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The Soul Within.

— Song —

James H. Calisch.

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The Soul Within.

Lyric & Melody by JAMES H. CALISCH.

Andante Maestoso.

The Soul that dwells with-in the star-strewn ban-ner, That pu-ri-fies and
The souls of those who died for free-dom's glo-ry, Of wo-men who their
Come, gath-er ye a-round that soul-ful ban-ner, That means so much for

sanct-i-fies the breeze it rides un-furled, The thought of hu-man rights and
sor-rows bore with tears they dare not shed, For-e'er are blend-ed with that
man-kind's march tow'rd broad-er views of life, That wel-comes wan-d'rers from all

man-kind's free-dom, Has burst its one-time bound-a-ries, And con-quered all the
glo-rious ban-ner, Whose stars and stripes bring Lib-er-ty, Wher-e'er its folds are
climes and coun-tries, And guards the high i-de-als of a land with bless-ings

world! That Soul has nev-er aimed at un-just glo-ry, Nor will it
spread! That flag shall e'er de-note man's high-est virtues, De-fense of
rife! May those who wan-der tow'rd our shores and mount-ains Ab-sorb these

ev-er stheme to tram-ple for-eign parts. It cov-ets none of o-thers'
those op-pressr, sus-tained till part-ing breath! It stands for all that makes for
high-souled fruits of free-dom dear-ly bought! And may they hold our flag in

land or treas-ure; But when it fights for free-dom's cause, It con-quers hu-man hearts!
man-hood's grand-eur; And where its bars and stars may lead, We'll fol-low un-to death!
un-mixed rev'-rence; That we may stand, a na-tion strong, And one in aim and thought!

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 1—10 lines.

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