



© G. E. 429269 R

AUG -5 1918

Yankee-land Finest land

A Song of the times

Words and music by

Augustine Schiller

Manchester N. H.

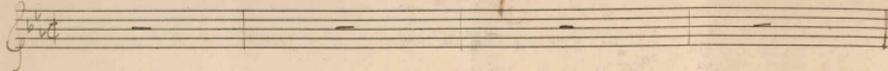
The Packard Co.

M1646

.S

Tempo di March
con spirito.

Rudolph Schuller



f. *p.*

mf. *p.*

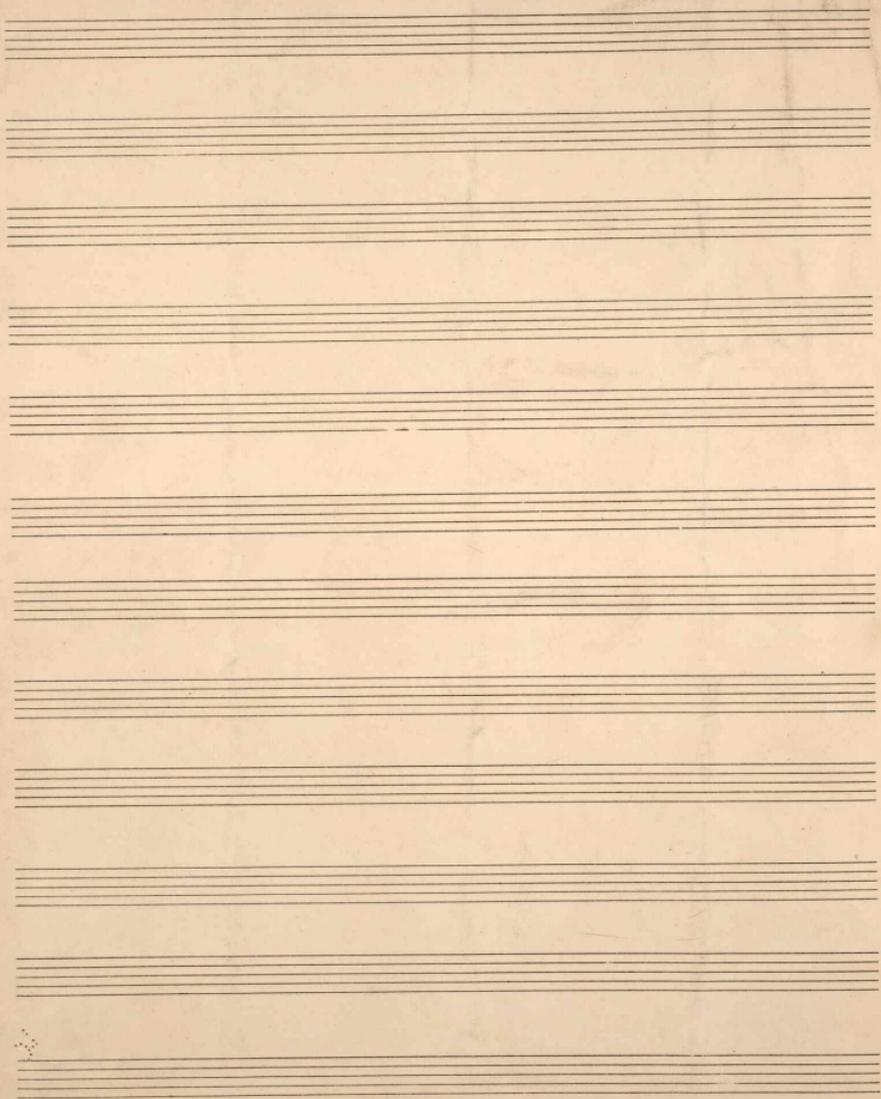
mf.

mf.

p. *mf.*

p. *mf.*

11



AUG -5 1918

Yankee-land, Fairest land.

Yankee-land, fairest land, democracy enshrined,
A struggling world calls for your aid
You've never lagged behind.
Your sons and daughters are not serfs
Proud of their freedom they,
With faithfulness, and unafraid, they bravely point the way.
Righteousness shall still prevail, truth and honor must avail.
Let your slogan ever be, onward, forward, victory,
They shall not pass.

Yankee-land, fairest land, Columbia calls to you!
Unfurl your banners, close the ranks,
Your boys are brave and true.
Sound the trumpets, beat the drums,
Stir the sleeping mass.
'Tis for liberty we fight, 'Tis for honor and for right.
Righteousness shall still prevail, truth and honor must avail,
Let your slogan ever be, onward, forward, victory,
They shall not pass.

Rudolph Schiller
The Pickering
Manchester N.H.