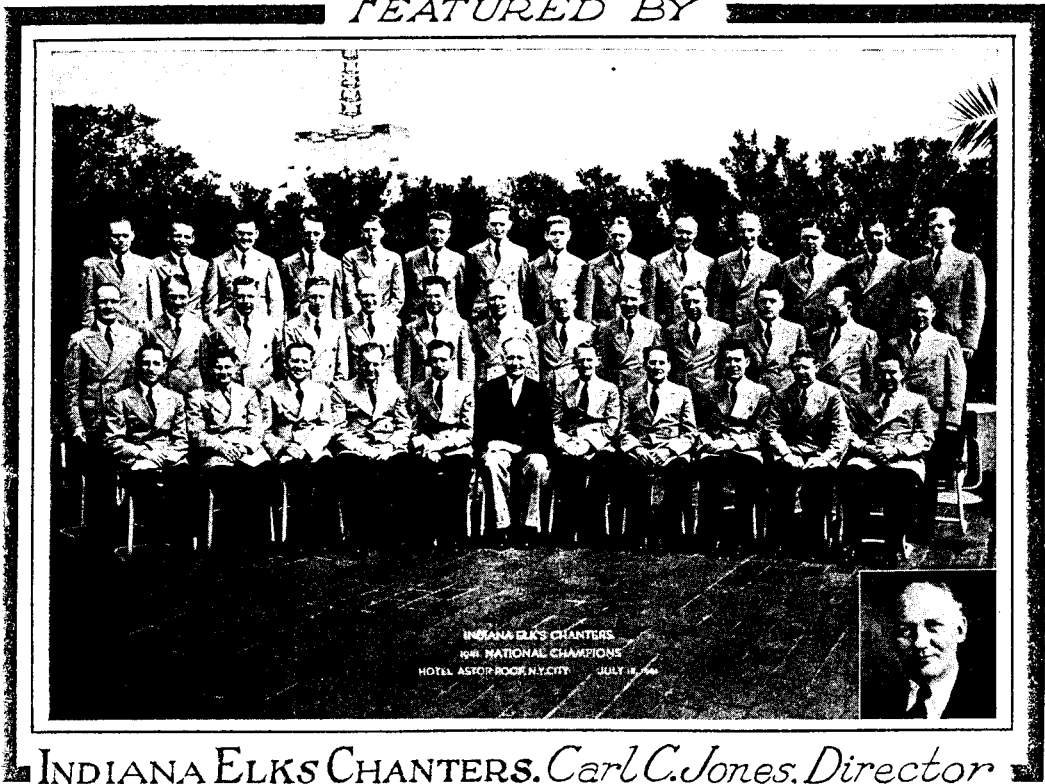


SONG of the ELKS

FEATURED BY



INDIANA ELKS CHANTERS. *Carl C. Jones, Director*

Words and Music by
RUSSELL P. HARKER
Frankfort (Indiana) Lodge No. 560

SONG OF THE ELKS

Words and Music by
RUSSELL P. HARKER

Moderato

1 From Or - e - gon and Cal - i - for - nia — To Flo - ri - da, New York and Maine, — From
2 He may be, in years, young and dar - ing, — He may be as old as the hills, — But,
3 No mat - ter where fate may have led him, — No mat - ter how ill he may fare, — An
4 An Elk serves with char - i - ty ev - er, — In du - ty is nev - er re - miss, — But,
5 In bro - ther - ly love and in just - ice, — An Elk toils a - way with a smile, — But,
6 Our flag and our coun - try! God bless them! — Our boys are in ser - vice, and we — Send
7 If you have for - got - ten these vers - es, Just whist - le the tune and be. gay, — And

plains of Da - ko - ta to Tex - as, — An Elk loves this hap - py re - frain.
sing - ing this rol - lick - ing cho - rus, — Will ban - ish his woes and his ills.
Elk, with this mel - o - dy mer - ry, — Is glad, an - y time, an - y where.
when all his la - bors are end - ed, — To know him, just lis - ten to this.
deep in his heart, he is sing - ing — This joy la - den song all the while.
"G" box - es to them. As cheer - ful — As we are may they ev - er be.
chime in with vim and with vig - or, — And join with us, now, when we say:

This line is optional. Omit, if desired

Oh let it ring! — Come on and sing! —

crescendo *ritard*

CHORUS
Con spirito

I'm a rol-lick-ing, fro-lick-ing B. P. O. E., And nev-er a care have

a tempo

I Tho' I may have laughed just as if I were daft, You nev-er will hear me

sigh. Oh, join in our song, may we al-ways be So joy-ful and hap-py, so

rit.

care-less and free! I'm a rol-lick-ing, fro-lick-ing B. P. O. E. And this is the life, No

a tempo

wor-ry or strife, Yes, this is the life for me! I'm a me me

1 2 *D.C.* *Final*

HYMN OF THE ELKS

(Eleven o'clock hour)

MALE VOICES

Melody in 2nd Tenor

Words and Music by
RUSSELL P. HARKER

Andante

p

Hark to the call of the mys-tic chime! Join once a - gain in a bond sub - lime.

p

v

E - lev - en bells! None for - got - ten can be. Brothers tho' gone, live for - ev - er in mem - o - ry!

v

Know ab - sent ones, that where'er ye may be, Elk dom's great heart throbs now for thee!

v

CAVALCADE OF THE ELKS

Words and Music by
RUSSELL P. HARKER

Andante

Hark to the call of the mys - tic chime! Join once a -

gain in a bond sub - lime. E - lev - en bells! None for - got - ten can

be. Broth - ers, tho' gone, live for - ev - er in mem - o - ry! Know, ab - sent

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a variety of textures, including chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines. The lyrics are: 'Hark to the call of the mystic chime! Join once again in a bond sublime. Eleven bells! None forgotten can be. Brothers, though gone, live forever in memory! Know, absent'.

ones, that wher - e'er ye may be, Elk - dom's great heart throbs

now for thee! thee! And now the day is done. —
 Now breaks the

Allegro *Finale* *Fine*
Ritard e dim. *Ritard e dim.*

A - rise! A - rise! The morn is come!
 dawn, The morn is come! An Elk's ac-ti-vi-ty

Con spirito *f* *Accel e cresc.* *a tempo*

Moderato

is just be - gun! be - gun! Forth to la - bor! To

R. H.

Baritone Solo (Recitative)

toil an Elk goes forth, and in fi-del-i-ty each foe is con- quered.

mf

mf

With justice, Tem- pered with brotherly love, each task is done. And,

mf

Tenor Solo (Recitative)

mp
as the sun moves on, and ere the eve ap - pears, — His char-i - ty has

mp R. H.

Tenor Solo (ad lib.)
mf
reached some need - y one. — His coun - try's flag — he will de -

mf

fend till death, Cleav - ing un - to his God for strength to see — The goal, to

which his ef-forts shall di - rect him, A bet-ter Elk, a no-bler man to

Moderato

be. And now when his la-bor is end-ed, And now when his ser-vice is

Now 'tis end-ed, now 'tis

done. Elks seek di-ver sion, Joy has be-

done, Each Elk seeks a hap-py di-ver sion, And joy for each Elk has be-

done. Elks seek di-ver sion, Joy has be-

gun.

gun. See him at play! _____ At close of day! _____ I'm a

rit.

gun.

rit.

Allegro

rol-lick-ing, fro-l-ick-ing B. P. O. E. And nev-er a care have

I. _____ Tho I may have laughed just as if I were daft, you

nev - er will hear me sigh. — Oh, join in our song, may we

al - ways be, So joy - ful and hap - py, so care - less and free! I'm a

rit. *rit.* *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo*

rol - lick - ing, fro - lick - ing B. P. O. E., And this is the life for me! — I'm a

