



The
Province
of
Cumberland and Westmorland

www.cumbwestmasons.co.uk



Provided by W. Bro Bill Young, PPrSGW, Vale of Nene Lodge No 7006, and founder Member of Pro Musica Lodge No 9547. Both are in the Province of Northants & Hunts.

The Tyler's Song

♩ = 100

1. "Are your glas- ses charged in the West and South?" The Worship-ful Mas- ter cri- es. "They're
2. A- midst our mirth we drink to all our Breth- ren o'er the wor- ld. In
3. To Breth- ren of the mys- tic art, the night is wan- ing fa- st; our

charged in the West!" "They're charged in the South!" "Are the War- dens' prompt re- plies. "Then to our fi- nal
ev- 'ry clime our flag of love is glor- ious- ly un- furl'd. We prize each bro- ther,
feast is o'er, our work is done, this song must be our last. Good night, good night, once

10 toast to- night your glas- ses free- ly drain." Hap- py to meet, sor- ry to part,
dark or fair, who bears no mor- al stain.
more, once more, re- peat the fare- well strain:

15 hap- py to meet a- gain! Hap- py to meet a- gain, hap- py to meet a- gain!

20 gain! Hap- py to meet, sor- ry to part, hap- py to meet a- gain!

♩ = 50

6/8

A^b D^b E^b7 Fm E^b B^b7 E^b E^b7

A^b D^b E^b7 A^b D^b B^m

E^b A^b A^b7 D^b D^bm A^b E^b7 A^b



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THE FINAL TOAST
PETER RICHARDS
Masonic Vocal Manual 1852

Verse 1

"Are your glasses charged in the West and South," the
Worshipful Master cries;
"They're charged in the West, they're charged in the
South," are the Wardens' prompt replies:
Then to our final Toast tonight your glasses fairly drain
Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet again.

CHORUS: Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet
again.

Verse 2

The Mason's social Brotherhood around the Festive Board,
Reveal a wealth more precious far than selfish miser's
hoard.
They freely share the priceless stores that generous hearts
contain
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

CHORUS: Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet
again.

Verse 3

We work like Masons free and true, and when our Task is
done,
A merry song and cheering glass are not unduly won:
And only at our Farewell Pledge is pleasure touched with
pain
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

CHORUS: Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet
again.

Verse 4

Amidst our mirth we drink "To all poor Masons o'er the
World"
On every shore our Flag of Love is gloriously unfurled,
We prize each Brother, fair or dark, who bears no moral
stain -
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

CHORUS: Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet
again.

Verse 5

The Mason feels the n e truth the Scottish peasant told
That Rank is but the guinea stamp, the man himself's the
gold.
With us the rich and poor unite and equal Rights maintain
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

CHORUS: Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet
again.

Verse 6

Dear Brethren of the Mystic Tie, the night is waning fast
Our Duty's done, our feast is o'er, this song must be our
last: -
Good Night, Good Night, but ere we part, all join the
farewell strain.
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

CHORUS: Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet
again.