

Hail to the Chief

f Allegro

grace of our line! Heav'n send it hap - py dew, Earth lend its sap a - nev
ult in her shade. Moor'd in the rift - ed rock, Proof to the tem - pest sho
round him to twine! O, that some seed - ling gem, Wor - thy such no - ble stea

Gai - ly to bour - geon and broadly to grow; While ev - 'ry High - land glen,
Firm - er he roots him, the ru - der it blow; Mentieth and Bread - al - bane, then,
Hon - or'd and bless'd in their sha - dow might grow! Loud should Clan - Al - pine then

Sends our shout back a - gain, "Rod - er - igh Vich Al - pine dhu, ho! i - e - roe!"
Ech - o his praise a - gain, "Rod - er - igh Vich Al - pine dhu, ho! i - e - roe!"
Ring from the deepest glen, "Rod - er - igh Vich Al - pine dhu, ho! i - e - roe!"

Come, Thou Almighty King

C. WESLEY

F. GIARDINI

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all -
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, who al -

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
pe - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
mig t - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!