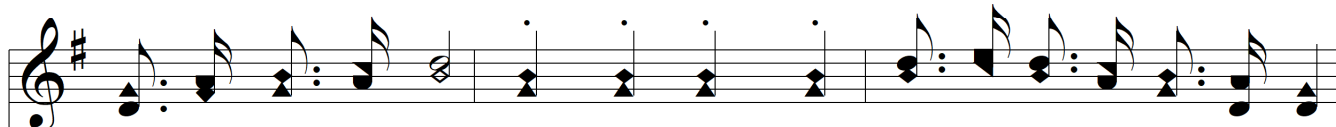


Marching On To Victory

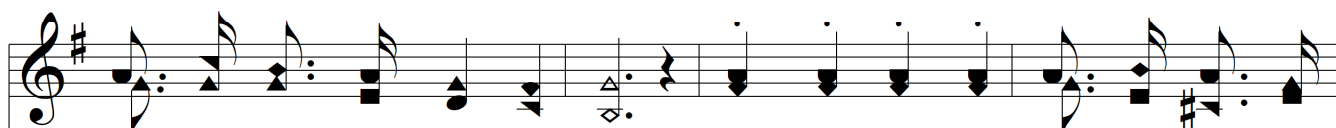
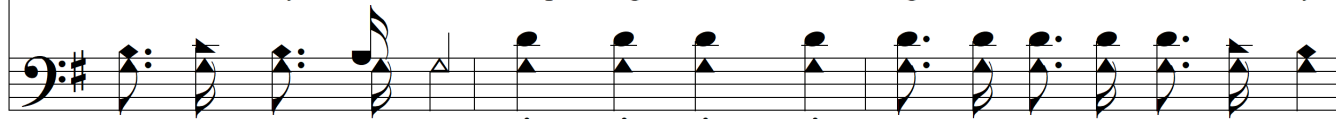
TEMPERANCE



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

