

<b>Title:</b>	All hail to the day
<b>Name(s):</b>	Williams, W. Sawyer, C. M.
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Words by

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Music by

**W. WILLIAMS.**



**BOSTON.**

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M 1640  
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# ALL HAIL TO THE DAY.

W. WILLIAMS.



1. All hail to the day when our fa - thers a - rose, The rod and the  
 2. O long may we cher - ish the deeds and the fame, Of the sires who their  
 3. The time will soon come when, in - si - lence and dust, Our fa - ther's strong  
 4. We will move on our way un - dis - may'd by the world, And pray that the

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment corresponding to the lyrics, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major and 3/4 time.

CHOICE

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The lyrics are as follows:

sceptre of tyr - anny scorning, And proudly de - fy - ing the might of their  
 all for our lib - er - ty fight - ed, And in our young hearts may the pa - tri - ot  
 arms will to - geth - er be blended; To whom, then, but us, can they yield up their  
 smile of the Lord may at - tend us; For the Just and the True if our flag be un -

foes, Pro - claim'd to the nation that Freedom was dawning! When they stern - ly a -  
 flane, Which burn'd in their to - sons so pure - ly be light - ed. And still green be the  
 trust! By whose arms, but our own will the prize be de - fend - ed! Then still bright be the  
 shield, His right hand the Great God of Battles will lend us. Let our hearts then be

woke to their wrongs and the yoke Of the haughty op - pressor in - dig - nant - ly broke.  
 thought of the les - sons they taught, When hid'ed toils and mid' dangers our free - dom they bought.  
 fires that werelit by our sires, Upon freedom's high al - tar till na - ture ex - pires!  
 steeld, and our arms nev - er yield, And the Lord God of Hosts be our sword and our shield,

CHORUS. Spiritoso.

*cresc.* *dim.*

1. Let the long shout roll on, till the sound dies a-way O'er the far distant mountains, ALL HAIL TO THE

2. Let the shout then roll on, till the sound &c.

3. Let the shout still roll on, till the sound dies a-way O'er the far distant mountains, ALL HAIL TO THE

4. While the shout shall roll on, till the sound &c.

Alto

Tenor

Bass

DAY! Let the long shout roll on, till the sound dies a-way O'er the far distant mountains, ALL HAIL TO THE DAY!

DAY! Let the shout still roll on, till the sound dies a-way O'er the far distant mountains, ALL HAIL TO THE DAY!