

The popular National Air,

TRATE COLUMBIA

WITH

YANKEE DOODLE & STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Composed & Simplified

FOR THE

PIANO FORTE.

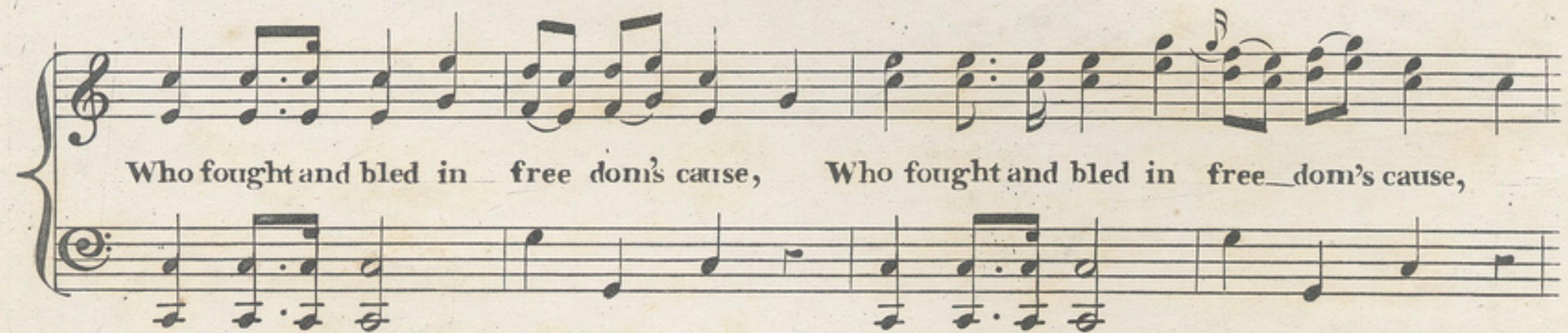
Philadelphia, *L. P. MEIGNEN & CO* 217 Chesnut S^t.

Where Western & Southern Merchants, can be well supplied, with Music & Instruments, Wholesale & Retail.

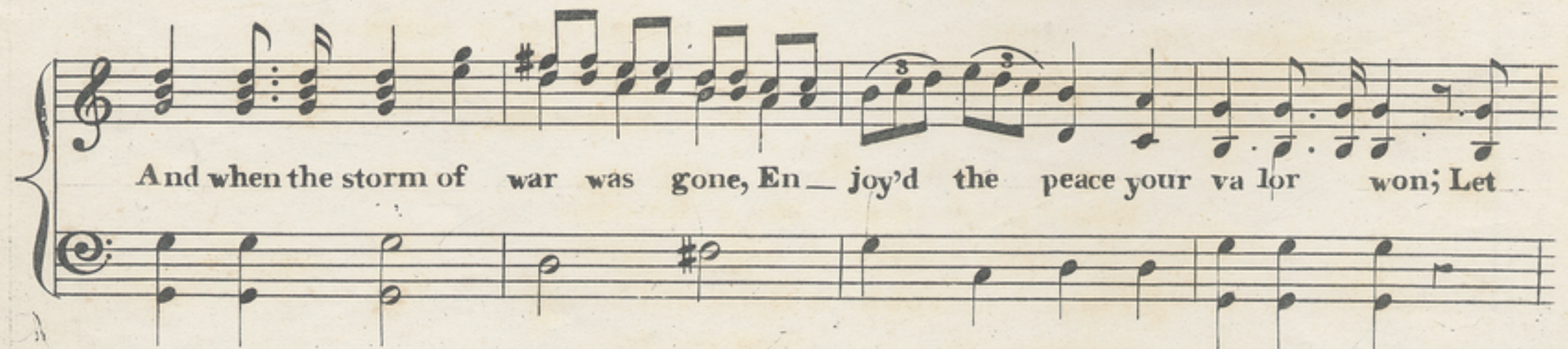
Maestoso.



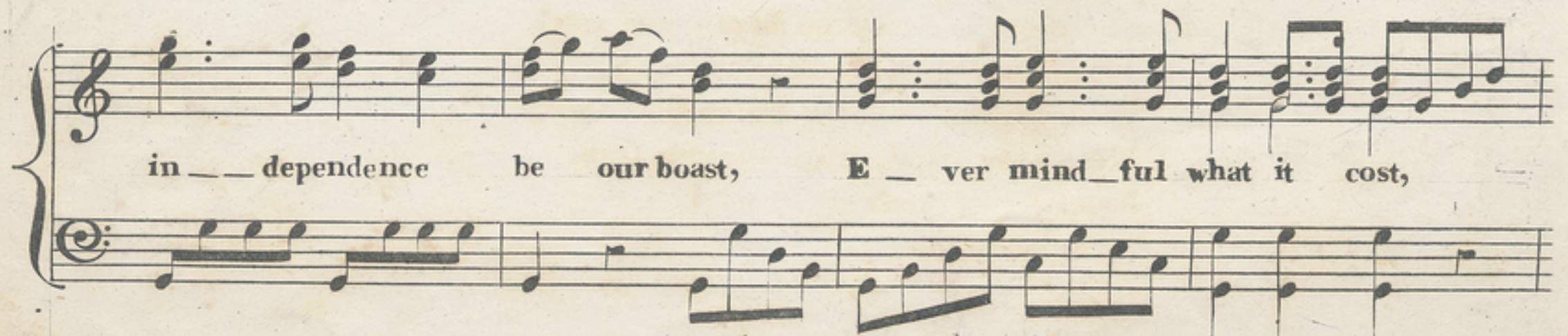
Hail! Colum — bia hap py land, Hail! ye he — roes heav'n born band;



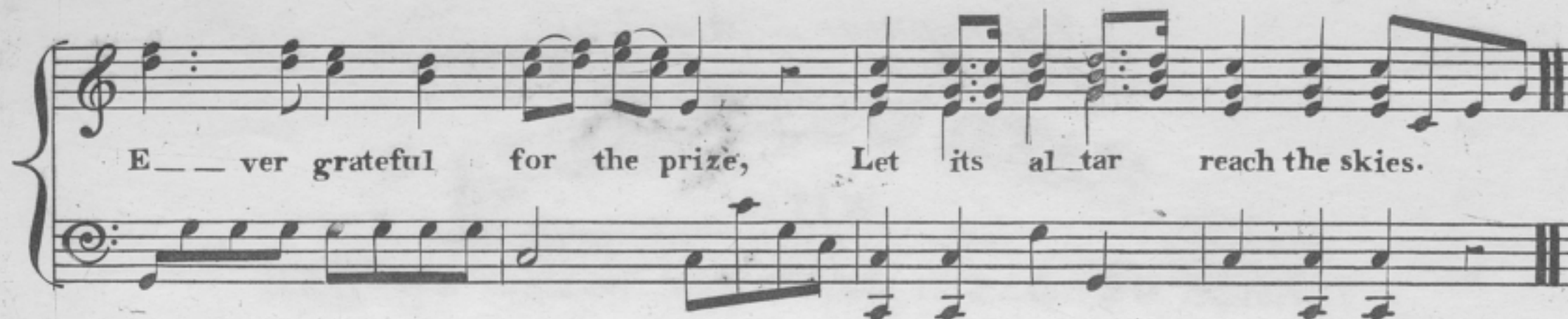
Who fought and bled in free dom's cause, Who fought and bled in free dom's cause,



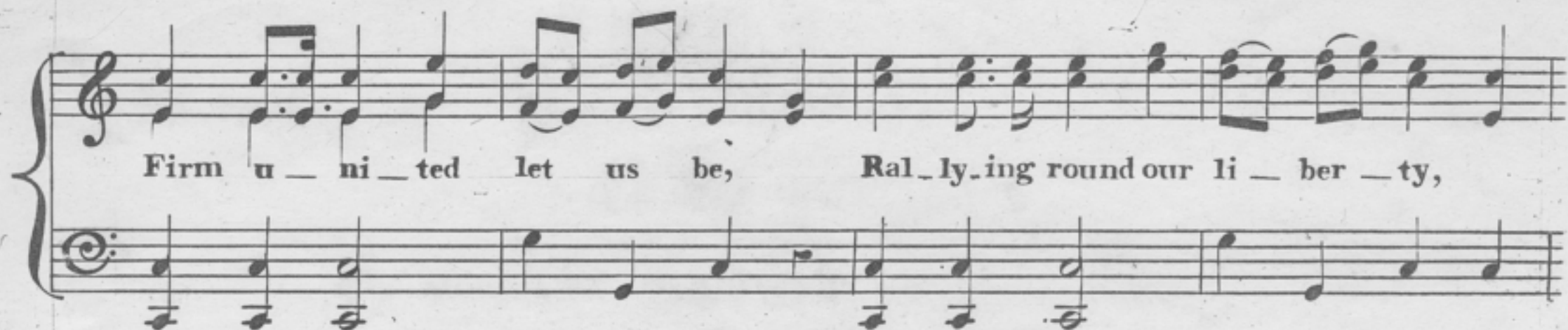
And when the storm of war was gone, En — joy'd the peace your va lor won; Let



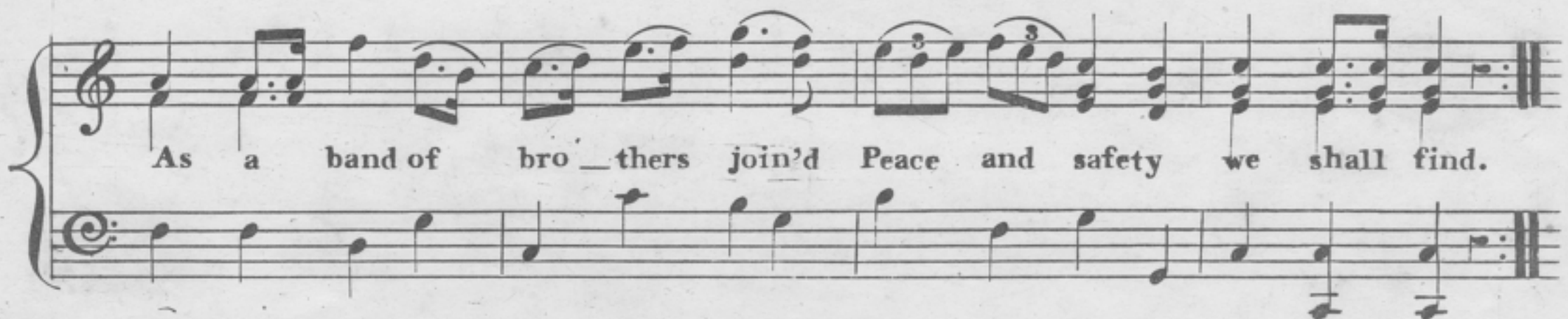
in — dependence be our boast, E — ver mind — ful what it cost,



E— ver grateful for the prize, Let its al—tar reach the skies.



Firm u—ni—ted let us be, Ral—ly—ing round our li—ber—ty,



As a band of bro—thers join'd Peace and safety we shall find.

2

Immortal patriots rise once more,
 Defend your rights, defend your shore,
 ¶ Let no rude foe with impious hands, ¶
 Invade the shrine where sacred lies,
 Of toil and blood the well earn'd prize:
 While offering peace sincere and just,
 In heav'n we place a manly trust;
 That truth and justice will prevail,
 And every scheme of bondage fail.
 Firm united &c.

3

Sound, sound the trump of fame,
 Let Washington's great name,
 ¶ Ring thro' the world with loud applause. ¶
 Let every clime to freedom dear,
 Listen with a joyful ear:
 With equal skill, with godlike pow'r,
 He governs in the fearful hour;
 Of horrid war, or guides with ease,
 The happier times of honest peace.
 Firm united &c.

4

Behold the chief who now commands,
 Once more to serve his country stands,
 ¶ The rock on which the storm will beat, ¶
 But arm'd in virtue, firm and true,
 His hopes are fix'd on heav'n and you!
 When hope was sinking in dismay,
 When glooms obscur'd Columbia's day;
 His steady mind, from changes free,
 Resolv'd on death or liberty!
 Firm united &c.