

HAIL, COLUMBIA.

JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

FAYLES.

1. Hail, Co - lum - bia! Hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes, heav'n-born band! Who
2. Sound, sound the trump of fame, Let Wash - ing - ton's great name Ring

fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause; And
thro' the world with loud ap - plause, Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Let

when the storm of war was gone, En - joyed the peace your
ev - 'ry clime to free - dom dear, Lis - ten with a

val - or won; Let in - de - pend - ence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful
joy - ful ear; With e - qual skill, with stead - y pow'r, He gov - erns in the

what it cost, Ev - er grate - ful for the prize, Let its al - tar
fear - ful hour Of hor - rid war, or guides with ease The hap - pier time of

reach the skies. Firm, u - nit - ed let us be, Ral - ly - ing round our lib - er - ty!
hon - est peace. Firm, u - nit - ed let us be, Ral - ly - ing round our lib - er - ty!

As a band of broth - ers joined, Peace and safe - ty 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 ban - ner; the watchword re - call Which gave the Re - pub - lic her
2. What God in His in - fl - nite wis - dom designed, And armed with the weap - ons of

sta - tion; "U - nit - ed, we stand, di - vid - ed, we fall!" It
thun - der, Not all of earth's des - pots, or fac - tions com - bined, Have the

CHORUS.

made and preserved us a na - tion! } The un - ion of lakes, the un - ion of lands,
pow - er to con - quer or sun - der! }

The un - ion of states, none can sev - er; The un - ion of hearts, the

un - ion of hands, And the flag of our un - ion, for - ev - er!