

The Ladies Song (I)

Tonight we are met to do Honour,
To those who in sickness and health,
Are Angels who minister to us,
The Ladies our Empires wealth,
To Mothers, Wives, Sisters and Sweethearts,
True Masons can never do wrong,
We all love the Ladies, God bless them,
And here's to their health in a song.

Chorus - Solo

Here's to their health, here's to their health,
And here's to their health in a song.

Chorus - All gentlemen (standing)

Here's to their health, here's to their health,
And here's to their health in a song.

The Brethren all bid you a welcome,
The night is only for you,
We thank you for all you do for us,
May we always be faithful and true,
The Brethren a Toast to our Ladies,
For our joy in having you here,
We wish you good health and much pleasure,
And happiness all through the year.

Chorus - Solo

Here's to their health, here's to their health,
And here's to their health in a song.

Chorus - All gentlemen (standing)

Here's to their health, here's to their health,
And here's to their health in a song.

To the wife of our Worshipful Master,
Our dutiful homage we pay,
May her joys be as wide as the ocean,
Her sorrows as light as its spray,
The ground that she treads on shall blossom,
Till blessings around her shall throng,
Long life to the Lady we honour,
And here's to her health in a song

Chorus - Solo

Here's to their health, here's to their health,
And here's to their health in a song.

Chorus - All gentlemen (standing)

Here's to their health, here's to their health,
And here's to their health in a song.