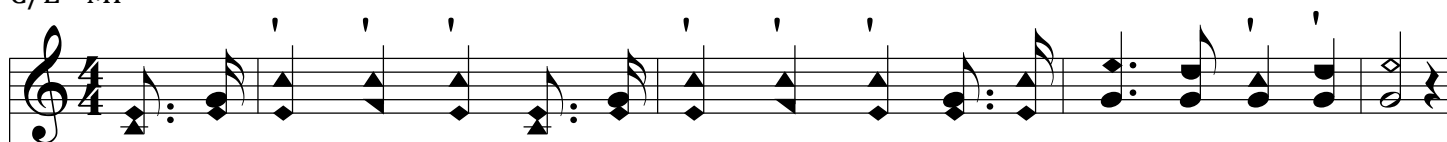


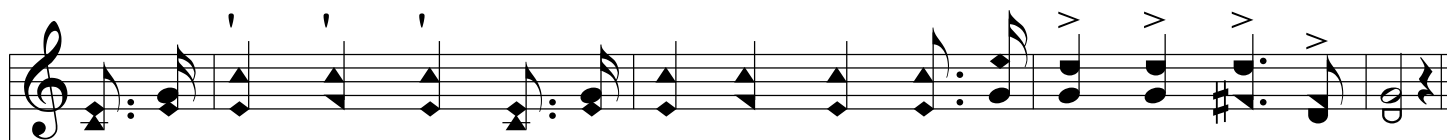
# Title

1 Corinthians 9:25

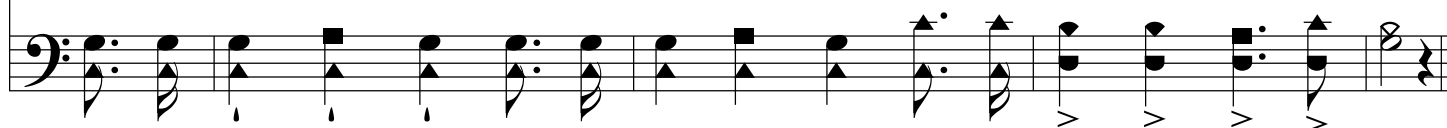
C/E - MI



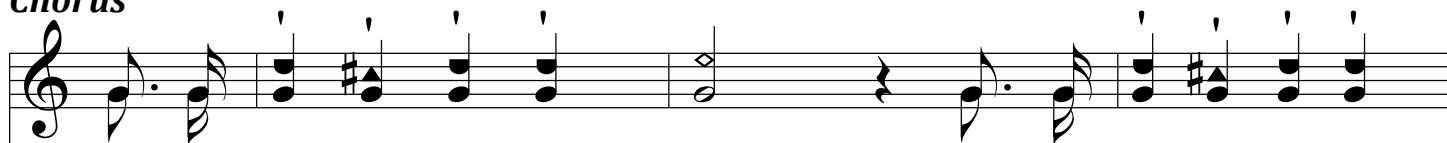
1. Hear the tem-p'rance call, Free - men one and all, Hear your coun-try's ear-nest cry;  
2. Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm; Work and pray the lost to save;  
3. Hail! our Fa - ther - land, Here thy chil - dren stand, All re - solved, u - nit - ed, true;



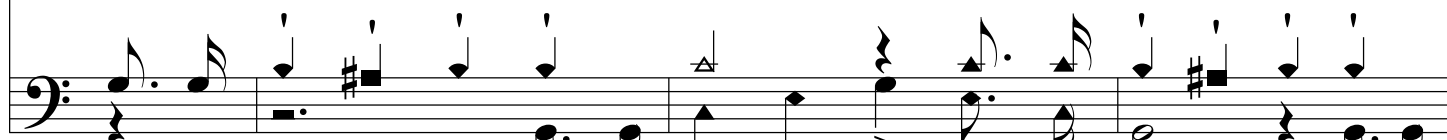
See your na - tive land Lift her beck-'ning hand; - Sons of free - dom, come ye nigh.  
Let your lead - ers be True and no - ble, free, Fear-less, tem-p'rate, good, and brave.  
In the tem - p'rance cause Ne'er to faint or pause! This our pur - pose is, and vow.



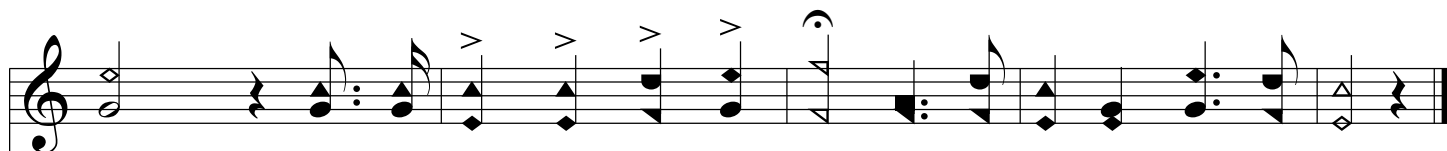
## Chorus



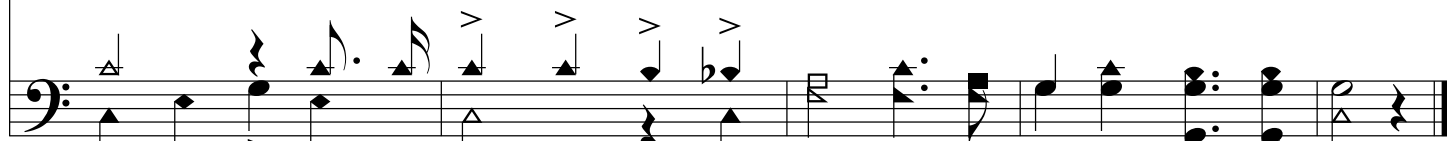
Starve the mon - ster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be



Starve the mon - ster from our shore, Let his cru -



o'er; Starve the mon - ster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be o'er.



el reign be o'er, be o'er,