

HARRY KENNEDY'S NATIONAL ANTHEM.

LIBERTY



When Liberty first saw the light of day,
 She burst from the Tyrant's chain,
 And soared up aloft to the Heaven's bright
 dome
 To search for a home on the main.
 She looked to the North, to the South and
 East,
 Then flew to the Western sea;
 And there 'neath the glow of the red setting
 sun,
 She first saw the "Land of the Free."
 Henceforth my home shall ever be
 Sacred land of Liberty.

She drew off her robe and in martyr's blood
 She dyed it a crimson hue;
 The corner she dipped in the ocean's flood,
 Imprinting a beautiful blue;
 Then winging her way to the azure sky,
 She decked it with glorious stars;
 The breeze bore the flag 'gainst the gates of
 Heaven,
 Forming stripes from its pure snow-white
 bars.
 Henceforth my flag shall ever be
 Sacred flag of Liberty.

She flew o'er the land with a childish glee
 To view her new home with pride,
 And frantic with joy she beheld the rush,
 Of Mississippi's awful tide.
 So steep were the mountains, so vast the
 plains,
 So mighty the labyrinth of wood;
 But mightier than all was the leap and roar
 Of Niagara's terrific flood.
 Henceforth my Land shall ever be
 Sacred land of Liberty.

An Eagle she called of the swiftest wing,
 And to every land on earth
 She bade him proclaim to all Patriot hearts,
 The dawn of a great nation's birth;
 Then gathered the Saxon, the Celt and Gaul,
 The Negro, the Dane and Moor,
 And she charged them defend to their last
 dying breath
 The land that all Patriots adore.
 Henceforth my sons shall ever be
 Sacred sons of Liberty.

LITH & DESIGN
 PRESENTED BY H. A. THOMAS
 N. Y.

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Respectfully Dedicated to JOSEPH W. DREXEL, Esq., New York City.

THE NATIONAL PATRIOTIC SONG AND HYMNAL CHORUS.

"LIBERTY."

Poetry and Melody by HARRY KENNEDY.

Con Spirito.

The piano introduction consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major and common time. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplet figures. The bass clef provides a steady accompaniment of quarter and eighth notes.

The first system of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are as follows:

1. When Lib - er - ty first saw the light of day, She burst from the Ty - rant's
2. She flew o'er the land with a child - ish glee, To view her new home with
3. She drew off her robe and in mar - tyr's blood, She dyed it a crim - son
4. An Ea - gle she call'd, of the swift - est wing, And to eve - ry land on

The piano accompaniment is marked *mf* and continues with a similar rhythmic pattern to the introduction.

The second system of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

chain,..... And soar'd up a - loft to the Heav'n's bright dome, To
pride,..... And fran - tic with joy she be - held the rush Of
hue,..... The cor - - ner she dipp'd in the o - - cean's flood, Im -
earth,..... She bade him pro - claim to all Pa - triot hearts, The

The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern, ending with a final chord.

dim. *poco rit.* *mf*

search for a home on the main,..... She look'd to the North, to the
 Mis - sis - sip - pi's aw - - ful tide,..... So steep were the mountains, so
 print - ing a beau - ti - ful blue,..... Then wing - ing her way to the
 dawn of a great na - tion's birth,..... Then gath - er'd the Sax - on, the

dim. *poco rit.*

f *ff*

South and East, Then flew to the West - ern sea,..... And there 'neath the glow of the
 vast the plains, So migh - ty the forests of wood,..... But migh - tier than all was the
 a - zure sky, She deck'd it with glo - rious stars,..... The breeze bore the flag 'gainst the
 Celt and Gaul, The Ne - gro, the Dane and Moor,..... And she charg'd them de - fend to their

f *ff* *dim.*

poco rit.

red set - ting sun, She first saw the land of the Free!.....
 leap and the roar Of Ni - ag - 'ra's ter - - ric flood.....
 Gates of Heav'n. Forming stripes from its pure snow - white bars.....
 last dy - ing breath, The land that all pa - triots a - dore.....

poco rit.

mf

spire With pa - tri - ot - ic fire! Cre - a - tor of the U - ni - verse, En -

spire With pa - tri - ot - ic fire! Cre - a - tor of the U - ni - verse, En -

spire With pa - tri - ot - ic fire! Cre - a - tor of the U - ni - verse, En -

mf

f

dow with peace and plen - ty, "Land of Free - dom's choice," A - mer - i - ca!.....

dow with peace and plen - ty, "Land of Free - dom's choice," A - mer - i - ca!.....

dow with peace and plen - ty, "Land of Free - dom's choice," A - mer - i - ca!.....

f

THE SUCCESS OF THE SEASON.
DON'T LEAVE YOUR MOTHER. - By Maude Beverley.

Chorus.

mf

Soprano. Hence - forth my land shall ev - er be, "The sa - cred land of Free - dom!"

mf

Alto. Hence - forth my land shall ev - er be, "The sa - cred land of Free - dom!"

mf

Tenor. Hence - forth my land shall ev - er be, "The sa - cred land of Free - dom!"

Bass.

Piano. *mf*

f

Guid - ed by right; Strong in its might! Thine be the praise for all, And faith - ful hearts in

f

Guid - ed by right; Strong in its might! Thine be the praise for all, And faith - ful hearts in

f

Guid - ed by right! Strong in its might! Thine be the praise for all, And faith - ful hearts in

f