

THE GENERAL'S SOCIAL LADDER.

TUNE—"Georgia." ("B.J.," No. 2.)

From lowest depths of human woe
To happiness and bliss ;
E'en from the ranks of unemployed
To work and usefulness.
To all that's best of human life,
From all that's bad and vile,
Come, climb our General's social
ladder.

CHORUS.

Climb up, climb up,
Don't at the bottom stay ;
Climb up, climb up,
Brighter will grow your way.
It's no use idly waiting for
What comes, but by hard work
Climb up our General's social
ladder.

Climb up, from cold Embankment
To the Shelter's warmth and care,
Thence to the Elevator,
Work will be found for you there.
Then if you still the ladder climb
Farm Colony you'll see,
Come, climb our General's social
ladder.

Climb up, my lads, still higher climb,
The past leave far behind ;
There's brighter days for you in store,
If you your footing mind.
Let others choose below to stay,
You mount up to the top,
Climb up our General's social
ladder.

GEORGE SAYER, Leicester I.