JUL 24 1918 ©CLE428880

Our Song of Songs.

Words & music by Walter Franz Krebs

With dignity, yet not too slow. (♩ = 100)

1. Give thanks all ye who live in life, The life of bless-ed Li-ber-ty, which came to us thru stress and strife And all who loved pos-ter-i-ty; They heard the call that made us free, To-day the world will heed the plea.

2. — those who wish an hon-or scroll That faith with works must sure-ly earn, Come, hast-en, let us reach the goal For which each hon-est soul will yearn; The Gold-en Rule, our cap-tain true, Will help us all to dare and do. The

refrain

M1646 .K

Copy. 1918 (A) without words, march time. (♩ = 120)

Lord al-might-y is our king, He rules us by a

love su-preme; a-wake! a-wake! The Fu-ture is the thing, a-

rise! a-rise! For Spir-it is our theme, a theme that rang e-

ter-nal but was nev-er tru-ly un-der-stood Till

cuse.

now, thru world wide tears, we see that Spir-it is a

cuse.

broth-er hood: Be this for-e-ver more our song of

songs

songs

435944