**Master’s Song**

*The Master’s song is usually sung at the Festive Board at an installation. A soloist will sing the verses and the chorus, but each chorus will be repeated by all present.*

*The chorus is*

And here’s to his health

Here’s to his health,

And here’s to his health in a song.

*After each line of the chorus those present during a pause between each chorus line will touch glasses three times with another individual, attempting to do so in the sequence of: - the top of glass A to the bottom of glass B, the bottom of glass A to the top of glass B, the side of glass A to the side of glass B.*

*The text of the Master’s song follows.*

This world is so hard and so stony,

That if a man is to get through,

He need have the courage of Nelson,

And plenty of Jobs patience too.

But a man who is kind to another

And cheerfully helps him along,

Well claim as a man and a brother,

And here's to his health in a song.

And here’s to his health, here’s to his health

And here’s to his health in a song.

*(Chorus:*

*And here’s to his health, here’s to his health*

*And here’s to his health in a song.)*

This life is as cheerless as winter

To those who are cold in the heart,

But a man who is warm in his nature

Bids winter for ever depart

The ground that he treads on will blossom,

Till beauty around him shall throng;

God Bless such a man and a brother,

And here’s to his health in a song.

And here’s to his health; here’s to his health

And here’s to his health in a song.

*(Chorus)*

:

As clouds that in sunshine are open,

And silvered by light passing through,

So men who are generous in spirit,

Are blessed 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.

And here’s to his health; here’s to his health

And here’s to his health in a song.

*(Chorus)*

There’s something in other men’s sorrows

That strengthens a man who is true,

They melt him at first, and then mould him,

The manliest actions do.

There’s lots of both sorrow and trouble,

Our poor fellow-creatures among;

But God makes the blessings all double

To those who help others along.

*(All, standing, sing Chorus.)*