

C. BOHNER.

"NO SURRENDER?"

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me, your

1. Fill to the brim, now drink to him, Of proud im-mor-tal mem-o-ry, Who
 2. Here are we met, we'll ne'er for-get, The day our val-lant sires as-sembled, And

crossed the wave the hold the brave, To make our fa-thers coun-try free, —
 stood in might and fought for right, While co-wards crunched and trait-tors tremb-led.

Sons of the free then drink with me, In memo-ry of our brave de-fen-der, come
 Then from the heart be-fore we part, We'll give our val-lant brave de-fen-der, come

fill each glass and let it pass our toast shall still be "No Sur-ren-der"
 fill each glass and let it pass our toast shall still be "No Sur-ren-der"