

Opening Ode

Sing ye praises loud and long
And let the unenlightened know
In every echo of your song
The great deeds done, tho' long ago
By Columbus of the valiant soul
Who first old Neptune has controlled
Despite of envy, intrigue, gold
In the dim past of long ago.
With vessels three, o'er stormy sea
He thrilled the world of long ago.
While wisdom linked with destiny
In justice scales its weight did throw.
We are his heirs we wear his name
We boast his deeds we spread his fame.
Our order is the shining flame
That lights the gloom of long ago.