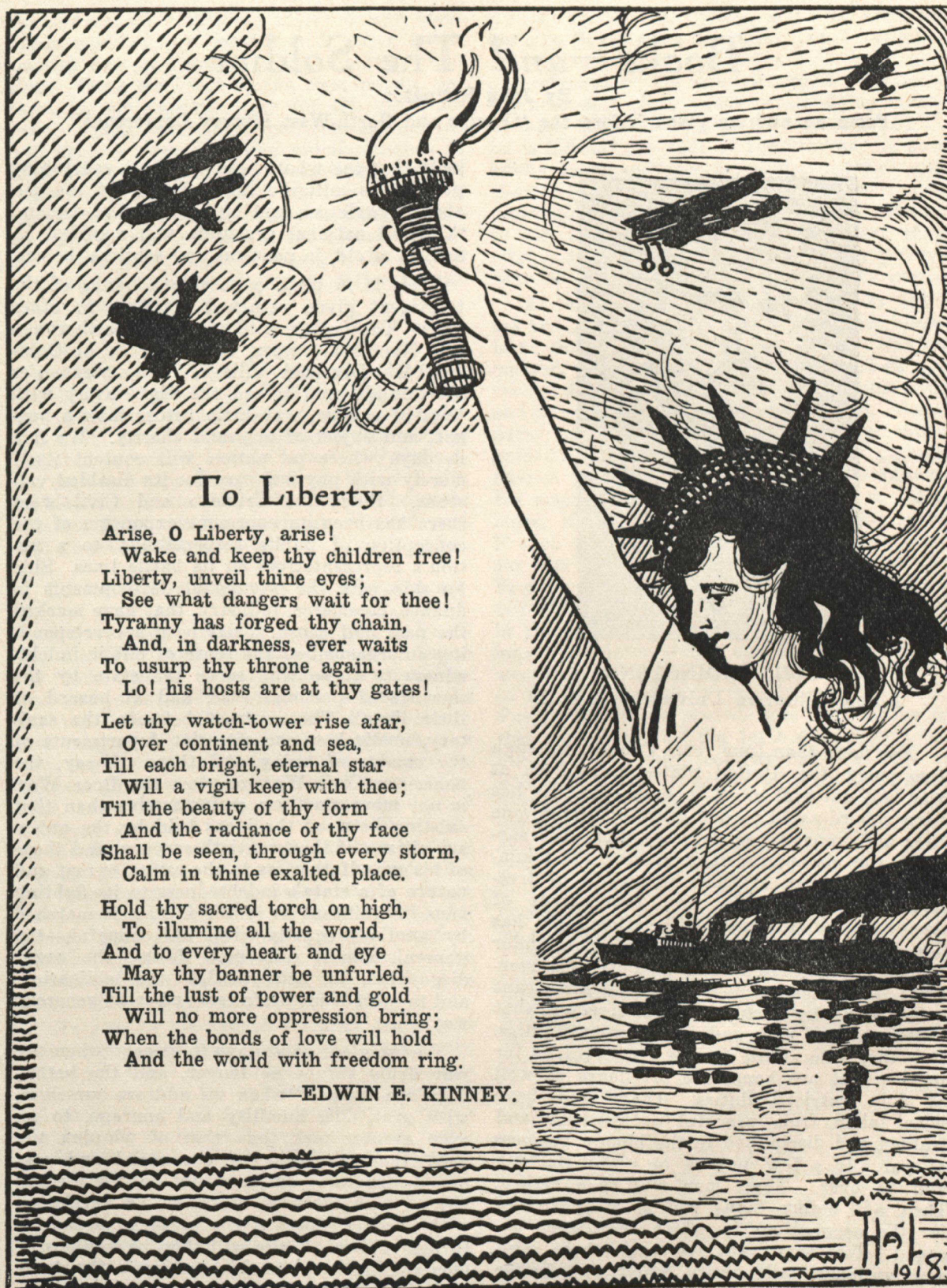




To Liberty

Arise, O Liberty, arise!
 Wake and keep thy children free!
 Liberty, unveil thine eyes;
 See what dangers wait for thee!
 Tyranny has forged thy chain,
 And, in darkness, ever waits
 To usurp thy throne again;
 Lo! his hosts are at thy gates!

Let thy watch-tower rise afar,
 Over continent and sea,
 Till each bright, eternal star
 Will a vigil keep with thee;
 Till the beauty of thy form
 And the radiance of thy face
 Shall be seen, through every storm,
 Calm in thine exalted place.

Hold thy sacred torch on high,
 To illumine all the world,
 And to every heart and eye
 May thy banner be unfurled,
 Till the lust of power and gold
 Will no more oppression bring;
 When the bonds of love will hold
 And the world with freedom ring.

—EDWIN E. KINNEY.

Hal
 1918