



PROGRAMME

- OF -

Empire Day Celebration

to be held in the Grounds of
FYVIE CASTLE

On *FRIDAY* : 31st *JULY* : 1908



At 1.45 (nearly) the children of the various Schools will assemble at the Lake and march in the following order to the Castle:—

1. MEMBERS OF THE TURRIFF BOYS' BRIGADE
2. MEMBERS OF THE FYVIE BOYS' BRIGADE
Motto: "The Briton's First Duty"
3. FYVIE (representing Britannia)
Motto: "One King, One Flag, One Fleet, One Empire"
4. FYVIE GIRL'S SCHOOL (representing India)
Motto: "Unite the Empire"
5. MEIKLEFOLLA (representing Canada)
Motto: "Fit God, Duty and Empire"
6. STEINMANHILL (representing South Africa)
Motto: "Learn to think Imperially"
7. WOODHEAD (representing Australasia)
Motto: "Responsibility, Duty, Sympathy"
8. S. KATHERINE (representing Stepping Stones to the East)
Motto: "Loyalty, Patriotism"

2 p.m. Arrival at Castle Entrance.

Lord Leith of Fyvie to welcome the children
and present a Flag to each School.



HYMN

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom Heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

Amen.

Empire Day Address



SONG. "Rule, Britannia"

When Britain first, at Heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sang the strain :
Rule, Britannia, Britannia rule the waves ;
Britons never shall be slaves.

The nations not so blest as thee
Must in their turn to tyrants fall,
Whilst thou shalt flourish great and free,
The dread and envy of them all.
Rule Britannia, &c.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke,
As the loud blast that tears the skies
Serves but to root thy native oak.
Rule Britannia, &c.

The muses still with freedom found
Shall to thy happy coast repair ;
Blest isle ! with matchless beauty crowned,
And manly hearts to guard the fair.
Rule Britannia, &c.



VOTE OF THANKS TO
LORD AND LADY LEITH OF FYVIE

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
 God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
 God save the King.

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies,
 Make them to fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
 God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
 Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the King.



The children to march past and salute the Flag,
and then proceed to the large tent, for
tea, games, &c.