

JUL -8 1918

The
PATRIOTIC CHORUS



Words by D. T. PRAIGG
Music by MISS JESSIE D. LEWIS

SINGLE COPIES

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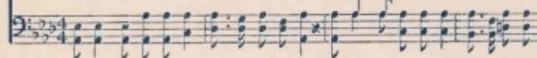
Gheer, Gheer Our Valiant Sons.

D. T. FRAIGG.

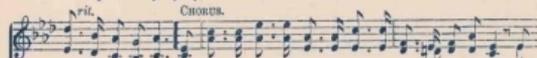
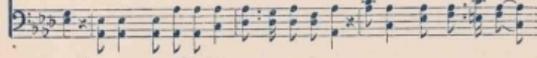
JESSE D. LEWIS.



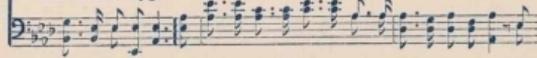
1. Lift up your voices, vales, join the chorus, hills, Give, give our boys a cheer, woods and fields and
2. Calm greet the ships at sea, break-ers ease your rear, Glide, glide the transports on, safe from shore to
3. Cheer, cheer our valliant hosts, hear the tocsin cry, See, see the spir-it there, win the war or



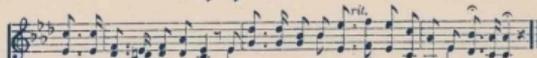
rills, Know they no crav-en fear on the land or sea, They'll bring our ban-ners home
 shore, Go they to foreign lands, bear-ing va-lor true, There, there to fight and win
 die, March they with martial step and with hearts aglow, Gheer, cheer, ye vales and hills,



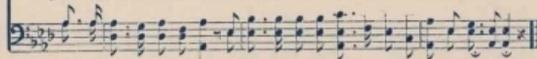
crowned with vic-to-ry.
 vic-to-ry for you. The vales and hills, the fields and rills cheer valiant sons who go To
 cheer them as they go.



meet and fight for God and right a-against a bru-tal foe; Then let re-frain from wood and



plain and mil-lions of the free From far and near add cheer to cheer for them and victory.



The New America.

D. T. PRAIGO.

JESSE D. LEWIS.

1. We de - di - cate our lives to thee, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;
 2. God hold thee to thy pur - pose fast, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;
 3. Send out thy sons on sea and main, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;
 4. Thy flag shall float in ev - 'ry land, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;

The land of free - dom and the free, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;
 Though clouds of war thy skies o'er - cast, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;
 Nor bid them to re - turn a - gain, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;
 Be - neath its folds all hearts ex - pand, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca;

No price - less is world lib - er - ty, So dear men's rights on land and sea,
 Proud of thy pres - ent and thy past, And pledged to bat - tle to the last,
 Till wood - ed hill and way - ing plain Shall ech - o with the proud re - frain,
 No man shall wear a mas - ter's brand, Where we ex - tend the freeman's hand.

We challenge death for them and thee, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca.
 Wher - e'er a ty - rant's hosts are massed, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca.
 We scorn the ty - rant's gall - ing chain, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca.
 For shack - les fall at thy com - mand, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca.

Our Flag Will Come With Honor.

D. T. PRAIGO.

JESSE D. LEWIS.

1. Yes, our flag will come with hon - or, From the bat - tles o'er the sea, Though she
 2. They will bring her back triumphant When the vic - t'ry shall be won, And the
 3. With our loy - al hands we raise her And we'll greet her with a cheer, While all
 4. Cheer her then with shouts of glo - ry As we make the wel - kin ring, And a -

hear the marks up - on her Of her war - won vic - to - ry; And she'll float as
 world is free from men - ace Of the bru - tal Turk and Hun; And her stars will
 oth - er peo - ple praise her As the flag with - out a peer; For she'll lead the
 broad we send the sto - ry And to breeze our han - ders fling; For her stars shed

proud as ev - er on the ramparts of the free, When our boys come marching home.
 light the na - tions With the glo - ry of the sun, When our boys come marching home,
 way to free - dom And she'll break the bonds of fear, Ere our boys come marching home,
 rays of beau - ty And her stripes of freedom sing, While our boys are marching on.

CHORUS.

Join then, join ye with the na - tions, In the praise our val - or
 Join then, join ye with the na - tions,
 eases, Come then, come ye with ob - la - tions When our boys come marching home.

Our Gountry is Galling.

D. T. PRADG.

JESSIE D. LEWIS.

1. The voice of our coun-try's ap-pear-ing to you, Ye sons of A-
 2. The path-way of du-ty grows ev-er more bright With hon-est en-
 3. Then let all our voice-s for coun-try ap-pear, Our hands for A-

mer-i-ca, hark to her call, And paths of new du-ty are
 deav-or till du-ty is done, Nor ev-er fall on it the
 mer-i-ca ear-nest-ly work; Our hearts to Co-lum-bia in

op'n-ing to view In an-swer to lib-er-ty's ex-i-gent call;
 shades of the night When lit by the rays of our lib-er-ty's sun;
 rev-er-ence kneel, Nor ef-fort re-lax and no as-crit-ice shirk;

For there is a work for the great and the small, For home and for
 But bright-er it grows with each vic-to-ry won, And free-men es-
 For free-men must win o-ver Teu-ton and Turk, Tho' blood of the

Our Gountry is Galling. Concluded.

coun-try, if they would be true, When war's bra-tal men-ace spreads
 cape from the men-ace of blight That threat-ens man-kind, should the
 na-tions our vic-to-ry seal, And ty-ran-ny scourge, wherso-

rit.
 o'er us its pall, And free-men for help from A-mer-i-ca sue.
 Turk and the Hun Tri-umph in the end o-ver free-dom and right.
 ev-er it lurk, And poi-son-ous fangs to man-kind it re-veal.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Our voice-s we'll raise in pa-n-ana of praise For those who our

coun-try and hon-or de-fend, Nor ef-fort re-lax till our

rit.
 God-giv-en land Is free from the men-ace of i-ron-mailed hand.

Old Glory.

D. T. FRAIGG.

JENNIS D. LEWIS.

1. It's Old Glo - ry, see her fly - ing, Proud-ly o - ver sea and main,
 2. It's Old Glo - ry, gaze up - on her, See her stars with lus - ter shine,
 3. It's Old Glo - ry, stripes un - fur - ling In re - sponse to free - dom's throes,
 4. It's Old Glo - ry, be ye loy - al, To the right for which she stands,

It's Old Glo - ry, give un - dy - ing, Trib - ute to her au - gust reign;
 It's Old Glo - ry, no dis - hon - or, Shall her splen - dor un - der mine;
 It's Old Glo - ry, ev - er hur - ling, Brave - de - fi - ance at our foes;
 It's Old Glo - ry, greet - ing roy - al, Give her with your heart and hands;

It's Old Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hon - ored throughout earth's do - main,
 Wav - ing o'er the bat - tle line,
 Free - dom's balm for earth - ly woes,
 Men u - nit - ing with her bands,
 Glo - ry,

It's Old Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Let her pres - tige nev - er wane.
 Lend - ing earth her rays di - vine.
 Hope in - spir - ing as she goes.
 She will tri - umph in all lands.
 Glo - ry,

Old Glory. Concluded.

CHORUS. Union.

Glo - ry, Old Glo - ry, our coun - try's Glo - ry, Hope of the

free and pride of the brave, Giv - ing to men a

won - der - ful sto - ry, Where - e'er her stars and stripes shall wave.

Our Flag.

D. T. FRAIGG.

JENNIS D. LEWIS.

Allegretto.

1. Whether she floats on the land or sea, Whether in peace or the bat - tle
 2. Whether she floats on the o - cean wide, Lend - ing her ra - di - ance to the
 3. Whether she floats o - ver trench or field, Scared by the bat - tle's dead - li - est

line, Her stars are em - blems of lib - er - ty, Her stripes are the free - man's
 wave, She is the sym - bol of free - men's pride, She is the hope of the
 rain, Her sons be - hold in her folds re - vealed, Cour - age to lead and vic -

Our Flag. Concluded.

ho - ly shrine; And there she waves for you and me, And with her folds our
loy - al brave; For 'neath her folds they safe a - bide, And pledge re - new our
to - ry gain; And her commands have ne'er ap - pealed To free-men's joy - al

rit.
hopes en - twine, For she's the flag of des - ti - ny, Who - ther in
fa - thers gave, To stand in hon - or by her side, Who - ther on
sons in vain, Though they have love of coun - try sealed, Scarred by the

CHORUS

peace or the bat - tie line.
field or the o - cean wave, 'Tis the flag of our coun - try that floats o - ver
bat - tie's dead - li - est rain.

there, The em - blem of lib - er - ty ev - ry - where, For who - ther she floats o - ver

rit. =
trench or field, The hope of the free - man is by her re - vealed.

The Boy Scouts.

D. T. FRAIGO.

JESSIE D. LEWIS.

1. Our youths are lining up as scouts, hurrah, hur-rah, You see them come, you hear their
2. They'll make for us a grand reserve, hurrah, hur-rah, Of boy-al-ty that will not
3. Their brain and brawn and manly nerve, hurrah, hurrah, For boys and country they'll con-
4. We come with garlands for our youth, hurrah, hurrah, Who stand for justice, right and

shouts, hur - rah, hur-rah, They one and all for country stand, A valiant, true and
swerve, hur - rah, hur-rah, They'll grow to manhood and revere Traditions to their
serve, hur - rah, hur-rah, Against the day when comes the call In line, in tuck and
truth, hur - rah, hur-rah, On them our country will depend Her life and honor

loy - al band, And they will help to win the war, hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah . . .
fathers dear, And they will help to win the war, hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah . . .
field to fall, And they will help to win the war, hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah . . .
to de - fend, And they will help to win the war, hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah . . .

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