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## A Temperance War-Cry.

Tune-"Some Glad Day."

1 Come, come and sing! descendents of the free; Wave high o'erhead the flag of liberty; Proud see it waving now from sea to sea; Cheer, all you sons and daughters true, of liberty!

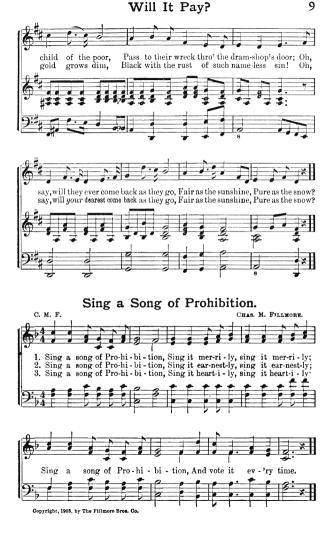
## CHORUS:

We're coming! we're coming!
A happy contest band;
We'll help to drive strong drink away
From all the land.

- 2 We'll keep our minds, like crystals, pure and bright; Our bodies strong by doing what is right; We'll let all forms of alcohol alone; Pure water makes good sinew, and the best of bone.
- 3 Now then three cheers for Temperance we sing!
  And to her help our brightest talent bring
  Let all unite to set the whole world free
  From all that's wrong, and Alcohol's dread tyranny.

  Eva Munson Smith.









"It's nothing to me," the beau-ty said, With a careless toss of her pret-ty head,
 "It's nothing to me," the merchant said. As o-ver his led-ger he bent his head,
 "It's nothing to me," the young man cried, In his eye was a flash of scorn and pride;
 "It's nothing to me," the vo-ter said, "The par-ty's loss is my greatest dread."



"The man is weak if he can't re-frain From the cup you say is fraught with pain."-"I am bus-y to-day with tare and tret. And have no time to frown and fret."—
"I heed not the dreadful things you tell, 1, can rule my -self, 1 know full well."—
Then gave his vote for the liquor trade, Tho' hearts were crushed and drunkards made.

## CHORUS.





full of burn-ing tears, And she watched in lone - ly grief and dread, And came from a fone-eral pyre: A drunken conductor had wrecked a train, And his drink, life chi-ing a - way, As he thought of his wretch-ed child and wife. And the came a drunk-ard's wife, And her hun - gry chil - dren cried for bread, And





started to near a staggering treat. Twas something to ner, twas something to her, wife and child were among the slain. Twas something to him, was something to him, wournful wreck of his wast-ed life. Twas something to him, twas something to him, trembled to hear their father's treat. Twas something to him, twas something to him.





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