# The

# West Virginia Singer

Songs for State Meetings, Farmers' Institutes, Schools, and the Social Circle

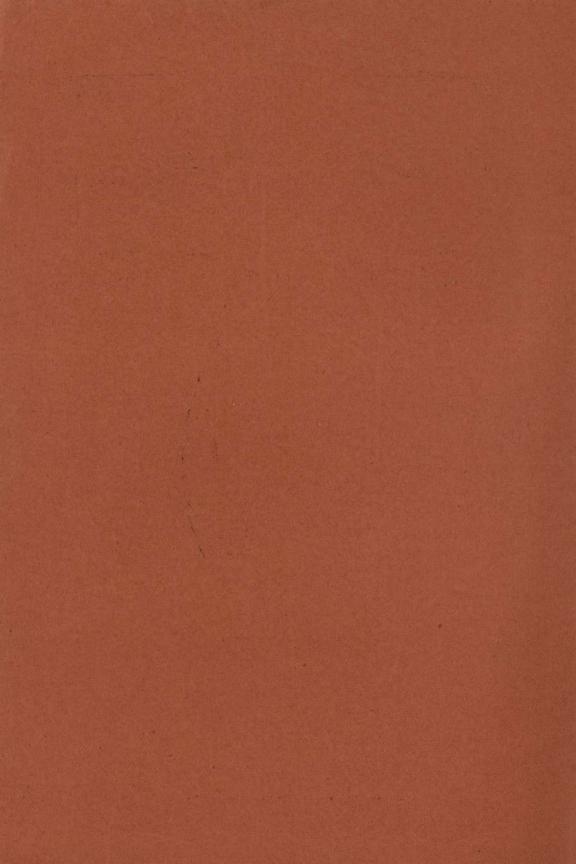


By H. E. ENGLE

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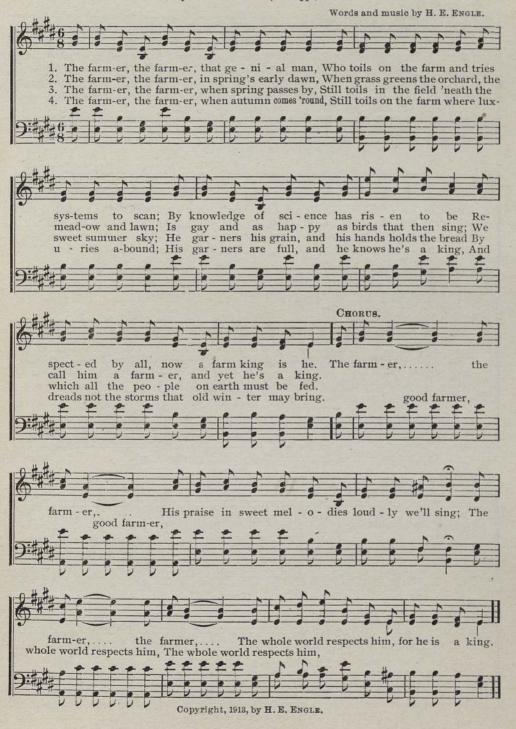
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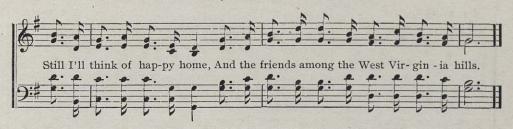
## THE FARMER A KING.

To my friend W. D. ZINN, Philippi, W. Va.





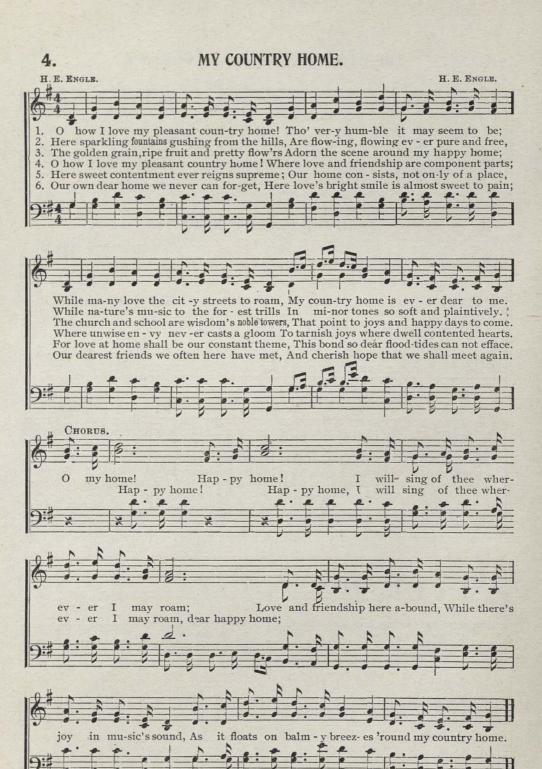
#### THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS. Concluded.



## 3. TAKE THE WORLD FOR CHRIST.



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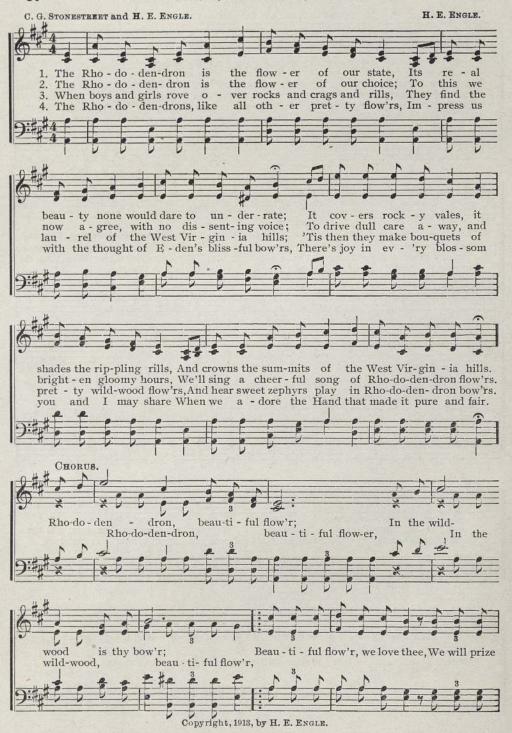


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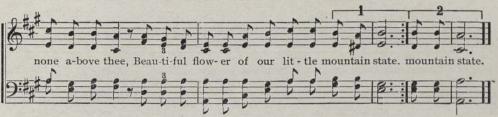
#### SONGS OF MY OWN NATIVE STATE.

Dedicated to the Schools of West Virginia.





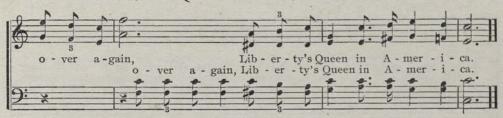
#### THE RHODODENDRON. Concluded.







# LIBERTY IS QUEEN IN AMERICA. Concluded.



# 9. LIVE A HOLY LIFE.

John Bunyan was once asked a question about heaven which he could not answer, because the matter was not revealed in the Scriptures, and he thereupon advised the inquirer to live a holy life and go and see.—Sunday School Journal.



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#### PITCH IN. Concluded.











Whatever our differences of opinion on other questions may be, all who have the true welfare of the individual and nation at heart can assuredly unite in driving the liquor demon from our land.—Farm Journal. Words and music by H. E. Engle. the search-light and see what rum is it on do - ing, See spread-ing 2. Look in the bar-room, where vice pre-sents al - lure-ments, See the un - sus-3. Rum blights the home of the low - ly and the sag - es, Is there no on the search-light and read the laws of na - tions, Laws re - lat - ing ar - my, wait not mo - ment lon - ger, Ouick-ly woe thro'-out the land; Turn on the search-light, each is -sue keep re - view - ing pect - ed gath'ring there; Look for a mo-ment, and see the work of Sa - tan, tec - tion for the home? Thousands, once hap-py with hope for to the sale of rum; Home is the bas - is for laws of fu - ture ev - 'ry na - tion, breeze your col- ors fling; We're on the Lord's side, and know our ar-my's strong-er FINE. CHORUS. Till you dare to join the tem-p'rance band. de - cep - tive bright A side to en - snare. Have been ru - in'd by the curse of rum. We are in ar - my the we not have laws to save home? Than the of the whis - key king. ar - my D. S.-Drive the li - quor de - mon from our land. the bat - tle is on;- We will stand for tem-p'rance till and now glo - rious vic-t'ry's won; Firm-ly we will stand, u - nit - ed heart and hand, Till we

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