

HV
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- 4.—Star divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wand'rer home to thee ;
||:Sore temptations long have tried him
Far, far at sea.:||
- 5.—Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee ;
||:Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.:||

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MUSIC PAGE 6

Daybreak.

- 1.—One year nearer ! Hope is blooming ;
Dawns the day of ruin's death ;
Sunlight breaking, lifts the glooming,
Raiding ranks, the right assuming,
Rum and ruin are entombing,—
Tardy statesmen, hold your breath !
- CHO.—Hear the drum beat loud and long,
Swell a glad triumphant song ;
Faith-clad legions now are coming,
Many hundred thousand strong.
- 2.—Hear the roll of distant thunder !
See the lightning's wrathful glare ;
Down the day of legal plunder,
License is the nation's blunder,
High and low must both go under,
So prophetic words declare ;