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JUL 16 1918

Onward.

Martha A. Boughton

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I Rise! Rejoice O fair Columbia, Since has come thy glorious hour. When thine arm of strength may banish, Slavery and tyrant power
II See! Jerusalem has risen, From the tyrant Islam thrall, So Oppression shall be lifted, From all [illegible] great & small
III Lo! our beautiful banner beckons, Over Ocean, mount and field, Though the conflict rage still fiercer, Stars & stripes shall never yield!

Ours to make the offering gladly, Of our best in God's great Plan, Ours to see the final triumph, Of the Brother hood of Man,
Then shall rise, as our fair city, New Jerusalem on earth, Where Faith, Hope and Love in dwelling, Shall to lasting Peace give birth
Haste ye, then, whose faith undaunted, Ye with might and courage bold, Haste that Peace on Earth and Goodwill, Once by seraph song foretold

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On, On, the Right can never fail, On, On, the tyrant power shall quail, On, On our cause, with God, shall yet prevail.

And Victory's nigh.

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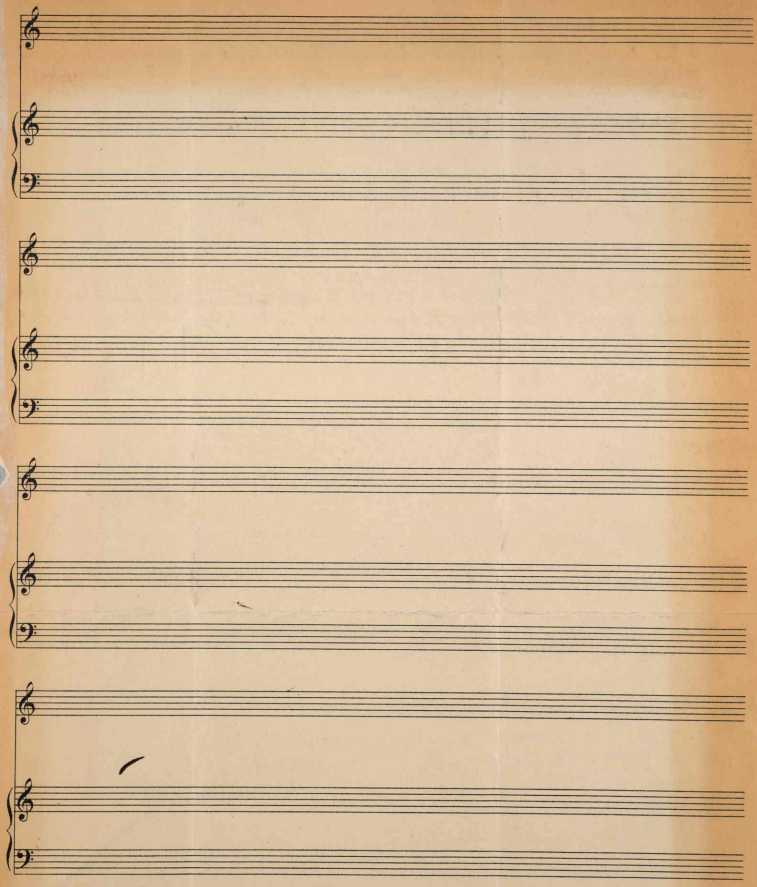

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.

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