JAN 11 1918

Patiene's March Song

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January 1:1918.

Dedicated to

George Goodloe
George Inge
Peele Taylor
Edgar Morton
of Charlottesville, Va.

E.N.E. Tompkins.

Prelude

We've
For
Let

been in this coun—try three hun—dred years, Mid doubts— and
un—cle Sam's foes we have— no fear. If he's— in
oth—ers prove faith—less but we shall be, E're good— and

sor— rows toils— and tears. We gave first blood for—
trou—ble we want to be there. — Let his foes come—
true— and loy—al to thee. The race is not for the

lib—er—ty, We were at Bunk—er Hill * and Lake * E—
thick and fast. We— will keep on fight—ing we'll stick to the
swift nor strong, But to the one that hold- out all the way

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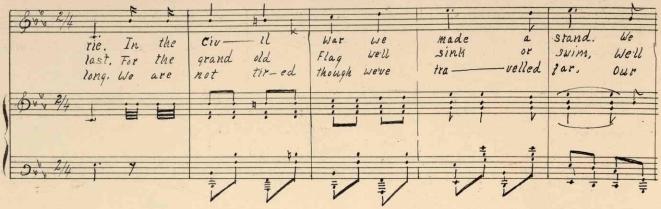
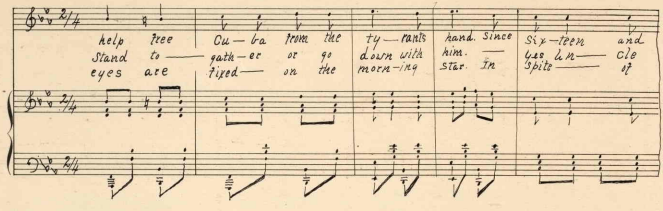
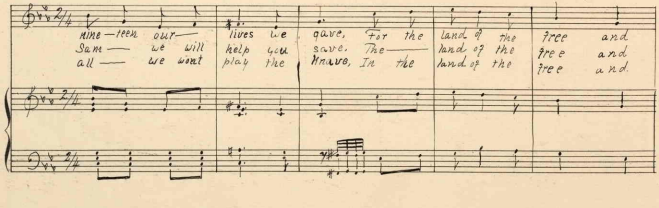
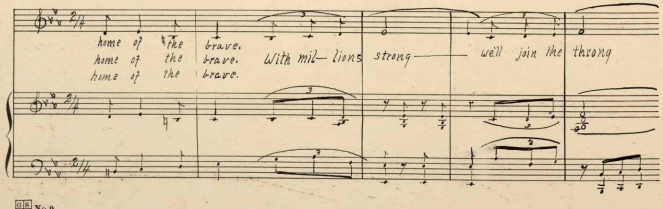
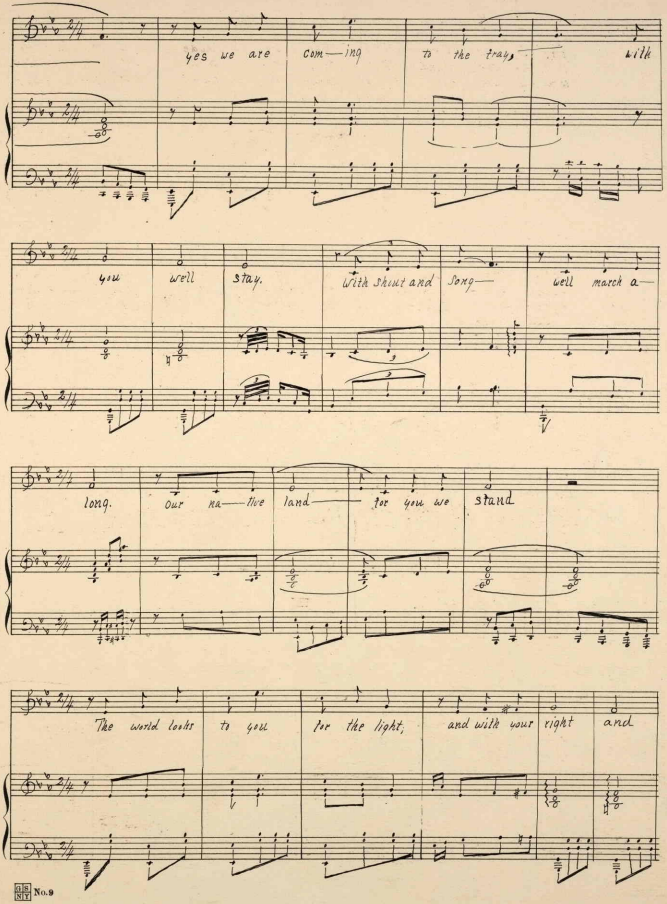

rie. In the Civ— il War we made a stand. We
last. For the grand old Flag well sink or swim, Well
long. We are not tir— ed though weve tra——velled far. Our


help free Cu— ba from the ty— rants hand. Since Six— teen and
Stand to —— gath— er or go down with him. —— Has un— cle
eyes are fixed —— on the morn— ing star. In Spite —— of


nine— teen our— lives we gave, For the land of the free and
Sam —— we will help you save. The —— land of the free and
all —— we want play the Mauve, In the land of the free and


home of the brave.
home of the brave. With mil— lions strong —— well join the throng
home of the brave.


yes we are com—ing to the fray, with
you well stay. With Shout and Song— well march a—
long. Our na—tive land— for you we stand
The world looks to you for the light, and with your right and

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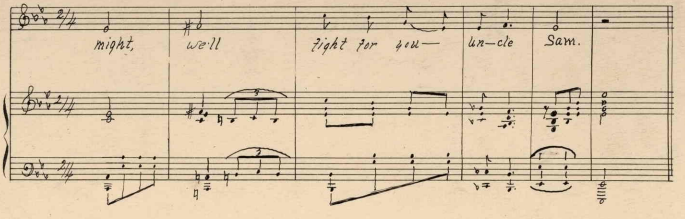
might, we'll fight for you— un-cle Sam.

In the year 1619 a Dutch ship laden with a cargo of negros from the west coast of Africa landed at Jamestown Va. thus marking the advent of the negro into the new world and of course the birth place of the excuse for the So-called Negro Problem.

He at once became howers of wood and drawers of water: in general, all around beasts of burden.

He bowed his neck to the yoke, tilled the soil, felled the forests under the lash of the whip and the kick of the boot.

Little did that Dutch ship a representative of the Occidental civilization, know that it unwittingly gave a push to the Biblical declaration that Ethiopia shall stretch her hands to God when it snatched the little handful of men and women from their soil and their jungle home.

He bore his hardships patiently: through the mercey of God he did not succumb.

The negro learned to love his new home and America's History records that this love was so great that in form of one Attucks, a mulatta slave, gave first blood in the Boston massacre for America's liberty.

At Bunker Hill Peter Salem, had he been anything excepting a black slave he would have been comissioned for bravery.

History does not record any of the deeds of the pioneers and frontiermen of color that accompanied the whites on their march from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

They were with Perry on Lake Erie in the 1812 war.

In the Civil War their numbers compares favorably in size with the Confederate army.

The Spanish-American war stands well in the memory of this generation.

The negro has always been true to the Country and there is not an instance where he has rallied to a mob to shoot down unarmed men women and children: but will fight like what Sherman said war is, if forced to do so through a patience famine.

The Negro has only one great wish; Justice by the Laws of the Land.

His Loyalty to this Country has increased, because, once he did not know but now he does. His knowledge and his recognition of the injustice heaped on him have also increased.

Where this Country had one Attucks in the Colonial days she has now twelve millions Attucks to fight for America's democracy born in the Land of the Free and the Home the Brave.

—Mrs. E. N. E. Tompkins—