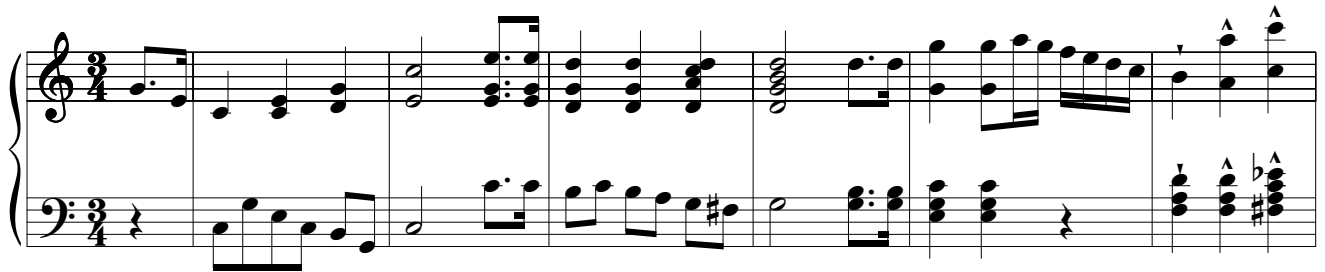


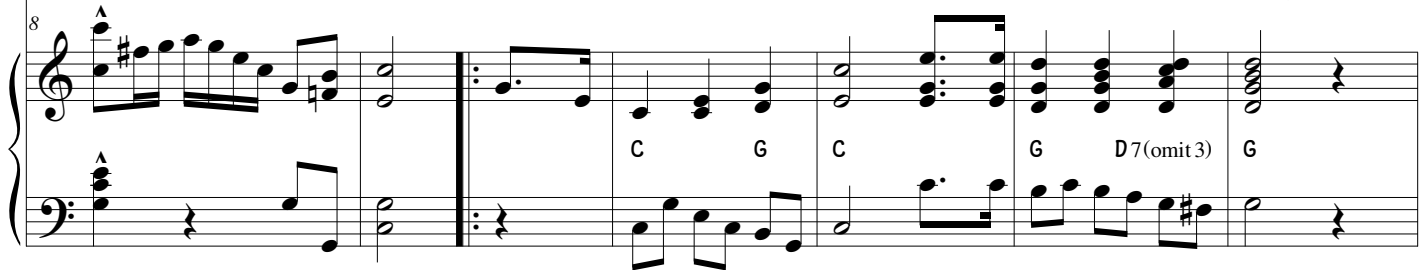
Appeal of the Reformed Inebriate

Words by
Mrs. Ellen Stone

Music by
Joseph P. Webster



1. Oh call us not back to the fes - ti - val board, To the
2. *Can that fes - ti - val board yield a nec - tar as sweet As the*
3. We turn from the rev - el, the ban - quet, the song, To the
4. *Oh call us not back to the fes - ti - val board, To the*



gay light - ed halls where the wine cup is poured; We come not, we heed not from
pure spar - kling wa - ter that flows at our feet; That comes from the foun - tain, all
home and the fire - side de - sert - ed so long; And there eve - ry friend so long
gay light - ed hall, where the wine cup is poured, For sor - row and gloom to its



21

foun - tain and rill. We fill up the gob - let and drink to you still.
glit - t'ring and pure, The dy - ing to heal, and the wound - ed to cure?
 ban - ished shall be, To greet us re - turn - ing, the ran - somed, the free.
por - tals be - long, And the death - knell of hope is the bac - cha - nal's song.

Dm7 G D G G G/B Am/C D7 G

27 Chorus

Treble
We drink to the hour when like us you shall be, With the heart of the

Alto

Tenor
We drink to the hour when like us you shall be, With the heart of the

Bass

piano: for rehearsal only

G G D7/F# G D G C

33
brave in the home of the free; We drink to the home where our ban - ner shall

33
brave in the home of the free; We drink to the home where our ban - ner shall

33
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

39
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

39
C G G Am/C G/D D G