**The Ladies’ Song**

**(Here's To Their Health in a Song)**

*The Ladies’ song is sung at the Ladies’ Night.*

*A soloist will sing the verses and the chorus, but each chorus will be repeated by all the men present .*

*The chorus is*

And here’s to your health, *(touch glasses, see below)*

Here’s to your health, *(touch glasses, see below)*

And here’s to your health in a song., *(touch glasses, see below)*

*After each line of the chorus all the men present during a pause between each chorus line will touch glasses three times with another individual, attempting to do so in the sequence of: - the top of glass A to the bottom of glass B, the bottom of glass A to the top of glass B, the side of glass A to the side of glass B.*

There are several variations on this song, but these appear to be the main variations:

***Variation 1***

Tonight we are met to do Honour,

To those who in sickness and health  
Are Angels who minister to us,

The Ladies our Empires wealth  
To Mothers, Wives, Sisters and Sweethearts,

True Masons can never do wrong  
We all love the Ladies, God bless them,

And here’s to their health in a song

Chorus

The Brethren all bid you a welcome,

The night is only for you  
We thank you for all you do for us,

May we always be faithful and true  
The Brethren a Toast to our Ladies,

For our joy in having you here  
We wish you good health and much pleasure,

And happiness all through the year

Chorus

To the wife of our Worshipful Master,

Our dutiful homage we pay  
May her joys be as wide as the ocean,

Her sorrows as light as its spray  
The ground that she treads on shall blossom,

Till blessings around her shall throng  
Long life to the Lady we honour,

And here’s to her health in a song

Chorus

***Variation 2***

Tonight we meet to do honour,

to the Ladies all Masons adore  
We pledge them joy and contentment

and freedom from cares evermore  
To Mothers, Wives, Sisters and Sweethearts,

the Masons will never do  wrong  
We love all the Ladies, God bless them

and here's to their health in a song.

Chorus

So Brethren guard them dearly,

let nothing come amiss  
Protect them in their sorrow

and join them in their bliss  
Let happiness be their portion,

to drive at all their grief and fears  
And kind loving hands to support them,

As they have done throughout all the years

Chorus

And so to the President's Lady,

a dutiful homage we pay  
May her joys be as wide as the ocean,

her tears as light as the spray  
The ground that she walks on will blossom,

the beauties around her shall throng.

Long life to the President's Lady

and here's to her health in a song

Chorus

***Variation 3***

Tonight we have met to do honour,

to those in sickness and health  
Our angels who minister to us,

the ladies our empire's true wealth   
To mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts,

true masons will new never do wrong  
We all love the ladies  God bless them,

and here's to their health in a song.

Chorus

And so we all give you welcome

this night it is only for you  
We thank you for the kindness you show us,

may we always be faithful and true  
Then let us all toast the ladies

for the joy that they all bring along  
We'll wish them good luck and much pleasure,

and here's to their health in a song

Chorus

To the wife of our worshipful master,

our dutiful homage we pay  
May her joys be as deep as the ocean,

her sorrows as light as its spray  
The grounds that she treads on will blossom,

till beauties around her shall throng  
Good life to the lady we honour,

and here's to her health in a song

Chorus

***Variation 4***

Tonight we have met to do honour,

to those in sickness and health  
Our angels who minister to us,

the ladies our empire's true wealth  
To mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts,

true masons will new never do wrong  
We all love the ladies  God bless them,

and here's to their health in a song.

Chorus

So brothers love them dearly,

let nothing come amiss  
Console them in their sorrows,

and join them in their bliss  
May happiness be their portion,

and drive out their grief and tears  
With fond loving arms support them,

as you have done throughout the years

Chorus

To the wife of our worshipful master,

our dutiful homage we pay  
May her joys be as deep as the ocean,

her sorrows as light as its spray.  
The grounds that she treads on will blossom,

till beauties around her shall throng  
Good life to the lady we honour,

and here's to her health in a song

Chorus