

THE MARCH OF PROHIBITION

M. Rebecca Darr

Jas. L. Orr

1. Hail to the crys - tal foun - tain flow - ing Pure, bright and clear;
 2. Let not Co - lum - bia's sons and daugh - ters The wine ex - tol;
 3. No lur - ing blush shall chain the hours — That Free - dom loves;

Touch not the ru - by wine - cup glow - ing, Shun it with man - ly fear.
 But let us quaff the spark - ling wa - ters, Wine to the he - ro's soul.
 No lurk - ing fiend shall steal the pow - ers Vir - tue so well ap - proves.

A - way the dazz - ling soul of mad - ness, Of grief and pain!
 We need no oth - er in - spir - a - tion Than truth and right;
 No sting the spark - ling wa - ter hid - eth, No dead - ly care;

We hail the spark - ling fount of glad - ness, It can - not leave a stain.
 Cool heads and hands must guard the na - tion, Her hon - or is her might.
 No mis - e - ry or woe be - tid - eth, For spark - ling truth is there.

Hail the march of Pro - hi - bi - tion! May its ban - ner float,

21 97

Up - held by temp - 'rance leg - is - la - tion, Hon - ored by voice and vote.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of A major (three sharps). The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line at measure 97.