Title:	Appeal of the reformed inebriate
Name(s):	Webster, Joseph P. Stone, Ellen
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1820-1860 (Microfilm M 3106) In bound volumes: Copyright Deposits 1820-1860
Subject(s):	Songs with piano Choruses, Secular (Mixed voices, 4 parts), Unaccompanied Alleghenians
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.music.sm1853.530690

PDF dynamically generated by the Library of Congress.

NEW SERIES.

SONGS AND QUARTETTES

OF THE

ALLEGHANIANS

No. 1. SAILOR BOY'S SONG OF THE SEA.
. 2. APPEAL OF THE REFORMED INEBRIATE.
. 3. GREEN OLD HILLS.
No. 4. OH, HOW I LOVE MY MOUNTAIN HOME.
. 5. THE IVY AND ELM.
. 6. THE DYING CHILD'S REQUEST.

Composed by

Joseph P. Webster.

each 25 Cts. nett.

New York: FIRTH, POND & CO. 1 Franklin Square.

Albany, BOARDMAN & GRAY. Philada. J. SAGE & SON. Detroit, A. COUSE. St Louis, BALMER & WEBER.

311.

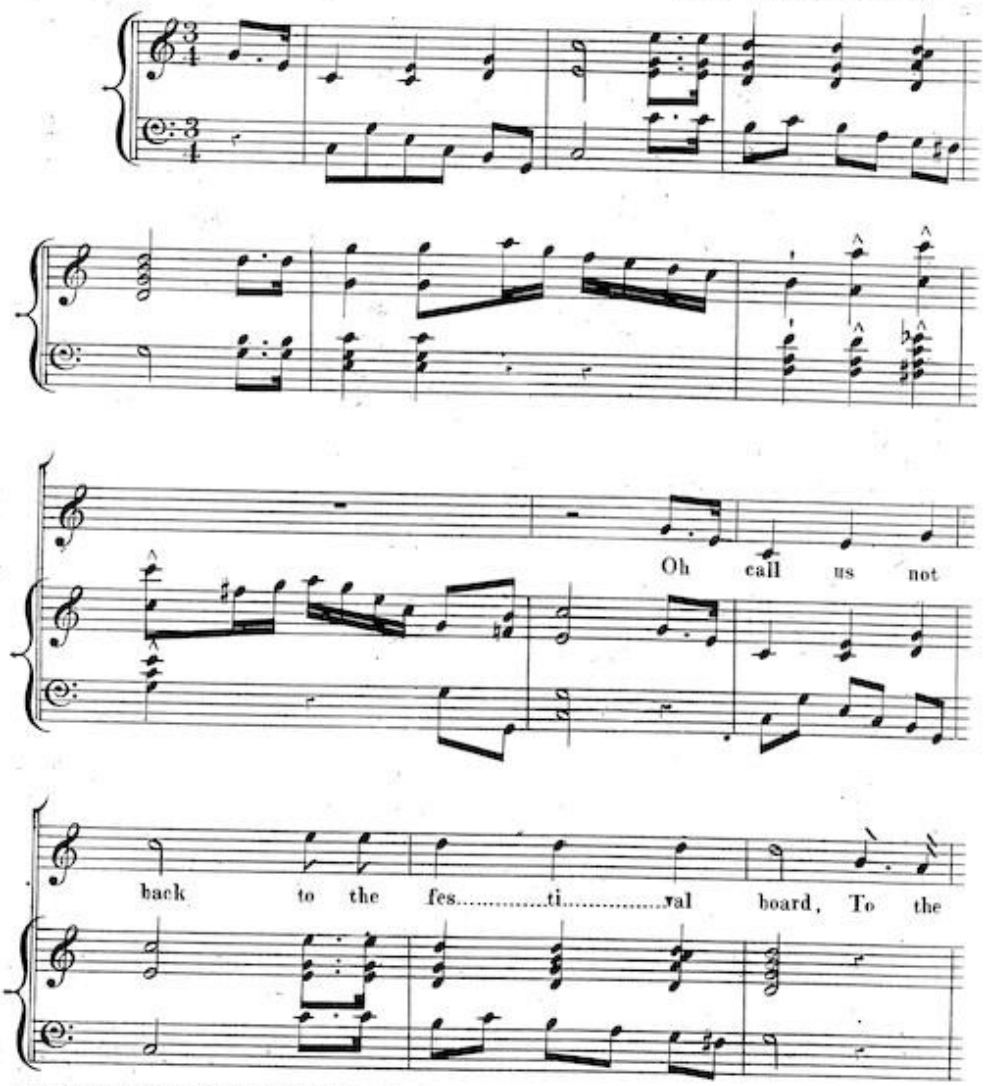
Deposited in Clerks Office So. Dist. N.Y. June 8. 1853.

APPEAL OF THE REFORMED INEBRIATE.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Poetry by Mrs Ellen Stone.

Music by Joseph P. Webster.



Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1853 by Firth Pond & Co. in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern Dist. of New York.

gay light.....ed halls where the wine.....cup is

poured; We come not we heed not from

foun_tain and rill We fill up the

gob.....let and drink to you still.

CHORUS.

TENOR. TREBLE. ALTO. BASS.

We drink to the hour when like us you shall be, With the heart of the brave in the home..... of the free; We

drink to the home where our ban.....ner shall
drink to the home where our ban.....ner shall
drink to the home where our ban.....ner shall
drink to the home where our ban.....ner shall

wave O'er the land of the free and the
wave O'er the land of the free and the
wave O'er the land of the free and the
wave O'er the land of the free and the

home of the brave.
home of the brave.
home of the brave.
home of the brave.

National Temperance Society 2047

APPEAL OF THE REFORMED INEBRIATE.

1

Oh call us not back to the festival board,
To the gay lighted hall, where the wine cup is poured,
We come not, we heed not, from fountain and rill
We fill up the goblet, and drink to you still.

CHORUS.

We drink to the hour when like us you shall be,
With the heart of the brave in the home of the free;
We drink to the hour when our banner shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
CHORUS— We drink to the hour, &c.

2

Can that festival board yield a nectar as sweet
As the pure sparkling water that flows at our feet;
That comes from the fountain, all glittering and pure,
The dying to heal, and the wounded to cure.
CHORUS— We drink to the hour, &c.

3

We turn from the revel, the banquet, the song,
To the home and the fireside deserted so long;
And there every friend so long banished shall be,
To greet us returning, the ransomed, the free.
CHORUS— We drink to the hour, &c.

4

Oh call us not back to the festival board,
To the gay lighted hall, where the wine cup is poured,
For sorrow and gloom to its portals belong,
And the death-knell of hope is the bacchanal's song.
CHORUS— We drink to the hour, &c.