

## Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina

## CHORDS

Dear Ev - e - li - na, sweet Ev - e - li - na, My love for

thee shall nev - er, nev - er die; nev - er, nev - er die.

*f*

*1 rit.* *2 rit.*

*1* *V 2*

## Hail! Columbia

J. HOPKINSON

PHYLA

1. Hail! Colum - bia, hap - py land! Hail! ye he - roes, heav'n-born band, Who  
 2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De - fend your rights, de - fend your shore; Let  
 3. Sound, sound the trump of fame! Let Wash - ing - ton's great name Ring  
 4. Be - hold the chief who now com - mands, Once more to serve his coun - try stands, The

fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, And  
 no rude foe, with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe, with im - pious hand In -  
 through the world with loud ap - plause! Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Let  
 rock on which the storm will beat! The rock on which the storm will beat! But

when the storm of war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val - er won; Let  
vade the shrine where sa - cred lies, Of toil and blood, the well-earned prize; While  
ev - 'ry clime, to free - dom dear, Lis - ten with a joy - ful ear; With  
armed in vir - tue, firm and true, His hopes are fixed on Heav'n and you; When

In - de - pen - dence be your boast, Ev - er mind - ful what it cost,  
off - 'ring peace, sin - cere and just, In heav'n we place a man - ly trust, That  
e - qual skill, with stead - y pow'r, He gov - erns in the fear - ful hour Of  
hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When gloom ob - scured Co - lum - bia's day, His

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.  
truth and jus - tice may pre - vail, And ev - 'ry scheme of bond - age fail!  
hor - rid war, or guides with ease, The hap - pier time of hon - est peace.  
stead - y mind, from chang - es free, Re - solved on death or Lib - er - ty.

## CHORUS

Firm, u - nit - ed, let us be, Rally - ing round our lib - er - ty,

As a band of broth - ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.