

The Red, White and Blue

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THOMAS A BECKET

1. O Co-lum-bia, the gem of the o-cean,
 2. When war wing'd its wide des-o-la-tion,
 3. The star-span-gled ban-ner bring hith-er,

The home of the brave and the
 And threat-en'd the land to de-
 O'er Co-lum-bia's true sons let it

free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de-vo-tion,
 form, The ark then of free-dom's foun-da-tion,
 wave; May the wreaths they have won nev-er with-er,

A world of-fers hom-age to
 Co-lum-bia, rode safe thro' the
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the

thee; Thy man-dates make he-ros as-sem-ble,
 storm; With the gar-lands of vic-t'ry a-round her,
 brave; May the ser-vice u-nit-ed ne'er sev-er,

When lib-er-ty's form stands in
 When so proud-ly she bore her brave
 But hold to their col-ors so

view; Thy ban-ners make tyr-an-ny trem-ble,
 crew, With her flag proud-ly float-ing be-fore her,
 true; The ar-m-y and na-vy for-ev-er,

When borne by the red, white and blue,
 The boast of the red, white and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

FINE

When borne by the red, white and blue,
 The boast of the red, white and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

When borne by the red, white and blue,
 The boast of the red, white and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

Thy
 The boast of the red, white and blue, With her
 The

D.S.