OUR FLAG IN THE ISLES OF THE SEA.
(Composed for the occasion of the departure of the 16th Regiment.
Dedicated to our brave soldiers now fighting in foreign lands.)

1. We've left the land of our childhood, Our kin-dred and sweet-hearts so true.
   To fight for our flag of freedom, The Red, and White, and Blue;
   In far distant isles of the ocean, 'Neath tropical skies we roam;
   Our foes shall all be conquered, Ere we sail for home, sweet home.

2. We've crossed the wide, stormy ocean, Our country's bright honor to save.
   Over many isles of darkness, The Stars and Stripes shall wave;
   When peace shall be established, And liberty is enthroned,
   Shall be the isles of ocean, A home, like home, sweet home.

3. Disease and death may overtake us, The foe may us fiercely assail.
   But we never will cease the conflict, Till freedom and right prevail;
   And, at last, when victory has crowned us, Our glorious deeds well done,
   We'll return to our land of freedom, Our own loved home, sweet home.

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And, though our loved ones miss us, While far distant lands we roam.

We'll fight for our flag of freedom, And think of home, sweet home.

**LAND OF GREATNESS.**

1. Land of greatness, home of glory, This the birth-place of the free;
2. Noble deeds of old inspiring Ev'ry heart with lofty aim,
3. Homes by safe defence surrounded, Rights which make our freedom sure,
4. Famed alike in song and story, All thy sons shall cleave to thee
Now our emulation fir'ing, Lead us on to greater fame.
Laws on equal justice founded, These will loyalty secure.

North and South are firmly band-ed, East and West as one unite;
And Columbus, still unshak'en, Proudly flings her banner forth.
While with love and zeal unceasing We are joining heart and hand.

All by honor well command-ed, Strong in striving for the right.
Mighty echoes that awaken To the farthest bounds of earth
Shine, in brightness yet increasing, Shine on this, our father-land.