

**“The Road to Ruin” (verse 1):**

*Life is all a game of chance, some are losers, some are winners,  
Fate and force of circumstance, mould us all to saints or sinners;  
There are some whom fortune dowers with her gifts of wealth and name,  
Honour, talent, splendid powers yet somehow they loose the game!  
See the day is slowly breaking oe’r a College old and grey,  
There within a student’s chamber gamblers stake their gold away,  
Some already clean’d completely, yawning watch the reckless game,  
Ghastly look the youthful faces ‘neath the lamp’s expiring flame.  
Mark the fair haired host whose losses far exceed his pow’r to pay,  
“One last flutter, Lost by Jingo!” Thus he falls an easy prey  
To the snares of The Road to Ruin.*

**“Father Drinks No More” (verse 1 & chorus)**

*I am so glad that father’s come,  
I love to sit and sing;  
For now he shuns the barroom door,  
Where drunkards voices ring,  
He never will go there again,  
For he the pledge did sign,  
And mother has so happy been,  
Since he gave up the Wine.*

*Our home is very happy now,  
Our sorrows all are o’er,  
And naught but kindness do we know  
For Father drinks no more.*

**“Get Off the Track!” (verse 1&2):**

*Ho! the Car Emancipation  
Rides majestic thro’ our nation  
Bearing on its Train, the story.  
LIBERTY! a Nation’s Glory  
Roll it along, Roll it along,  
Roll it along, thro’ the Nation Freedom’s Car, Emancipation  
Roll it along, Roll it along,  
Roll it along, thro’ the Nation Freedom’s Car, Emancipation*

*First of all the train, and greater,  
Speeds the dauntless Liberator  
Onward cheered amid hosannas, “And the waving of Free Banners.  
Roll it along! Spread your Banners  
While the people shout hosannas.*