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# COLUMBIA'S G. A. R.

F. R. B.

(MEN'S VOICES.)

FRANKLIN EDSON BELDEN.

1. Hail! ye pa - triot band, Guard of Free-dom's land, Ye are wel-come as from war;
2. True to Free-dom's cry, In the years gone by Came the brave from near and far,
3. In their low - ly bed Rest the val - iant dead, Wrapt in crim - son stripe and star,
4. Heav-en haste the day When the bu - gles play And the col-umns march no more;

For each he - ro face Has an hon - ored place In Co - lum - bia's G. A. R.  
 And with pur - pose right, And with arm of might, Form'd the na - tion's G. A. R.  
 But each sa - cred mound, With the lau - rel crowned, Hon - ors still the G. A. R.  
 When we need no fight To de - fend the right; - Ar - bi - tra - tion, shore to shore.

## CHORUS.

Keep Co - lum - bia's stand - ard high! Ev - ry foe of Jus - tice die!

Long live the mot - to of the free: Hon - or, Un - ion, Lib - er - ty.

*Small notes, final.*

Shout it out, o - ver land and sea, Hon - or, Un - ion, Lib - er - ty.

Shout it out,

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