SEP 12 1919

Columbia's Call

In Honor of the Sister Republics

Lyric by
Jean J. Markar
Music by
H. Guy

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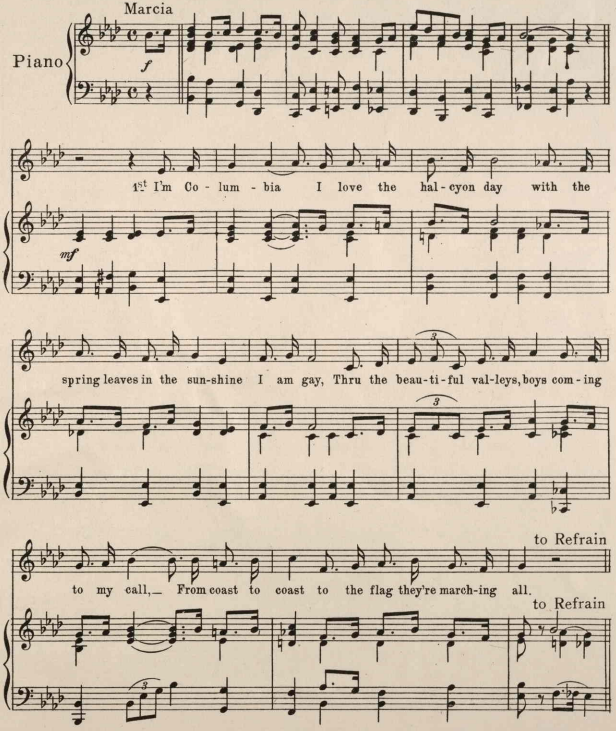

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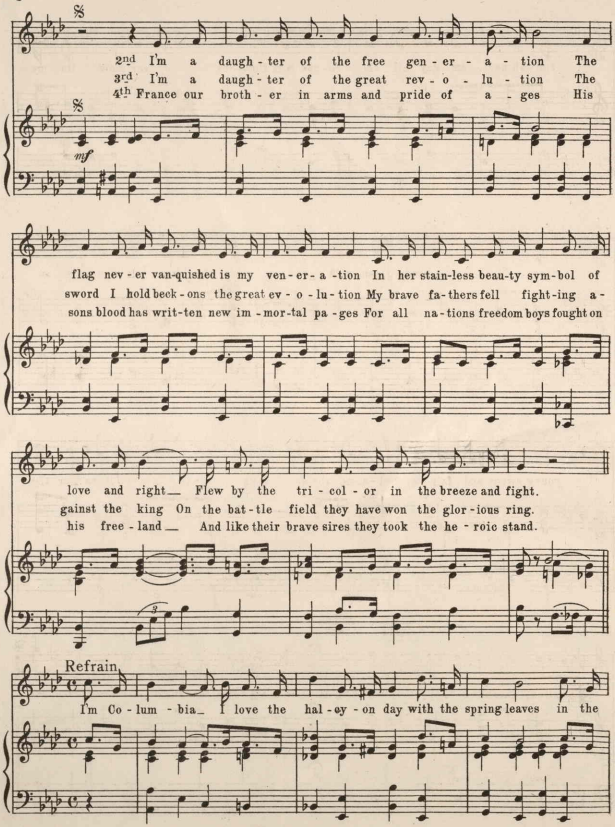
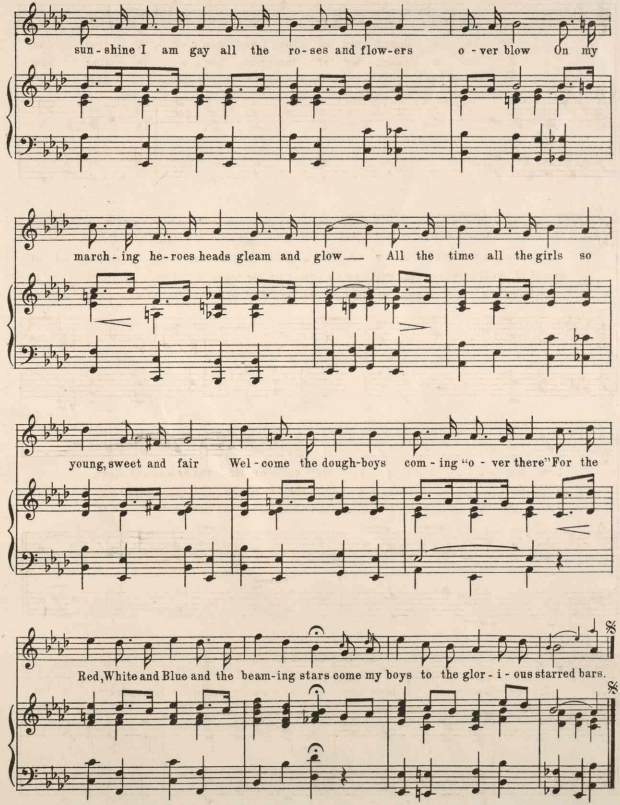

2nd I'm a daugh - ter of the free gen - er - a - tion The
3rd I'm a daugh - ter of the great rev - o - lu - tion The
4th France our broth - er in arms and pride of a - ges His
mf
flag nev - er van-quished is my ven - er - a - tion In her stain-less beau-ty sym-bol of
sword I hold beck - ons the great ev - o - lu - tion My brave fa-thers fell fight-ing a-
sons blood has writ-ten new im - mor-tal pa - ges For all na-tions freedom boys fought on
love and right Flew by the tri - col - or in the breeze and fight.
gainst the king On the bat - tle field they have won the glor - ious ring.
his free - land And like their brave sires they took the he - roic stand.
Refrain
I'm Co - lum - bia I love the hal - cy - on day with the spring leaves in the


sun - shine I am gay all the ro - ses and flow - ers o - ver blow On my
march - ing he - roes heads gleam and glow— All the time all the girls so
young, sweet and fair Wel - come the dough-boys com - ing "o - ver there" For the
Red, White and Blue and the beam - ing stars come my boys to the glor - i - ous starred bars.