

*ad lib.*

hope and pleasure gone, Come a - gain, bright days, Come a - gain, come a - gain.  
 peace-ful-ly that smil'd, Come a - gain, dear dream, Come a - gain, come a - gain.

*pp*

## The Glorious Fourth

Old Colonial Melody

1. We'll march and shout hur - rah! With flags and ban - ners gay! For is it not the  
 2. Co - lum-bia's free-men brave Re - joice to do and dare! This day the winds ex -  
 3. Our land is broad and fair, Sweet free-dom ev - 'ry-where. We wel-come oth - ers

glo - rious Fourth We cel - e - brate to - day? This day gave Free-dom birth; Its  
 ult to wave The stars and stripes in air! 'Tis North and South no more; One  
 to our shores, This home with us to share. Though wealth in goods we own, True

fame now fills the earth. For this th'embat-tled he - roes stood To serve their country's good.  
 Coun - try we a - dore. No stars have from our ban - ner fled, — What glorious light they shed!  
 free-men prize a - lone The laws up - held by ev - 'ry one — The peace our fa - thers won.