

Then You'll Remember Me

WEBB

M. W. BALFE

1. When oth - er lips and oth - er hearts Their tales of love shall
cold - ness or de - ceit shall slight The beau - ty now they

tell, In lan - guage whose ex - cess im - parts The pow'r they feel so
prize, And deem it but a fad - ed light Which beams with - in your

well, There may per - haps in such a scene Some rec - ol - lec - tion be Of
eyes; When hol - low hearts shall wear a mask, 'Twill break your own to see, In

days that have as hap - py but been, And you'll re - mem - ber
such a mo - ment I but ask That you'll re - mem - ber

me, and you'll re-mem-ber, you'll re - mem - ber me. 2. When
 me, that you'll re-mem-ber, you'll re - mem - ber (*Omit.*) me.

Clime Beneath Whose Genial Sun

Old Scotch Folksong

1. Clime be-neath whose ge - nial sun Kings were quell'd and free - dom won :
 2. Crown - less Ju - dah mourns in gloom ; Greece lies slum - b'ring in the tomb ;
 3. Em - pire of the brave and free ! Stretch thy sway from sea to sea, —

Where the dust of Washing-ton Sleeps in glo - ry's bed, — He - roes from thy syl - van shade
 Rome hath shorn her ea - gle-plume, Lost her conqu'ring name. Youthful Na - tion of the West,
 Who shall bid thee bend the knee To a tyrant's throne ? Knowledge is thine armor bright.

Chang'd the plough for bat-tle blade ; Ho - ly men for thee have pray'd, Pa - triot martyrs bled.
 Rise ! with tru - er greatness blest ; Sainted bands from realms of rest Watch thy bright'ning fame.
 Lib - er - ty thy bea-con - light, God Him-self thy shield of might, Bow to Him a - lone.