

ELSON.

HAIL, COLUMBIA!

1. Hail, Co-lum-bia, hap-py land! Hail, ye heroes! heav'n-born band! Who fought and bled in
 2. im - mor - tal pa-triots! rise once more, Defend your rights, defend your shore; Let no rude foe with
 3. Sound, sound the trump of fame! Let Wash-ing-ton's great name Ring thro' the world with
 4. Be - hold the Chief who now commands, Once more to serve his country stands, The rock on which the

Freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in Free-dom's cause, And when the storm of war was gone, En -
 im - pious hand, Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, In - vade the shrine where sa-cred lies, Of
 loud ap-prise, Ring thro' the world with loud ap-prise; Let ev - 'ry clime to free-dom dear
 storm will beat, The rock on which the storm will beat; But armed in vir - tue, firm and true, His

joyed the peace your val - or won. Let in - de-pend-ence be our boast, Ev - er mind-ful
 toll and blood the well-earned prize. While off ring peace, sin-cere and just, In heav'n we place a
 Lis - ten with a joy - ful ear. With e - qual skill, with God-like pow'r, He gov-erns in the
 hopes are fixed on heav'n and you. When hope was sink-ing in dis-may, When gloom obscured Co-

CHORUS

what it cost; Ev - er grate-ful for the prize. Let its al - tar reach the skies.
 man-ly trust, That Truth and Justice will prevail, And ev - 'ry scheme of bondage fail.
 fear-ful hour Of horrid war; or guides with ease The hap-pier times of hon-est peace.
 humbly's day, His steady mind, from changes free, Resolved on death or lib - er - ty.

let us be, Rallying round our liberty; As a band of brothers joined, Peace and safety we shall find.