ARISE, ARISE, AMERICA

A SONG BY BERNARDO JENSEN

Price 60 cents net

JUL 16 1917

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G. SCHIRMER

New York Boston

JUL 16 1917

To Madam Geraldine Farrar

Arise, Arise, America!

Bernardo Jensen

Maestoso

Piano

f

f

Hail, Co -

sempre cresc. e pesante

mf

lum - bia! Hail, Co - lum - bia! Home of the brave,— land of the

free! Once more— un - furl Old

cresc.

cresc.

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Glo - ry On land and o'er the sea, on land and o'er the sea! A -

ff poco animato

rise, a - rise, A - mer - i - ca! } The world with awe shall
arms, to arms, A - mer - i - ca! }

ff poco animato

see Your sons u - nite and

fight as one For peace and lib - er -

ty! And as of old we

shall up - hold The rights of hu - man - - i -

1.

ff

ff

ty! To rights of hu-man - i -

2.

ff rit.

ff rit.

ty!

a tempo

ff

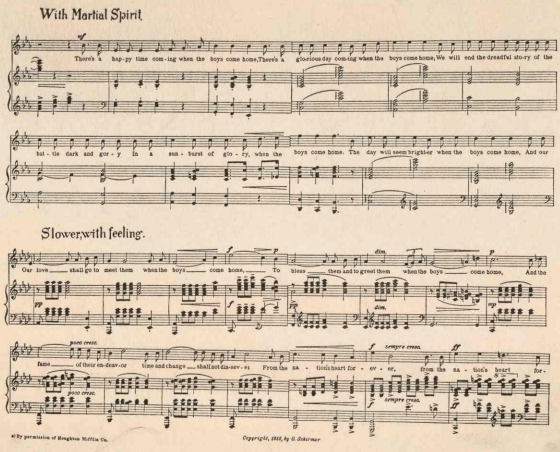
rit.

WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

The Song of All Nations

*Words by the late JOHN HAY, private secretary to President LINCOLN and Secretary of State during the McKinley and Roosevelt adminstrations.

Music by OLEY SPEAKS
Composer of
"TO YOU"



HIGH IN B♭

There's a happy time coming when the boys come home;
There's a glorious day coming when the boys come home:
We will end the dreadful story
Of the battle dark and gory
In a sunburst of glory,
When the boys come home.

The day will seem brighter when the boys come home,
And our hearts will be lighter when the boys come home;
Wives and sweethearts will press them
In their arms and caress them,
And pray God to bless them,
When the boys come home.

MEDIUM IN G

The thin ranks will be proudest when the boys come home,
And our cheer will ring the loudest when the boys come home,
The full ranks will be shattered.
And the bright arms will be battered,
And the battle-standards tattered,
When the boys come home.

Their bayonets may be rusty when the boys come home,
And their uniforms be dusty when the boys come home;
But all shall see the traces
Of the battle's royal graces
In the brown and beared faces,
When the boys come home:

Our love shall go to meet them when the boys come home.
To bless them and to greet them when the boys come home:
And the fame of their endeavor
Time and change shall not dissever
From the nation's heart for ever,
When the boys come home.

JOHN HAY.

3 East 43d Street G. SCHIRMER New York

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