Our treasure holds, the money tight
And the financial sits just to his right.
And the Chaplain with his eyes so bright
And the Past Worthy, who is not here to fight,
Our Marshal who is good and true,
And his Deputy to assist him through,
For fear they'd talk, which would not do.
We keep the Vice between the two.

And then there's our sentinel and guard,
To watch the door, and take the word,
They're both good men, we've always had,
And they'll do their duty, you can rest assured.
And now to our members one and all,
As we spread o'er this terrestrial ball,
I hope with joy we'll each recall
The times spent in theophilousTemperance Hall.

Cts. Par. va. va.

Written by F. C. W. July 1893.