

And, though our loved ones miss us, While far dis-tant lands we roam,

We'll fight for our flag of free - dom, And think of home, sweet home.

## LAND OF GREATNESS.

*mf Moderato.*

1. Land of great-ness, home of glo - ry, This the birth-place of the free;  
2. No - ble deeds of old in - spir - ing Ev - 'ry heart with loft - y aim,  
3. Homes by safe de - fence sur - round - ed, Rights which make our free - dom sure,

Famed a - like in song and sto - ry, All thy sons shall cleave to thee  
Now our em - u - la - tion fir - ing, Lead us on to great - er fame.  
Laws on e - qual jus - tice found - ed, These will loy - al - ty se - cure.

North and South are firm - ly band - ed, East and West as one u - nite;  
And Co - lum - bia, still un - shak - en, Proud - ly sings her ban - ner forth.  
While with love and zeal un - ceas - ing We are join - ing heart and hand.

All by hon - or well com - mand - ed, Strong in striv - ing for the right.  
Might - y ech - oes that a - wak - en To the far -thest bounds of earth  
Shine, in bright - ness yet in - creas - ing, Shine on this, our fa - ther - land.