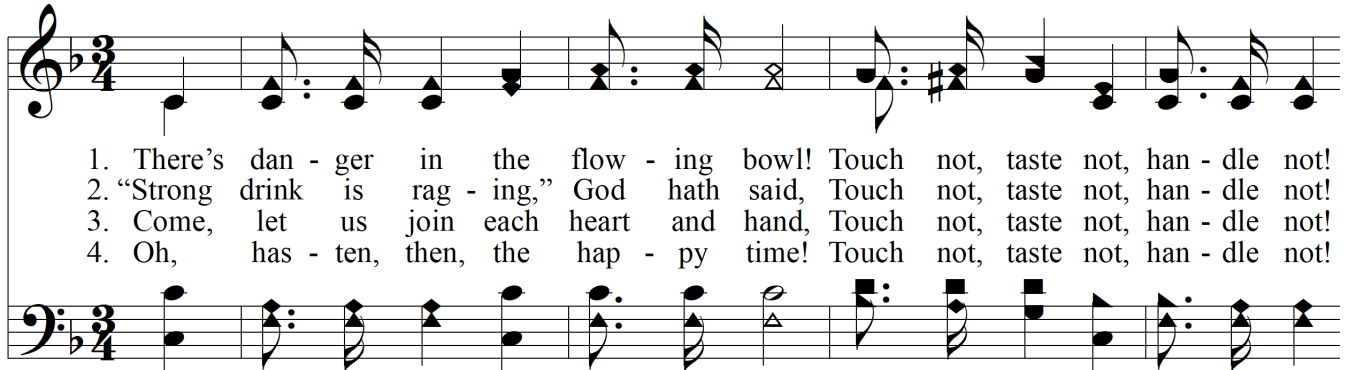
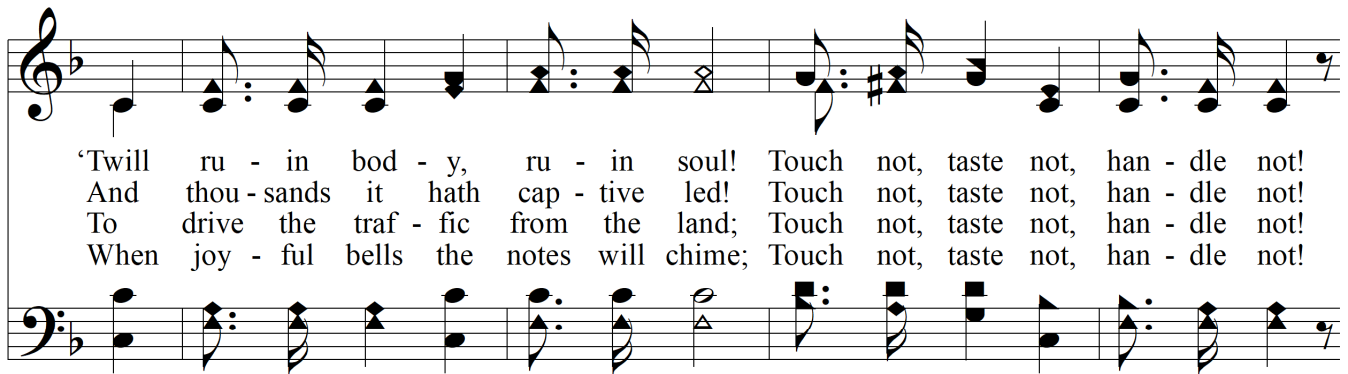


Touch Not, Taste Not

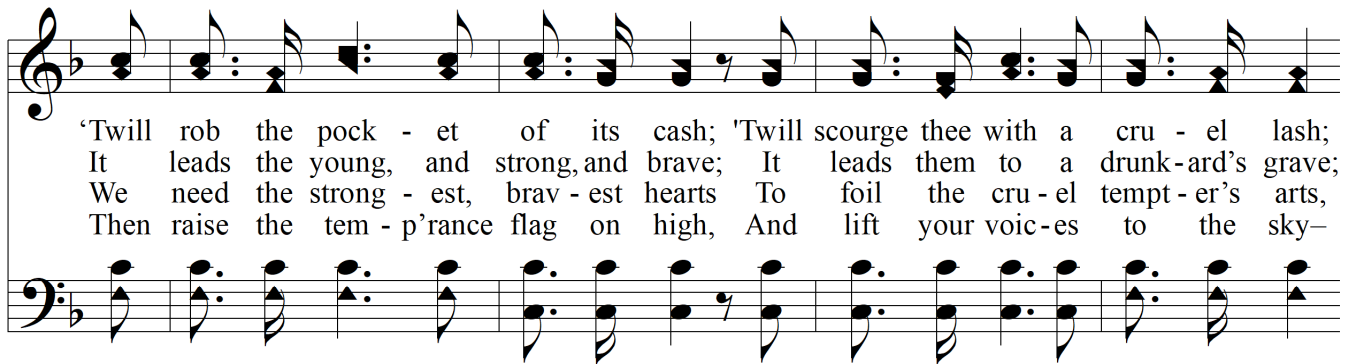
MARYLAND



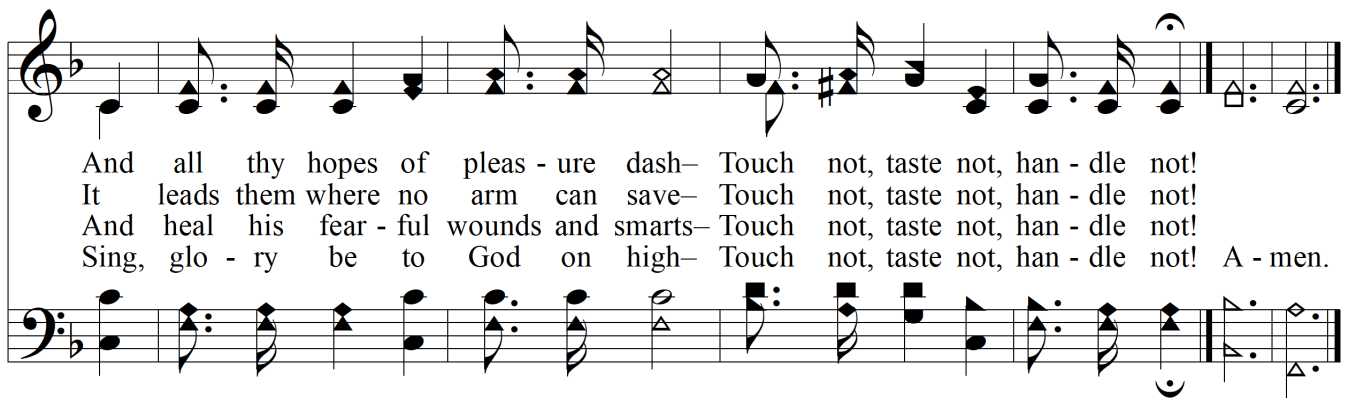
1. There's dan - ger in the flow - ing bowl! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
2. "Strong drink is rag - ing," God hath said, Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
3. Come, let us join each heart and hand, Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
4. Oh, has - ten, then, the hap - py time! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!



'Twill ru - in bod - y, ru - in soul! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
And thou - sands it hath cap - tive led! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
To drive the traf - fic from the land; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
When joy - ful bells the notes will chime; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!



'Twill rob the pock - et of its cash; 'Twill scourge thee with a cru - el lash;
It leads the young, and strong, and brave; It leads them to a drunk - ard's grave;
We need the strong - est, brav - est hearts To foil the cru - el tempt - er's arts,
Then raise the tem - p'rance flag on high, And lift your voic - es to the sky -



And all thy hopes of pleas - ure dash - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
It leads them where no arm can save - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
And heal his fear - ful wounds and smarts - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
Sing, glo - ry be to God on high - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not! A - men.