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"THE MARCH TO VICTORY"

Song

Poem and © by Wm. CHALLENGER. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL. NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y.

Music By

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M1646
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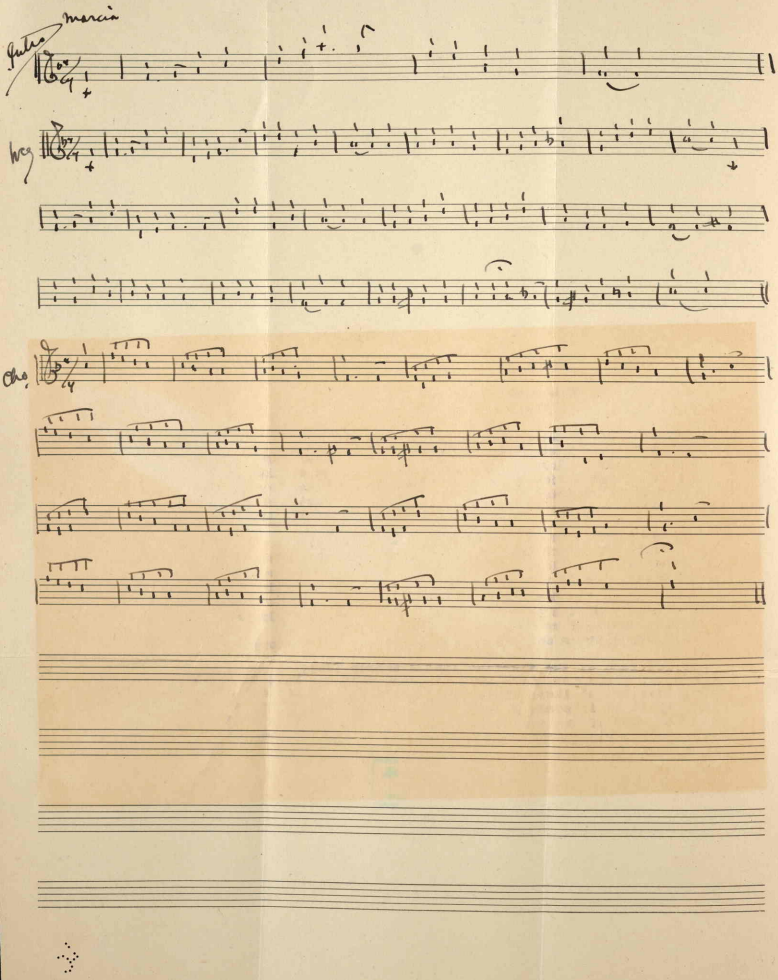
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.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"The March To Victory!"
Wm. Challenger.

1

America! land of the free! of thee we love to sing!
And lift our voices up to God, our Leader and our King;
Oh, bless our sailors on the seas! Our soldiers on the land!
And guide our Nation in the right, as by the Flag they stand/
And when we're pressed on land or sea, may we just lean on THEE,
And march along, in faith and hope to Peace and Victory.

CHORUS.

America, sweet home of peace, oh land of Liberty!
The Stars that deck thy noble Flag, just seem to speak to me;
It cheers the sailors on the sea, the soldiers on the land--
And thrills their very souls with joy--as by that Flag they stand!
We beckon to the Dove of Peace, while the Eagle flies above;
And proudly clasps its wings around the Flag we dearly love;
America! America! we ever sing of thee--
While marching on our soldiers go, to Peace and Victory.

2

America! land of the free! the land we dearly love;
Oh never shall the Stars grow dim, that deck the Flag we love;
But ever bright these Stars shall shine, on land and on the sea;
And if it be in peace or war, dear Flag, we cling to thee!
And may we lay our swords aside, in peace to let them rust,
And follow Him, the King of Kings--in God alone we trust!

Carl Fischer, New York.
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