



On Masonry A New Song

The Words by M. Digby Cole, set to Musick by M. Carey.

'Tis Masonry unites Mankind to Gen'rous Actions forms the Soul

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Where'er aspiring Domes arise,
 Where ever sacred Altars stand,
 Those Altars blaze unto the Skies,
 Those Domes proclaim y^e Mason's hand.

Tho' still our Chief Concern & Care,
 Be to deserve a Brother's Name;
 Yet ever-mindful of the Fair
 Their kindest Influence we claim.

As Passions rough the Soul disguise,
 Till Science cultivates the Mind;
 So the rude Stone unshapen lies,
 Till by the Mason's Art refin'd.

Let wretches at our Manhood rail!
 But they who once our Order prove,
 Will own that we who build so well,
 With equal Energy can Love

Sing Brethren then, the Craft divine!
 (Best Band of Social Joy & Mirth)
 With Choral Sound, & chearful wine,
 Proclaim it's Virtues o'er the Earth!