SONG OF THE LEGION.

DEDICATED TO THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION
OF THE UNITED STATES,

Air—Lauriger Horatius.

Brave companions, tried and true, Noble Loyal Legion;
Veterans who wore the blue, Noble Loyal Legion;

Men who drew the nation's sword, Saved the flag from being lowered;
Rally round this jovial board, Noble Loyal Legion.

Quick their country's call to heed,
Noble Loyal Legion,
Faithful in the hour of need,
Noble Loyal Legion,
Glorious deeds of patriot band,
Fighting for fair Freedom's land,
Bright on history's page shall stand.
Noble Loyal Legion.

Laureled banners on the wall,
Noble Loyal Legion,
Tender memories recall,
Noble Loyal Legion,
Joys with sadness interwine,
Hearts through humid eyes outshine,
Tears perfume the merry wine.
Noble Loyal Legion.

Year by year the ranks get thin,
Noble Loyal Legion,
Few recruits are taken in,
Noble Loyal Legion,
There's no place for traitor knave,
Sordid churl nor dastard slave—
Vainly such admission crave.
Noble Loyal Legion.
While of this heroic host,
    Noble Loyal Legion,
One is left to drink a toast,
    Noble Loyal Legion,
He'll remember days of yore,
Loved companions gone before,
Mustered on the shining shore.
    Noble Loyal Legion.

Fill your goblets to the brim,
    Noble Loyal Legion,
Join in the Commandery hymn,
    Noble Loyal Legion ;
May the last Companion here
When he sees grim death draw near,
Meet him with bold Legion cheer !
    Noble Loyal Legion.