

## The Red, White and Blue

D. T. SHAW

THOMAS A BECKET

1. O Co-lum-bia, the gem of the o-cean,  
 2. When war wing'd its wide des-o-la-tion,  
 3. The star-span-gled ban-ner bring hith-er,

The home of the brave and the  
 And threat-en'd the land to de-  
 O'er Co-lum-bia's true sons let it

free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de-vo-tion,  
 form, The ark then of free-dom's foun-da-tion,  
 wave; May the wreaths they have won nev-er with-er,

A world of-fers hom-age to  
 Co-lum-bia, rode safe thro' the  
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the

thee; Thy man-dates make he-ros as-sem-ble,  
 storm; With the gar-lands of vic-t'ry a-round her,  
 brave; May the ser-vice u-nit-ed ne'er sev-er,

When lib-er-ty's form stands in  
 When so proud-ly she bore her brave  
 But hold to their col-ors so

view; Thy ban-ners make tyr-an-ny trem-ble,  
 crew, With her flag proud-ly float-ing be-fore her,  
 true; The ar-m-y and na-vy for-ev-er,

When borne by the red, white and blue,  
 The boast of the red, white and blue,  
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

FINE

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 The boast of the red, white and blue,  
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Thy  
 With her  
 The

D.S.