

Hymn – “*On My Honor*”
By Harry Bartelt

On my honor, I'll do my best,
to do my duty to God.
On my honor, I'll do my best,
to serve my country as I may.
On my honor, I'll do my best,
to do my good turn each day,
to keep my body strengthened,
to keep my mind awakened,
to follow paths of righteousness,
On my honor, I'll do my best.

Hymn – “*Taps*” Day is Done

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the
sky;
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming
bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the
sky;
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

Sun has set, shadows come,
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their
beds
Always true to the promise that they
made.

While the light fades from sight,
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
To thy hands we our souls, Lord,
commend.