MARCH OF THE MEN OF HARLECH.

Welsh poem, tr. by WILLIAM DUTHIE. Welsh air, har. by JOSEPH BARNET.

1. Men of Har-lech! In the hol-low, Do ye hear, like rush-ing bil-low.
2. Rock-y steeps and pass-es nar-row Flash with spear and flight of ar-row,

Wave on wave that surg-ing fol-low Battle's dis-tant sound? 'Tis the tramp of
Who would think of death or sor-row? Death is glo-ry now! Hurl the reel-ing

Sax-on foe-men, Sax-on spearmen, Sax-on bow-men; Be they knights, or
horsemen o-ver, Let the earth dead foe-men cov-er! Fate of friend, of

hinds, or yeomen, They shall bite the ground! Loose the folds a-sun-der, Flag we con-quor
wife, of lov-er, Trembles on a blow! Strands of life are riv-en, Blow for blow is

un-der! The plac-id sky, now bright on high, Shall launch its bolts in
giv-en, In dead-ly lock, or bat-tle shock, And mer-cy shrieks to

thun-der! On-ward! 'tis our coun-try needs us; He is brav-est,
heav-en! Men of Har-lech! young or hoar-y, Would you win a
he who leads us! Honor's self now proudly heads us! Freedom! God, and Right!
name in story? Strike for home, for life, for glory! Freedom! God, and Right!

MARYLAND! MY MARYLAND!

Words by J. R. RANDALL, adapted.

1. Thou wilt not cow-er in the dust, Mary-land! my Mary-land! Thy
gleam-ing sword shall nev-er rust, Mary-land! my Mary-land! Re-

2. Thou wilt not yield the Van-dal toll, Mary-land! my Mary-land! Thou
wilt not crook to his con-trol, Mary-land! my Mary-land! Let-

3. I see no blush up-on thy cheek Mary-land! my Mary-land! Theo'
thou wast ev-er brave-ly meek, Mary-land! my Mary-land! For
Old Line bu-gle, fife, and drum, Mary-land! my Mary-land! Come

4. I hear the dis-tant thun-der hum, Mary-land! my Mary-land! The
member Car-roll's sac-red trust, Remember Howard's war-like thrust, And
life and death, for woe and weal, Thy peer-less chiv-al-ry re-veal, And
to thine own he-ro-ic thro'ng That stalks with Lib-er-ty a-long, And

all thy slum-b'ners with the just, Mary-land! my Mary-land!
cru-ci-fic-ion of the soul, Mary-land! my Mary-land!
gird thy beau-teous limbs with steel, Mary-land! my Mary-land!
ing thy daunt-less slo-gan song, Mary-land! my Mary-land!