

1. { What's this dull town to me? Ro - bin's not near: } Where's all the joy and mirth  
 2. { What was't I wished to see, What wished to hear? } Rob - in A - dair;  
 3. { What made the ball so fine? Rob - in was there; } What, when the play was o'er,  
 { But now thou'rt cold to me, Rob - in A - dair; } Yet him I loved so well,  
 { But now thou'rt cold to me, Rob - in A - dair; }

That made this town a heav'n on earth? Oh! they're all fled with thee, Rob - in A - dair.  
 What made my heart so sore? Oh! it was part - ing with Rob - in A - dair.  
 Still in my heart shall dwell, Oh! I can ne'er for - get Rob - in A - dair.

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James R. Randall.

## My Maryland.

German Melody.  
"O Tannenbaum."

1. The des - pot's heel is on thy shore, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land! His torch is at thy  
 2. Hark to an ex - filed son's ap - peal, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land! My Moth - er State, to  
 3. Thou wilt not cow - er in the dust, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land! Thy gleaming sword shall

tem - ple door, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land! A - venge the pa - tri - ot - ic gore That  
 thee I kneel! Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land! For life and death, for woo and weal, Thy  
 nev - er rust, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land! Re - mem - ber Car - roll's sa - cred trust, Re -

flocked the streets of Bal - ti - more, And be the bat - tle - queen of yore, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land!  
 peer - ess chiv - al - ry reveal, And gird thy beauteous limbs with steel, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land!  
 mem - ber Howard's war - like thrust, And all thy slumb'ers with the just, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land!

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 1898, 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 motto was displayed:  
 "Let the Welcome of '98 Efface the Memory of '61."