

IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN
ODES

Adopted by the
Great Council of the United States

KINDLING COUNCIL FIRE

Come, brothers, let us one and all
In peace and friendship sing,
That every Red Man's path may be
Free as the eagle's wing.

Supported by our Warriors now,
Our Sachem ready stands
To hear what may be said, and do
What e'er the Tribe commands.

Then let each brother stand prepared
His efforts now to aid,
And when the council fire is lit
Let none the Tribe degrade.

ADOPTION

Brother, welcome, hear our greeting,
You are made a Red Man now,
Hand to hand with brothers meeting,
Welcome here while time is fleeting,
At the Wigwam's shrine to bow.

From the Red Man's heart is flowing
Virtue, Harmony and Peace;
Is your mind with friendship glowing,
Freedom in your pathway showing?
Brothers' love shall never cease.

RAISING ODE

Brothers, join in joyful chorus,
Rise and hail our mighty Chiefs,
Sing the song of installation,
And congratulate our nation,
Long may live our noble Chiefs.

Brothers, know the Red Men's motto,
Freedom, Friendship, Charity,
These must govern in our Order,
From the centre to the border,
Then we all shall happy be.

VISITATION

AIR--Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing
(The Tribe only sing the first two verses.)

Welcome! welcome! to our Wigwam,
Honored, brave and noble Chiefs!
Welcome! welcome! to our Wigwam,
Spread with deer skins and with leaves,
Smoke the Pipe of Peace and Friendship,
Let it pass to all around;
Let true Freedom in our Council
In the hearts of all be found.

Welcome! thrice we hail you welcome!
In the home where Red Men meet;
Here no foes can mar our union,
Here dwells Freedom--Friendship sweet.
Here the fire of love is kindled,
Here's the home of Charity;
Honor'd Chiefs, then join in concert,
Sing the song of Harmony.

(All join in singing these two verses.)

Brothers, let us all remember,
Freedom--Friendship--Charity
Is our guide while here in Council,
And when on the Hunt must be;
Then will all the Pale Face Nation
Learn our principles of Love,
And will to our forests hasten,
That they may our friendship prove.

May the light of all our Councils
Show through all the nations round.
That the Red Men are all brothers,
Where true Charity is found.
Sing to Freedom--Sing to Friendship--
Sing to Fervent Charity--
'Till we go to the Great Spirit,
To His Grove of Purity.