

OPENING ODE

Sing ye his praises loud and long, and let the
unenlightened know, in ev'ry echo of your song, the great
deeds done, tho' long ago, By Columbus of the valiant
soul, Who first old Neptune has controlled. Despite of
envy, intrigue, gold, In the dim past of long ago.

With vessels three o'er stormy sea, He thrilled the world
of long ago, While wisdom linked with destiny, In justice
scales its weight did throw. We are his heirs: we wear his
name; We boast his deeds; we spread his fame; Our Order
is the shining flame, That lights the gloom of long ago.

CLOSING ODE

Now our evening's work is done, Then let us ev'ry one,
Join in a song.

Long may our Order stand Foremost in this free land,
Ready with heart and hand To right each wrong.

We have a mission great True to our Church and State,
Onward we move. We dry the mourner's tears, The tired
heart we cheer, Faith in our works appear, Upheld by
Love.