

The Wee Red Cross

I wear a Red Cross on my collar
a simple reminder to me
it shows that I have obtained
that high and subline degree

This little Red Cross is not magic
or is it a good luck charm
i know it will never protect me
from any bodily harm

It is only a simple reminder
between my Saviour and me
my Lord my Saviour and Master
who died on Calvary's tree

Our banners they all tell a story
perfect to the last dot
they show the road we have travelled
they tell the degrees we have got

That great encampment in heaven
is full of Sir Knights young and old
and each one is wearing a crown
of the brightest and purest of gold

Each month as we sit in our meeting
the Scripture is read to us all
if Christ was to come in his glory
are we ready to answer his call

So Sir Knight when you put on your collar
always wear it with pride
our Lord our Saviour and Master
has promised to walk by our side