B. P. O. E.

Words and Music by
NAT. M. WILLS.

There's a bunch of good fellows who've banded to-
All brother Elks know that where ever they

gather, They're known throughout the land, And to thousands of
They can always find a friend, They help one an-

folks who were down on their luck they have lent a helping hand. The
other, you'll find ev'ry brother will stick right to the end. They don't

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Order of Elks are the men that I mean, And their motto is tell you it's true of the good that they do, And your troubles they'll

sweet charity, Their emblem's the head of an never proclaim, But if your luck goes wrong, and you

Elk on a button With four letters B. P. O. E. They're the do not belong to the Elks, They'll help you just the same.

CHORUS.

best people on earth, B. P. O. E.

B.P.O.E.4.
They are the people who do the most good, When you're an Elk you will see what they'll do for you, We never will know, the half of their charity. Good fellows together, in all sorts of weather, the B.P.O.E. They're the E.
Parody Verses.

3.
At my initiation into the Elks Lodge,
I was simply treated grand,
Every brother was there with an Indian Club
To give me a helping hand.
I woke up at the doctor's, he thought I'd been hit,
By an automobile on the head,
When I told him I'd merely been joining the Elks,
Then he smiled at me sweetly, and said:

Chorus.

They're the best people on earth, B.P.O.E.,
They are the folks who do everyone good,
Now you're an Elk, you can see what they do to you,
They've broken your arm, they fractured your ribs and knee,
I'll be busy with you, till new members go through in the B.P.O.E.

4.
It was at Piney Ridge, that a big railroad bridge,
To the river took a drop,
In the midst of the mess, then the midnight express
Came along too fast to stop,
Now the engineer bold was an Elk, I've been told,
He was scared and he gave the high sign,
Two brother Elks jumped on the track with a gun,
And they held up the train just in time.

Chorus.

They're the best people on earth, B.P.O.E.,
They are the folks who do everyone good,
When you're an Elk, you can see what they do to you,
They held up the train, they must have been Elks you see,
For they took each Elks grip, and they gave us the slip, singing, B.P.O.E.

5.
Once I started a fight on a Saturday night,
With a man in Buffalo,
But he called the police and they soon made me cease,
And to court I had to go.
Now, the judge was an Elk, so I showed him my button,
He smiled as I gave him the sign,
And said to me kindly, I'll fix you up fine,
For I see you're a brother of mine.

Chorus.

They're the best people on earth, B.P.O.E.,
They are the folks who do everyone good,
When you're an Elk, you will see what they'll do to you,
I winked at the judge, "You've disgraced the Elks," said he,
And he gave me six years and the crowd gave three cheers for the B.P.O.E.