

OUR SONG *of* LIBERTY



By
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Published by
A. T. SCHULZ
MEXIA, TEX.



H1646

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OUR SONG OF LIBERTY

Words by
A. T. SCHULZ

Music by
HARRY L. ALFORD

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time. The right hand features a melody of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

p

1. What sing the waves of the east - ern sea To those on the Gold - en West? Three
2. They sing the song, 'took years to reach The shores of the mys - tic West; The.

Vocal line with two verses. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chordal accompaniment in the right hand. The dynamic is piano (*p*).

rall.

thou - sand miles there lies be - tween, Our land! so rich - ly blest. They
song that stirs the hearts of men, The song we all love best. It

Vocal line with lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a *rallentando* (*rall.*) tempo. The right hand has a more active melody, while the left hand remains steady.

a tempo

sing from the east to our far - thest west The Song of Lib - er - ty. It was
bides in our hearts, in this land of ours, Our Song of Lib - er - ty. "For

Vocal line with lyrics. The piano accompaniment returns to the original tempo (*a tempo*). The piece concludes with a final chord in the right hand.



born a - new in the hearts so brave, On the rug - ged coast where
it we live, for it we'll die, For it we'll ev - 'ry

beats the wave Of the rest - less east - ern sea.
foe de - fy." 'Tis our land be - tween the sea.

3.

The song of the waves of the east and west,
It calls in restless voice.
Are enemies plotting our overthrow?
The danger signal hoist.
Then raise the flag and call to arms
With our Song of Liberty,
The men of our North, our Sunny South,
Of our plains and mountains rouse;
For our land, between the sea.

4.

Let's be prepared our foes to meet
Come they by land or sea;
From the north or south, the west or east,
Wherever the menace be.
We are coming now, dost hear our tread?
To fight for Liberty.
We'll come in time, we are coming now,
And in our hearts we hold a vow
For our land, between the sea.

5.

Though the East is old and the West is young,
Their hearts together beat.
When danger threatens our common land
That danger we will meet.
We'll rally alike to Glory's fold,
The flag of Liberty.
We'll count not the years we give to thee,
Nor the toil, or the life maybe;
'Tis our land between the sea.

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