

The Junior Wardens Toast

It was written by Bro. David Lester Richardson, the Editor of the Calcutta Monthly Journal. He was a member of Lodge of Industry and Perseverance No. 126 in Calcutta in the 1840s.

1. Are your glasses all charged in the West and the South,
the Worshipful Master cries;
They're charged in the West, They're charged in the South,
are the Wardens' prompt relies;
Then to our final toast to-night your glasses fairly drain
"Happy to meet - Sorry to part - Happy to meet again
Oh! happy to meet again!"

Chorus: Happy to meet - Sorry to part - Happy to meet again
Oh! happy to meet again.
2. The Masons' social brotherhood around the festive board,
Reveal a wealth more precious far than selfish miser's hoard
They freely share the priceless stores that generous hearts
contain-
"Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again!"
3. We work like Masons free and true, and when our task is done,
A merry song and cheerily glass are not unduly won;
And only at our farewell pledge is pleasure touched with pain-
"Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again!"
4. Amidst our mirth we drink "To all poor Masons o'er the world"-
On every shore our flag of love is gloriously unfurled,
We prize each brother, fair or dark, who bears no moral stain-
"Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again!"
5. The Masons feel the noble truth the Scottish peasant told
That rank is but the guinea's stamp, the man himself's the gold
With us the rich and poor unite and equal rights maintain
"Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again!"
6. Dear brethren of the Mystic tie, the night is waning fast-
Our duty's done- our feast is o'er- this toast must be our last:-
"Good night". "Good Night"- once more,
once more repeat the farewell strain-
"Happy to meet, Sorry to part, happy to meet again!"