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

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RUSSELL P. HARKER

Moderato

1 From Oregon and California, To Florida, New York and Maine,
   From
2 He may be, in years, young and daring, He may be as old as the hills, But,
3 No matter where fate may have led him, No matter how ill he may fare, An
4 An Elk serves with charity ever, In duty is never remiss, But,
5 In brotherly love and in justice, An Elk toils away with a smile, But,
6 Our flag and our country! God bless them! Our boys are in service, and we Send
7 If you have forgotten these verses, Just whistle the tune and be gay, And

plains of Dakota to Texas, An Elk loves this happy refrain.
singing this rollicking chorus, Will banish his woes and his ills.
Elk, with this melody merry, Is glad, any time, any where.
when all his labors are ended, To know him, just listen to this.
deep in his heart, he is singing This joy laden song all the while.
"G" boxes to them. As cheerful As we are they ever be.
chime in with vim and with vigor, 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 rollicking, frolicking B. P. O. E., And never a care have I

Tho' I may have laughed just as if I were daft, You never will hear me sigh.

Oh, join in our song, may we always be So joyful and happy, so care-less and free!

I'm a rollicking, frolicking B. P. O. E. And this is the life, No worry or strife, Yes, this is the life for me! I'm a

me —-

me ————
HYMN OF THE ELKS
(Eleven o'clock hour)
Melody in 2nd Tenor

Words and Music by
RUSSELL P. HARKER

Andante

Hark to the call of the mystic chime! Join once again in a bond sublime.

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

Know ab-sent ones, that where'rye may be, Elkdom's great heart throbs now for thee!

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CAVALCADE OF THE ELKS

Words and Music by
RUSSELL P. HARKER

Andante

Hark to the call of the mystic chime! Join once a-

again in a bond sublime. Eleven bells! None forgotten can

be. Brothers, tho' gone, live forever in memory! Know, absent
ones, that where'er ye may be, Eldorado's great heart throbs

now for thee! And now the day is done.

Now breaks the

Con spirito

Arise! Arise! The morn is come!
dawn, The morn is come! An Elk's activity
Moderato

is just begun! begun!

Forth to labor! To

Baritone Solo (Recitative)

toil an Elk goes forth, and in fidelity each foe is conquered.

With justice,

Tempered with brotherly love, each task is done. And,
Tenor Solo (Recitative)

as the sun moves on, and ere the eve appears, His charity has

Tenor Solo (ad lib.)

reached some needy one. His country's flag he will de-

fend till death. Cleaving unto his God for strength to see The goal, to
which his efforts shall direct him, A better Elk, a nobler man to

Moderato

Now 'tis ended, now 'tis

be. And now when his labor is ended, And now when his service is

Now 'tis ended, now 'tis

done. Elks seek diversion, Joy has been
done, Each Elk seeks a happy diversion, And joy for each Elk has been
done. Elks seek diversion, Joy has been
gun. See him at play! — At close of day! — I'm a gun.

Allegro

rollicking, rollicking B. P. O. E. And never a care have

I. Tho I may have laughed just as if I were daft, you
never will hear me sigh. Oh, join in our song, may we
always be, So joyful and happy, so careless and free! I'm a
rollicking, rollicking B. P. O. E., And this is the life for me! I'm a
this is the life, No worry or strife, Yes, this is the life for me! When,

Andante
now, our play is over, Ere we wend our way back home, We will


join our absent brothers, Wherever they may roam, may roam.