

Our Home Lodge Family.

We miss our dear ones in this new and pleasant home,
For they are far away where their Xmas fires they kind.
But we are happy in the hol - no matter where we stay;
The roots of friendship twine around the hearts of new found ^{friends}.

And so we're going to laugh and sing -

And ring the Xmas bells

And gather round the Xmas tree, as in the days of yore,

And lift our hearts in thankfulness that we live in a land,

Where peace, and love, and Christian faith

Shall stand forever more.

We're quite a family you see

That gather round our table,

From busy Marguerite's kindly ways

As she serves ^{the} food that's stable:

To Mrs Bathrocker cheery smile

That we all hold so dear

Whom gently raise the flag of peace

When ever clouds appear.