

Women's Institute Carol

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne).

A golden chain of kindred minds
Extends from sea to sea,
And links the thousands, each to each,
In Canada, the free,
In union there is strength, 'tis said—
Divided, we are weak;
So wife and mother, daughter, maid,
Each other's welfare seek.

From household worries, cares and toils
As sisters now we meet
To strengthen, hearten and assist
With mutual counsel sweet;
For common weal our hands are joined,
We work with might and main,
Let each for all, and all for each,
Our watchword still remain.

From north to south, from east to west,
Our hearts in concord beat,
With genial helpfulness and love
We one another greet.

Then let us dedicate our powers,
A loyal, happy band,
And live for God, and truth, and right,
For home, and native land.

—Louis E. Williams.

This Book
has
been

Copied
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WELLINGTON