

Maryland! My Maryland

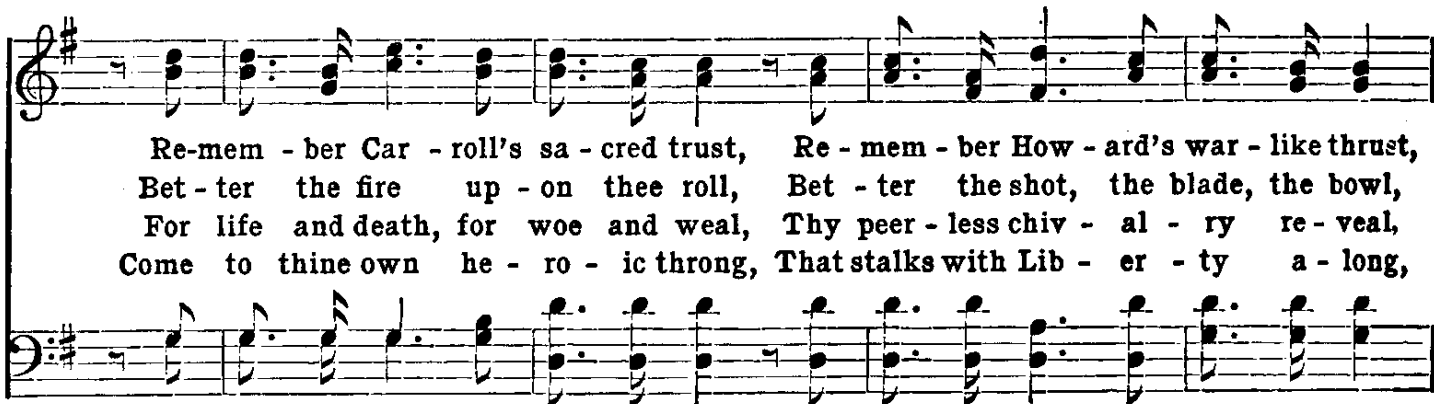
J. R. RANDALL, adapted



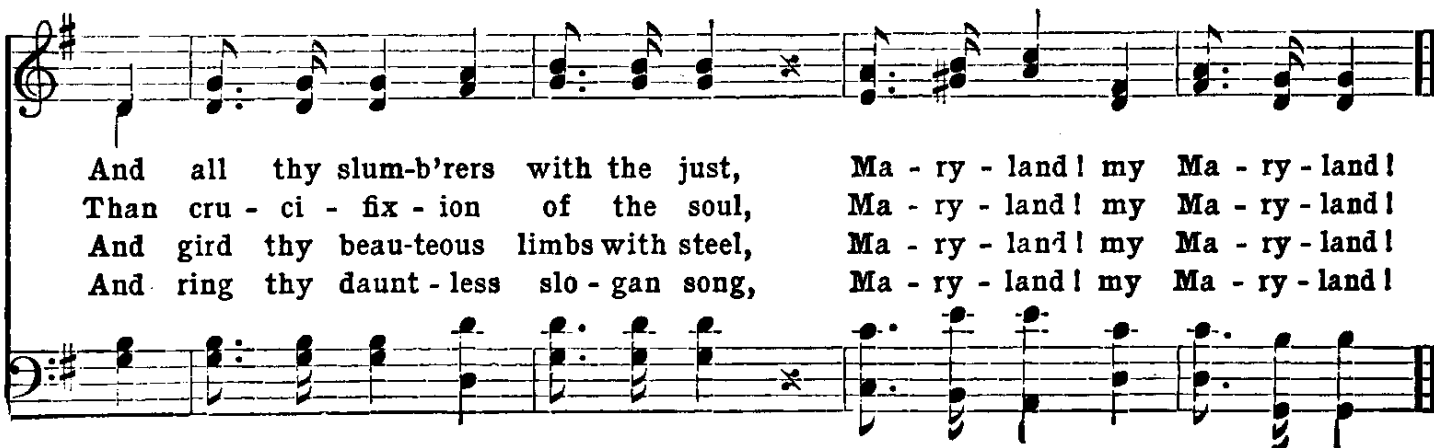
1. Thou wilt not cow - er in the dust, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 2. Thou wilt not yield the Van - dal toll, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 3. I see no blush up - on thy cheek, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 4. I hear the dis - tant thun - der hum, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!



Thy gleam - ing sword shall nev - er rust, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 Thou wilt not crook to his con - trol, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 Tho' thou wast ev - er brave - ly meek, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 The Old Line bu - gle, fife and drum, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!



Re - mem - ber Car - roll's sa - cred trust, Re - mem - ber How - ard's war - like thrust,
 Bet - ter the fire up - on thee roll, Bet - ter the shot, the blade, the bowl,
 For life and death, for woe and weal, Thy peer - less chiv - al - ry re - veal,
 Come to thine own he - ro - ic throng, That stalks with Lib - er - ty a - long,



And all thy slum - b'ers with the just, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 Than cru - ci - fix - ion of the soul, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 And gird thy beau - teous limbs with steel, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!
 And ring thy daunt - less slo - gan song, Ma - ry - land! my Ma - ry - land!