Shun It Ever

(TEMPERANCE)

1. There's a bright and happy army that is fighting for the King, And its numbers are increasing every day; All its soldiers with rejoicing, their white
   heed its fiery danger signal red; If our will is ever failing, to our gal-lant band of Tem-prance and of Right Shall be crowned with joy vin-to-ri-ous, and

2. We are bound in faith to-gather to de-stroy the poi-son cup, And to ribboned banners fling, As they bat-tle with the foe a-long the way.
   con-quer o-ver all, And the whole wide world shall wave its ban-ners bright.

Chorus

"Shun it ev'er, touch it nev'er," 'Tis the prom-ise that we bring To our Sav-i-or and our King.

Words: Edith S. Tillotson
Music: I. H. Meredith

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"Shun it ever, touch it never," Thus again our pledge we bring.

our pledge we bring.