

THE SONG OF FREEDOM

JOHN F. HOWARD

F. S. CONVERSE

Moderato

Great Free-dom rose from
Ye World Al-lies, in

out the sea, Her chal-lenge thrilled the world, A-
sun and storm Her life guards ev-er be, Man's

gainst the hosts of ty-ran-ny Her my-ri-ads were hurled; Through
cru-el-ty to man a-bate For all e-ter-ni-ty; And

Piano

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i.c

storm of flame she o - ver-came While an-cient thrones went down, And
 Free-doms na - tive land pro-ject Her glo-ry through all time - Co-

all the stars of hu - man hopes are beam-ing from her crown! I
 lum - bi - a, Earth turns to thee In grat-i - tude sub-lime!

ff. *ff.*

rit.

Refrain

saw the star of Ty-ran-ny For - ev-er-more go down, And

a tempo

peace-ful Freedom from the night A-rise with heav'nly crown. I crown.

ff. *ad lib.*

molto rit.