

FLAG OF THE FREE.

Arr. by T. M. E.

1. Flag of the free, fair - est to see! Borne thro' the strife and the thun - der of war,
 2. Flag of the brave, long may it wave, Cho - sen of God while His might we a - dore,

8: *Fine.*
 Ban - ner so bright with star - ry light, Float ev - er proud - ly from mountain and shore.
 Lead - ing the van for good to man, Sym - bol of right thro' the years pass - ing o'er.

D. S.—While thro' the sky, loud rings the cry. Un - ion and lib - er - ty, one ev - er - more.

D. S. for Chorus.
 Em - blem of free - dom, hope to the slave, Spread thy fair folds but to shield and to save;
 Pride of our coun - try, hon - ored a - far, Scat - ter each cloud that would darken a star;

NATIONAL HYMN OF NORWAY.

B. BJORNSON.

R. NORDRAAK.

f
 Love we well our storm - y land, Look forth with vi - sion clear; Yes, we love our

p
 na - tive land, And thou - sand homes so dear. Cher - ish we the home of par - ents,

Cres.
 Land of Nor - se men bold, With the sto - ries to us giv - en By the sa - gas

f

old, With those weird and wondrous sto - ries, Like ling'ring dreams of old!

YANKEE DOODLE.

1. Fa - ther and I went down to camp, A - long with Cap'n Good - win,
 2. And there we saw a thou - sand men As rich as Squire Da - vid;
 3. And there was Gen - 'ral Wash - ing - ton Up - on a snow-white charg - er;

And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hast y pud - ding.
 And what they wast - ed ev - 'ry day, I wish it could be sav - ed.
 He looked as big as all out doors, Some thought he was much larg - er.

CHORUS.

Yan - kee Doo dle, keep it up, Yan - kee Doo - dle dan - dy,

Mind the mu - sic and the step, And with the girls be hand - y.

4 And there they had a copper gun,
 Big as a log of maple,
 They tied it to a wooden cart,
 A load for father's cattle

5 And every time they shoot it off,
 It takes a horn of powder,
 And makes a noise like father's gun,
 Only a nation louder.

6 And there I saw a little keg
 All bound around with leather,
 They beat it with two little sticks,
 To call the men together.

7 But I can't tell you half I saw,
 They kept up such a smother;
 I took my hat off, made a bow,
 And scampered home to mother.