THE LAND OF LIBERTY.

1. I love the land that gave me birth, A land so fair to see,
2. I love to hear the joy-ful strain, That rolls from sea to sea,
3. Praise to the hon-ored men who died, Free-dom and right to save-
4. Long o'er the glo-rious land they loved, The loy-al and the brave-

To me the dearest spot on earth, The land of lib-er-ty;
Ech- oed from ev'-ry hill and plain—The an-them of the free;
The na-tion's joy, the na-tion's pride—For us their lives they gave;
May free-dom rule, of God ap-proved, And peace her ban- ner wave;

To me the dearest spot on earth, The land of lib-er-ty.
The na-tion's joy, the na-tion's pride—For us their lives they gave.
May free-dom rule, of God ap-proved, And peace her ban-ner wave.

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THE FLOWER OF LIBERTY.

With energy.

1. What flow'r is this that greets the morn, Its hues from heav'n so fresh-ly born? With
2. In sar-age Na-ture's far a-bode Its ten-der seed our fa-thers sowed; The
3. Re-hold its stream-ing rays u-nite, One ming-ling flood of braid-ed light.—The
4. The blades of he-ro's fence it round; Where'er it springs the ho-ly ground; From
5. The sa cred leaves, fair Free-dom's flow'r, Shall ev-er float on dome and tow'r, To

burn-ing star and flam-ling band, It kin-dles all the sun-set land;
storm-winds rocked its swell-ing bud, Its op-ning leaves were streaked with blood;
red that fires the sou-thern rose, With spot-less white from north-ern snows,
tow'r and dome its glo-ries spread; It waves where lone-ly sen-tries tread;
all their heav'n-ly col-ors true, In black'ning frost or crim-son dew,