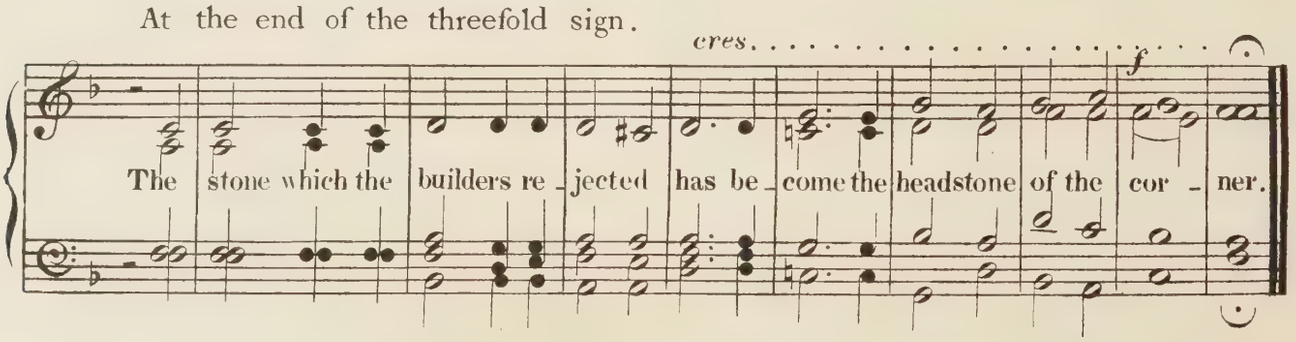




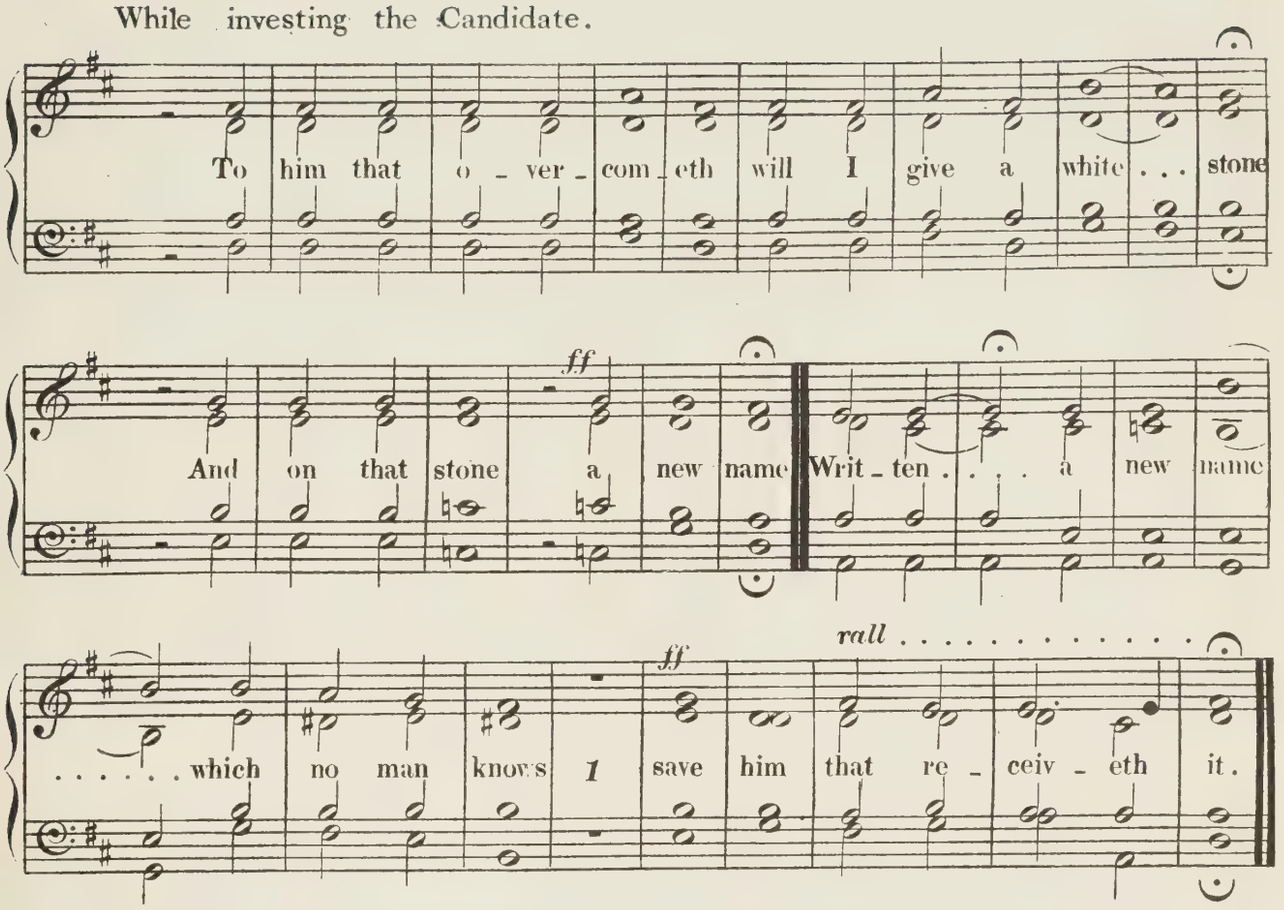
After the words "And the sign of Thanksgiving."



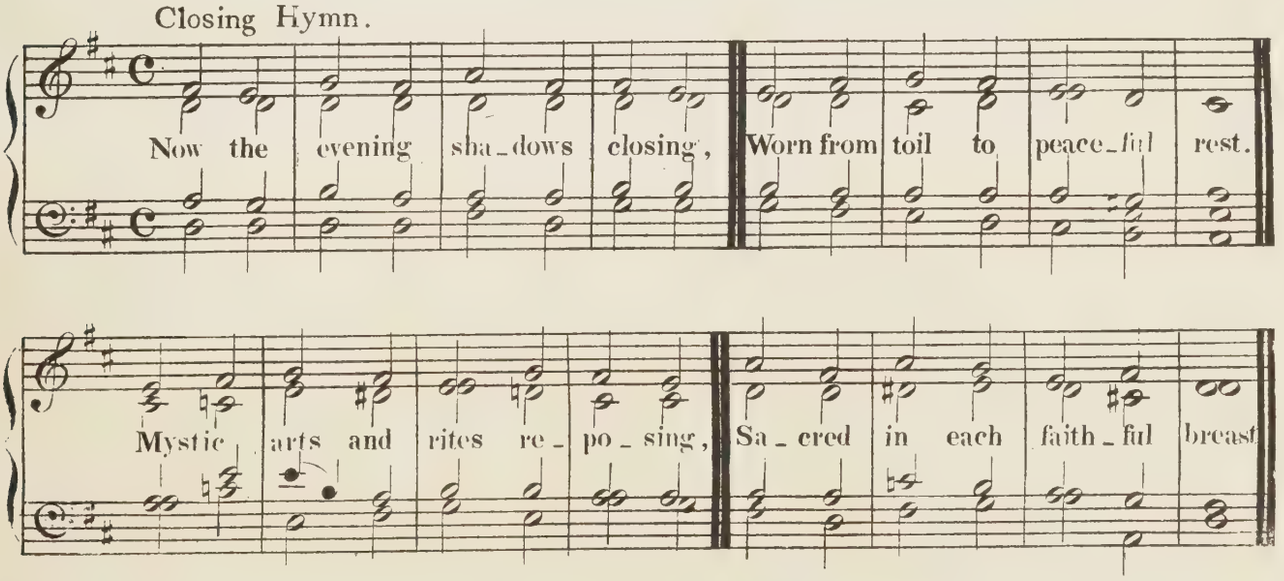
At the end of the threefold sign.



While investing the Candidate.



Closing Hymn.



2

God of light whose love unceasing,
Doth to all thy work extend
Crown our order with thy blessing,
Build, sustain us to the end.

3

Humbly now we bow before Thee,
Grateful for Thy aid Divine,
Everlasting power and glory
Mighty Overseer! be Thine.

SUPPLEMENTARY MUSIC

for the

First Degree, and Royal Arch Masonry.

BRO: HAMILTON CLARKE, MUS. BAC

Admission.

ALTO.
1st TENOR.
2d TENOR.
BASS.

1st DEGREE. Seek, and you shall find; Ask, and you shall have. Knock, and it shall be opened
R. A. Glory be to God on High. Peace on earth. good will towards men

Restoration.

mf And God said, "Let there be Light". *ff* And there was Light.
mf *ff*

Test. (*To be sung slowly, not like a chant.*)

Blessed is he that considereth the poor and needy; The Lord shall de_liver him in the time of trou_ble.

Admission. (*a.*)
Investment. (*b.*)

SECOND DEGREE.

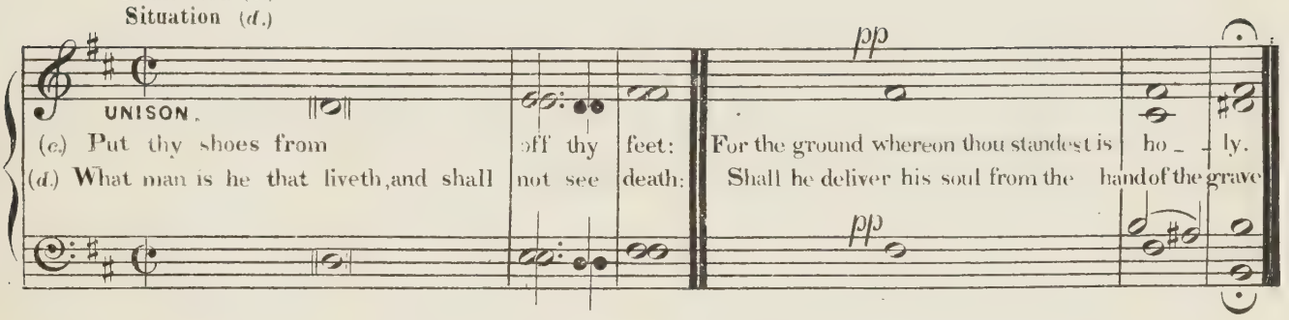
(*a.*) Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, Brethren, to dwell to_gether in u_ni_ty.
(*b.*) The Heavens declare the glory of God. And the firmament sheweth his handi-work

SCIENCE.

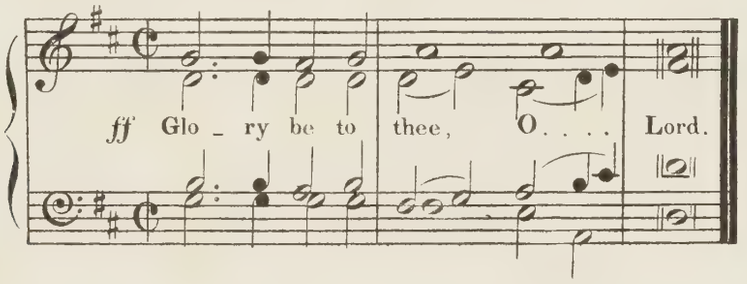
Happy is the man that fin_deth wisdom, And the man that getteth un_der_standing.

THIRD DEGREE.

Admission (*c.*)
Situation (*d.*)

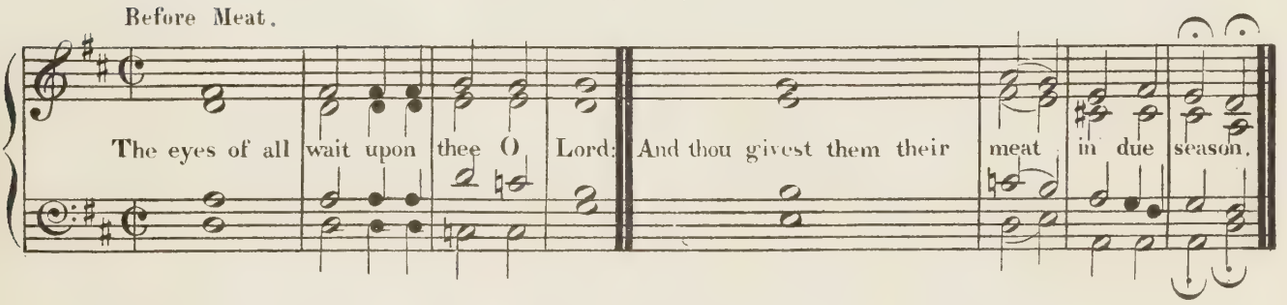


Re-union.

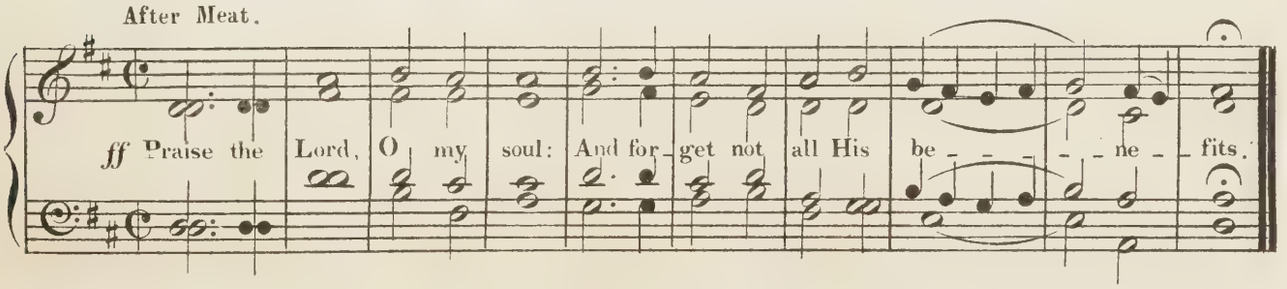


GRACE.

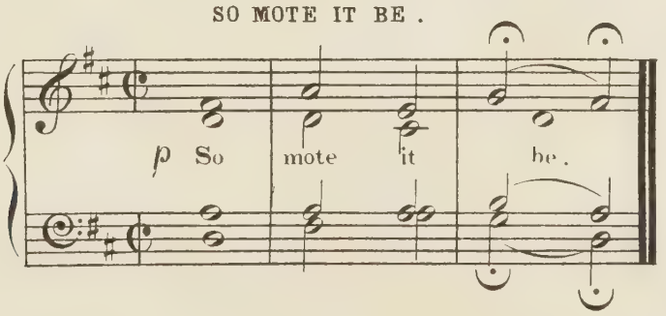
Before Meat.

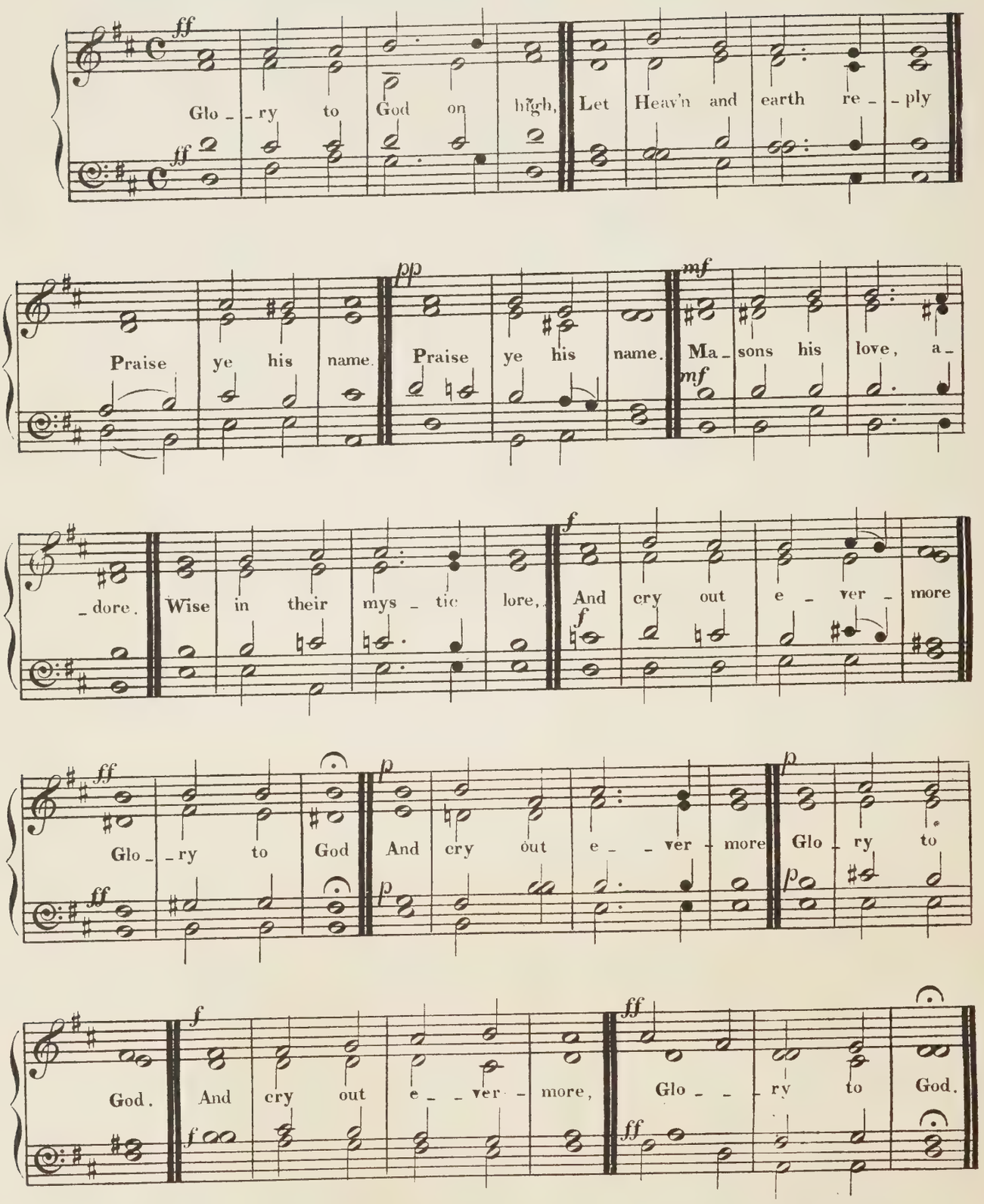


After Meat.



SO MOTE IT BE.

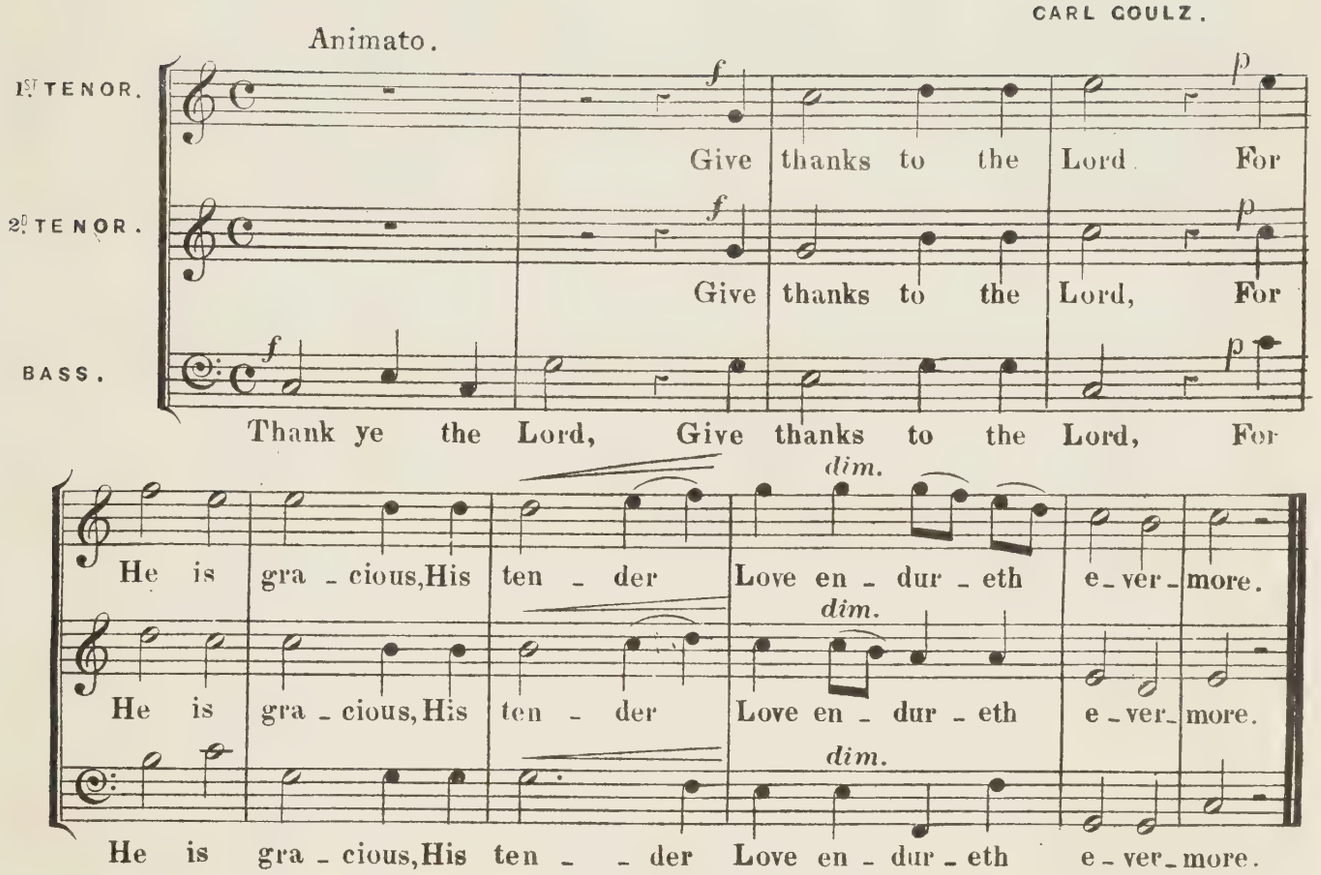



Glo - ry to God on high, Let Heav'n and earth re - ply
Praise ye his name. Praise ye his name. Ma - sons his love, a -
dore. Wise in their mys - tic lore, And cry out e - ver - more
Glo - ry to God And cry out e - ver - more Glo - ry to
God. And cry out e - ver - more, Glo - ry to God.

TRIO OR CHORUS.

SONG OF PRAISE.

CARL GOULZ.



2

Praise ye the Lord! My soul praise the Lord
Forget, forget not, my soul, the wondrous works
that He hath done!

3

Sing of His Pow'r! Almighty is God;
His deeds are wisdom, His boundless Grace
is ev'ry morning new.

4

Great is the Lord! Yea, great is the Lord;
His Name is holy, and all the world is with His
Glory fill'd.

5

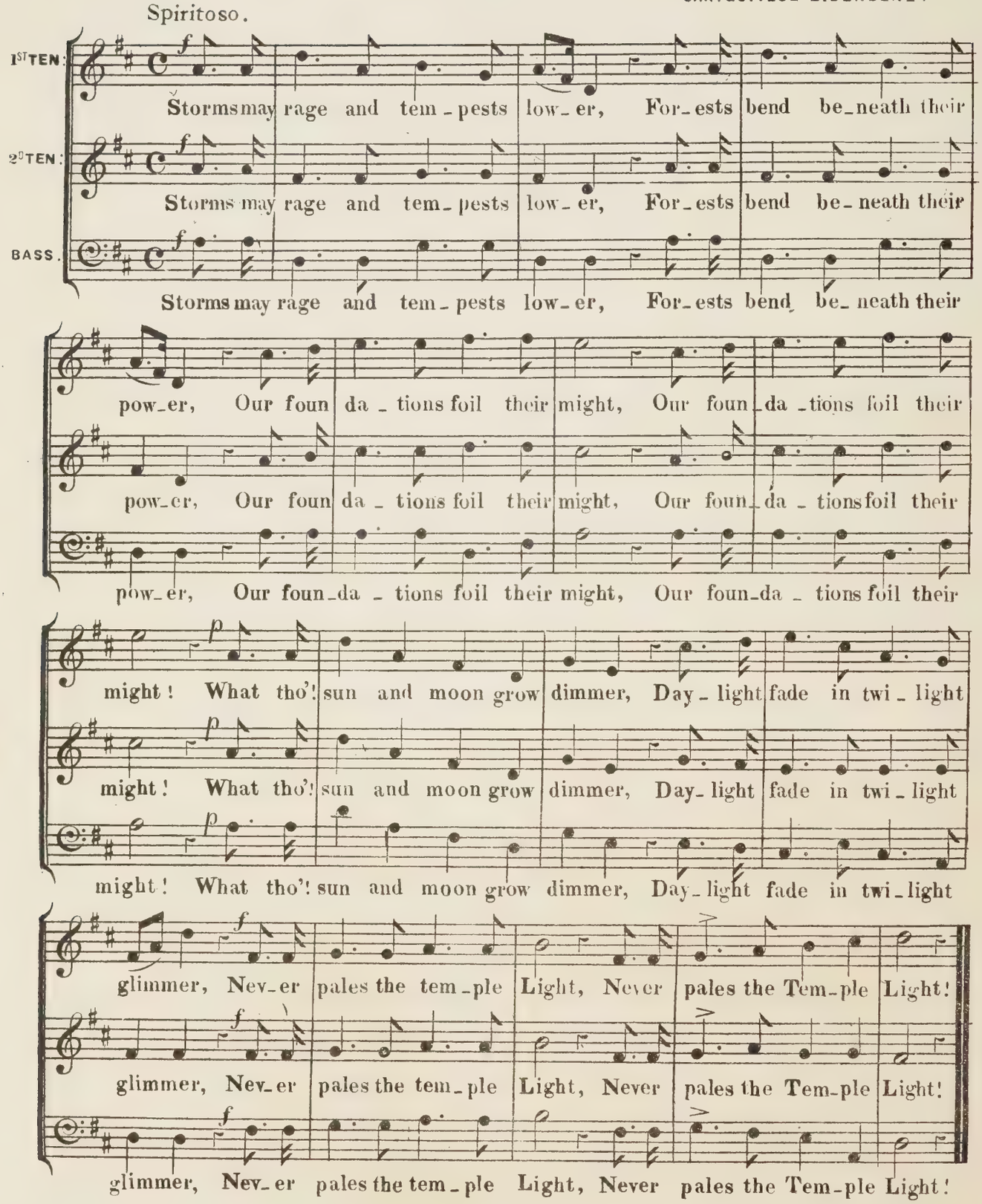
Sing of His Love! we sing of His love,
In joyful chorus, sure He will not our hymn
of praise disdain.

TRIO, or CHORUS

THE LIGHT.

CHR. GOTTLOL EIDENBENZ.

Spiritoso.



2

Beam undying, Light supernal,
Symbol pure of Truth eternal,
Quick dispelling gloom and cold; [BIS]
This the Light which guides thee lowly
O'er the paths of Virtue holy,
Joy alike of young and old. [BIS]

3

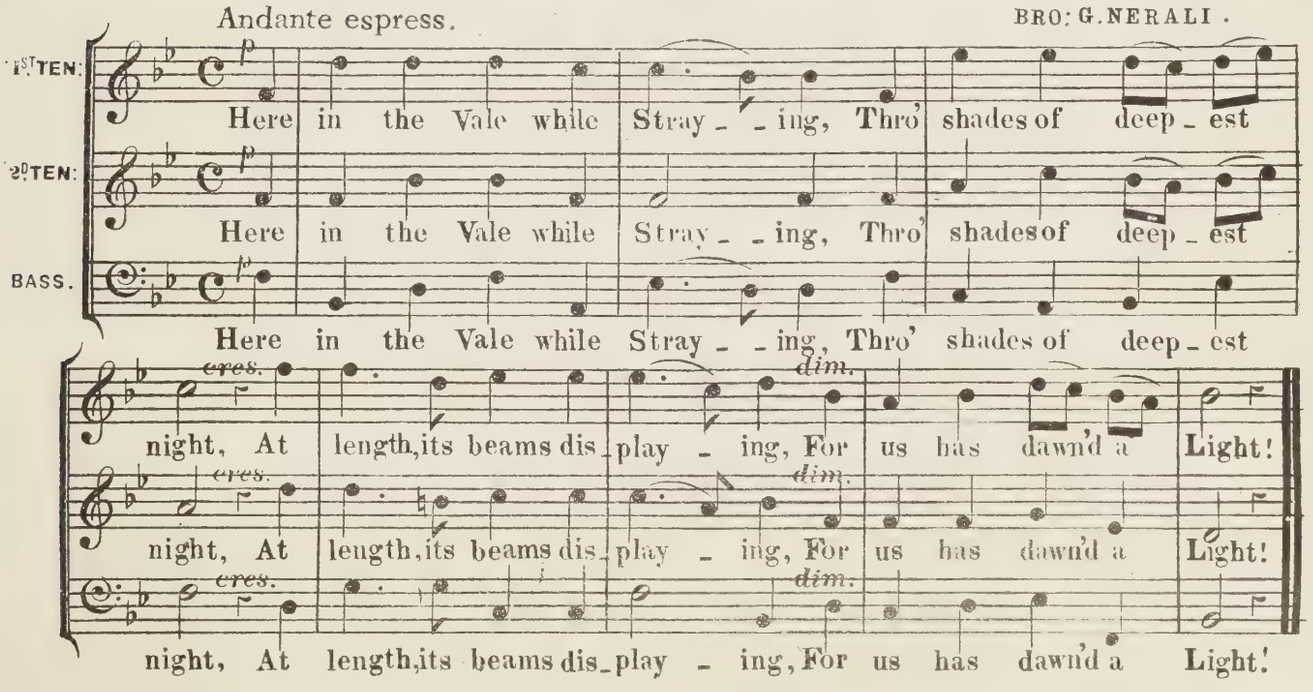
When bright eyes are duller growing,
Mists of age deep shadow throwing,
Quenching fast their joyous ray; [BIS]
This the Light can vanish never,
Beaming, cheering, guiding ever,
Changing deep'ning night to day. [BIS]

4

Where, th'Eternal Master praising,
Hymns sublime of triumph raising,
Throngs of Cherubim adore; — [BIS]
Thence it shines thro' endless ages,
Sun-light in its brilliant stages,
Pure and clear for evermore. [BIS]

PART SONG. THE LIGHT. (No 2.) "HERE IN THE VALE."

Andante espress. BRO: G. NERALI.



1

Here in the Vale while straying,
Thro' shades of deepest night,
At length, its beams displaying,
For us has dawn'd a Light.

2

It leads us, brightly streaming,
Like beacons ruddy glow,
And rises, heav'n-ward gleaming,
From depths of gloom below.

3

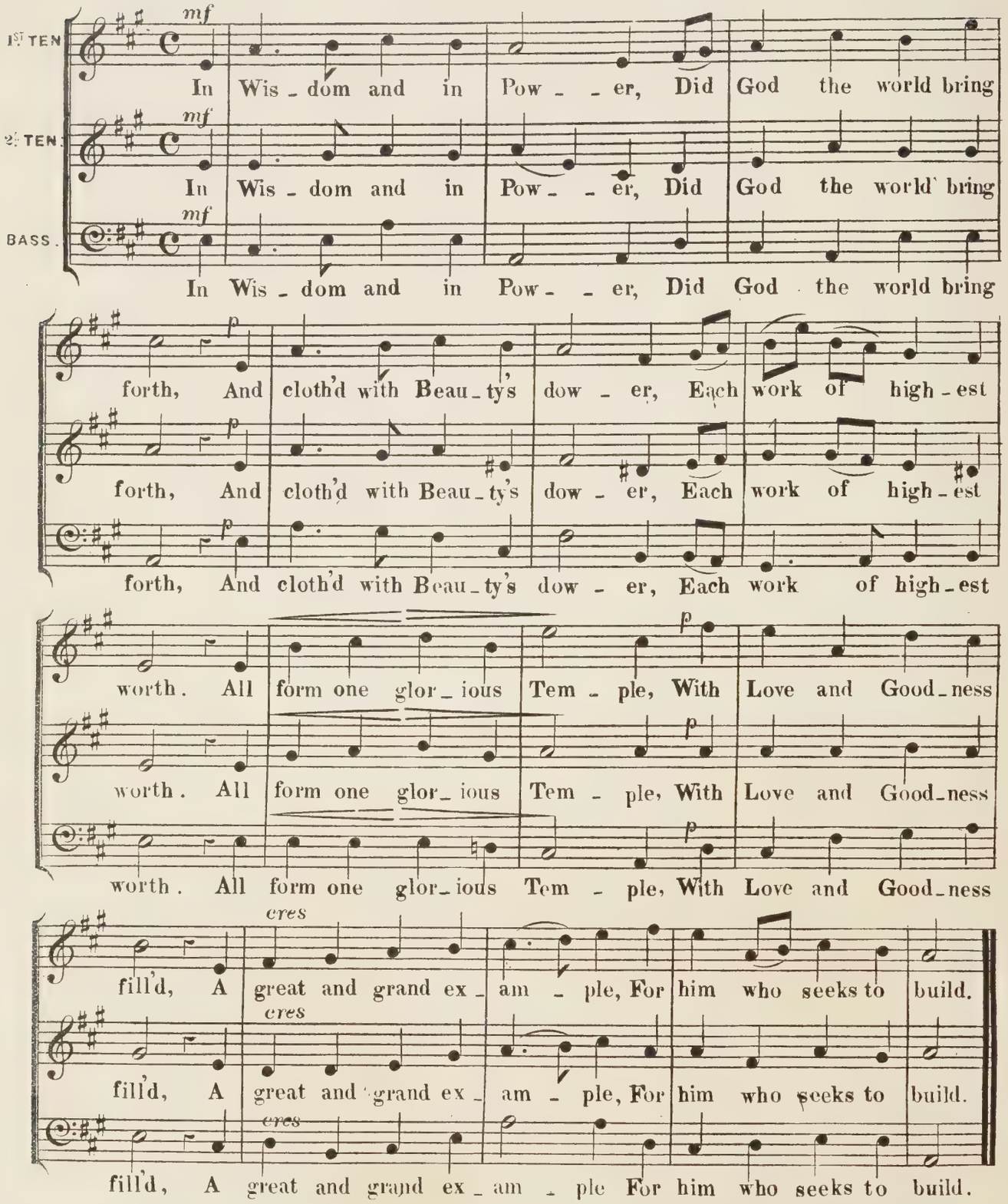
And we, its radiance viewing,
Walk boldly on our way;
The Light we are pursuing
Conducts to perfect Day —

ODE

THE MASON'S SCHOOL, & THE MASON'S TEMPLE.

CARL FRIEDR. ZELTER.

Moderato.



2

This great Creation's beauty
The Mason's ardour fans;
He frames in lowly duty,
His Master's holy plans.
With Beauty to inspirit;
And Wisdom for his guide,
Yet nought will he inherit
Until with Strength allied.

3

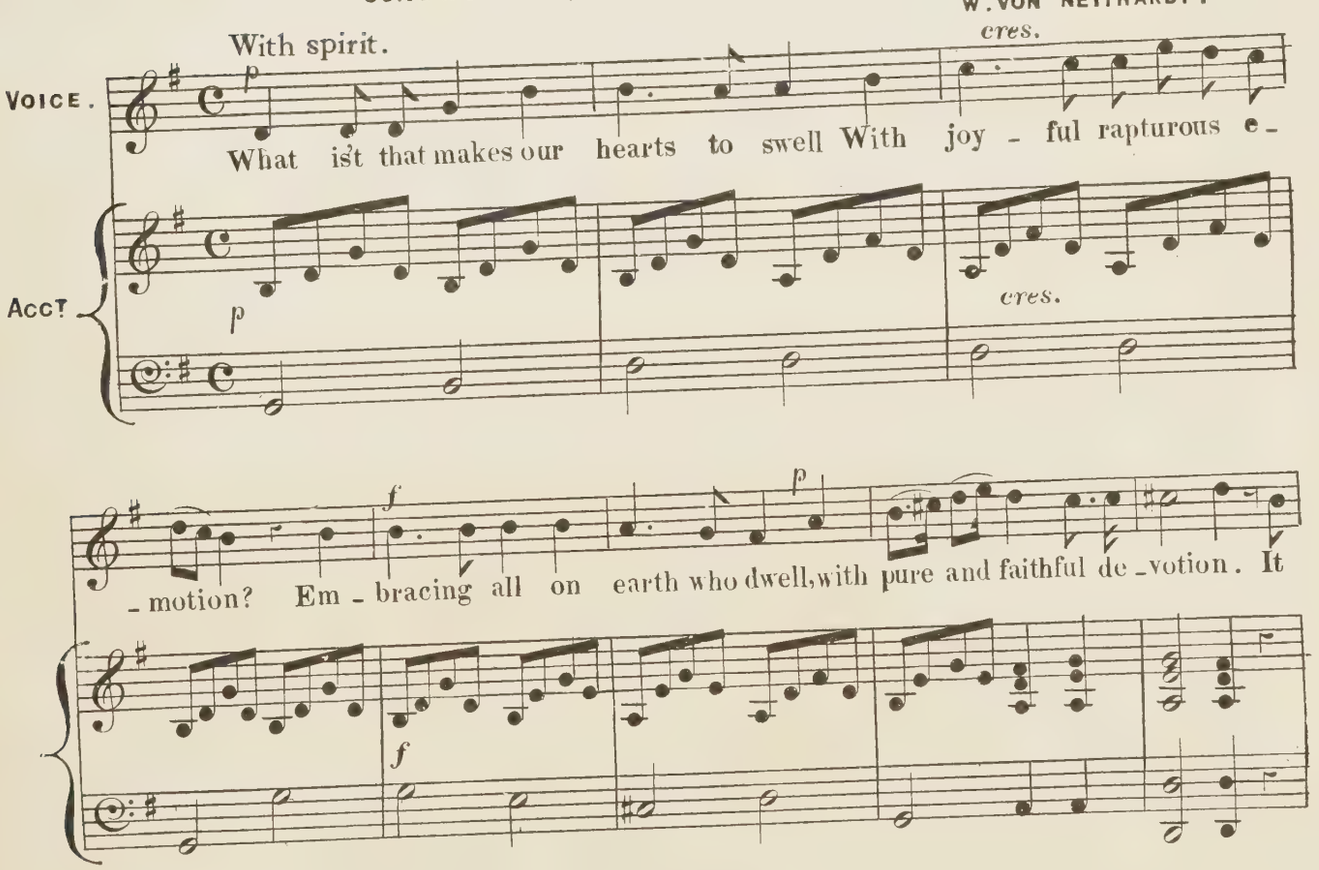
On sacred Pillars resting
His Temple high and pure,
Love enters soon, investing
That Fane with joys secure.
A shrine for All creating
On Earth's redeemed soil;
The angels' call awaiting
Each wearied son of toil

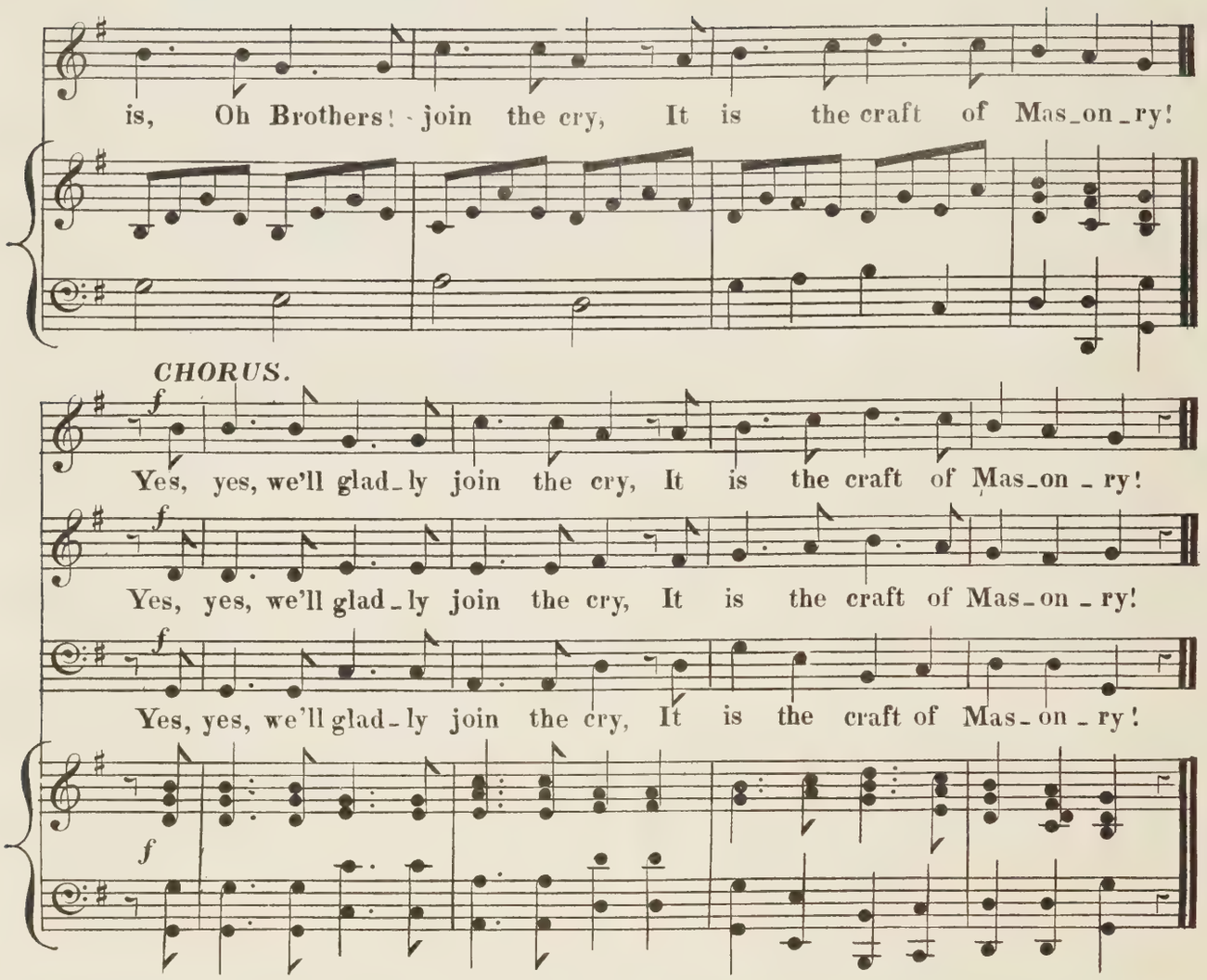
4

Within its precincts holy,
Beneath its lofty Dome,
No shade of Melancholy,
No soul in night shall roam.
So noblest minds that wander'd
Long years in Sorrows' thrall
Shall gather round One Standard,
And Joy shall reign o'er all!

SONG & CHORUS, THE PRAISE OF MASONRY.

W. VON NEITHARDT.





2

What firm supports with trusty clasp
When all around us here is quaking?
When Sorrow holds us in her grasp
No star of Hope the dawn awaking?
It is, oh Brothers! join the cry,
It is the Bond of Masonry!
Chor: Yes, yes, we'll gladly join the cry,
It is the Bond of Masonry!

3

Who teaches us how best to woo
Pure Virtue for our daily blessing?
Who leads us boldly to purse
Truth's light sublime, her sway confessing?
It is, oh Brothers! join the cry,
It is the Soul of Masonry.
Chor: Yes yes well gladly join the cry
It is the Soul of Masonry.

4

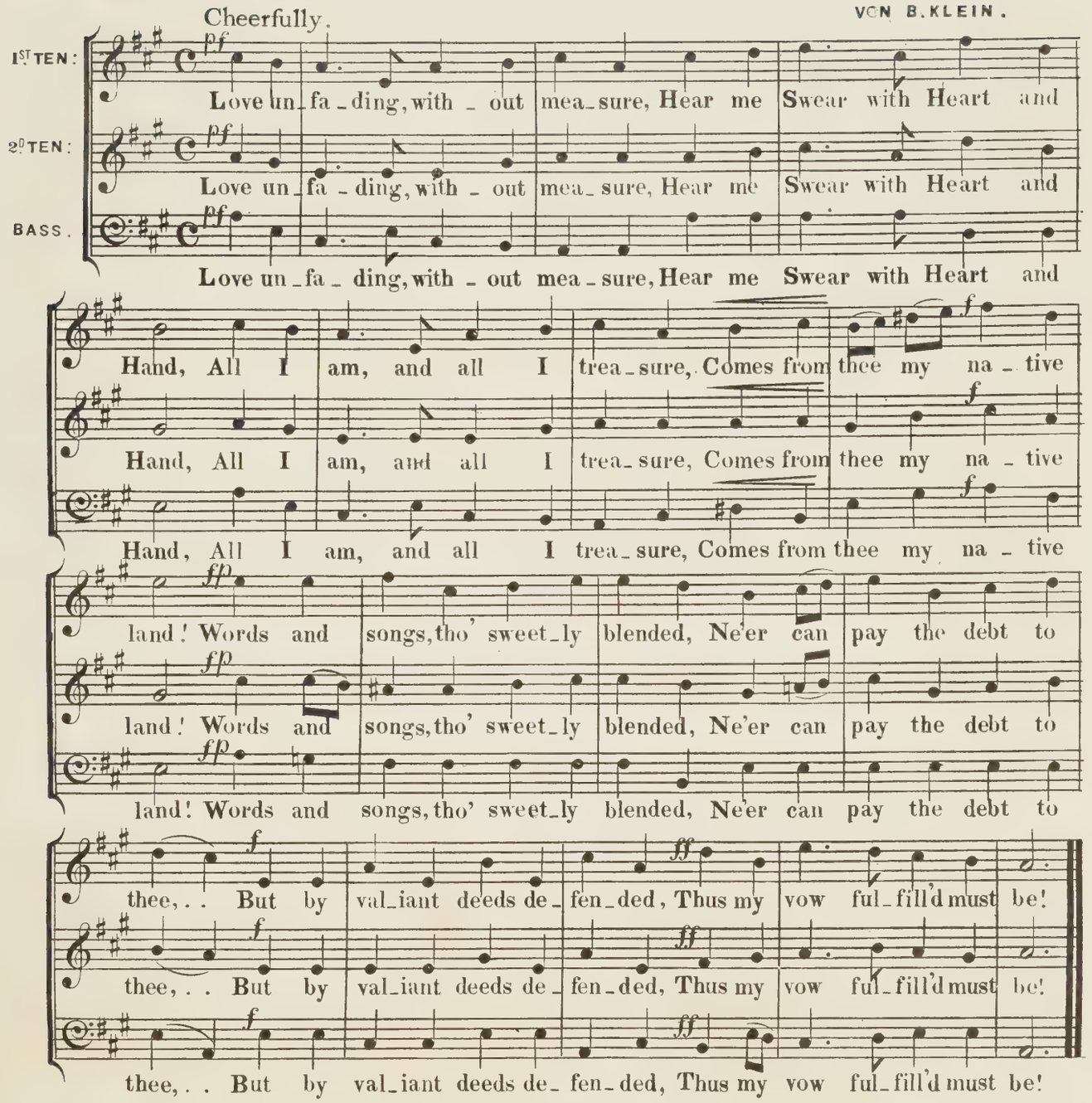
What lights us on with cheering ray
As o'er Life's dreary path we're tending?
What marks the steep and narrow way
To Wisdom's halls of light ascending?
It is, oh Brothers! join the cry,
It is the Light of Masonry!
Chor: Yes, yes, we'll gladly join the cry,
It is the Light of Masonry!

5

Then, Brothers, haste, the lyre now bring
The heav'n born Maid a song to render!
Loud let our echoing voices ring
Until they reach her Throne of splendor!
Rise, Brothers, rise and join the cry,
Long live the Craft of Masonry!
Chor: Yes, yes, we'll rise and join the cry,
Long live the Craft of Masonry!

TRIO, OR CHORUS, OUR NATIVELAND.

Cheerfully. VON B. KLEIN.



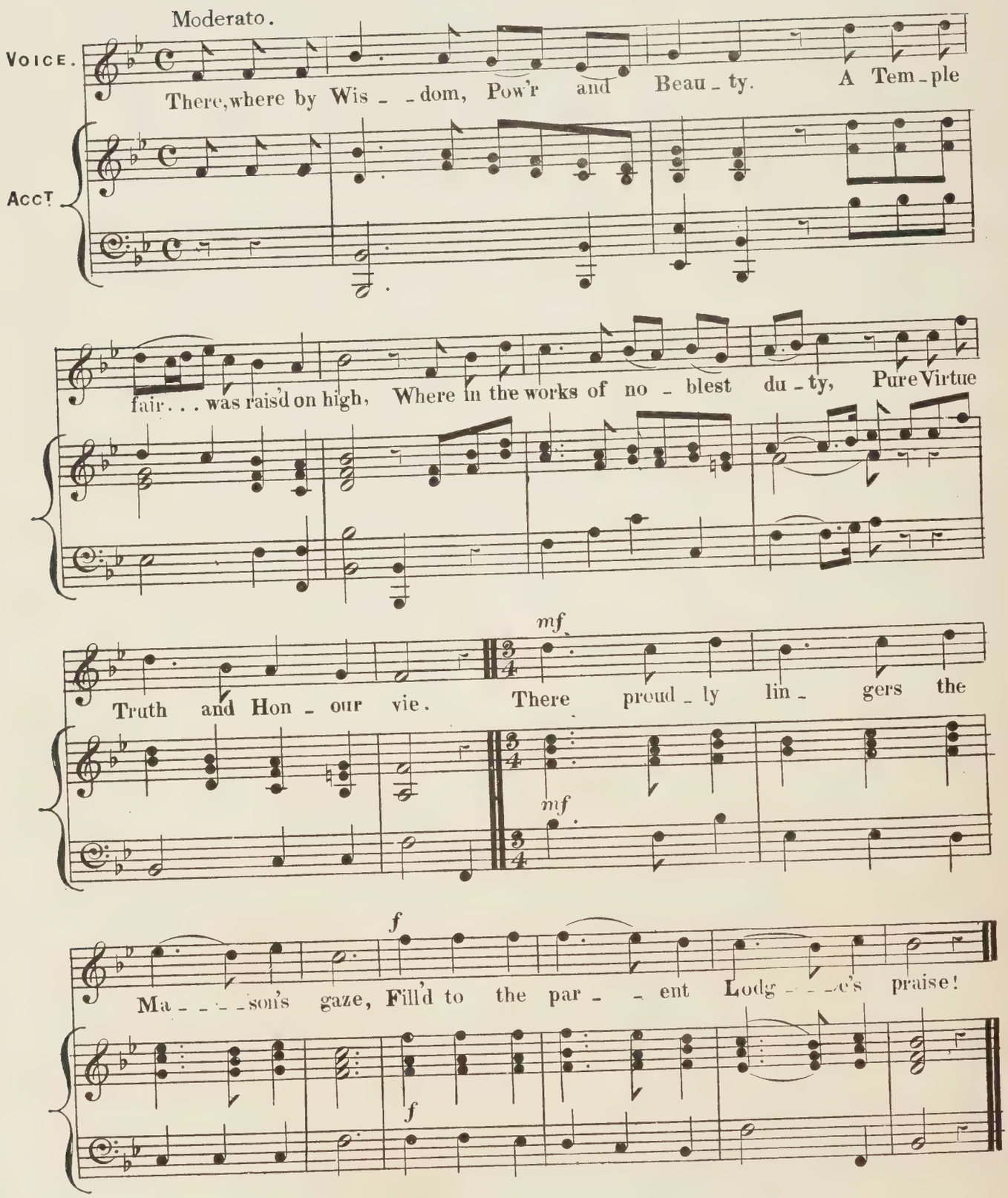
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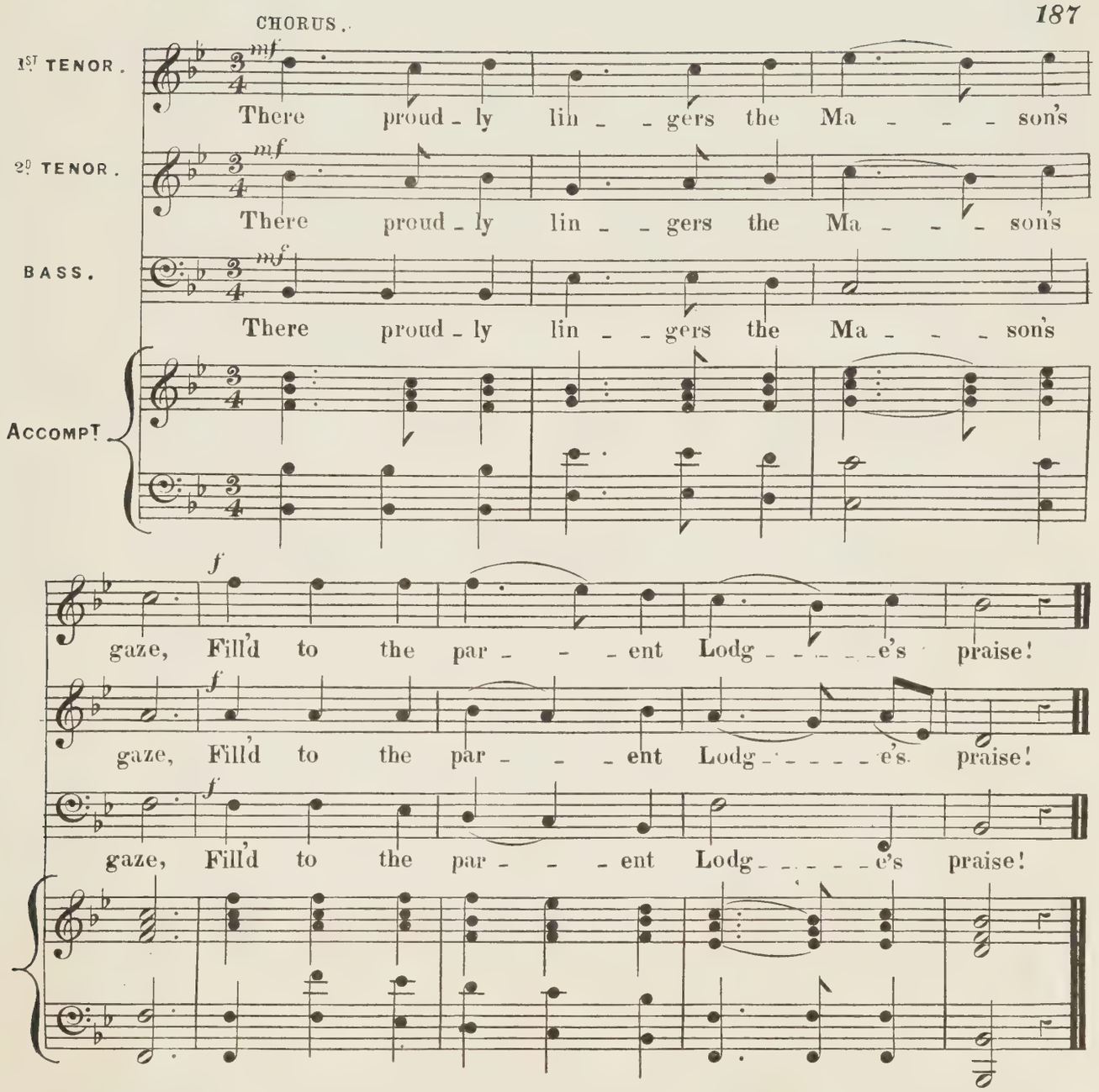
Joy and Sorrow, changing ever,
Ne'er can tempt me from my vow;
Nought can part us nought can sever,
For my pride and hope art thou!
Love unfading, without measure,
Hear me swear with heart and hand!
All I am and all I treasure.
Comes from thee, my native land!

SONG, WITH CHORUS,

IN HONOUR OF THE MOTHER LODGE.

H. T. CUNOOR.





2

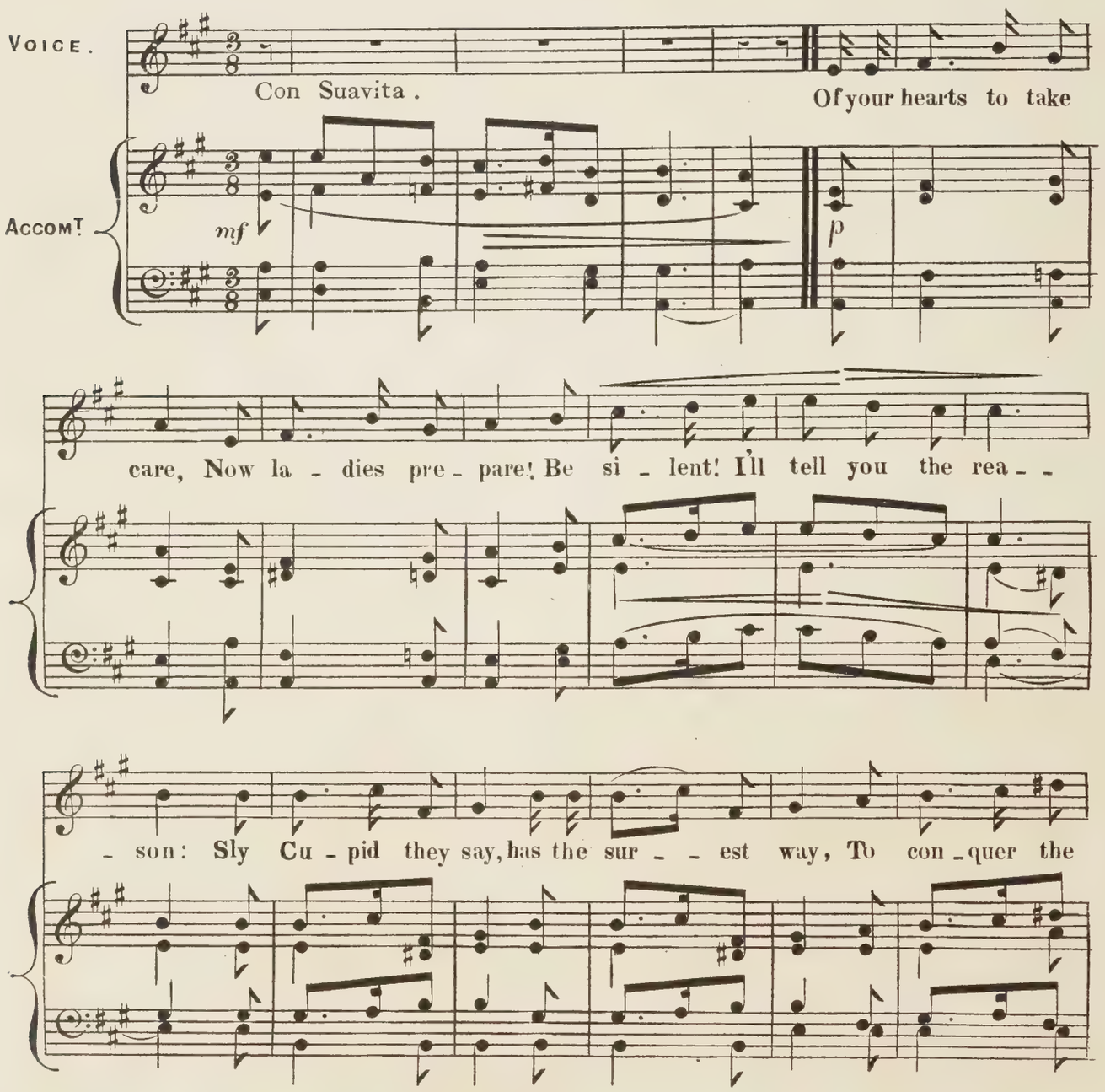
Oh Brothers! hail the day of blessing
Which gave us to our Mother's arms;
Your thanks with heart and lip expressing
She guides us far from all alarms; —
She guards our treasure right jealously; —
Drink to her Fame full zealously!

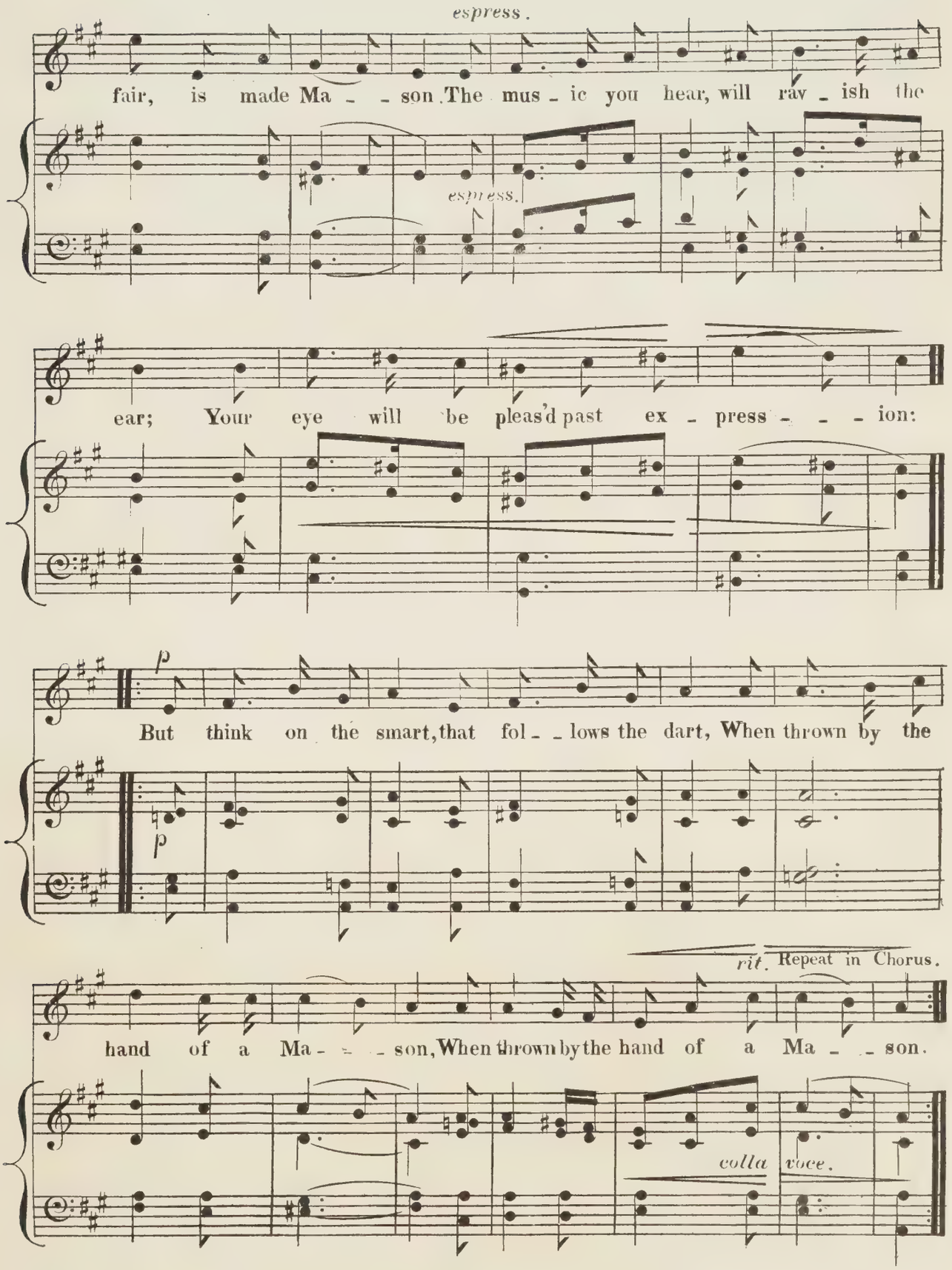
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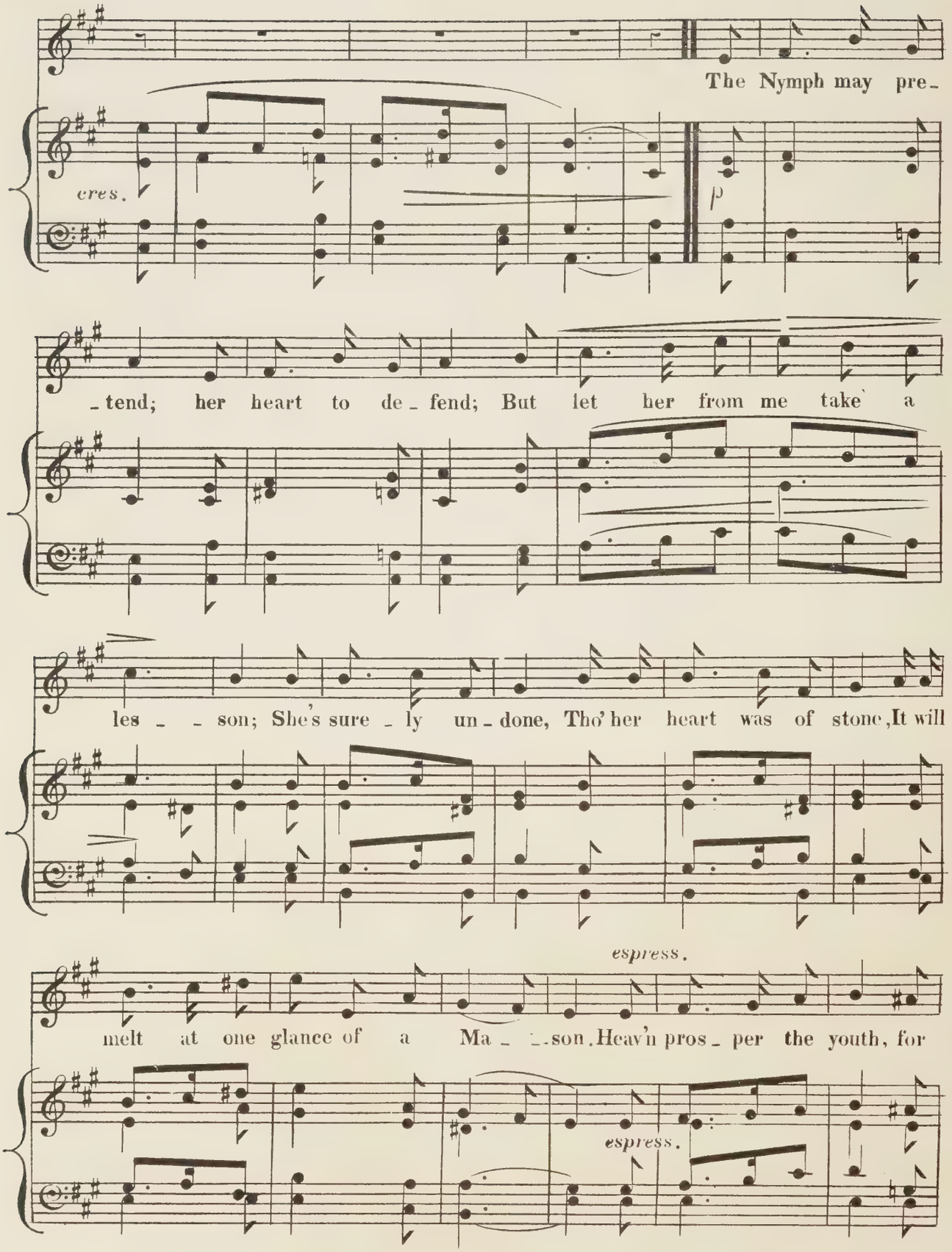
Then, Brothers, bless th'embrace tender
Wherewith the Mother folds us round!
To Native land your praises render,
Where home secure our Craft has found!
Practise in union the mystic Craft!
Still to her praise be the loving-cup quaff'd!

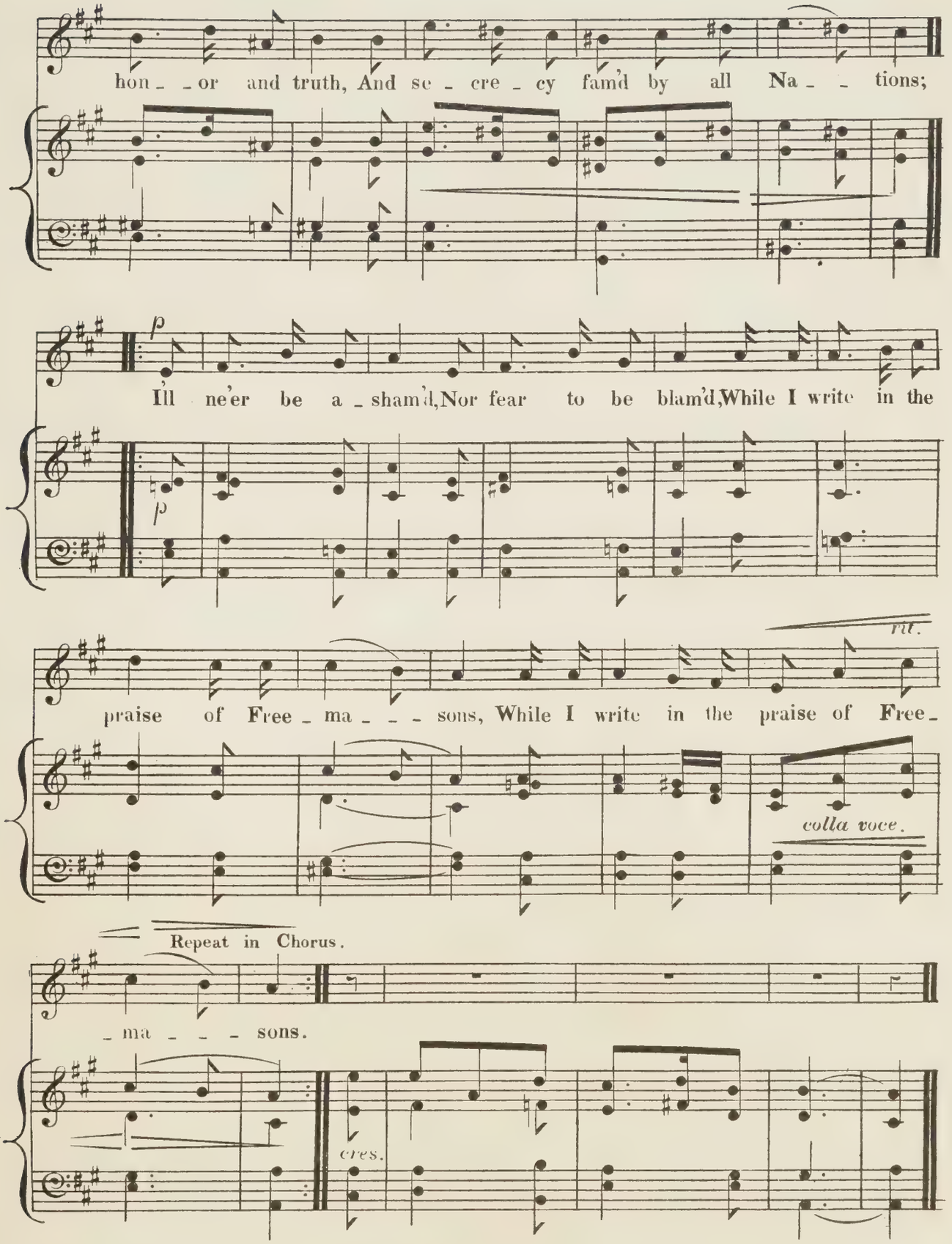
SONG – "OF YOUR HEARTS TO TAKE CARE".

THE WORDS BY A YOUNG LADY. THE MUSIC BY AN OLD MASON.



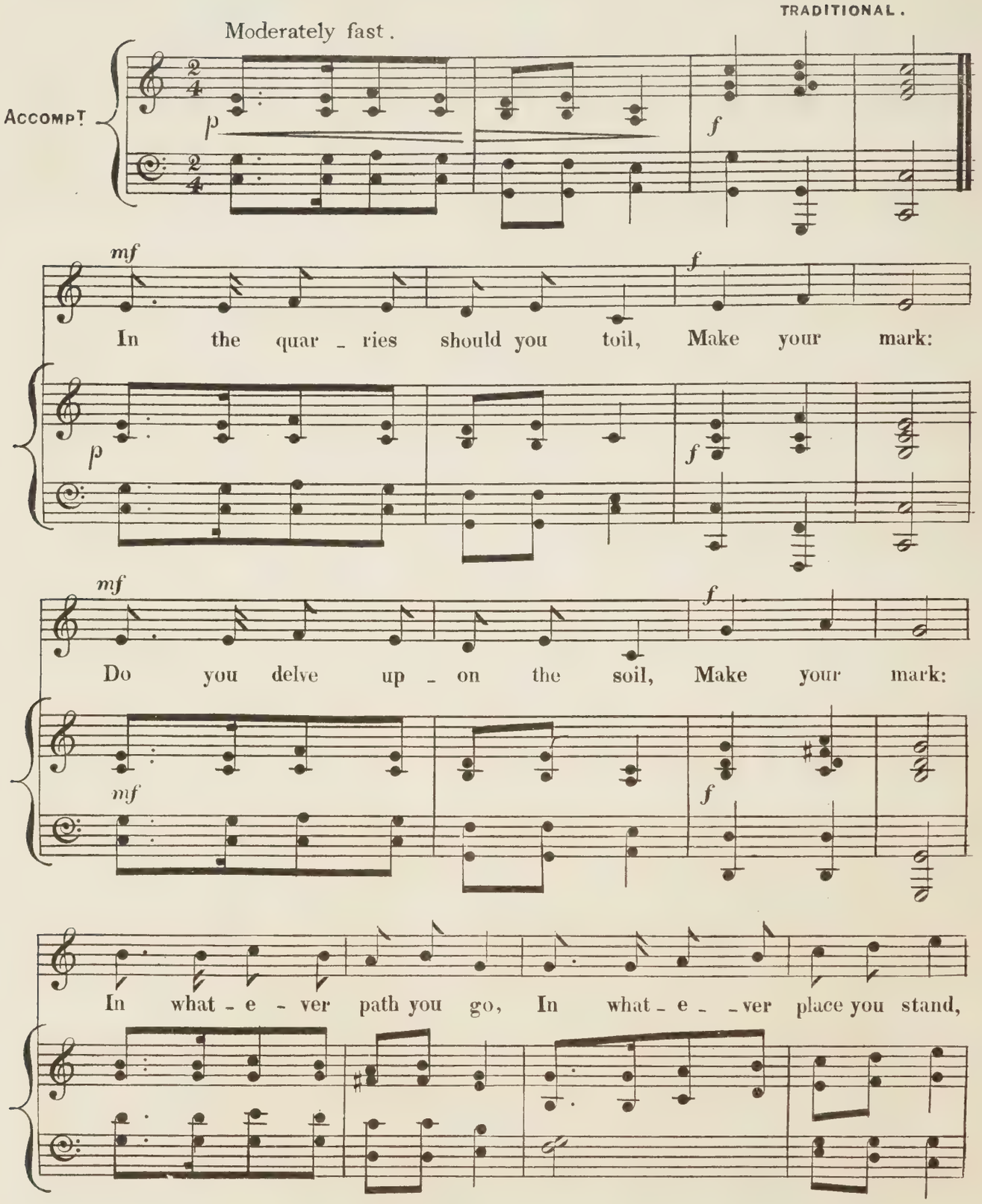

espress.
fair, is made Ma - - son The mus - ic you hear, will rav - ish the
espress.
ear; Your eye will be pleas'd past ex - press - - - ion:
p
But think on the smart, that fol - - lows the dart, When thrown by the
p
rit. Repeat in Chorus.
hand of a Ma - - - son, When thrown by the hand of a Ma - - son.
colla voce.

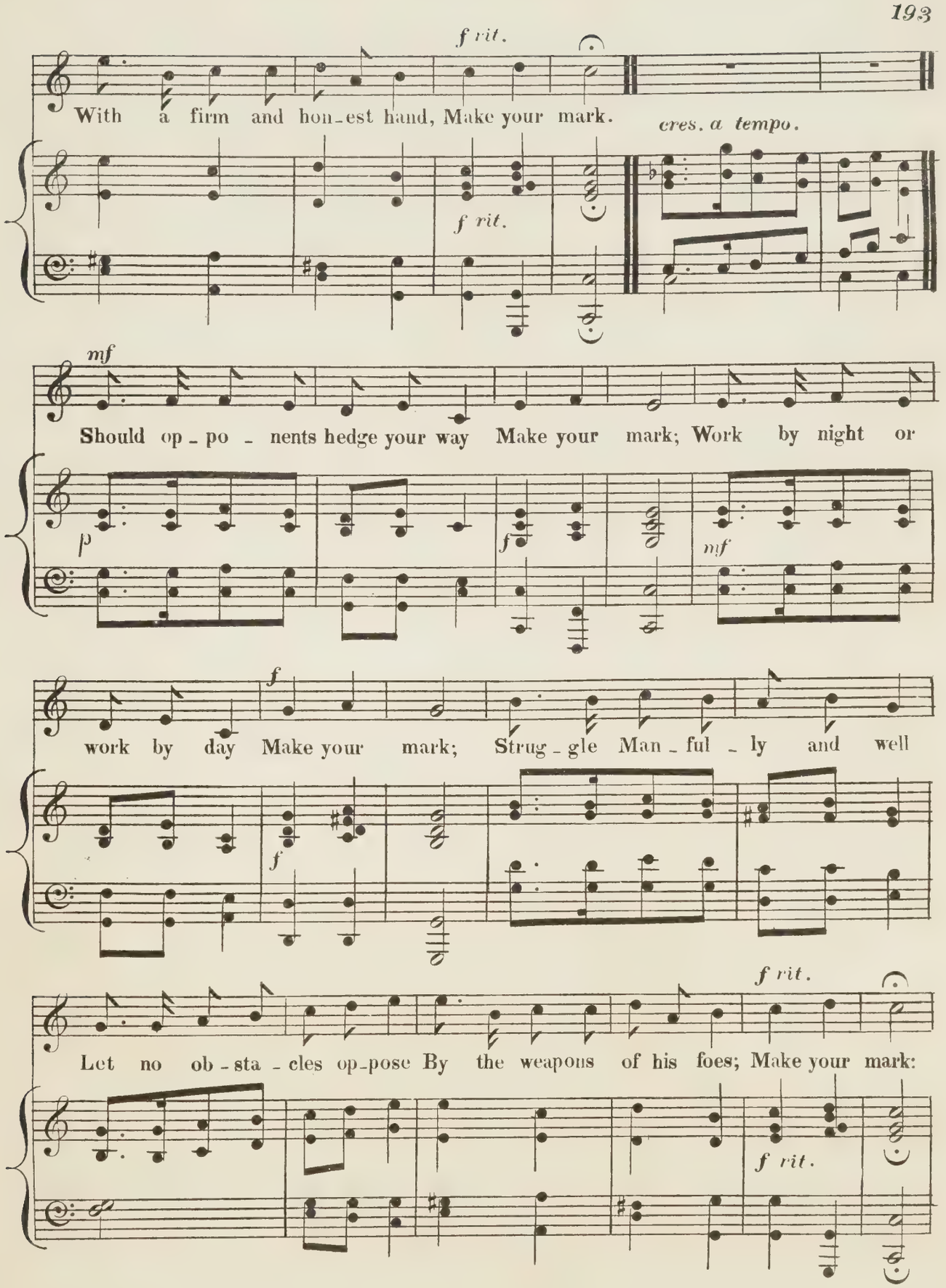

The Nymph may pre-
cres.
p
-tend; her heart to de-fend; But let her from me take a
les - - son; She's sure - ly un-done, Tho' her heart was of stone, It will
espress.
melt at one glance of a Ma - -son. Heav'n pros-per the youth, for
espress.

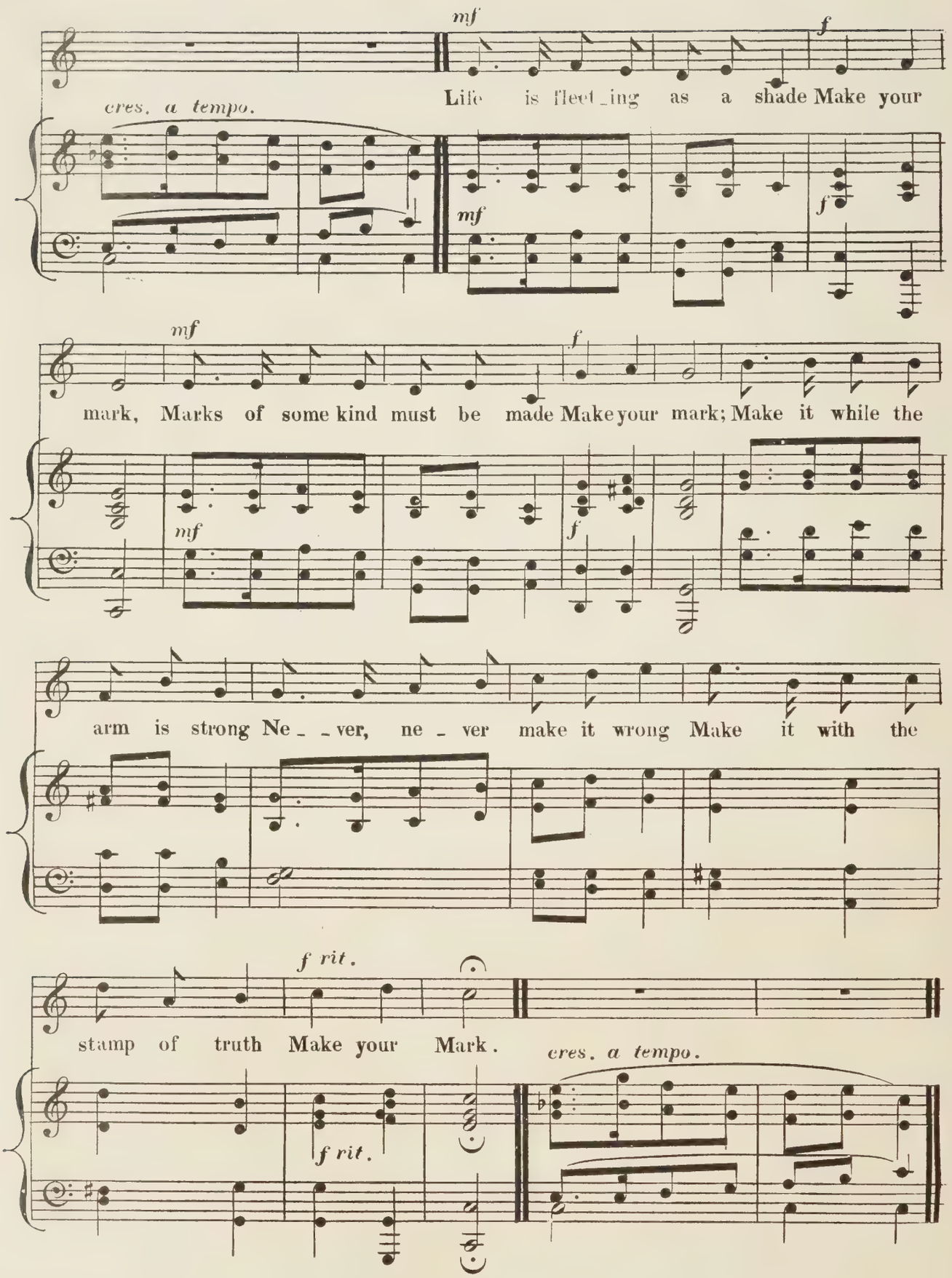

hon_ _or and truth, And se_cre_cy fam'd by all Na_ _ tions;
p
Ill ne'er be a_sham'd, Nor fear to be blam'd, While I write in the
p
rit.
praise of Free_ma_ _ _ sons, While I write in the praise of Free_
colla voce.
Repeat in Chorus.
_ma_ _ _ sons.
cres.

MARK MASON'S SONG. "MAKE YOUR MARK."

TRADITIONAL.



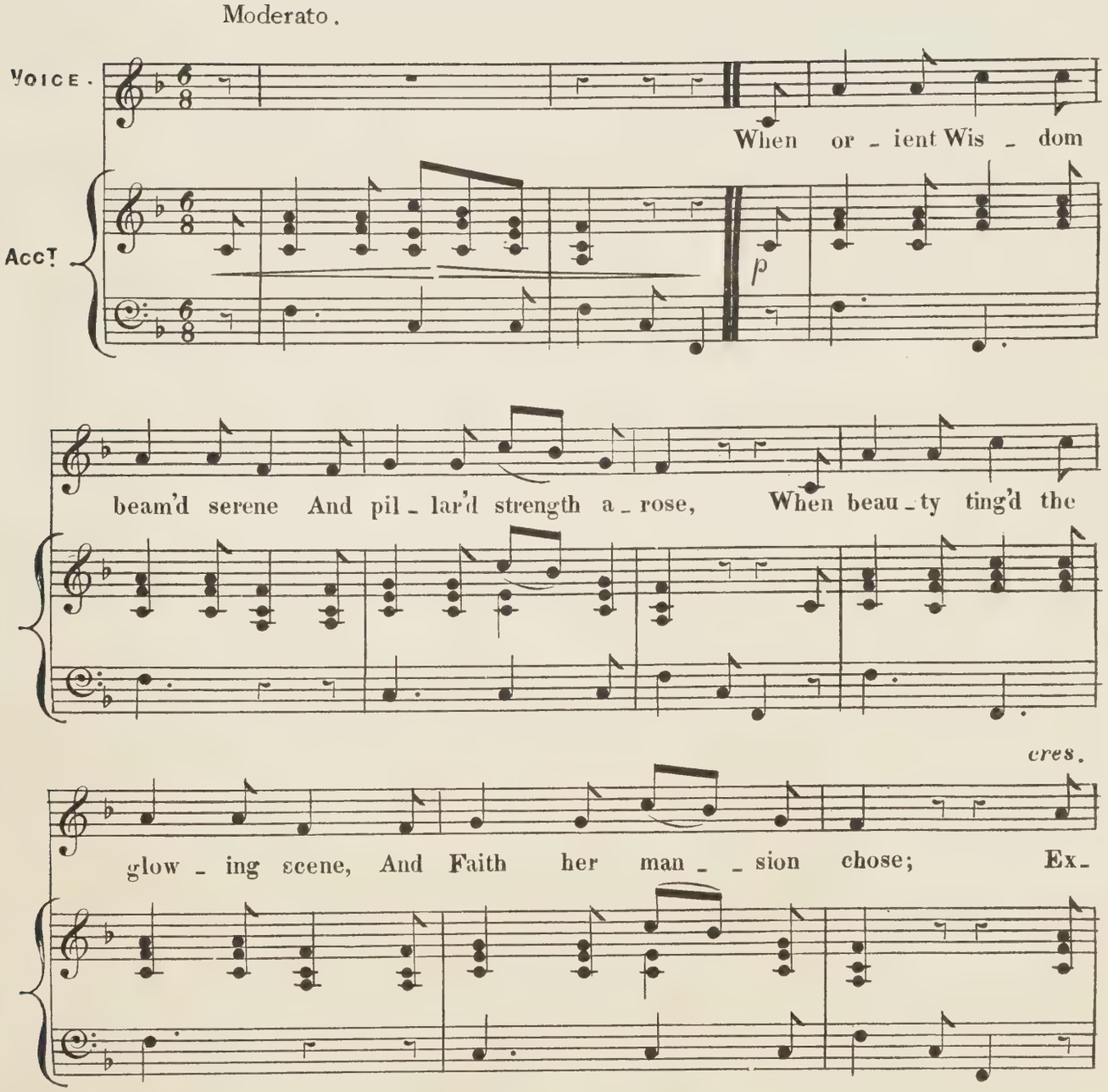

f rit.
With a firm and hon-est hand, Make your mark.
cres. a tempo.
f rit.
mf
Should op-po-nents hedge your way Make your mark; Work by night or
p
f
mf
f
work by day Make your mark; Strug-gle Man-ful-ly and well
f
f rit.
Let no ob-sta-cles op-pose By the weapons of his foes; Make your mark:
f rit.

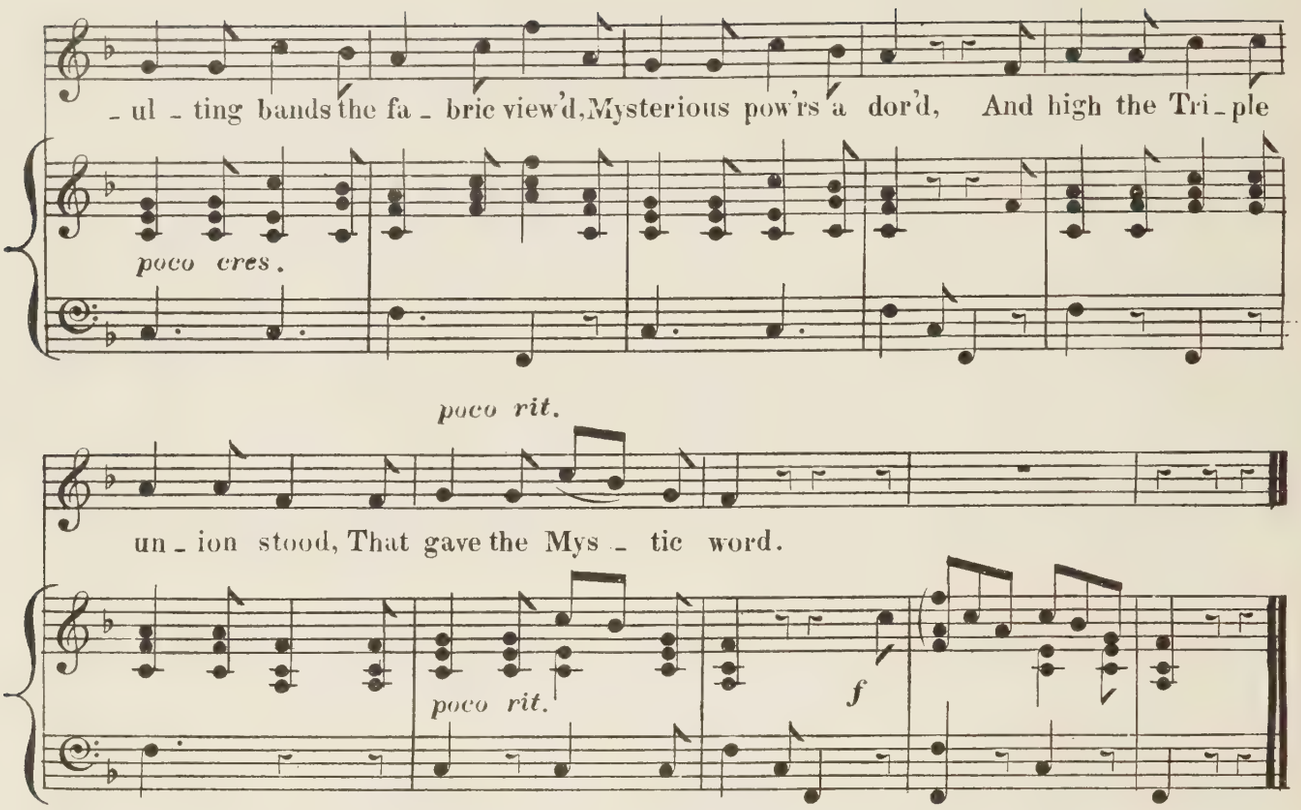

mf
f
Life is fleet_ing as a shade Make your
cres. a tempo.
mf
f
mf
f
mark, Marks of some kind must be made Make your mark; Make it while the
mf
f
arm is strong Ne_ _ver, ne_ver make it wrong Make it with the
f rit.
stamp of truth Make your Mark.
cres. a tempo.
f rit.

ROYAL ARCH SONG.

WHEN ORIENT "WISDOM."

FROM THE GERMAN.





2

Pale envy wither'd at the sight,
And frowning o'er the pile,
Call'd murder forth from realms of night,
To blast the glorious toil.
With ruffian outrage join'd in love
They from the league abhorr'd,
And wounded Science felt the blow,
That crush'd the Mystic Word.

3

Concealment from sequester'd cove,
On sable pinions flew
And o'er the sacrilegious grove,
A veil imperious threw;
Th'associate band in solemn state
The awful loss deplor'd,
And wisdom mourn'd the ruthless fate,
That whelm'd the Mystic Word.

4

At length thro' Times expanded sphere,
Far Science speeds her way,
And warm'd by Truth's effulgence clear,
Reflects the kindred ray;
A second Fabric's towering height,
Proclaims the sign restor'd,
From whose foundation brought to light,
Is drawn the Mystic Word.

5

To depths obscure the favour'd Time,
A dreary course engage
Till thro' the Arch, the ray Divine,
Illumes the sacred page.
From the wide wonders of this blaze,
Our Ancient Signs restor'd;
The *Royal Arch* alone displays,
The long lost Mystic Word.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The ceremonies which are observed on the occasion of funerals are highly appropriate; they are performed as a melancholy Masonic duty, and as a token of respect and affection to the memory of a departed brother. No Freemason can be interred with the formalities of the Order, unless it be at his own request, or by that of some of his family, communicated to the Master of the Lodge of which he died a member—foreigners or sojourners excepted; nor unless he has received the Master's degree, and from this restriction there can be no exception. Fellow-Crafts and Apprentices are not entitled to funeral obsequies; nor to attend the Masonic processions on such occasions.

The Master of a Lodge, having received notice of a Master Mason's death, and of his request to be interred with the ceremonies of the Order, fixes the day and hour for the funeral, and issues his command to summon the Lodge. He may invite as many Lodges as he thinks proper, and the members of those may accompany their officers in form; but the whole ceremony must be under the direction of the Master of the Lodge of which the deceased belonged, and he and his officers must be duly honoured and cheerfully obeyed on the occasion; but in case the deceased was not a member of either the attending Lodges, the procession and ceremony must be under the direction of the Master of the oldest Lodge.

All the brethren who walk in procession should observe, as much as possible, uniformity in their dress; black clothes, with white gloves and aprons, and a band of black crape on the left arm, are most suitable.

The brethren being assembled at the Lodge-room (or some other convenient place), the presiding officer opens the Lodge in the third degree; and, having stated the purpose of the meeting, a procession is then formed, which moves to the house of the deceased, and thence to the place of interment; every brother carrying a sprig of evergreen.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Tiler, with drawn sword;
Stewards, with white rods;
Musicians,
(If they are Masons, otherwise they follow the Tiler;)
Master Masons;
Secretary and Treasurer;
Senior and Junior Wardens;
Past Masters;
The Holy Writings,
On a cushion, covered with black cloth, carried by the oldest member of the Lodge;
THE MASTER,
Supported by two Deacons, with white rods;
Officiating Clergy;

MARSHAL.

The Body,

with the insignia

placed thereon.

Pall-bearers.

Pall-bearers.



Mourners.

If the deceased was a member of a Royal Arch Chapter and a Commandery of Knights Templar (and members of those bodies should unite in the procession, clothed as such), the former will follow the Past Masters, and the latter will act as an escort or guard of honour to the corpse, outside the Pall-bearers, marching in the form of a triangle; the officers of the Commandery forming the base of the triangle, with the Eminent Commander in the centre.

When the procession has arrived at the place of interment, the members of the Lodge should form a circle around the grave; when the Master, Chaplain, and other officers of the acting Lodge, take their position at the head of the grave, and the mourners at the foot.

After the Clergyman has performed the religious service of the Church, the Masonic service should begin.

SERVICES AT THE GRAVE.

The Chaplain rehearses the following or some other appropriate PRAYER:

Almighty and most merciful Father, we adore thee as the God of time and eternity. As it has pleased thee to take from the light of our abode one dear to our hearts, we beseech thee to bless and sanctify unto us this dispensation of thy providence. Inspire our hearts with wisdom from on high, that we may glorify thee in all our ways. May we realize that thine all-seeing eye is upon us, and be influenced by the spirit of truth and love to perfect obedience —that we may enjoy the divine approbation here below. And when our toils on earth shall have ended, may we be raised to the enjoyment of fadeless light and immortal life in that kingdom where faith and hope shall end—and love and joy prevail through eternal ages. And thine, O righteous Father, shall be the glory for ever.—AMEN.

Response.—So mote it be.

The following exhortation is then given by the Master:

BRETHREN: The solemn notes that betoken the dissolution of this earthly tabernacle have again alarmed our outer door, and another spirit has been summoned to the land where our fathers have gone before us. Again we are called to assemble among the habitations of the dead, to behold the "narrow house appointed for all living." Here, around us, in that peace which the world cannot give or take away, sleep the unnumbered dead. The gentle breeze fans their verdant covering, they heed it not; the sunshine and the storm pass over them, and they are not disturbed; stones and lettered monuments symbolize the affection of surviving friends, yet no sound proceeds from them, save that silent but thrilling admonition, "Seek ye the narrow path and the straight gate that lead unto eternal life."

We are again called upon to consider the uncertainty of human life; the immutable certainty of death, and the vanity of all human pursuits. Decrepitude and decay are written upon every living thing. The cradle and the coffin stand in juxtaposition to each other; and it is a melancholy truth, that so soon as we begin to live, that moment also we begin to die. It is passing strange that, notwithstanding the daily mementos of mortality that cross our path—notwithstanding the funeral bell so often tolls in our ears, and the "mournful procession" goes about our streets, that we will not more seriously consider our approaching fate. We go on from design to design, add hope to hope, and lay out plans for the employment of many years, until we are suddenly alarmed at the approach of the Messenger of Death, at a moment when we least expect him, and which we probably conclude to be the meridian of our existence.

What, then, are all the externals of human dignity, the power of wealth, the dreams of ambition, the pride of intellect, or the charms of beauty, when nature has paid her just debt? Fix your eyes on the last sad scene, and view life stript of its ornaments, and exposed in its natural meanness, and you must be persuaded of the utter emptiness of these delusions. In the grave, all fallacies are detected, all ranks are levelled, all distinctions are done away. Here the sceptre of the prince and the staff of the beggar are laid side by side.

While we drop the sympathetic tear over the grave of our deceased brother, let us cast around his foibles, whatever they may have been, the *broad mantle of Masonic charity*, nor withhold from his memory the commendation that his virtues claim at our hands. Perfection on earth has never yet been attained; the wisest, as well as the best of men, have gone astray. Suffer, then, the apologies of human nature to plead for him who can no longer plead for himself.

Our present meeting and proceedings will have been vain and useless, if they fail to excite our serious reflections, and strengthen our resolutions of amendment. Be then persuaded, my brethren, by this example, of the uncertainty of human life—of the unsubstantial nature of all its pursuits, and no longer postpone the all-important concern of preparing for eternity. Let us each embrace the present moment, and, while time and opportunity permit, prepare with care for that great change which we all know must come, when the pleasures of the world shall cease to delight, and be as a poison to our lips; and while we may enjoy the happy reflection of a well-spent life in the exercise of piety and virtue, will yield the only comfort and consolation. Thus shall our hopes be not frustrated, nor we hurried unprepared into the presence of that all-wise and powerful Judge, to whom the secrets of all hearts are known. Let us resolve to maintain with sincerity the dignified character of our profession. May our *faith* be evinced in a correct moral walk and deportment; may our *hope* be bright as the glorious mysteries that will be revealed hereafter; and our *charity* boundless as the wants of our fellow-creatures. And having faithfully discharged the great duties which we owe to God, to our neighbour, and ourselves, when at last it shall please the Grand Master of the universe to summon us into his eternal presence, may the *trestle-board* of our whole lives pass such inspection that it may be given unto each of us to "eat the hidden manna," and to receive the "white stone with a new name," that will insure perpetual and unspeakable happiness at his right hand

The Master then (presenting the apron) continues:

The lambskin, or white apron, is the emblem of innocence and the badge of a Mason. It is more ancient than the Golden Fleece or Roman Eagle more honourable than the Star and Garter, when worthily worn.

The Master then deposits it in the grave.

This emblem I now deposit in the grave of our deceased brother. By it we are reminded of the universal dominion of Death. The arm of friendship cannot interpose to prevent his coming; the wealth of the world cannot purchase our release; nor will the innocence of youth, nor the charms of beauty, propitiate his purpose. The mattock, the coffin, and the melancholy grave, admonish us of our mortality, and that, sooner or later, these frail bodies must moulder in their parent dust.

The Master (holding the evergreen) continues:

This *evergreen*, which once marked the temporary resting-place of the illustrious dead, is an emblem of our faith in the immortality of the soul. By this we are reminded that we have an immortal part within us, that shall survive the grave, and which shall never, *never*, NEVER die. By it we are admonished that, though, like our brother, whose remains lie before us, we shall soon be clothed in the habiliments of DEATH, and deposited in the silent tomb, yet through our belief in the mercy of GOD, we may confidently hope that our souls will bloom in eternal spring. This, too, I deposit in the grave, with the exclamation, "Alas, my brother!"

The Brethren then move in procession around the place of interment, and severally drop the sprig of evergreen into the grave; after which, the public grand honours* are given.

The Master then continues the ceremony:—

From time immemorial, it has been the custom among the Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, at the request of a brother, to accompany his remains to the place of interment, and there to deposit them with the usual formalities.

In conformity to this usage, and at the request of our deceased brother, whose memory we revere, and whose loss we now deplore, we have assembled in the character of Masons, to offer up to his memory, before the world, the last tribute of our affection; thereby demonstrating the sincerity of our past esteem for him, and our steady attachment to the principles of the Order.

The Great Creator having been pleased, out of his infinite mercy, to remove our brother from the cares and troubles of this transitory existence, to a state of endless duration, thus severing another link from the fraternal chain that binds us together; may we, who survive him, be more strongly cemented in the ties of union and friendship; that, during the short space allotted us here, we may wisely and usefully employ our time; and in the reciprocal intercourse of kindly and friendly acts, mutually promote the welfare and happiness of each other. Unto the grave we have consigned the body of our deceased brother; earth to earth (*earth being sprinkled on the coffin,*) ashes to ashes, (*more earth,*) dust to dust, (*more earth,*) there to remain till the trump shall sound on the resurrection morn. We can cheerfully leave him in the hands of a Being who has done all things well; who is glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders.

To those of his immediate relatives and friends who are most heart-stricken at the loss we have all sustained, we have but little of this world's consolation to offer. We can only sincerely, deeply, and most affectionately sympathise with them in their afflictive bereavement. But we can say, that HE who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb looks down with infinite compassion upon the widow and fatherless, in the hour of their desolation; and that the Great Architect will fold the arms of his love and protection around those who put their trust in him.

Then let us improve this solemn warning, that at last, when the sheeted dead are stirring, when the great white throne is set, we shall receive from the Omniscient Judge the thrilling invitation, "Come, ye blessed, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

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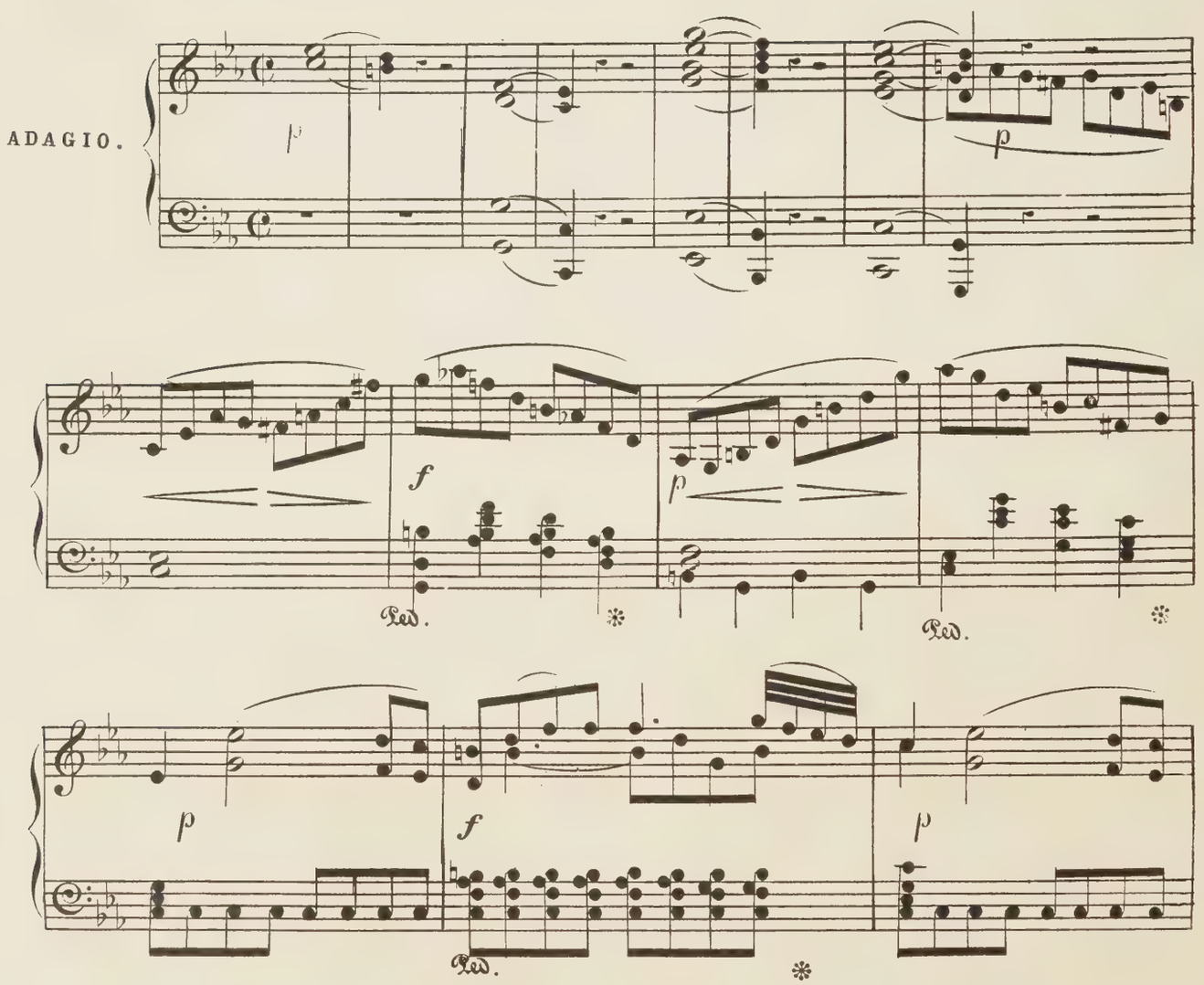
* The grand honours practised among Masons during the burial ceremonies are given in the following manner: Both arms are crossed on the breast, the left uppermost, and the open palms of the hands striking the shoulders; they are then raised above the head, the palms striking each other, and then made to fall sharply on the thighs, with the head bowed. This is repeated three times. While the honours are being given the third time, the Brethren audibly pronounce the following words—when the arms are crossed on the breast:—"We cherish his memory here;" when the hands are extended above the head—"We commend his spirit to GOD who gave it;" and when the hands are extended toward the ground—"And consign his body to the earth."

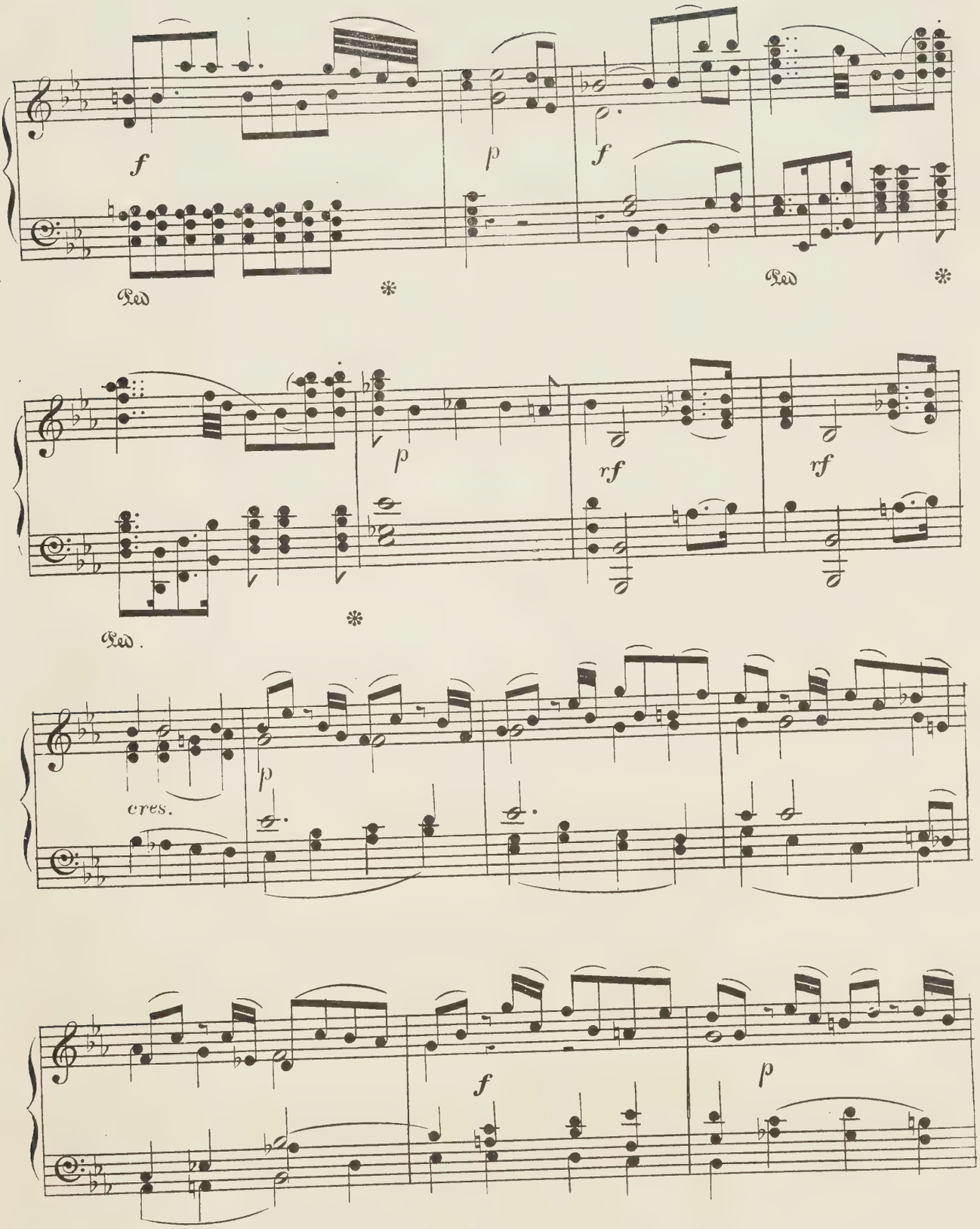
THE CELEBRATED

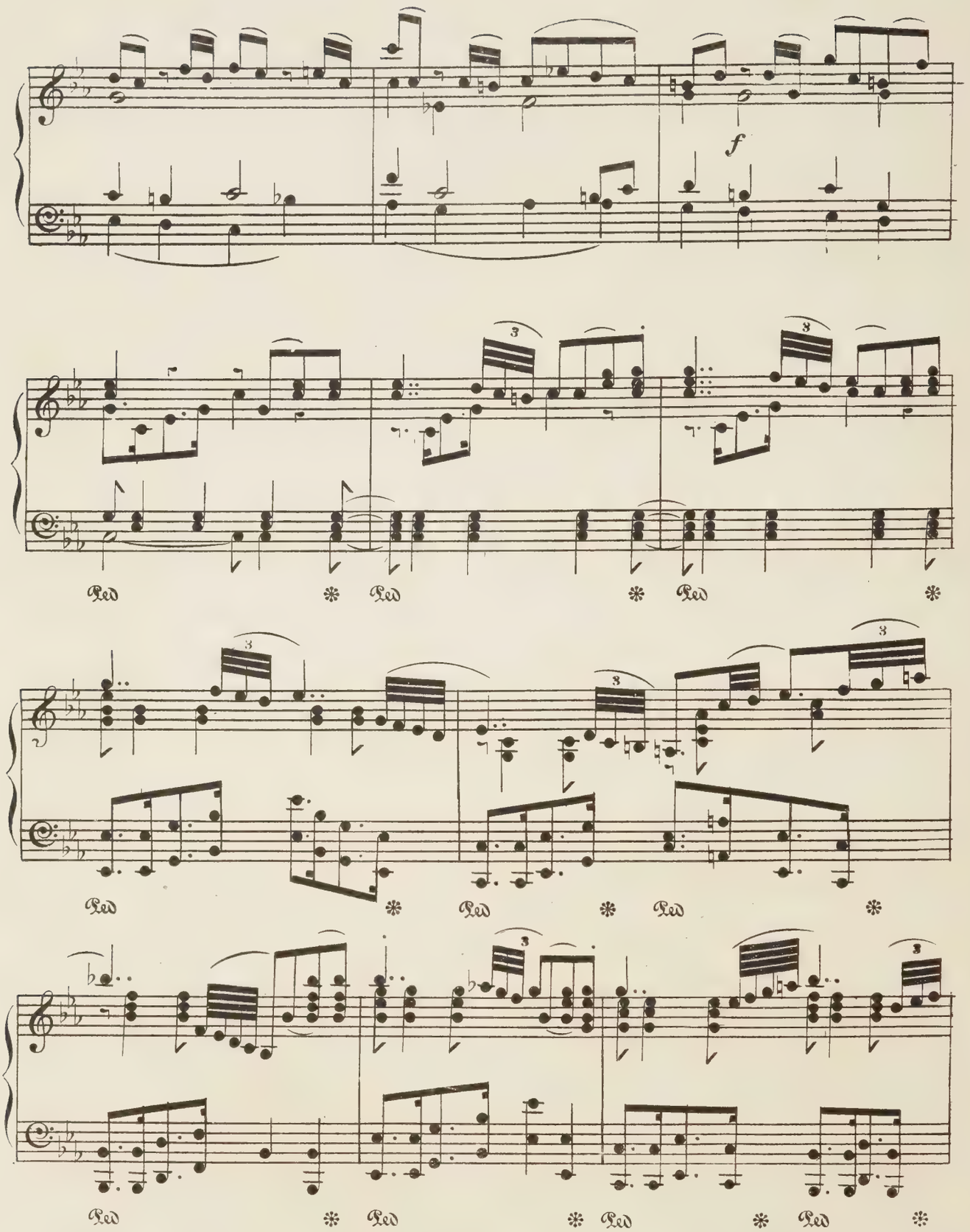
MASONIC FUNERAL MARCH.

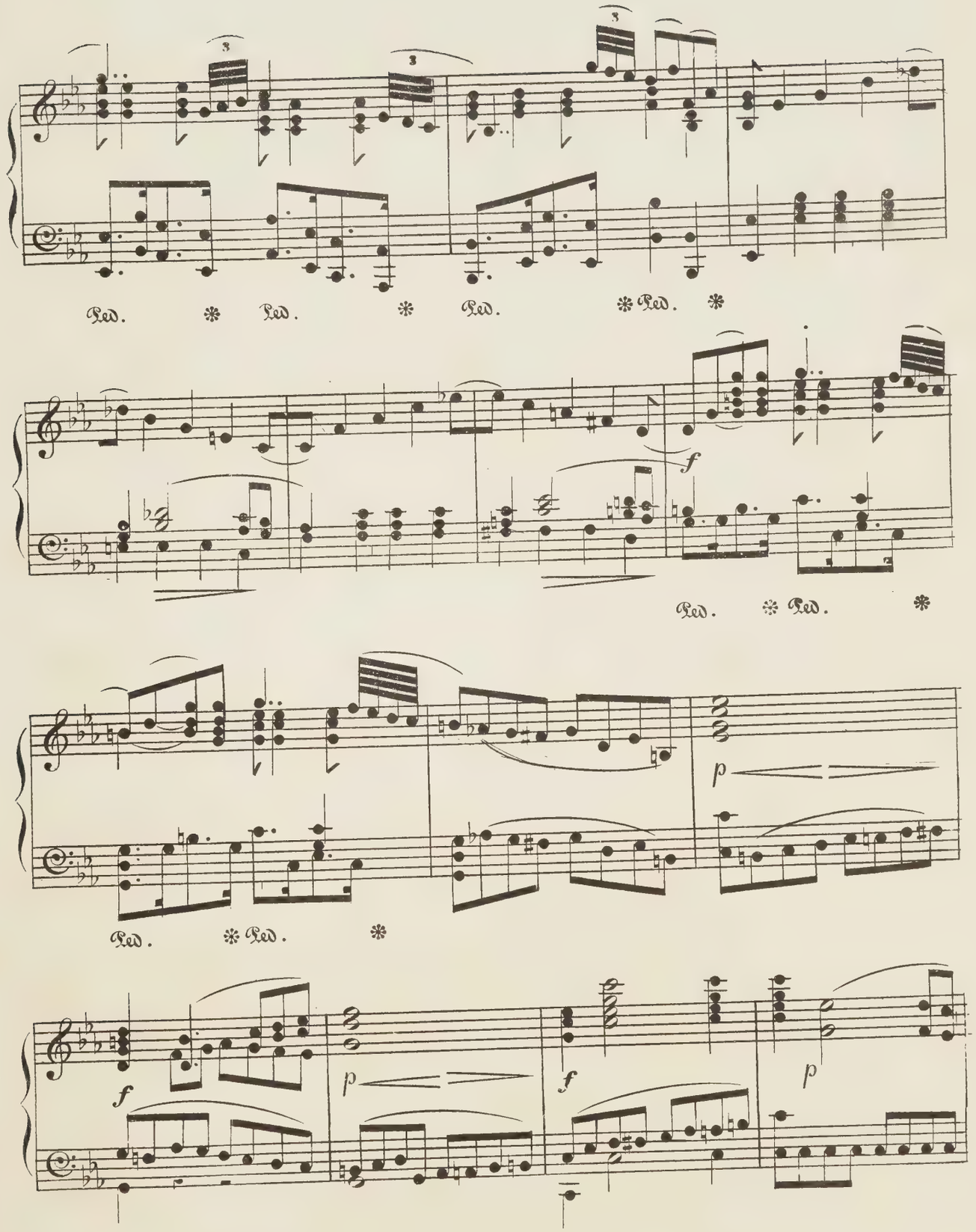
Composed by MOZART for Orchestra.

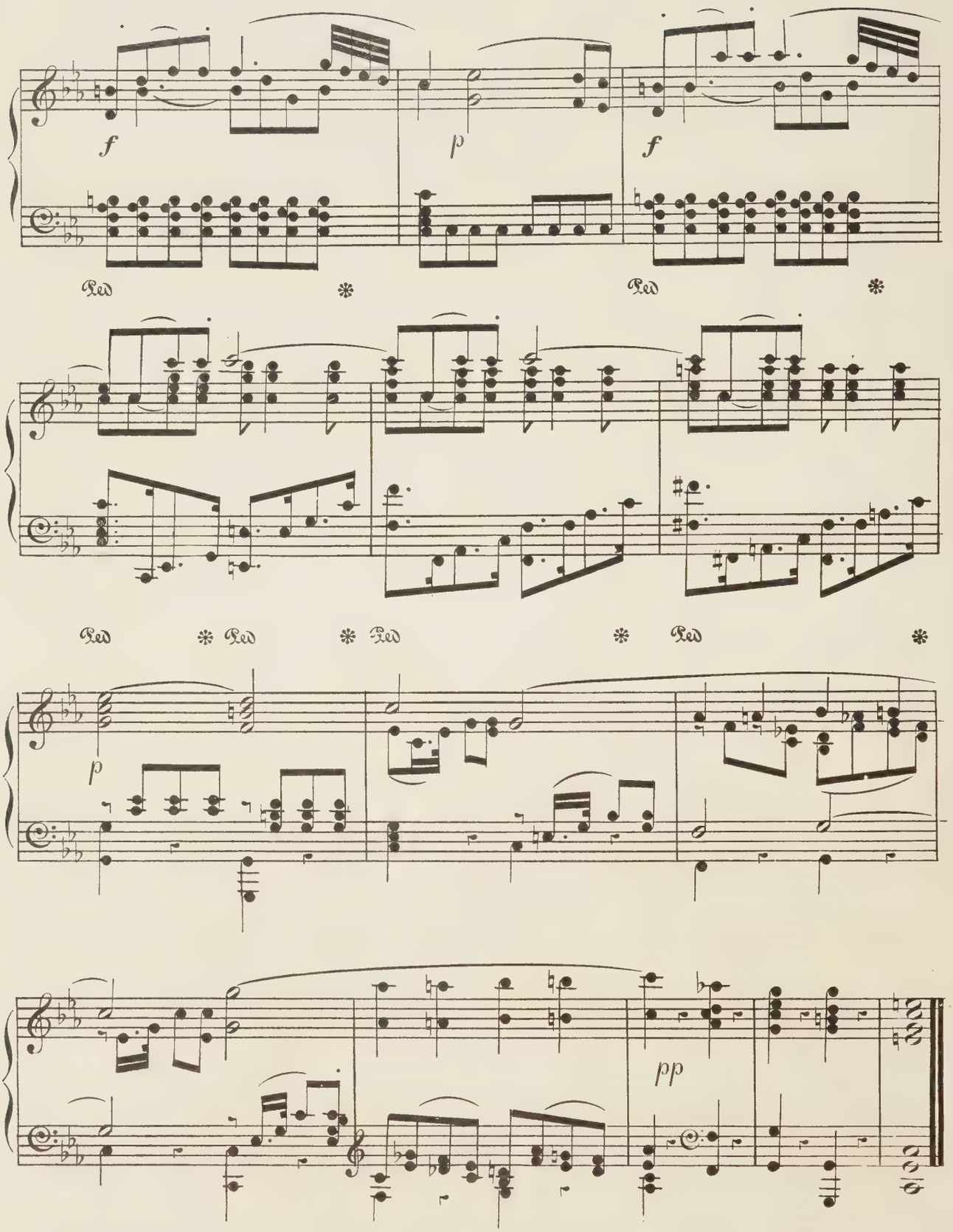
Arranged for Organ, or Piano
by Bro: H.M.SCHLETTERER.




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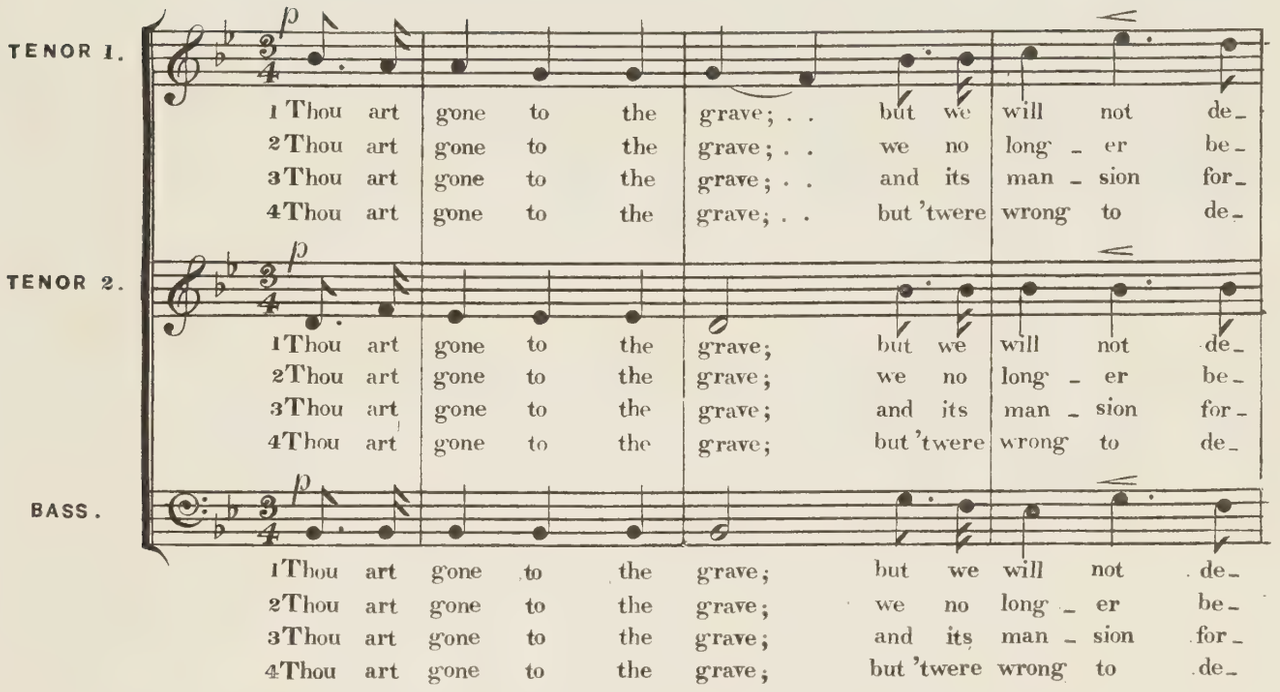

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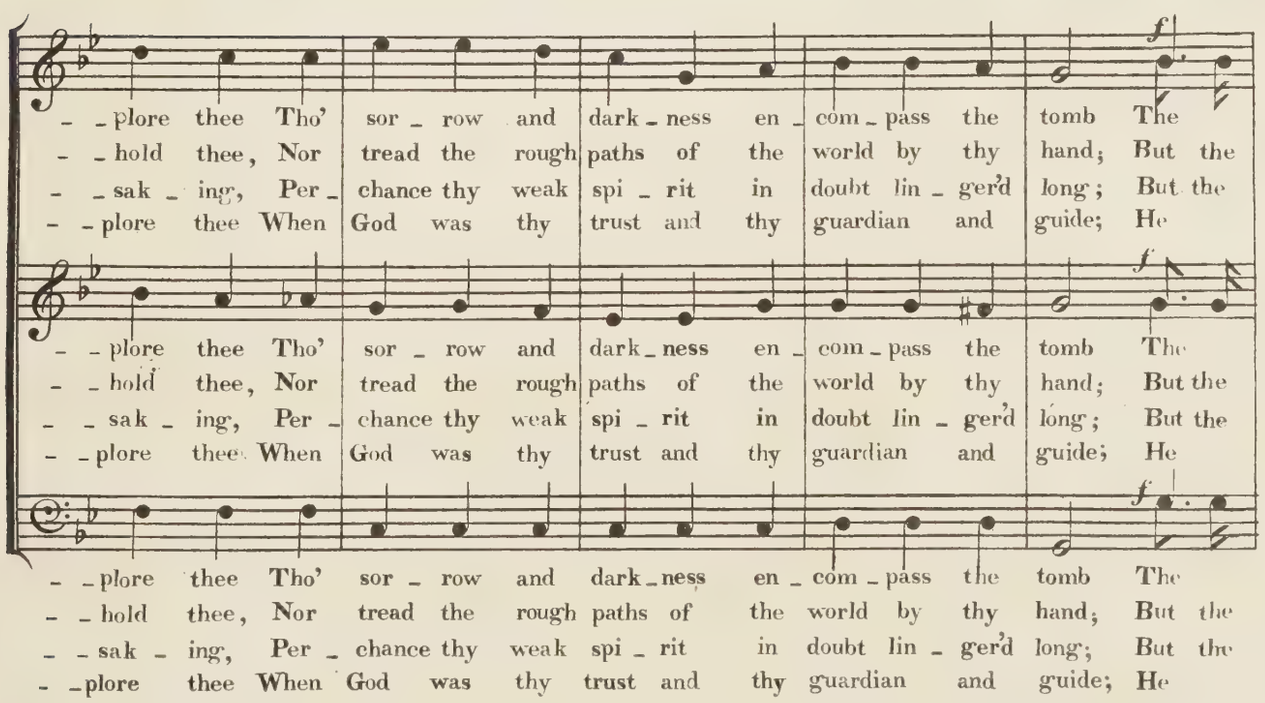
The following, or some other suitable ODE may be sung:

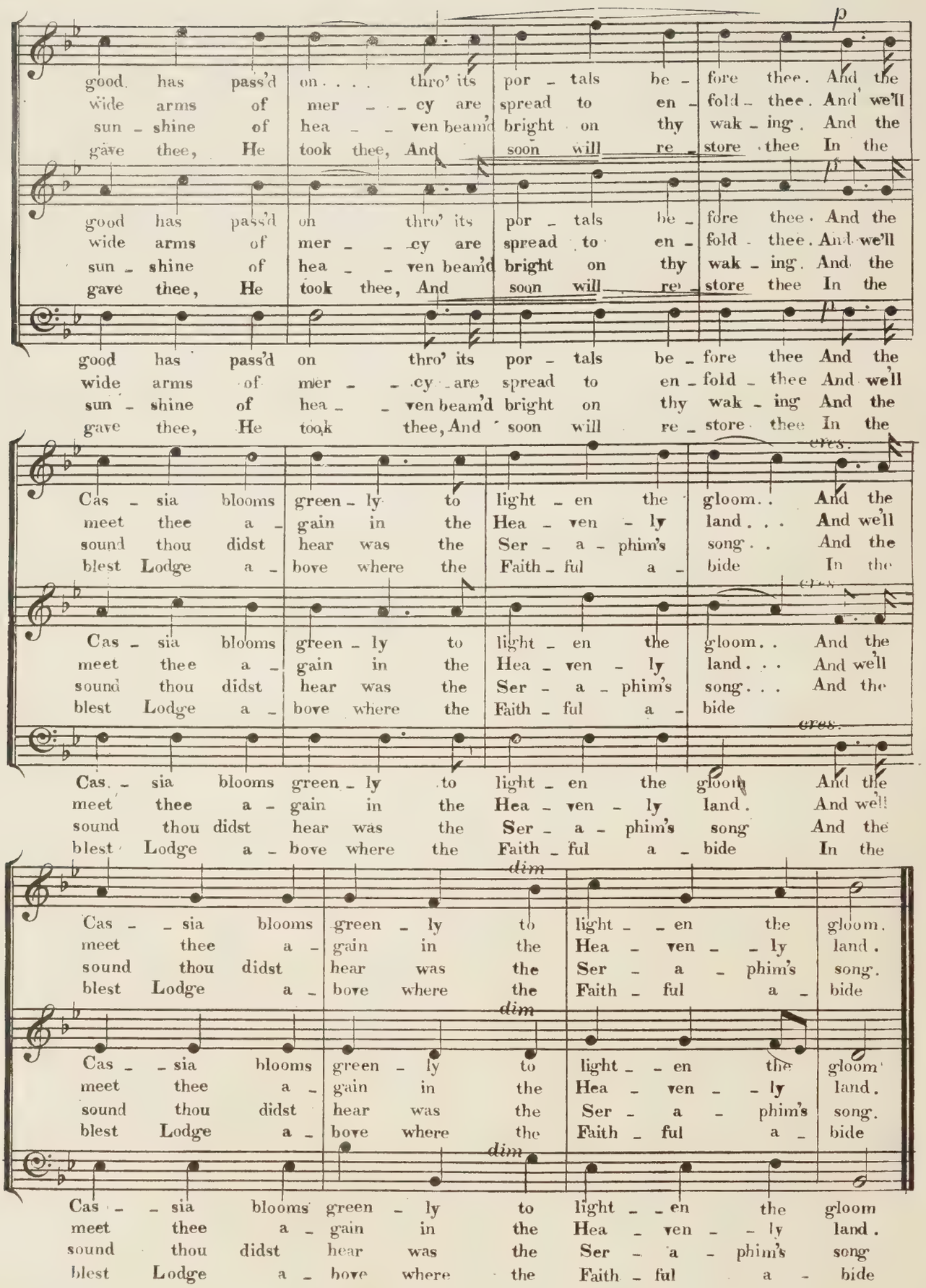
"THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE".

BRO. W. SPARK.

Andante.

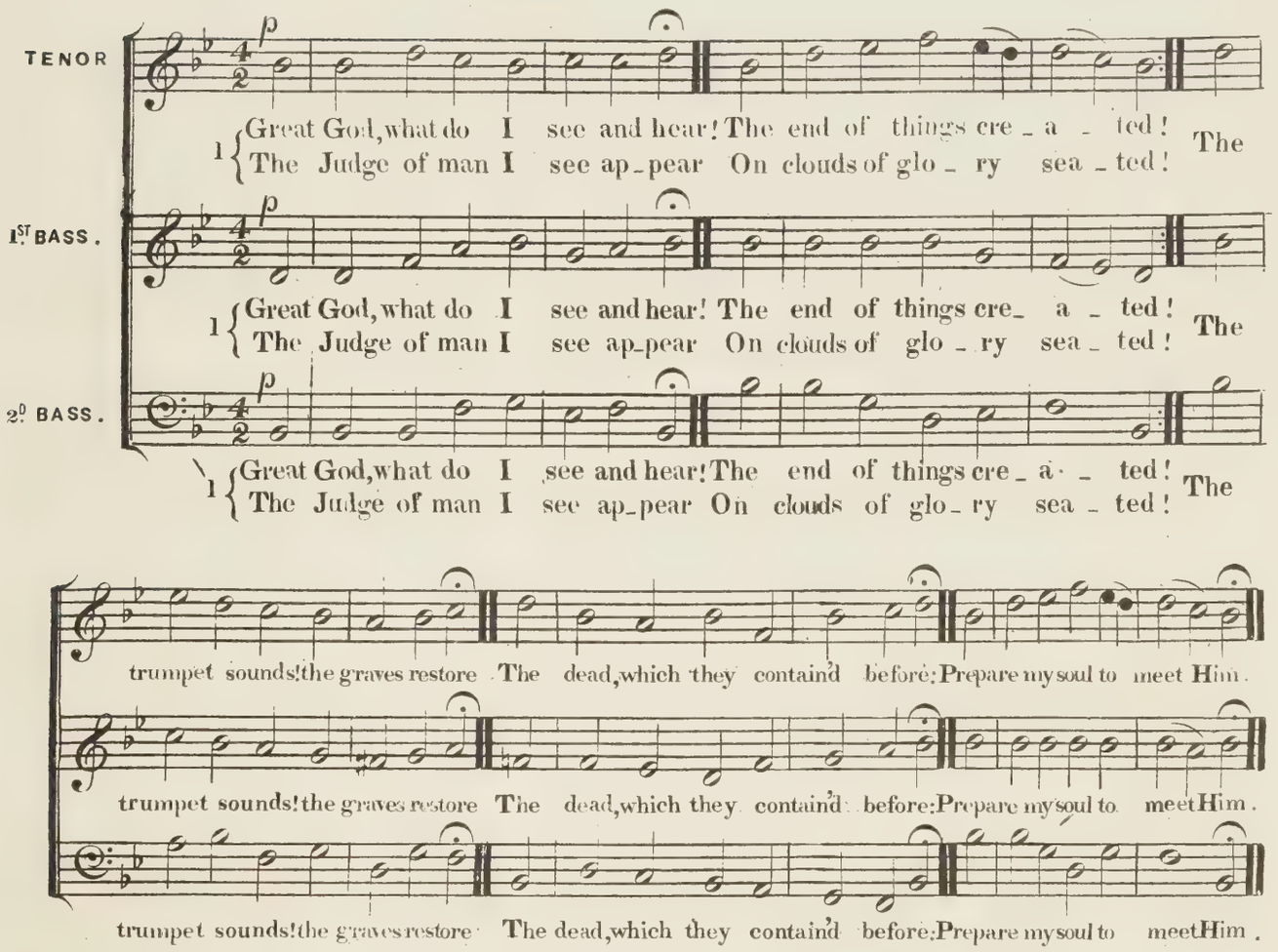





p
good has pass'd on . . . thro' its por - tals be - fore thee. And the
wide arms of mer - - - cy are spread to en - fold - thee. And we'll
sun - shine of hea - - ven beam'd bright on thy wak - ing. And the
gave thee, He took thee, And soon will re - store thee In the
good has pass'd on thro' its por - tals be - fore thee. And the
wide arms of mer - - cy are spread to en - fold - thee. And we'll
sun - shine of hea - - ven beam'd bright on thy wak - ing. And the
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good has pass'd on thro' its por - tals be - fore thee And the
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sun - shine of hea - - ven beam'd bright on thy wak - ing And the
gave thee, He took thee, And soon will re - store thee In the
cres.
Cas - sia blooms green - ly to light - en the gloom. . And the
meet thee a - gain in the Hea - ven - ly land. . . And we'll
sound thou didst hear was the Ser - a - phim's song. . And the
blest Lodge a - bove where the Faith - ful a - bide In the
cres.
Cas - sia blooms green - ly to light - en the gloom. . And the
meet thee a - gain in the Hea - ven - ly land. . . And we'll
sound thou didst hear was the Ser - a - phim's song. . . And the
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Cas - sia blooms green - ly to light - en the gloom And the
meet thee a - gain in the Hea - ven - ly land. And we'll
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blest Lodge a - bove where the Faith - ful a - bide In the
dim
Cas - - sia blooms green - ly to light - - en the gloom.
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sound thou didst hear was the Ser - a - phim's song.
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sound thou didst hear was the Ser - a - phim's song.
blest Lodge a - bove where the Faith - ful a - bide
dim
Cas - - sia blooms green - ly to light - - en the gloom
meet thee a - gain in the Hea - ven - - ly land.
sound thou didst hear was the Ser - a - phim's song
blest Lodge a - bove where the Faith - ful a - bide

OR THIS. GREAT GOD, WHAT DO I SEE AND HEAR!

LUTHER'S HYMN.



2

mf The dead in God shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet him in the skies,
With joy the Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3

p But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace, is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4

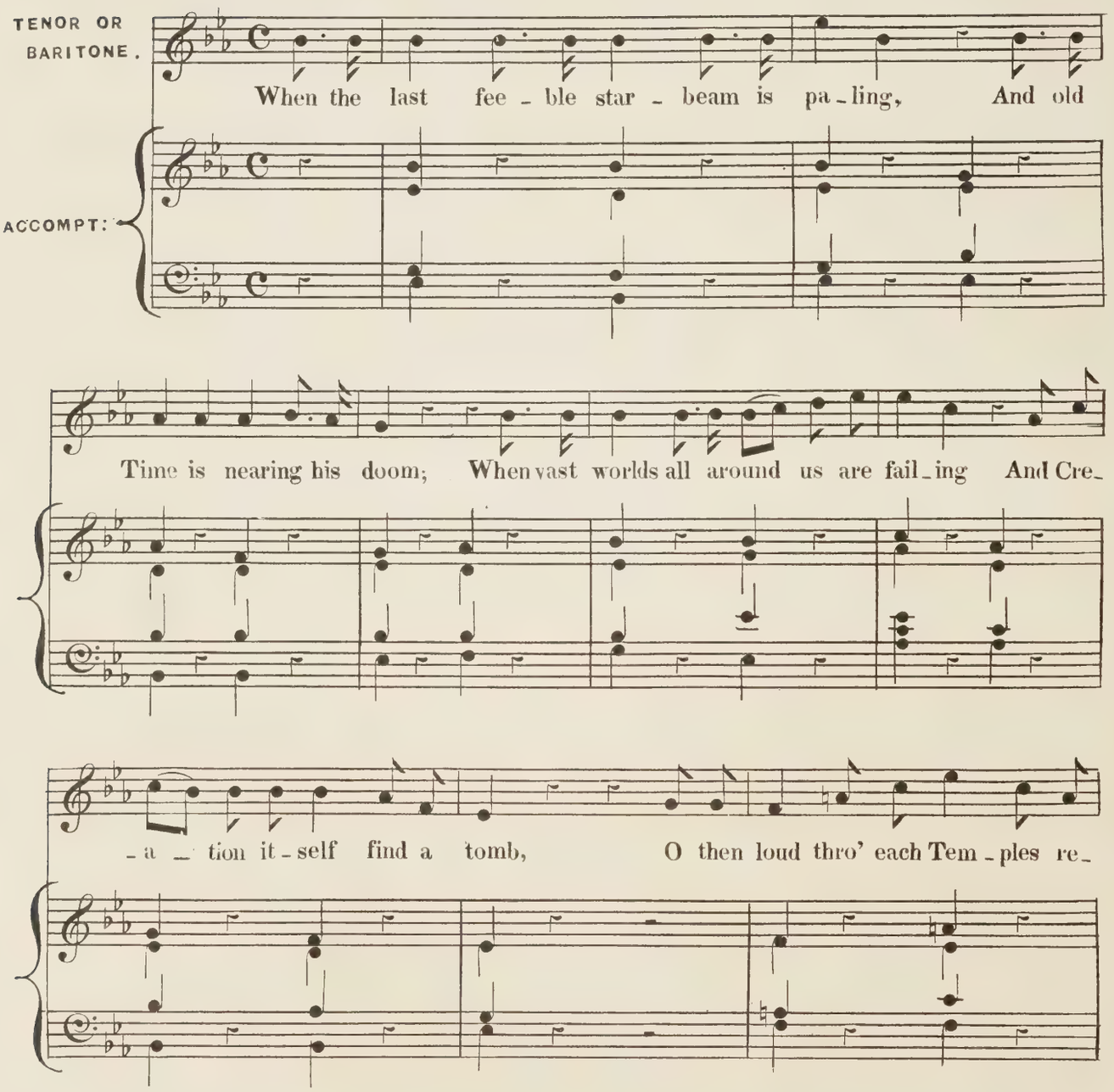
Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created:
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
Beneath his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

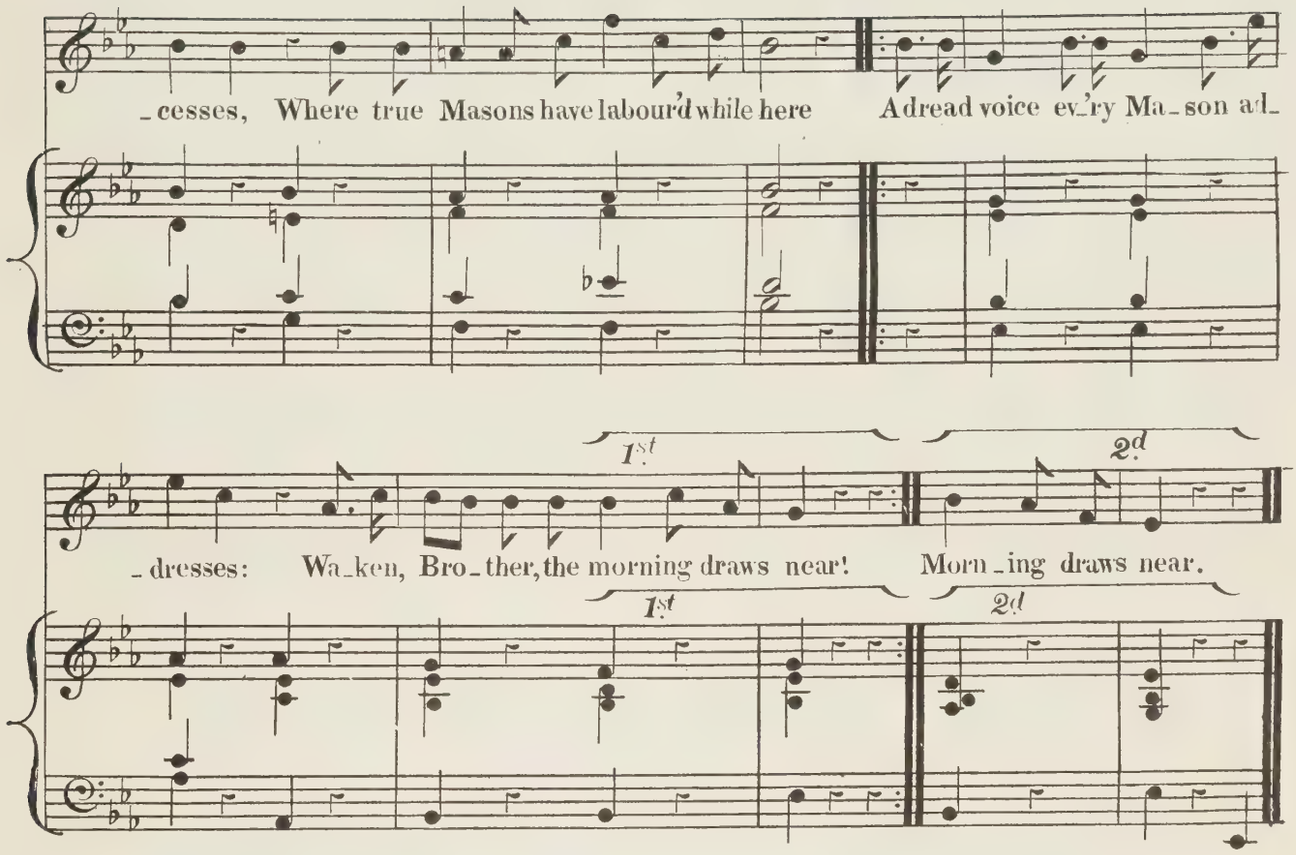
DIRGE.

WHEN THE LAST FEEBLE STAR.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Slowly, with mournful expression.





2

And in regions thro' Earth's widest borders
Ev'ry Temple opens its gates;
And each Brother in mystical Orders
True and steadfast the dawning awaits,
Then whate'er be his tongue and his nation,
But one Chain shall unite each to each,
All to be of one Lodge the foundation
Which to Earth's furthest limits shall reach.

3

When the Master on high is demanding:
Has your service, O Masons, been true?
They shall trustful but meek be responding:
Deign our work with favour to view!
In these dwellings of flesh we have toiled,
All have wrought hard to fashion the stone,
But our will oft by weakness was foiled,
May intent for each failure atone.

4

Say, what hour is it now, O ye mortals?
And they answer: Past midnight, we trow;
For the morning is ent'ring her portals;
Grant that we the Day-spring may know!
At His signal the Temples all crumble;
And while Earth sinks in dust 'neath his might,
'Mid the crash of the thunder's deep rumble,
Lo! the Brethren go forth into light!

Brō. Grüning.

GONE BEFORE US, O OUR BROTHER.

Hymn for a Masonic funeral.

WRITTEN BY JOHN G. WHITTIER. ARRANGED BY WELLINGTON GUERNSEY, P.M.

Moderato con espressione.

SOPRANO. 1st VER. Gone be - fore us, O our bro - ther, To the spi - - rit -

ALTO. 2d VER. Ear - ly hath the spoil - er found thee Bro - ther of our

TENOR. *8va lower.* 3d VER. While the Vi - gil Love is keep - ing Round that grave of

BASS. 4th VER. Peace be with thee, O our bro - ther, In the spi - rit -

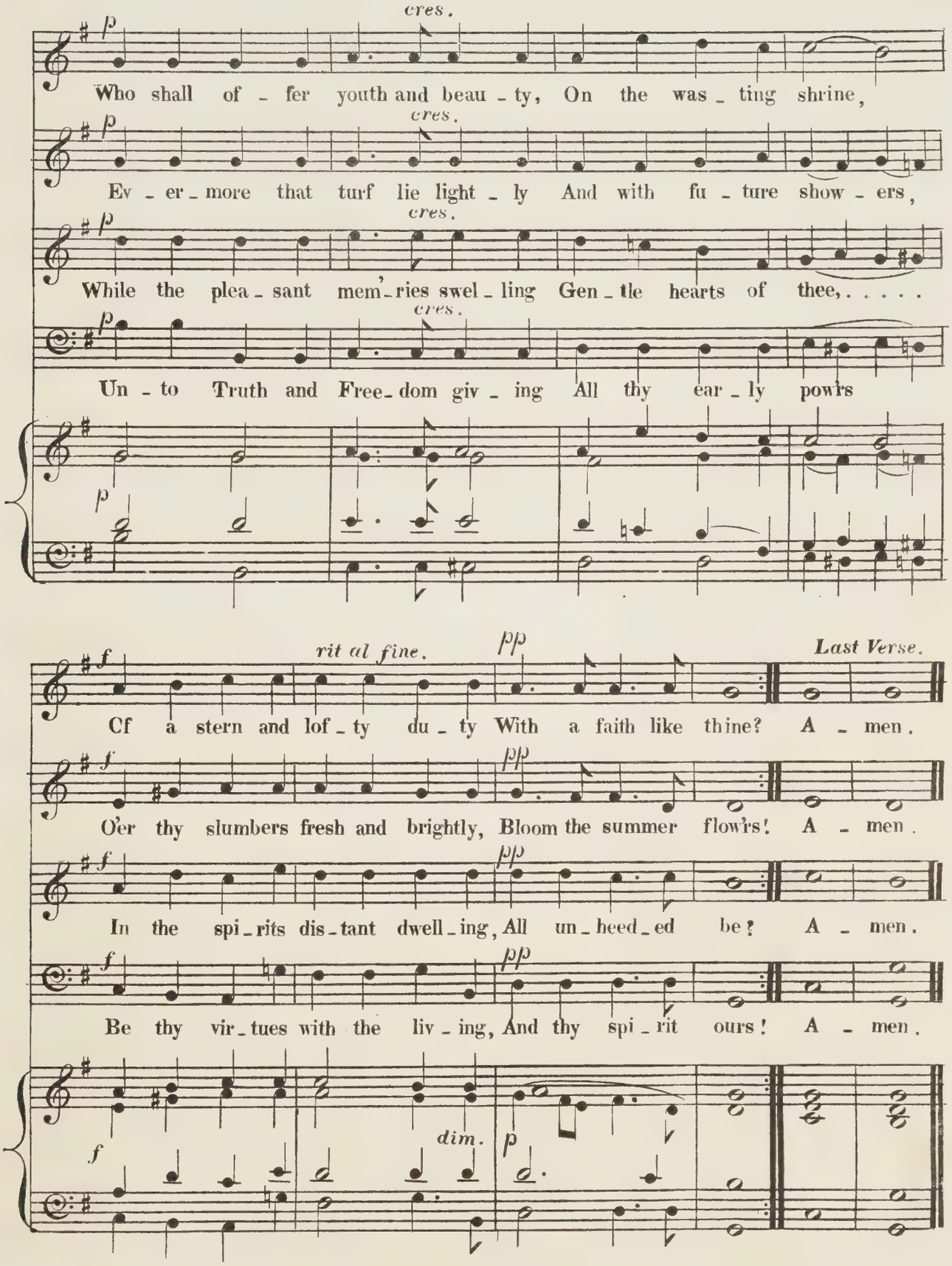
ACCOMP.

land! Vain - ly look we for a - no - ther In thy place to stand.

love! Au - tumn's fa - ded earth a - round thee, And its storms a - bove!

thine! Mournful - ly like Ja - zer's weeping ov - er Sib - mah's vine. . .

land! Vain - ly look we for a - no - ther, In thy place to stand. .


cres.
Who shall of - fer youth and beau - ty, On the was - ting shrine,
Ev - er - more that turf lie light - ly And with fu - ture show - ers,
While the plea - sant mem - ries swel - ling Gen - tle hearts of thee, ...
Un - to Truth and Free - dom giv - ing All thy ear - ly powrs
rit al fine.
pp
Last Verse.
Cf a stern and lof - ty du - ty With a faith like thine? A - men.
O'er thy slumbers fresh and brightly, Bloom the summer flowrs! A - men.
In the spi - rits dis - tant dwell - ing, All un - heed - ed be? A - men.
Be thy vir - tues with the liv - ing, And thy spi - rit ours! A - men.
dim.

The service may be concluded with the following or some other suitable

PRAYER

Most Glorious God, author of all good, and giver of all mercy, pour down thy blessings upon us and strengthen our solemn engagements with the ties of sincere affection. May the present instance of mortality remind us of our own approaching fate, and, by drawing our attention toward thee, the only refuge in time of need, may we be induced so to regulate our conduct here, that when the awful moment shall arrive, at which we must quit this transitory scene, the enlivening prospect of thy mercy may dispel the gloom of death; and that after our departure hence in peace and in thy favour, we may be received into thine everlasting kingdom, and there join in union with our friend, and enjoy that uninterrupted and unceasing felicity which is allotted to the souls of just men made perfect. — Amen.

Response. So mote it be.

Master. The will of God is accomplished.

Response. So mote it be.

Master. From dust we came, and unto dust we must return,

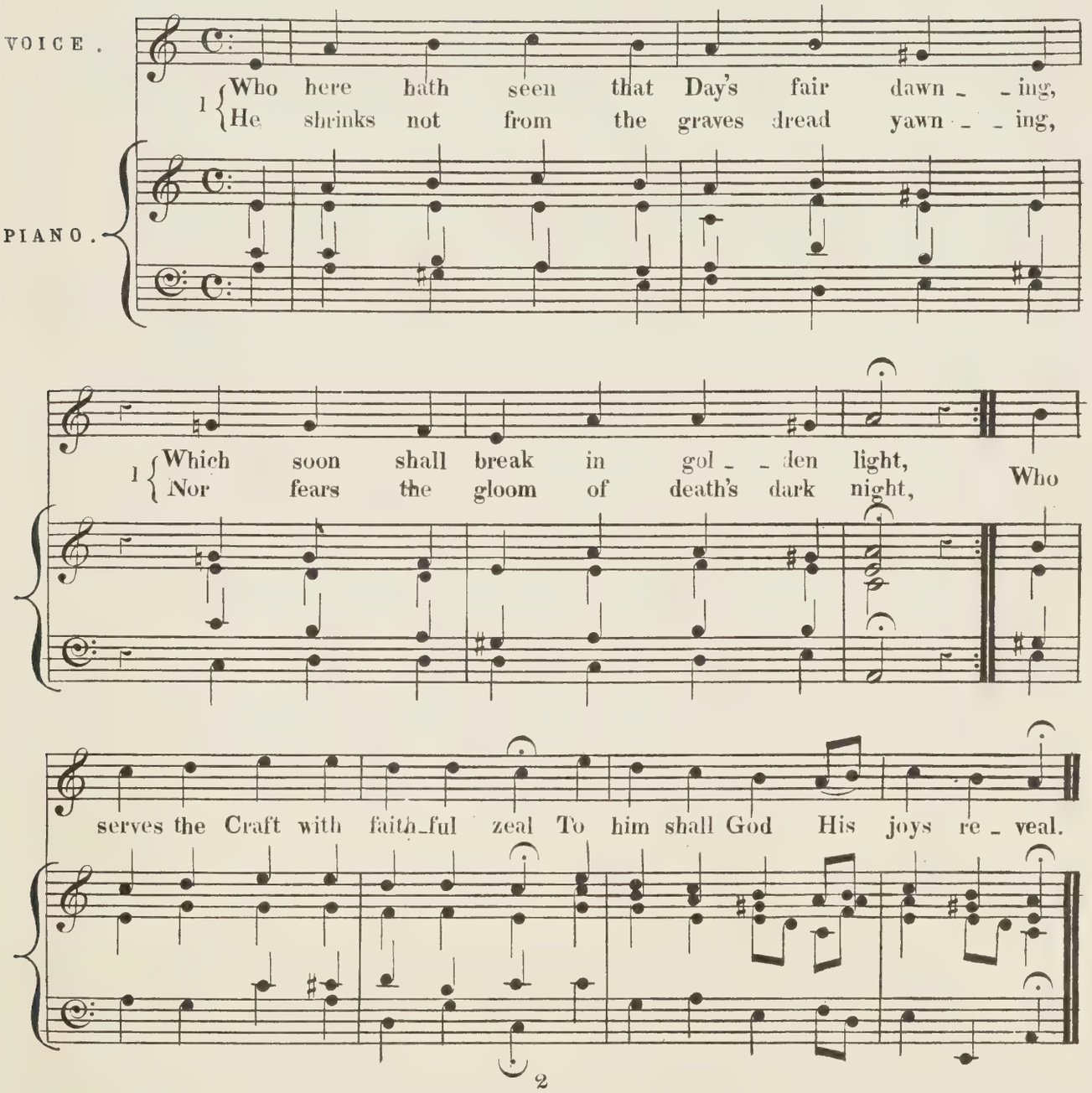
Response. May we all be recompensed at the resurrection of the just. — Amen.

Thus the service ends, and the procession will return in form to the place whence it set out, where the necessary business of Masonry should be renewed. The insignia and ornaments of the deceased, if an officer of a Lodge, are to be returned to the Master, with the usual ceremonies, and the Lodge will be closed in form.

WHO HERE HATH SEEN.

FROM THE GERMAN.

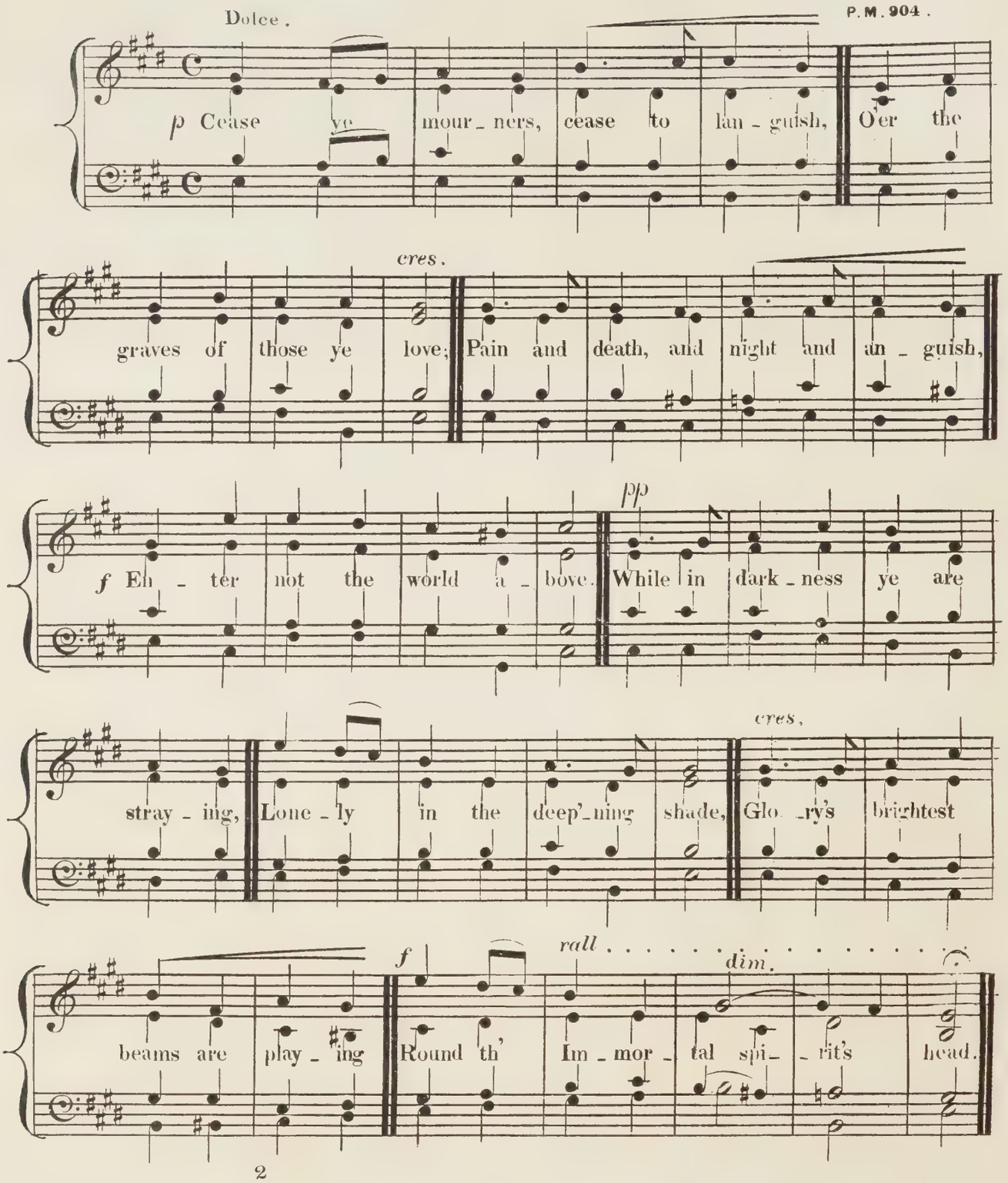
Gravely cheerful.



Who here the Light's pure beam hath treasur'd,
And sacred kept the Mason's vow,
By Rule and Square his conduct measur'd,
No trembling fears appal him now.
Who serves the Craft with faithful zeal,
To him shall God His joys reveal.

ODE, CEASE YE MOURNERS, CEASE TO LANGUISH.

BRO: CLEMENT H. PERROT.
P.M. 904.



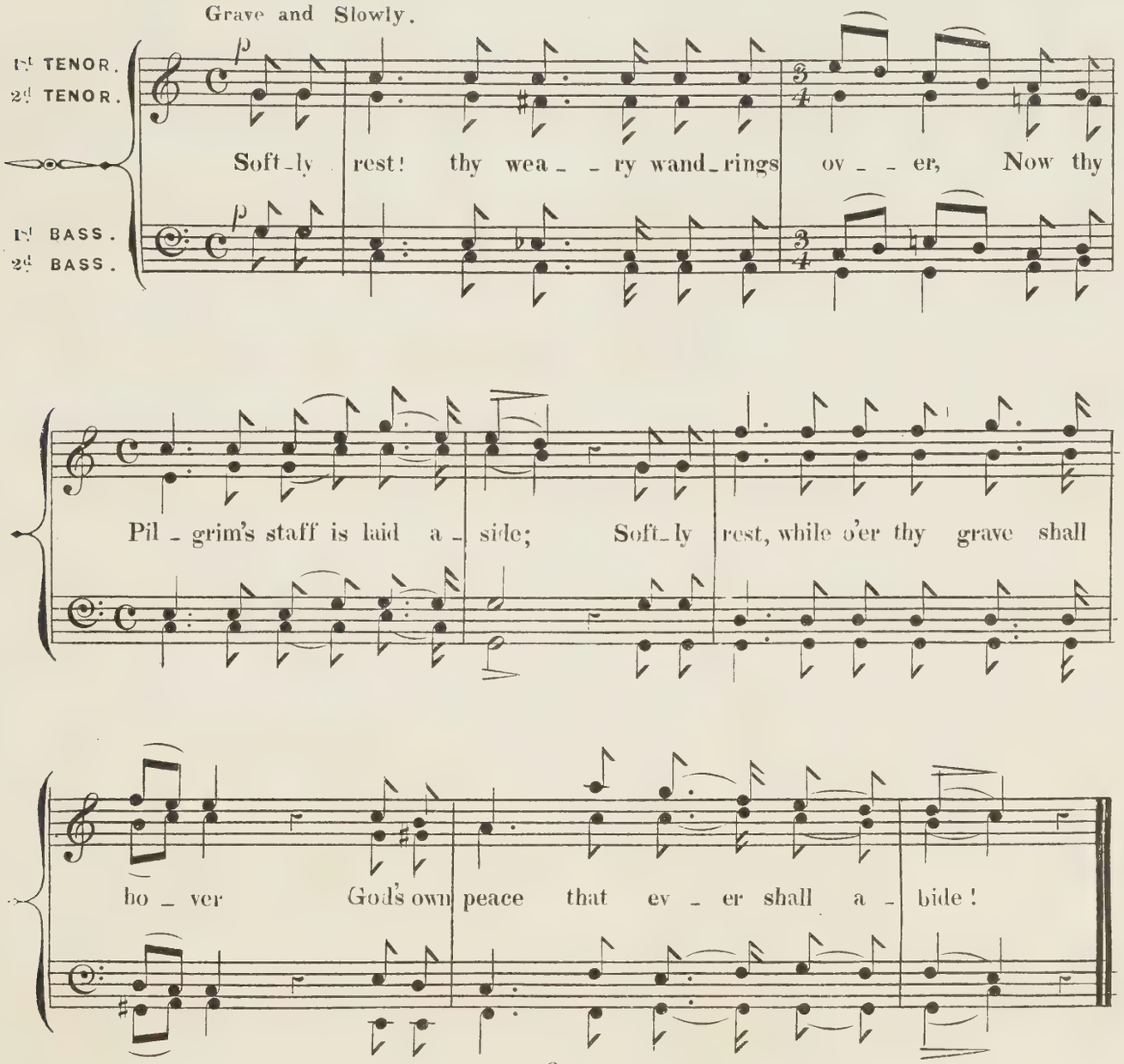
2

Cease, ye mourners; cease to languish
O'er the graves of those ye love;
Far removed from pain and anguish,
They are chanting hymns above.

Light and grace at once deriving
From the hand of God on high,
In his glorious prescene shining,
They shall never, never die.

PEACE TO THE DEPARTED.

FROM THE GERMAN.



2

Patiently the throng path thou'st wended;
Many woes and pains their shadows cast!
Faithfully thy life's great task thou'st ended,
Safely thou hast reach'd the goal at last!

3

Softly rest, Earth's bosom for thy pillow,
Precious germ in heav'nly air to bloom!
Rest, until the Master's voice shall echo
Rousing thee to life beyond the tomb!

FINIS.

HAWKINS & SONS ENGRS & STEAM LITHO'S.

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THE FREEMASONS' LIBER MUSICUS.

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