

MASEFIELD LODGE NO. 2034

MASONIC SONGS

HYMN ON OPENING THE LODGE

HAIL ! Eternal ! by whose aid
All created things were made;
Heaven and earth Thy vast design,
Hear us, Architect divine,

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

By Thy glorious Majesty,
By the trust we place in Thee,
By the badge and mystic sign.
Hear us Architect divine.
So mote it be.

HYMN ON CLOSING THE LODGE

NOW the evening shadows closing,
Worn from toil to peaceful rest;
Mystic arts and rites reposing,
Sacred in each faithful breast.

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

Humbly now we bow before Thee,
Grateful for Thy aid divine;
Everlasting power and glory,
Mighty Architect be Thine.
So mote it be.

MASEFIELD LODGE NO. 2034

THE WORSHIPFUL MASTER'S SONG

WE have toasts in the Craft, among others,
 That specially thrill through the breast,
 While singing in praise of our Brothers,
 Who rightly rule over the rest.
 The blood in our veins flows the faster
 As the health is proposed loud and free,
 Of our excellent Worshipful Master,
 For a jolly good Mason is he!

Here's a health to our Worshipful Master,
 Beloved of us all "on the square,"
 Let his name in the Craft with all honours be quaff'd,
 And "prosper the art" everywhere.

Though we greet him with hearty ovation
 As monarch o'er all he surveys,
 We must help him on ev'ry occasion,
 His banner Masonic to raise.
 Our love and obedience requite him,
 Our zeal in the course give him bliss,
 And our harmonies ever delight him,
 With a chorus as friendly as this ~

Here's a health,

At the sound of his voice or his gavel,
 Let smiling attention prevail,
 None dreaming to cark or to caviel,
 But cheerfully utter "all hail!"
 May his year be a season of gladness
 His cup and his cupboard be full,
 And our way to ward off care and sadness,
 Is with him together to pull.

Here's a health,

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ABSENT BRETHREN'S SONG

ARCHITECT, in Thy great mercy,
Hear our evening prayer;
Keep our brethren, now far absent,
'Neath Thy care.

When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness;
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

Thou Who art Supreme in Power
Over land and sea,
Bless them, save them, guide them, keep them,
Near to Thee.

MASEFIELD LODGE NO. 2034

THE VISITOR'S SONG

LADIES from the East and West,
We have done our very best
To ensure your welcome here,
Bright, fraternal and sincere.

Chorus

Warm Masonic hearts to meet you,
Hands of fellowship to greet you,
May our welcome here today
Help to cheer you on your way.
(First time solo, repeat as chorus)

We salute the MAN of worth –
Whether high or low his birth,
What so ever be his lot,
Rich or poor, it matters, not.

Chorus

When on earth we say adieu,
May our love remain with you.
And may we renew that love
In a GRANDER LODGE above.

Chorus

Visitors All

MASEFIELD LODGE NO. 2034

THE LADIES' SONG

LADIES from the East and West,
We have done our very best
To ensure your welcome here,
Bright, fraternal and sincere.

Chorus

Warm Masonic hearts to meet you,
Hands of fellowship to greet you,
May our welcome here today
Help to cheer you on your way.
(First time solo, repeat as chorus)

We all recognise your worth –
Our best friends upon this earth,
For whatever be our lot,
Rich or poor, it matters, not.

Chorus

When on earth we say adieu,
May our love remain with you.
And may we renew that love
In a GRANDER LODGE above.

Chorus

The Ladies

MASEFIELD LODGE NO. 2034

THE ENTERED APPRENTICE'S SONG

COME, let us prepare,
 We brothers that are
 Assembled on merry occasion;
 Let us drink, laugh, and sing,
 Our Wine has a spring;
 Here's health to an Accepted Mason..

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

'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.

Great KINGS, DUKES and LORDS
 Have laid by their Swords,
 Our Mystery to put a good Grace on,
 And ne'er been ashamed
 To hear themselves named
 With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Antiquity's pride
 We have on our side
 And it maketh men Just in their station.
 There's nought but what's good
 To be understood
 By a Free and an Accepted Mason.

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We're true and sincere,
And just to the Fair;
They'll trust us on any occasion;
No mortal can more
The Ladies adore
Than a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Then join Hand in Hand,
By each other 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.