

O D E

A goodly thing it is to meet,  
In friendship's circle bright,  
Where nothing stains the pleasure sweet,  
Nor dims the radiant light.  
No unkind word our lips shall pass,  
No envy sour the mind,  
But each shall seek the common weal,  
The good of all mankind.

G R A C E

We thank Thee, Father, for Thy care,  
Food, friends and kindness we share;  
May we forever mindful be  
Of "Home and Country", and of Thee.