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WITH HALF-TONE SUPPLEMENT—CHARGE OF THE ROUGH RIDERS.

687 OCT 20 1900

TO EVERY SON AND DAUGHTER  
THE GREAT REPUBLIC THAT NEVER KNEW DEFEAT  
AND  
WHOSE DESTINY IS EVER ONWARD AND UPWARD!

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# FOR RIGHT AND DEAR OLD GLORY

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AN ECHO OF THE GRAND WAR FOR HUMANITY

PROSPERITY AT HOME  
PRESTIGE ABROAD



SONG AND  
CHORUS



OUR FLAG ONCE RAISED  
SHALL NEVER COME DOWN



WORDS  
AND  
MUSIC  
BY  
HOFWYL  
HOORN



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THE SONG OF THE OLD VOLUNTEER  
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# FOR RIGHT AND DEAR "OLD GLORY."

— An Echo of The Grand War for Humanity —  
THE SONG OF THE OLD VOLUNTEER.

*In march time but not too fast.*

Words and Music by HOFWYL HORN.

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time, featuring a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

1. Oh, give me the old gun, Nan - cy! Quick, hand it down from the wall, And watch me just for a  
2. We hav'n't got much, dear Nan - cy, But what we have is our own— Our lives, our home and our  
3. Our Joe and our Sam are go - ing, Our Jack and our Da - vid too, And Tommy has gone al -  
4. You feel it is du - ty calls me, It flashes and glows in your eyes, I hear your low words "God

The piano accompaniment for the first verse continues the rhythmic pattern established in the introduction, with chords and single notes in both hands.

min - ute, While I put in an old Minnie ball, I am load - ing it up for Spaniards, Then  
chil - dren— We would n't ex - change for a throne! But whether it's much or lit - tle, We'll  
read - y— Our youngest that looks like you, His bright young face would haunt me, His  
bless you," And know you'll be patient and wise, Good - by, my brave-hearted Nan - cy, Toss

The piano accompaniment for the second verse continues the rhythmic pattern, with some rests in the left hand during the vocal lines.

off with the vol - un - teers— Oh, it takes me back to the six - ties! "Old Abe" and McKinley, three cheers!  
glad - ly give up all, For Right and dear "Old Glo - ry." When God and our Coun - try call!  
shining eyes and hair, If I should forget my du - ty, Who've al - ways done it fair,  
comrade in sorrows and joys, Life, eye and lip all pro - claim you, Fit mother of pa - tri - ot boys!

The piano accompaniment for the final line of the song concludes with a strong, rhythmic cadence in both hands.

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## Echoes of The Grand War for Humanity

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*And woe came to false, bloody, tyrannous Spain!—  
God's wrath, for her plots and her crimes!  
His free earth was not made for despots and kings,  
And these are most perilous times  
For forging and clanking the fetters of wrong!  
Let tyrants take heed of proud Spain!  
We struck for free Cuba, Humanity, Right!—  
And the heroes that sunk with the Maine!*

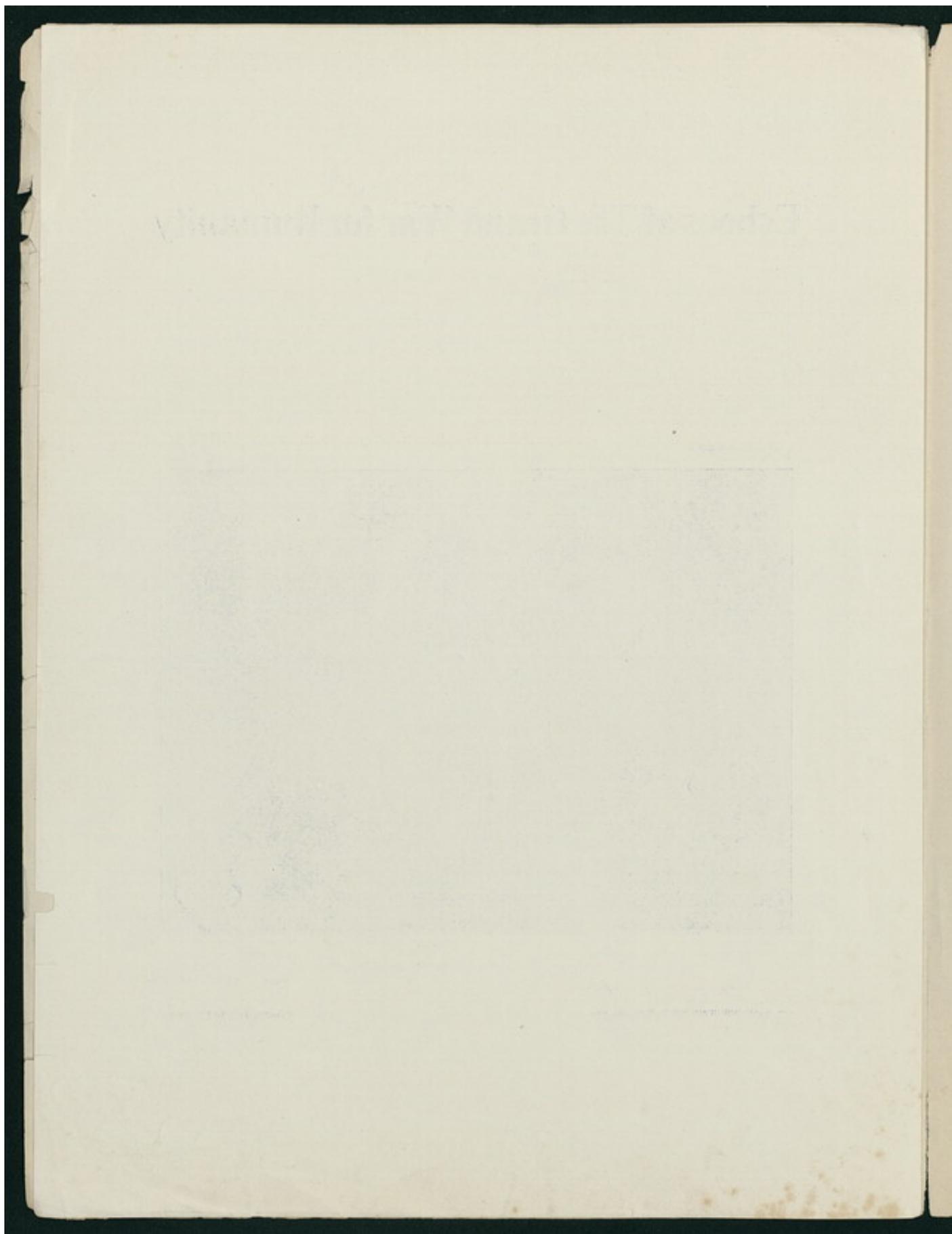
—From "The Heroes that Sunk with the Maine," by HOORN, HOORN.



CHARGE OF THE ROUGH RIDERS.

FOR RIGHT AND DEAR OLD GLORY.—Supplement

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### Chorus.

**SOPRANO**  
For Right and dear "Old Glo-ry", We'll glad - ly give up all— Our lives, our homes, our kindred—When God and our Country call. Then

**ALTO.**  
For Right and dear "Old Glo-ry", We'll glad - ly give up all— Our lives, our homes, our kindred—When God and our Country call. Then

**TENOR.**  
For Right and dear "Old Glo-ry", We'll glad - ly give up all— Our lives, our homes, our kindred—When God and our Country call. Then

**BASS.**  
For Right and dear "Old Glo-ry", We'll glad - ly give up all— Our lives, our homes, our kindred—When God and our Country call. Then

up with the Flag of Freedom, And God bless the vol-un - teers! Hur - rah for "Old Abe" and the sixties! McKinley and Roosevelt, three cheers!  
\* "Old Glory" for-ev-er! Three cheers!

up with the Flag of Freedom, And God bless the vol-un - teers! Hur - rah for "Old Abe" and the sixties! McKinley and Roosevelt, three cheers!  
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OCT 20 1900

# For Right and Dear Old Glory!

—A VOICE FROM THE PEOPLE—

## **Patriots of The Great Republic!**

At Atlanta, Georgia, December 15, 1898, the voice of our illustrious President, William McKinley, man of destiny, apostle of the gospel of a broader and higher civilization for mankind, rang out over his beloved country and to the nations of the earth, in these historic and inspiring words:

***"Our Flag has been planted in two hemispheres, and there it remains, the symbol of liberty and law, of peace and progress. Who will withdraw it from the people over whom it floats in protecting folds? Who will haul it down?"***

**WITH THESE MOMENTOUS WORDS** of high resolve and unselfish purpose still echoing in our ears, let us invoke, in the approaching mighty conflict, the soul-inspiring, though invisible, presence, the invincible aid of his immortal predecessors, whose heroic lives and sublime deeds, whose untarnished fame and honor, are our common heritage and inspiration!

Spirit of Lincoln! Once more victorious,—  
But chastened, purified, with mission glorious,  
Though incomplete, presaging loftier flights  
For human happiness and human rights,—  
Behold the immortal legions thou didst lead,  
To wrest from inhumanity and greed  
Just triumphs, grown sublimer with the years,  
Though bathed in brothers' blood with bitter tears!  
Great soul, look down on thy beloved land,

And you, bright kindred spirits!—sainted band  
Of mighty leaders, grand, unselfish, pure,  
Whose deeds will live while patriot hearts endure!  
Breathe thy sacred influence, like incense sweet,  
Upon thy fit successor, high-souled, meet  
To lead the reunited hosts, anew,  
To further triumphs! Let its power imbue  
His heart of hearts and nerve his valiant arm  
To save his Country from impending harm!

**PATRIOTS, COMRADES OF THE BLUE AND GRAY**, and of our reunited hosts of '98, fellow countrymen throughout our beloved land, all who hear and think and calmly ponder, all who love true liberty, right, justice, honor, does it not seem to be a manifest fact—astounding but undeniable—that the burning, thrilling question of the hour, the stupendous, overwhelming issue, is

## **Loyalty to the Flag or Treason?**

Listen to the holy call of Patriotism, rising high and clear above the din and strife of Party, and

**Follow in the Glorious Path of Patriotic Duty**, that leads to nobler honors and grander blessings for Our Flag and Country and greater happiness for Humankind!

## **THE GOD OF NATIONS POINTS THE WAY!**

\* For Right and Dear "Old Glory," \*  
We'll gladly give up all—  
Our lives, our homes, our kindred—  
\* When God and Our Country call. \*  
Then up with the Flag of Freedom,  
And God bless the Volunteers!  
\* Hurrah for "Old Abe" and the sixties! \*  
"Old Glory" forever! Three cheers!

## **HOFWYL HOORN, Hoosier**

One of the earnest, loyal millions that are ever ready to defend the honor of the Flag.