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"OH. HOW. WE. LOVE. THE. UNION!"

Poem and © By MISS. MARGUERITE. A. HEEVE

9th. Bet. KICKAPOO and OTTAWA Sts.
LEAVENWORTH. KANS.

Music By

R. A. BROWNE,
700 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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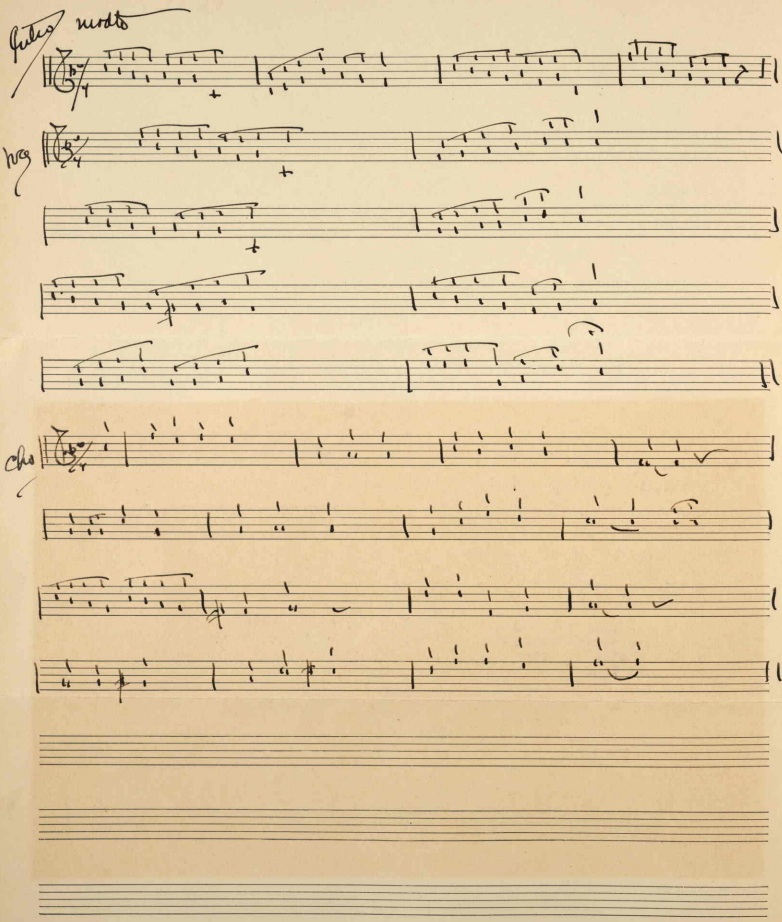
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"Oh, How We Love The Union!" M. A. Heene. 11

1

Raisse the Standard of Old Glory high up in the free, free air!
Let it there repeat its story, all undaunted, free from care!
Praise, Oh praise the land of laurels! wrap it up in wondrous cheers;
At the alter of its morals, sing and joyous be your tears!

2

Tho whate'er betide this world sphere, tho whate'er should come to pass;
Our hands and our hearts we'll lift up, and we'll join the loyal class;
Rolling onward, yes, forever; independent of them all;
Winging glory in our own souls, God's great Gift--our Country's Call!

CHORUS.

Oh, how we love the Union! all with its mightiest tone;
Liberty's sweet communion, is our birthright--our throne;--
O the loyalty, the love and the elation, deep in Freedom's heart;
Hail! Hail! Our Nation! Effulgent in thy art!

Carl Fischer, New York.
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