

It was on May the thirtieth in nineteen fifty one
When seven ladies met, seeking fellowship and fun.
District President told us, how Institute was run
And we're still marching on.

Glory Glory Hallelujah, (You don't) believe us do ya;
Glory Glory Hallelujah, but we're still marching on.

We've served in more offices than you can shake a stick
Did seminars, done crazy things and never missed a trick.
Worked auction sales, made fancy hats and visited the sick
And still we're carrying on.

Glory Glory Hallelujah, meetings kind of get to ya
Glory Glory Hallelujah, but still we're carrying on.

We've brought squares and cookies for receptions and for teas
Brought casseroles to pot lucks, using our best recipes.
Made a dozen pies and cakes and gone to quilting bees
But we're still working on.

Glory Glory Hallelujah, it's just another day to ya
Glory Glory Hallelujah, but we're still working on.

Still we come for fellowship and sing the Institute Ode
Repeat the Mary Stewart Collect - which bolsters up our load.
Despite the disagreements we've learned a brand new code
To just keep smiling on.

Glory Glory Hallelujah, Glory Glory Hallelujah,
Glory Glory Hallelujah we'll just keep smiling on.