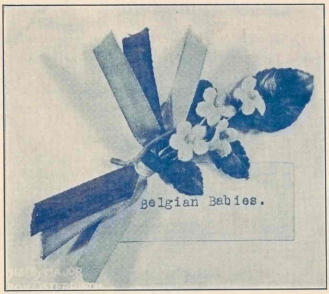
Henckels, Theodore.
Henckels, Theodore

SONGS *of* OUR COUNTRY



Primarily composed as a tribute to the United States, my adopted country, with never a thought of commercializing them, the net proceeds from the sale of these songs will be for the exclusive benefit of the orphans of the Belgian people—the personification in the world today of all that is noble and right—who fought and died that others might live, and to whose heroic self-sacrifice the free peoples of the earth will be eternally indebted.

THE COMPOSER.

The sale, at 50 cents per copy, is under the auspices and personal supervision of
MAJOR LÉON OSTERRIETH,
Chief of the *Belgian Military Mission* to the
United States of America,
1502 H Street, Washington, D. C.

Long live the United States! Vivent les Belges!

M1646
.H

Influence of National Songs

To create a national spirit and to keep it ever fresh in our hearts, nothing is comparable with the influence of national songs that all the people know, love and can sing together.

There is a love of harmony in our nature, universally and forever felt; it is mingled with whatever we imagine of pleasure on earth and hope in the future; and when the incidents and persons of whom they relate are national and intimately connected with what is daily going on about us, songs that are linked to them are like converse with familiar spirits; their melody plays upon the heart; the affections are awakened; the soul expands; it is quickened in its impulses and worships at patriotism's shrine.

To Mr. A. P. C. Griffin
With thanks for courtesy
Theodore Henckels

SONGS *of* OUR COUNTRY

2 and 3
by HENRY VAN DYKE

by THEODORE HENCKELS

Andante Maestoso

rising strong,

1. Majestic, rising strong, Our hearts burst into song, In praise of thee! Columbia, thee we
2. We love thine inland sea, Thy groves and giant trees, Thy rolling plains, Thy rivers mighty
3. Thy silver Eastern strands, Thy Golden Gate that stands Afront the West Thy flowery Southland
4. God bless our glorious land! Firm may she ever stand For truth and right! So may her flag un

prize;
sweep;
fair;
furled.

We love thy
Thy mystic
Thy North's sweet
In stars and

rising rising strong,

realms and skies, Around to thee by ties Of hy - al - ty Are bound to thee by ties Of hy - al - ty.
canyons deep; Thy mountains wild and steep; All thy domains Thy mountains wild and steep; All thy domains.
crystal air. O, land beyond compare! We love thee best! O, land beyond compare! We love thee best!
stripes impanoled, And seen of all the world, To freedom light! And seen of all the world, To freedom light!

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PRIZE SONG

IN THE

NEW YORK HERALD'S NATIONAL PATRIOTIC SONG COMPETITION

JULY 4th, 1917

THE JUDGES:

REGINALD de KOVEN — JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

VICTOR HERBERT — HARRY BARNHART — HERBERT WITHERSPOON

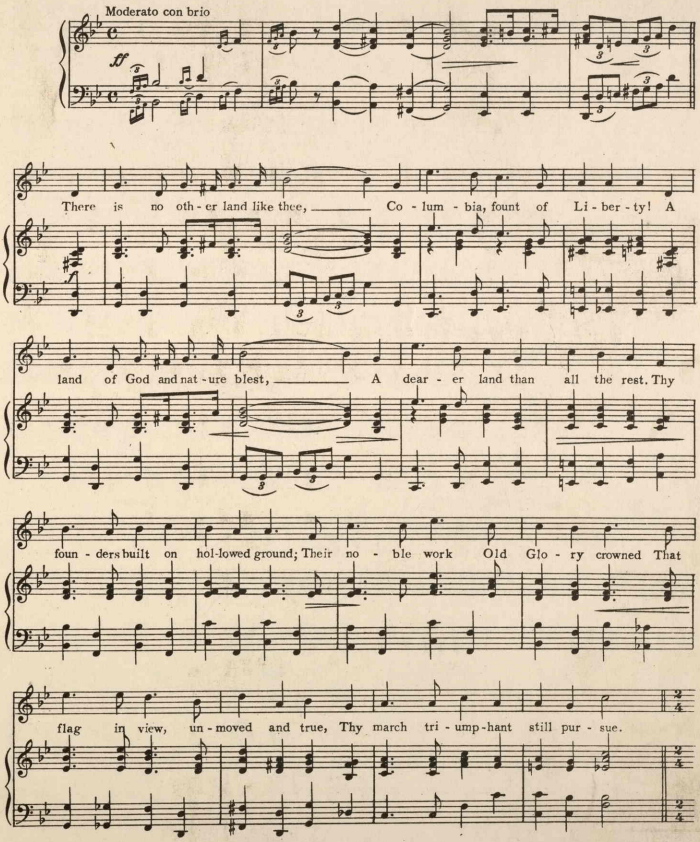
Published by
MUSIC PRINTING CO., INC.,
59 Bank Street,
New York City.

Orchestrations of the three Compositions, 50 cents.

Gift
Theodore Hinckels
Ja. 10.19.

Our Country

THÉODORE HENCKELS



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Chorus

For thee, be - lov - ed coun - try, Our thought, our toil we bend,

mf

Thine hon - or, life and glo - ry For ev - er to de-

fend. Nev-er was there a fair - er 'Mid all the

lands of earth! Co - lum - bi - a for ev - er The

land of Free - dom's birth, Co - lum - bi - a for ev - er

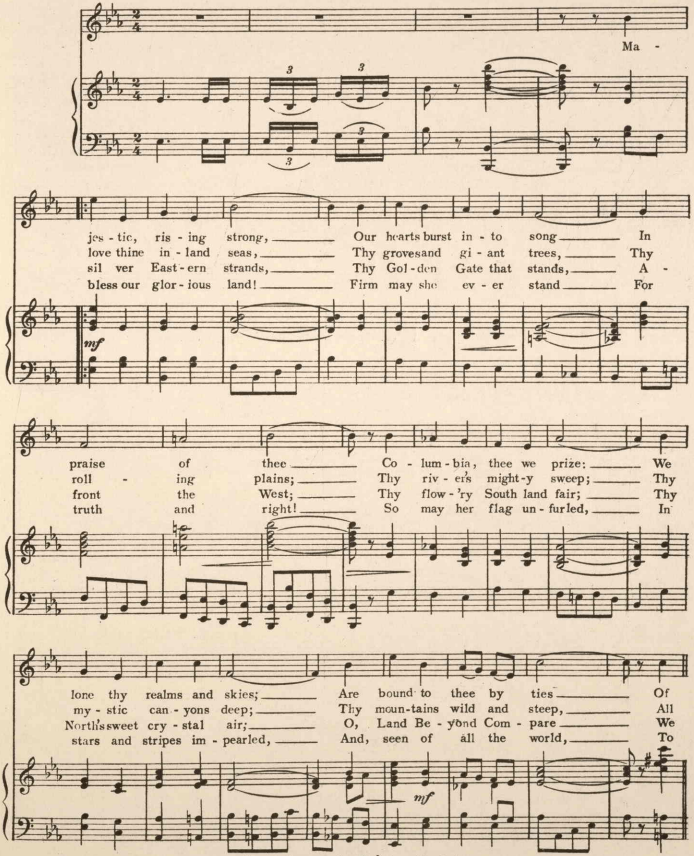
The land of Free - dom's birth. birth.

1 2

The Land Beyond Compare

Stanzas 2 and 3
by Henry van Dyke

THÉODORE HENCKELS



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loy - al - ty, Are bound to thee by
thy do - mains, Thy moun - tains wild and
love thee best, O Land Be - yond Com -
free - dom light, And seen of all the

ff

1

ties, Of loy - al - ty.
steep, All thy do - mains.
pare, We love thee best.
world, To free - dom

f

Last

2 We
3 Thy
4 God fight.

A

A

Loyal To The Flag

M.H.G.
Words by T.K.H.
F.L.H.

THÉODORE HENCKELS

L.H.

For the high - est prize con - tend - ing For the boon of Li - ber -
Swing it wide, the far - famed ban - ner! No-blest flag of all on

ty; No - ble men were they who batt - led, That our coun - try
earth; By a loy - al peo - ple cher - ished, Flag that greet - ed

might be free. Still it lives, their glor - ious ban - ner; Still a -
Free - dom's birth! With our hearts and souls we pledge thee: Nev - er

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dorns our coun - try's sky; Em-blem of our In - de -
shall thy stars de - cline, Tell the sands of time cease

Ped.

pen - dence, "Which, please God, shall nev - er die!"
run - ning, Till the sun has ceased to shine!

CHORUS

Here are hearts that will not fal - ter, When the CALL TO DU - TY

mf

comes; Here are men who stand u - nit - ed In de-

fense of hearths and homes; Eén as man - kind wel-comes sun - shine,

We, of man - y lands and types, Blend-ed by the soul of

free - dom, Hail the flag, hail the flag, hail the flag The

1 2 Last

Stars and Stripes! Here are Stripes! Stripes!

R.H.

446297

"This intolerable Thing of which the masters of Germany have shown us the ugly face, . . . a Thing without conscience or honor . . . must be crushed" . . . by "force, force to the utmost, force without stint or limit, the righteous and triumphant force which shall make right the law of the world, and cast every selfish dominion down to the dust . . . "

PRESIDENT WOODROW WILSON.

THE BATTLE MARCH OF LIBERTY

Ho! all ye heirs of freedom;
Up from your couches, all
Who cherish justice, honor,
Rise to the nation's call!
Come, gather round Old Glory!
Make oath, with heart and hand
By our beloved country
A loyal guard to stand.

What calls us to the battle?
'Tis not the lust of gain,
'Tis not the love of fighting
That bid us strike amain!
For thee, beloved country,
Our sons we gladly send,
Thine honor, life and glory,
'Gainst vandals to defend.

CHORUS:

Uncle Sam, at your call,
Fight we will, though we may fall,
Here, and there 'cross the sea,
In defense of Liberty.
Au revoir, U. S. A.!
Au revoir! we're on the way,
On the way, on the way,
On the way to win the day.

Théodore Henckels, Ancien Elève de l'Ecole Normale Supérieure de Belgique, Université de Gand; formerly of the French department, Harvard University; Chief Translator, Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.