MASONIC MUSIC
FOR LODGE AND FESTIVE BOARD

Opening Ode
Closing Ode
Within Our Temple Met Again
Genius Of Masonry, Descend!
We Meet Upon The Level
Great Source of Light and Love
Opening Ode

(Tune: St. Bees)

Hail Eternal! by whose aid
All created things were made;
Heav’n 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!

Great Source of Light and Love

(Tune: St. Thomas)

Great Source of Light and Love,
To Thee our songs we raise!
O, in Thy Temple, Lord, above,
Hear and accept our praise!

Shine on this festive day,
Succeed its hoped design,
And may our Charity display
A Love resembling Thine.

May this fraternal band,
Now consecrated, blest,
In union all distinguished stand,
In purity be dressed.
We Meet Upon The Level  
(Tune: Aurelia)

1. We meet upon the level, and part upon the square;
2. We meet upon the level, from every station come;
3. Come Craftsmen now assembled, our fellowship to share;

Closing Ode  
(Tune: St. Oswald)

1. What words of precious meaning those Masonic are!
2. The rich man from his mansion, the poor man from his home;
3. We meet upon the level, and part upon the square.

Now the evening shadows closing,  
Warn 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.
Within Our Temple, Met Again

(Tune: St. Anne)

1. Within our temple, met again, with hearts and voices strong;
2. Around our altar's sacred shrine, may pure love's incense rise;
3. Come, Masters of the Art, unite, And may this meeting prove;
4. May Friendship and Morality, With true fraternal love;

Genius of Masonry, Descend!

(Tune: Morning Hymn - Boyce)

Genius of Masonry, descend!
In mystic numbers, while we sing;
Enlarge our souls, the Craft defend,
And hither all Thy influence bring.

Hail Masonry, thou Craft divine!
Glory of Earth, from Heav'n revealed;
Which doth with jewels precious shine,
From all but Masons' eyes concealed.

Ye happy few, who here extend,
In peaceful lines from east to west,
With fervent zeal the Lodge defend,
And lock its secrets in your breast.

O may our voice to Friendship move,
Be Virtue ours in all its parts;
Let Justice, Harmony and Love,
Come and possess our faithful hearts.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
'Til suns shall rise and set no more.