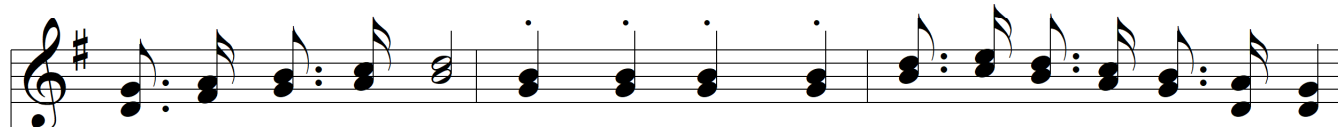


# Marching On To Victory

TEMPERANCE



1. March - ing, march - ing, march - ing on to vic - to - ry, Raise our ban - ner high,  
2. March - ing, march - ing, march - ing on to vic - to - ry, See the dread - ful foe!



Let it reach the sky; March - ing, march - ing, march - ing on to vic - to - ry,  
Hear the cry of woe; Weep - ing thou - sands urge us on to vic - to - ry,



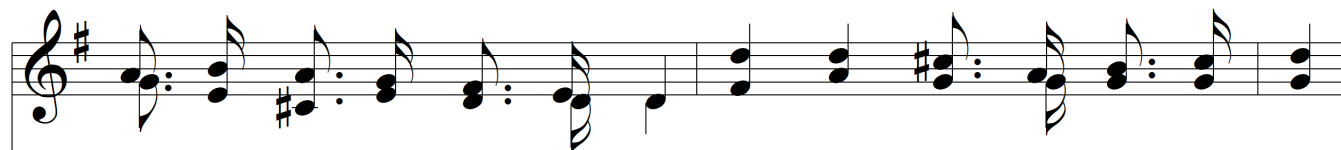
Lift the tem - p'rance ban - ner high, "Touch not, taste not, han - dle not" the  
Fal - ter not, but on - ward go, Sweep - ing, surg - ing, like a might - y



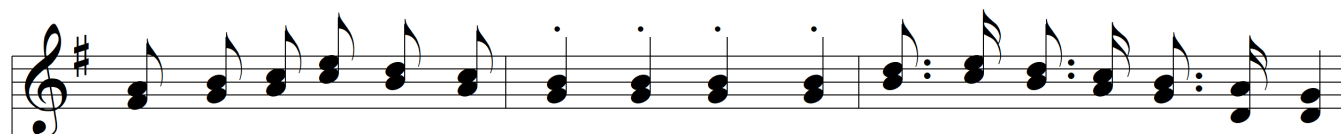
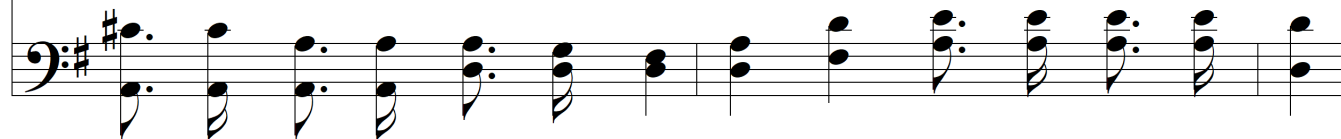
dread - ful thing, Ser - pent fangs lie hid - den in the bowl; "Touch not, taste not,  
tid - al wave, Far and wide the whelm - ing wa - ters roll, Vic - tims soon will



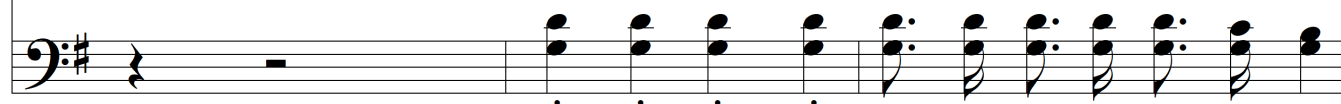
# Marching On To Victory



han - dle not' the dread - ful thing, Poi - son not the pre - cious soul.  
be - yond our pow'r to save, Soon they'll reach the hor - rid goal.



Broth - ers, let us then be March - ing, march - ing, march - ing on to vic - to - ry,



Raise our ban - ner high Let it reach the sky; March - ing, march - ing,



march - ing on to vic - to - ry, Lift the tem - p'rance ban - ner high.

