TO THE

MASONIC FRATERNITY,

ON COMMENCEMENT DAY,

AT THE SOUTHERN MASONIC FEMALE COLLEGE

COVINGTON, GA., JUNE, 1871.

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[COMPOSED AND PRESENTED BY A. MEANS, A. M., M. D., L. L. D.]

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The winds of old winter have fled to their mountains,
And Summer has garnish'd the forest and skies,
Here, Manhood and Beauty, have left hills and fountains,
To grace this assemblage, with love-feasted eyes.

CHORUS.

Thrice welcome, ye sons of the Sires of past ages ;—
We greet you thrice welcome to these classic Halls,
The noble descendants of Savans and Sages,
Your praise shall resound from our time-honor'd Walls.

Through one hundred lifetimes, your Altar's been burning,
The "Light of Eternity," gilding its brow :—
In palace or prison—disloyalty spurning—
You've reach'd the bright age, where we welcome you now.

CHORUS.—Thrice welcome, &c.

Hail, hail to the Temple on old Mount Moriah,
Where symbolic truth made the gavel resound !
And a louder acclaim to the reigning Messiah,
Whose smiles light your Lodge-rooms, wherever they're found.

CHORUS.—Thrice welcome, &c.

"Strength, wisdom, and beauty"—her pillars are standing,
The "Star Spangled Canopy" shines from above,
The bright, "Blazing Star"—ev'ry Mason commanding,
Who mounts on the ladder of "Faith Hope and Love."

CHORUS.—Thrice welcome, &c.

Then, "Hail Jewel'd Order"—fair woman's protection,
Her fast sterling friend, mid the dangers of life,
Her daughters before you, with love and affection,
Will cherish your memories, as Maiden or Wife.

CHORUS.—Thrice welcome, &c.

Then each yearly Jubilee, visit your College,
Let Masonry honor the child of her birth,
The Clios and Meanses—twin sisters in knowledge,
Shall greet you with flowers, and sing of your worth.

CHORUS.—Thrice welcome, &c.