

O CANADA

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love, in all thy sons command
With glowing hearts, we see thee rise
The true North, strong and free
From far and wide, O Canada
We stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land, glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh say can you see,
By the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail
At the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
Through the perilous fight,
O'er ramparts we watched,
Were so gallantly streaming.
And the rockets' red glare,
The bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night
That our flag was still there.
Oh! Say does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

Dunbar Lodge
No. 118



Masonic Songs

OPENING ODE

Kind Father hear our prayer
We bow before thy throne;
Oh may we find acceptance there,
And peace before unknown.
Within these walls may peace
And harmony be found:
May faith and charity increase
And hope and love abound.

Let songs of grateful praise
From every Lodge arise;
Let every heart its tribute raise
To God who rules the skies.
His mercy and His love
Are boundless as His name,
And all eternity shall prove
His truth remains the same.

CLOSING ODE

The day Thou gavest, Lord is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wonderous doings heard on high.

So be it Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires pass away;
Thy kingdom stands and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

E.A DEGREE

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet: I do not ask to see
The distant scene: one step is enough for me.

F.C. DEGREE

O worship the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

M.M. DEGREE

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
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 changeth not, abide with me.

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be