As we journey through life let us live by the way,
Is an old and true maxim we hear day by day;
The old and the young, folks have something to do
To drive away care in the world we go through.
Our chances are few, but never despair.
Keep pushing along with a still, silent prayer;
Your fortune depends on the pluck you have got,
To strike the iron while it's hot.

Chorus.
Then strike the iron while it's hot,
And let your hammer ring;
True courage brings its own reward
And takes from life its sting.
The poverty you've long endured
Is checked right on the spot;
Take heed and learn your lesson well,
And strike the iron while it's hot.

If you meet with misfortune don't give up the ship,
But strive to do something And not lose your grip;
For time rolls along, both for rich and for poor.
Who knows what the morrow may bring to your door.
Bo cheerful and kind, let sorrow depart,
And charity hold the first place in your heart;
So when your time comes bless your own happy lot.
Just strike the iron while it's hot.- Chorus.