HAIL, COLUMBIA.

1. Hail, Columbia! Happy land! Hail, ye heroes, heav'n-born band! Who fought and bled in freedom's cause; And when the storm of war was gone, Enjoyed the peace your valor won. Let independence be our boast. Ev'ry joyful ear; With equal skill, with steady pow'r, He governs in the what it cost. Ever grateful for the prize, Let its altar fearful hour Of horrid war, or guides with ease The happier time of reach the skies. Firm, united let us be. Rallying round our liberty! honest peace. Firm, united let us be. Rallying round our liberty!
HAIL, COLUMBIA—Concluded.

As a band of brothers joined, Peace and safety we shall find.

THE FLAG OF OUR UNION, FOREVER!

Wm. V. Wallace.

Geo. P. Morris.

Arr. by C. K. Langley.

1. A song for our banner; the watchword recall Which gave the Republic her
station; "United, we stand, divided, we fall!" It

thunder, Not all of earth's despots, or factions combined, Have the

made and preserved us a nation!} The union of lakes, the union of lands,
power to conquer or sunder!} The union of states, none can sever; The union of hearts, the

The union of hands, And the flag of our union, forever!