**ADVANCE AUSTRALIA FAIR**

Australians all, let us rejoice,

For we are young and free;

We’ve golden soil and wealth for toil;

Our home is girt by sea;

Our land abounds in nature’s gifts

Of beauty rich and rare;

In history’s page let every stage

Advance Australia Fair

In joyful strains then let us sing

Advance Australia Fair

Beneath our radiant Southern Cross

We’ll toil with hearts and hands;

To make this Commonwealth of ours

Renowned of all the lands;

For those who’ve come across the seas

We’ve boundless plains to share;

With courage let us all combine

To Advance Australia Fair

In joyful strains then let us sing

Advance Australia Fair

**OPENING ODE**

All people that on earth do dwell,

Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;

Him serve with mirth,

His praise forth tell;

Come ye before Him and rejoice.

**AFTER ENTRY**

Lead kindly light, amid the encircling gloom

Lead Thou me on!

The night is dark, and I am far from home;

Lead Thou me on!

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distance scene: one step enough for me.

**LEAVING THE WEST**

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou

Shouldst lead me on.

I loved to choose and see my path, but now

Lead Thou me on!

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

**AROUND THE ALTAR**

The Lord bless thee and keep thee,

The Lord make His face shine upon thee

And be gracious unto thee,

And be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up His countenance, His countenance

Upon thee, and give thee peace,

And give thee peace.

**LEAVING THE ALTAR**

So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still

Will lead me on.

O’er moor and fen, o’er crag torrent, till

The night is gone;

And with the morn those angel faces smile

Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

**LEAVING FIRST POINT**

See ‘midst the multitude the victim stands!

Dauntless, serene, though terror palsies them!

And she must die by her own fathers hands!

And she must die a sacrifice of shame!

**LEAVING SECOND POINT**

Widow mourning for the dead,

‘Midst the golden harvest mourns,

Beats, the sun, thy aching head?

Burns the stubble ‘neath thy tread?

No kind look thy gaze returns

These poor parcels all thy store?

Surely God will give thee more,

Surely God will give thee more.

**LEAVING THIRD POINT**

See, O King, the suppliant one,

Pale and trembling at the throne,

See the golden crown she bears;

And the silken robe she wears;

White, brighter than their sheen,

Is the woman’s soul within!

**LEAVING FOURTH POINT**

Raise thy hand above, sweet mourner,

Higher, higher, towards the throne!

Ah, He sees thee, hears thy story,

Hears and feels that plaintive moan

**LEAVING FIFTH POINT**

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,

Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;

Heaven’s morning breaks and earth’s vain shadows flee,

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**ODE AFTER PRAYER**

I to the hills will life mine eyes,

From whence doth come mine aid;

My safety cometh from the Lord

Who heaven and earth hath made.

🙢 🙠

Hail we now our new made members,

Linked with us in friendship’s chain,

Kind and faithful to each other,

Love with soothe each grief and pain.

Thus progressing,

Ever onward,

Following the Eastern Star

Following the Eastern Star

🙠 🙢

**CLOSING ODE**

Nearer, my God to thee

Nearer to thee!

E’en though it be a cross

That raiseth me,

Still all my songs shall be,

Nearer, my God, to thee

Nearer, my God, to thee

Nearerer to thee

**RETIRING OFFICERS**

God be with you till we meet again,

By His counsels guide, uphold you,

With His arms securely fold you,

God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet

Till we meet at Jesus’ feet,

Till we meet, till we meet,

God be with you till we meet again.