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MAR 12 1918

To those Americans, the Soldiers of Porto Rico
who gallantly offer their blood for the liberty and
Democracy of the World.

"Victory"

Song

Lyric by
Ellen Barbour Glines

Music by
Federico Porrata-Doria

No. 2
M1646
.D

»Victory«

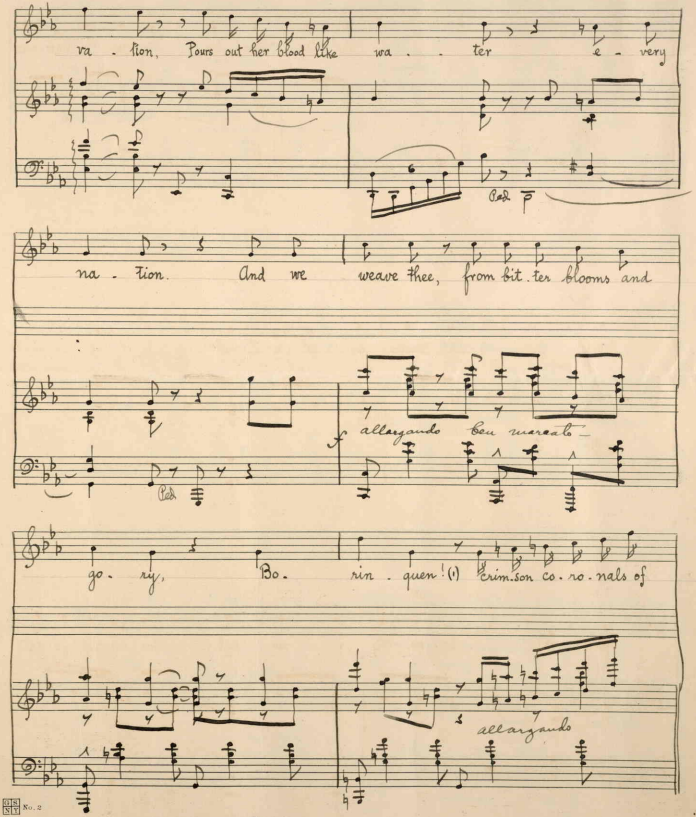
Voice

Piano

Veil thy shin - ing; O moon, in dark - ness

leave us; So, Death's an - gel is wait - ing to re -

ceive us! Up - on this ri - ven soil, hu - man - it - y's sal -



va - tion, Pours out her blood like wa - - ter e - very

Ped. p

na - tion. And we weave thee, from bit - ter blooms and

f allargando ben marcato

Ped.

go - ry, Bo - rin - quen! (1) crim - son co - ro - nals of

allargando

(1) Indian name of Porto Rico.

P.

glo - ry: O Bo - rim - quen! Dost hear a maid - en

P.

Con molta espressione.

sigh - ing? One rose is hers — a to - ken from the

dy - ing.

poco rit - - - -

a tempo

Isle — be - lo - ved, of dream and jas - mine flow - er,

Andante

p.

Send me com - fort! it is my part - ing ho - ur!

cresc.

f

Vi - sion won - drous! She comes, her heart re - veal - ing;

Hands of mer-cy, my burn-ing wounds are heal-ing.

O ho-ly

con anima

night! — love in the dark-ness hath found me!... I drown in

con anima

poco rit a Tempo

light! — all earth dis-solves a-round me! Her kiss im-

P.

mor-tal.... o-pens heav'ns high por-tal; Her love up-bears me

to the sky! Hail, Death-and Vic-to-ry!

f rit - - - - a Tempo P.

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