

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

D. T. SHAW.

Spirited.

1. Oh, Co-lum-bia; the gem of the ocean, The home of the brave and the free, The
 2. When war wing'd its wide des-o-la-tion, And threaten'd the land to de-form, The
 3. The star-spangled banner bring hither, O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave; May the

shrine of each pa-triot's de-votion, A world of-fers hom-age to thee, Thy
 ark then of freedom's foun-da-tion, Co-lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm: With the
 wreaths they have won nev-er wither, Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave. May the

mandates make he-roes as-sem-ble, When Lib-er-ty's form stands in view; Thy
 garlands of vic-t'ry a-round her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew, With her
 ser-vice u-ni-ted ne'er sev-er, But hold to their colors so true; The

banners make tyr-an-ny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue, When
 flag proudly float-ing be-fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue, The
 ar-my and na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three

borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue, Thy
 boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue, With her
 cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The

banners make tyr-an-ny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
 flag proud-ly float-ing be-fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
 ar-my and na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.