

**Here's to his health in a song** (The Master's Song)

This world is so hard and stony,  
That if a man is to get through,  
He need have the courage of Nelson,  
And plenty of Job's patience too.  
But a man who is kind to another,  
And cheerfully helps him along,  
God bless such a man and a Brother,  
And here's to his health in a song.

This life is so cheerless as winter,  
To those who are cold in the heart,  
But the man who is warm in his nature,  
Bids winter for ever depart.  
The ground that he treads on will blossom  
Till beauties around him shall throng,  
God bless such a man and a Brother  
And here's to his health in a song.

As clouds that in sunshine are open  
And silvered by light passing through,  
So men who are generous in spirit  
Are bless'd by the good deeds they do.  
There's nothing like helping another  
For getting one's own self along,  
Who does this is truly a Brother  
And here's to his health in a song.



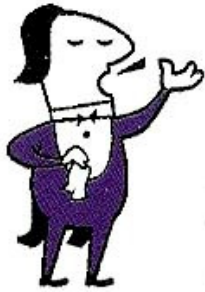
**District of Cyprus  
Mentoring Programme**

**A series of Fact Sheets for an  
Entered Apprentice**

**EA 10  
Masonic Songs and Odes**

# Making a daily advancement in Masonic knowledge

## Masonic Songs and Odes



For at least 300 years music has had an important place in Masonic ceremonies and at Festive Boards. Over the years numerous Masonic songs and Odes (Hymns) have been written but the four you will most often come across are set out below. They are the Opening and Closing Odes, which are often sung at the opening and closing of Lodge meetings, the Entered Apprentice's Song (first printed in 1723), which is sometimes sung at the Festive Board on an Initiation Night, and the Master's Song, which is often sung to the Worshipful Master on his Installation night.

### The Opening Ode

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.

*So mote it be*

### The Closing Ode

Now the evening shadows closing  
Worn 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 Thine aid Divine:  
Everlasting power and glory,  
Mighty Architect! Be Thine.

*So mote it be*

## The Entered Apprentice's Song

Come let us prepare, we Brothers that are  
Met together on merry occasion;  
Let's drink, laugh and sing, our wine has a spring,  
'tis a health to an Accepted Mason.

The world is in pain our secrets to gain,  
And still let them wonder and gaze on;  
They ne'er can divine the word or the sign  
Of a Free and an Accepted Mason.

'tis this and 'tis that, they cannot tell what,  
Why so many great men of the nation  
Should aprons put on, to make themselves one,  
With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Great Kings, Dukes and Lords have laid by their swords  
Our Myst'ry to put a good grace on.  
And ne'er been asham'd to hear themselves named  
With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Antiquity's pride we have on our side,  
And it maketh men just in their station:  
There's nought but what's good to be understood  
By a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Then join hand in hand, t'each other firm stand,  
Let's be merry and put a bright face on:  
What mortal can boast so noble a toast,  
As a Free and an Accepted Mason.

