65 Caroline Keppel—1760. Robin Adair. Scotch Melody

1. What's this dull town to me? Robin's not near;
   What was I wished to see, What wished to hear? Where's all the joy and mirth
2. What made the sun shine? Robin Adair;
   What made the ball so fine? Robin was there; What, when the play was o'er,
3. But now thou'rt cold to me, Robin Adair;
   Yet him I loved so well.

That made this town a heaven on earth? Oh! they're all fled with thee, Robin Adair.
What made my heart so sore? Oh! it was parting with Robin Adair.
Still in my heart shall dwell, Oh! I can ne'er forget Robin Adair.

66 My Maryland. German Melody.
"O Tannenbaum."

1. The desp't's heel is on thy shore, Maryland, my Maryland! His torch is at thy
2. Hark to an ex-liedn's appeal, Maryland, my Maryland! My Mother State, to
3. Thou wilt not cower in the dust, Maryland, my Maryland! Thy gleaming sword shall

temple door, Maryland, my Maryland! Avenge the patriotic gore That
thee I kneel! Maryland, my Maryland! For life and death, for woo and weal, Thy
never rust, Maryland, my Maryland! Remember Carroll's sacred trust, Re-

flocked the streets of Baltimore, And be the battle-queen of yore, Maryland, my Maryland!
peers' chivalry reveal, And gird thy beauteous limbs with steel, Maryland, my Maryland!
member Howard's war-like trust, And all thy slumberers with the just, Maryland, my Maryland!

---

In delightful contrast to the attack of the Baltimore mob on the Sixth Massachusetts, 1861, was the reception given the Sixth Regiment from Boston in 1858, when en route to the Cuban War. The Mayor of Baltimore and long lines of school children were on hand to greet the men. Garlands and flowers were thrown and each soldier received a little box of fruit and cake and a love letter. This motion was displayed:

"Let the Welcome of '98 Efface the Memory of '61."