

# THE MARCH OF PROHIBITION

M. Rebecca Darr

Jas. L. Orr

1. Hail to the crys - tal foun - tain flow - ing Pure, bright and clear;  
 2. Let not Co - lum - bia's sons and daugh - ters The wine ex - tol;  
 3. No lur - ing blush shall chain the hours — That Free - dom loves;

5  
 Touch not the ru - by wine - cup glow - ing, Shun it with man - ly fear.  
 But let us quaff the spark - ling wa - ters, Wine to the he - ro's soul.  
 No lurk - ing fiend shall steal the pow - ers Vir - tue so well ap - proves.

9  
 A - way the dazz - ling soul of mad - ness, Of grief and pain!  
 We need no oth - er in - spir - a - tion Than truth and right;  
 No sting the spark - ling wa - ter hid - eth, No dead - ly care;

13  
 We hail the spark - ling fount of glad - ness, It can - not leave a stain.  
 Cool heads and hands must guard the na - tion, Her hon - or is her might.  
 No mis - e - ry or woe be - tid - eth, For spark - ling truth is there.

17  
 Hail the march of Pro - hi - bi - tion! May its ban - ner float,



Up - held by temp - 'rance leg - is - la - tion, Hon - ored by voice and vote.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The music consists of several measures with various note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.