THE ROCK OF LIBERTY
A PILGRIM ODE

POEM BY
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

MUSIC BY
ROSSETTER G. COLE
OP. 36

PRICE $1.00
To Mr Arthur P. Schmidt
In deep appreciation of his great service to the cause of American music

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Price $1.00

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THE ROCK OF LIBERTY
A PILGRIM ODE. 1620-1920
BY ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

I. VISION

PRAYER OF THE PILGRIMS

Chorus

Lord God of Hosts, Defender of the weak,
With thine Almighty arm deliver us,
Thy suffering people, exiled and forlorn,
Pilgrims of faith, who dream a glorious dream!
Beyond the deep, where no man knows the way,
To savage shores, beneath an alien sky,
Guide us in hope to Liberty and Peace.
Jehovah! Hearken to thy people's cry!
Oh, grant us freedom, Lord, within thy law,
To toil and worship, live or die for Thee,
in Thy name building that which shall endure
Beyond the little while we have to live.

THE VISION

Bass Solo

O rolling vast of unimagined oases,
Dividing continents and parting mea!
Yield to the fragile saila of destiny,
Manned by the will that conquers mighty force;
Now to the courage that endures to die,
The Faith that anchors to a solid Rock.

Soprano Solo

O waves that do divide! The time will come
When water shall unite the scattered lands.
Then over sea, under the sea, and through,
Shall fare the galleons of brotherhood,
Bearing the freight of liberty and love
From a great nation, heir of our desire,
To every corner of the peopled earth.

THE PILGRIMS

Chorus

O Pilgrims in a cockle frail
Upon a perilous quest,
Out of the old world making sail
Into the golden west;
Beyond the misty ocean veil
Awaits a Vision blest!

A simple little yeoman band,
None of the rich or great,
But stout of heart and strong of hand,
The pioneers of fate;
The patient builders of a land,
The founders of a State!

Your fragile bark adventuring
Upon a fearful sea,
Awful the cargo that you bring;
The seeds of destiny;
Promise of future harvesting
In sheaves of liberty.

Chorus of Women

The peril of the frozen wave
Our faith cannot betray;
Mothers and maidens, oh, be brave,
And teach the babes to pray—
"Jehovah! Who art strong to save,
Guide to thy chosen Bay!"

Famine and cold and fever come
To meet us on the shore;
Labor and want and sorrow, dumb
For joy we see no more.
O Lord! give hope in a new home,
Strength for what lies before!

Yea, though he slay with scourgis forlorn,
We trust Jehovah's will.
Although the plying rows of corn
Hide many a little hill,
Where lie our loved and newly-born;
Our God is with us still!

Chorus of Men

No snarling danger in its head
Can make our courage quail;
No prowling savage of the fen
Will turn our color pale;
Nor treachery of brother men
Make our endeavor fail.

With freedom are our furrows filled
To blossom in the spring.
To freedom run the roads we build;
"Freedom!" the grey walls sing.
For Freedom is the word we willed
Shall pass through the ages ring!

II. STRUGGLE

PSALM OF PRAISE

Chorus

The Lord is my strength; of whom shall I be afraid?
He hath brought me forth into a place of Liberty.
Oh what great and sore trouble hast Thou showed me.
And yet dost Thou quicken me again,
Yea, and shalt bring me up again out of the deep.
Thou hast tried me as silver is tried.
The Lord will give strength to His people;
The Lord will bless His people with peace.
THE CAPTAIN
Tenor Solo
We who have challenged fate
To buy the boon of peace,
Shall we not watch and wait,
Nor from the vigil cease?
Pray God for strength and trust His word,
Guarding our treasure with a sword!

We who have burned the past
Upon an altar fire,
Will pay our lives at last
To win the soul's desire.
Give us our Peace! Renew our faith,
O Lord, to seek it unto death!

THE ELDER
Bass Solo
Come, let us build a temple to God,
Here in the wilderness, made of our might,
Set in our midst, the centre of life.
Smite the tall pines that fall with a roar!
Hew the great logs and hoove them in place.
Square is the meetinghouse, simple and stern.
Barren of beauty, honestly builded,
A shield from the arrow that flieeth by day,
A haven from storm and perils of night.
Slender the spire that points to the sky,
First one of many to point out a path
Through the wild jungle, lifting men's eyes
Out of the shadow into the light.
Old men and maidens, young men and children,
Enter His house with thanksgiving and praise!

Chorus of Women
Patter, patter, in and out,
Go the women's loyal feet.
Either, either, round about,
Late and early hear the beat.
To the crib, the well, the bay,
From the kitchen to the loom;
Treading out a people's way.
From the cradle to the tomb.
Flutter, flutter, to and fro;
Busy hands fly out and in.
Flaxen threads are white as snow,—
Though the little hands that spin.
Drawing out the thread of life,
Working early, working late;
Gentle mother, noble wife,
Knitting firm a Nation's fate.

Lord of the harvest and the till,
Prosper the laborer on thy soil;
Steady the shoulder to the plow,
And let there be no faltering now.
Our lot is in a goodly land,
Inspire the heart and steel the hand
To build a fabric grandly sure
In righteousness that shall endure.

Sing to the Lord! Here there shall be
No leading into captivity,
And no complaining on our shore.
But we will guard the lowly poor,
The little children and the weak,
And they shall find the prize they seek.
O Liberty! The corner-stone
Is a greater hope than men have known!

III. ACHIEVEMENT
Chorus of Men
We have felled the forest and pierced the hill,
We have scoured the prairie and venture still,
Turning the torrents to our behest,
Sons of the Pilgrims, East and West.

Chorus of Women
We have followed our men to make a home:
Wherever they fared we dared to come,
From the mountain top to the river mouth,
Daughters of Pilgrims, North and South.

Chorus of Men
We have builded well by the waterside,
We have garnered a harvest fair and wide,
Setting our mark from sea to sea,
Heirs of the Pilgrim Liberty.

THE ALABUM
Tenor Solo
Daughters of men, arise!
Sons of the soil, awake!
What are the hopes ye prize,
When Freedom is at stake?
Hark to a warning cry.
Out of the sacred dust;
Dare all for Liberty,
Give all to keep the trust!

Chorus
Pray God for strength and trust His word,
Guarding our treasure with a sword.

Tenor Solo
Arise, O glorious Land,
And make confusion cease!
The foes of Freedom stand
Across the path of Peace.
In loyal might arrayed
Assail the host of shame.
Forward! Unafraid!
In God's Almighty name!

Chorus
Give us our Peace! Renew our faith,
O Lord, to seek it unto death!

Solo
America! Be strong!
Heir of a noble race,
Bear the proud Flag along
Up to the highest place.
The road our fathers made
In bright as living flame.
Forward! Unafraid!
In God's Almighty name!

Chorus
The road our fathers made
Is bright as living flame.
Forward! Unafraid!
In God's Almighty Name!
Soprano Solo

O waves that did divide, the time has come
When water shall unite the wander'd lands!
Now over sea, under the sea, and through
Shall fare the galleons of brotherhood,
Bearing the freight of liberty and love
From the great Nation, heir of men's desire.
To every corner of the peopled earth.

THE UNION

Grand Chorus

Lovely is this, the Land of our abiding,
From shore to shore across the leagues of freedom,
From North to South in merciful abundance;
Land of our heart, America!

The little school, the farmstead, and the chapel,
Type of the treasure that our fathers cherished,
Followed the feet that tramped beyond the mountains,
Making thy ways, America.

Out of the East came men in mighty millions,
Into the savage corners of the country,
Scattering wide the seed of old tradition,
Germ of thy power, America.

From deep to deep, from gulf to frozen forest,
The mountain and the plain have known their courage,
The harbor and the town have seen their wisdom,
Quicken ing thee, America.

They chained the Titan Steam to be their servant,
They made the thunderbolt to do their bidding,
And gave thee Light to be thy living halo,
Glorious one, America.

The old world turned to thee in time of trouble;
The people held their empty hands for succor;
Thy bread and wine of love went forth to feed them,
Strength of thy strength, America.

Thy Liberty became the hope of nations;
To Victory thy banner crossed the ocean,
Borne by the gallant sons of Pilgrim honor,
Shouting thy name, "America!"

Yet are we humble, mindful of the fathers.
Not unto us, but unto God the glory,
Who gave them grace, and made us to inherit
Their sacred trust,—America!

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Rock of Liberty
A PILGRIM ODE

Part I. Vision

No. 1 CHORUS: Prayer of the Pilgrims

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

ROSETTER G. COLE
Op. 36

Slowly and solemnly (d = 48)

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Lord God of Hosts! Lord God of Hosts!

Defender of the weak, with thine Almighty

God of Hosts! Defender of the weak, with thine Almighty

Mighty arm deliver us, deliver us, deliver us, deliver us,
li-ver us, thy suf-fering peo-ple, ex-iled and for-lorn,

li-ver us, thy suf-fering peo-ple, ex-iled and for-lorn,

Pil-grims of faith,—who dream a glo-rious dream!

Pil-grims of faith,—who dream a glo-rious dream!

Pil-grims of faith,—who dream a glo-rious dream!

Pil-grims of faith,—who dream a glo-rious dream!
Beyond the deep, where no man knows the way, To

Savage shores beneath an alien sky, Guide us in hope to

Liberty and Peace, Guide us in hope to Liberty and Peace.

Lord, God of Hosts!

God of Hosts! Defender of the weak,

A.P.S. 11990
Heark-en, heark-en to thy people's cry! Heark-en to our cry!

Heark-en, heark-en to thy people's cry! Heark-en to our cry!

Oh, grant us freedom, Lord, within thy law, To

Oh, grant us freedom, Lord, within thy law, To

Toil or worship, live or die for Thee, In thy name building

Toil or worship, live or die for Thee,
that which shall endure
Beyond

In thy name building that which shall endure Beyond

little while we have
to name building that which shall

that which shall endure
Beyond the time we

live. Oh, grant us freedom,

live. Grant us freedom,

live. Oh, grant us freedom,

have to live. Grant us freedom,
Lord God of Hosts!

Lord

Lord God of Hosts!

God of Hosts! Oh, grant us freedom, Lord, within thy

units.

God of Hosts! Oh, grant us freedom, Lord, within thy

a tempo

law,

To toil or worship, to live or

law,

To toil or worship, to live or
№ 2 SOLO (BASS) THE VISION
“O Rolling Waste of Unimagined Ocean”

Slowly, but with vigor \( \left( \text{\textit{d}} = 54 \right) \)

BASS

O rolling waste of unimagined ocean,

Dividing continents and parting men! Yield to the fragile

sails of destiny, Manned by the will that conquers mighty force!
Manned by the will that conquers mighty force!

Bow, bow to the courage that endures to die, The Faith that anchors to a solid Rock!

O waves that do divide! The time will come when waters shall unite the
sundered lands. Then o- ver sea and un- der sea, and through,

Shall pass the gal- le- ons of broth- er- hood,

freight of lib- er- ty and love. From a great na- tion, heir of our de-

sire, To ev- ery cor- ner of the peo- plod earth.
№ 3 CHORUS—THE VOYAGE

"O Pilgrims in a Cockle Frail"

Slowly, with stately motion ($\frac{1}{4} = 68$)

Pilgrims in a cockle frail Up on a perilous quest,

Pilgrims in a cockle frail Up on a perilous quest,
Out of the old world making sail Into the golden west;

Out of the old world making sail Into the golden west;

Beyond the misty ocean veil Awaits a Vision blest!
waits a Vision blest!

A little faster (d=72)

A simple little yeoman band, None of the rich or great, But

A simple little yeoman band, None of the rich or great, But

A.P.S. 1880
stout of heart and strong of hand, The pioneers of fate;

The patient builders of a land, The

Maestoso

founders of a State! The patient

Maestoso
bui-lde-rs of a la-n-d, The foun-ders of a Staa-te

bui-lde-rs of a la-n-d, The foun-ders of a Staa-te

Tempo primo \( \text{d} \cdot 63 \)

Your fra-gile bark ad-ven-tur-ing Up-on a fear-ful

Your fra-gile bark ad-ven-tur-ing Up-on a fear-ful

Tempo primo \( \text{d} \cdot 63 \)

A.P.B. 11990
No. 4. WOMEN'S CHORUS
"The Peril of the Frozen Wave"

Moderately fast, with intense feeling ($d = 76$)

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II

ALTO

per-ill of the frozen wave Our faith cannot be

per-ill of the frozen wave Our faith cannot be

per-il
Moth-ers and maid-ens, Oh, be brave And teach the babes to pray,
ho - vah! Je - ho - vah! Who art strong
Famine and cold and fever
Famine and cold and fever
Famine and cold and fever

Come to meet us on the shore;
Come to meet us on the shore;
Labor and want and sorrow, dumb For
joy we see dim. no more.
Lord, oh, give hope in a
new home; Strength for what lies beyond.

Yea, tho' he slay with scourge for -

A.P.B. 1936
lorn, We trust Jehovah's will. Al-

though the pitying rows of corn Hide

Although the pitying rows of corn

man - y a lit - tle hill Where lie our
loved and newly born;
loved and newly born;

Our God is with us still,
Our God is with us still,

Our God is with us still.
Our God is with us still.

A.P.S.11990
No 5. Men's Chorus

"No snarling danger in its den"

Quite fast, boldly ($\approx 112$)

**CHORUS**

**TENOR I**

No snarling danger in its den Can

**TENOR II**

**BASS I**

No snarling danger in its den Can

**BASS II**
make our courage quail; No prowling savage

of the fen Will turn our color pale, Nor

treachery of brother men Make our endeavor

Nor treachery of brother men Make our endeavor
With marching swing (\(d = 96-100\))

freedom are our furrows filled, To blossom in the spring. To

freedom are our furrows filled, To blossom in the spring. To

freedom run the roads we build; "Freedom" the grey walls

freedom run the roads we build; "Freedom" the grey walls

d.B.S.11590
sing. For Freedom is the word we willed
Should thro' the ages sing. For Freedom is the word we willed
Should thro' the ages

broadly ten. a tempo

ring! For Freedom is the word we willed
Should

broadly ten. a tempo

thro' the ages ring!

thro' the ages ring!

A.P.S.11990
With freedom are our
furrows filled, To blossom in the spring. To freedom run the
furrows filled, To blossom in the spring. To freedom run the
roads we build; "Freedom" the grey walls sing. For Freedom is the
roads we build; "Freedom" the grey walls sing. For Freedom is the
The image contains a page of sheet music with musical notation and text. However, the text is not legible due to the image quality. The page appears to be from a musical score, possibly a song or a piece of classical music. The notation includes both the treble and bass clefs, with various musical symbols and instructions such as dynamics, articulations, and tempo indications. The page number is 39, indicating it is part of a larger musical work.
word we willed Should thro' the a-ges ring.

word we willed Should thro' the a-ges ring.

(a tempo)

Slower (e-so)

poco rit.

ff
Part II. Struggle

No. 6. CHORUS: Psalm of Praise

Quietly and reverently ($\frac{1}{4}$ $z\text{s}\text{e}$)

The Lord is my strength; of whom shall I be afraid?
whom shall I be afraid?

He hath brought me forth into a

place of Liberty.

Liberty.

Oh what

Oh what great and sore troubles hast Thou showed me,
accel.

great and sore troubles hast Thou show-ed me,

And yet dost Thou

accel.

And yet dost Thou quick-en me a-

quick-en me a-gain,

Yea, and shalt bring me up a-

gain,

Yea, and shalt bring me up a-gain out of the

cresc.

cresc.

Faster (d=88)

gain out of the deep. For Thou, O Lord, hast tried me, Thou hast
cresc.

duep.

For Thou, O Lord, hast tried me, Thou hast

cresc.

Faster (d=88)
tried me as sil-ver is tried, Thou hast tried me as sil-ver is tried.

tried. The Lord will give

strength, He will give strength un-to his peo-ple.

A.P.S. 1930
strength, He will give strength un-to his people.

The Lord will bless his people with peace. The Lord will bless his people with
peace, peace, will bless them with peace, peace,
The Lord will bless his people with peace, will

bless them, will bless them, will bless
will bless them with peace,

his people with peace.

his people with peace.
No 7 SOLO (Tenor)

"We who have challenged fate"

Slowly and intensely ($d = 54$)

A little faster ($d = 88$)

We who have challenged fate To buy the boon of peace,
Shall we not watch and wait, not from the vigil cease?
Pray God for strength and trust his word, guarding our hope with a loyal sword.
We who have burned the past
on an altar fire,
To win the souls' desire.
peace! Renew our faith, O Lord, to
seek it unto death!  Give us our peace!  Renew our faith,  O Lord, to seek it unto death!
NO. 8 SOLO (BASS)

“Come, let us build a temple to God”

Sturdily, in straight forward manner (f)

THE ELDER f

Come, let us

build a temple to God,
Here in the wilderness,

made by our might,
Set in our midst, the centre of

a tempo

life,

Smithe the tall
pines that fall with a roar!  
How the great logs and

poco rit  a tempo

heave them in place!

Square is the meeting house, simple and stern,

Barren of beauty, honestly built;
A shield from the arrow that flies by day.
A haven from storm and peril of night. Slen-der the spire that points to the sky,
First one of many to blaze out a path Thro' the

wild jungle, lifting men's eyes

Out of the shadow into the light

a poco
Somewhat pompously \( \frac{4}{4} \)

Old men and maidens, young men and children, Enter his house with thanksgiving and praise!

Tempo primo \( \frac{4}{4} \)

praise!

A.P.S. 11990
No 9 WOMEN'S CHORUS

"Patter, patter, in and out"

Moderately fast and lightly (♩ = 96)

p r i c e

CHORUS

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II (with light, half staccato tone throughout)

PAT-TER, PAT-TER, PAT-TER, PAT-TER, PAT-TER

ALTO I

PAT-TER, PAT-TER, PAT-TER, PAT-TER

ALTO II

PAT-TER, PAT-TER, PAT-TER, PAT-TER

p a tempo

+\) Breathing places ad libitum

A.F.S.11980
*p (with gentle tone)*

Pat-ter, pat-ter, in and out,
in and out, Pat-ter, pat-ter, Pat-ter, pat-ter,
in and out, Pat-ter, pat-ter, Pat-ter, pat-ter,
in and out, Pat-ter, pat-ter, Pat-ter, pat-ter,

slur-cato throughout

Go the wom-en’s loy-al feet,
in and out, Pat-ter, pat-ter, in and out, Go the wom-en’s
in and out, Pat-ter, pat-ter, in and out, Go the wom-en’s
in and out, Pat-ter, pat-ter, in and out, Go the wom-en’s

Hith-er, thith-er, round a-bout,
Hith-er, thith-er, hith-er, thith-er, Hith-er, thith-er,
loy-al feet, Hith-er, thith-er, hith-er, thith-er, Hith-er, thith-er,

loy-al feet, Hith-er, thith-er, hith-er, thith-er, Hith-er, thith-er,
Late and early hear the beat.
round about, Hither, thither, round about, Late and early
round about, Hither, thither, round about, Late and early

p poco cres.
To the crib, the well, the hay,
hear the beat. Patter, patter, patter, patter, Patter, patter,
hear the beat. Patter, patter, patter, patter, Patter, patter,

dim.
From the kitchen to the loom;
in and out, Hither, thither, hither, thither, Hither, thither,
in and out, Hither, thither, hither, thither, Hither, thither,
Treading out a people's way round about. Treading out a people's way

From the cradle to the tomb.

From the cradle to the tomb.
Flutter, flutter, flutter, flutter,
Flutter, flutter, to and fro.
Flutter, flutter, to and fro,
Flutter, flutter, to and fro.

Busy hands fly out and in.
Flaxen threads are 
Bus-y hands fly out and in. Flut-ter, flut-ter, flut-ter, flut-ter,

white as snow, Rough the lit-tle hands that
Flut-ter, flut-ter, to and fro, Flut-ter, flut-ter, to and fro,

spin. Drawing out the thread of
Bus-y hands fly out and in. Drawing out the thread of life,

Bus-y hands fly out and in. Drawing out the thread of life.
life,

Working early, winding

Working early, winding late, working, working, working early,

Working early, winding late, working, working, working early,

A little slower

late;

Mother, noble

wind, winding, winding late;

wind, winding, winding late; Gentle mother, noble

Gentle mother,

wife,

Knitting firm the nan

wife, Knitting firm the nan
No 10. CHORUS

"Lord of the harvest and the toil"

Moderately fast. Very smooth and sustained ($d = 89$)

Lord of the harvest

and the toil, Oh, prosper the labour on thy soil.
Steady the shoulder to the plow, And let there be no faltering now.

SOPRANOS

Lord of the harvest and the toil, Oh, prosper the laborer

ALTOS


TENORS

Lord of the harvest and the toil, Oh, prosper the laborer

BASSES


A.P.S. 11890
on thy soil. Steady the shoulder to the plow, And

let there be no faltering now.

Our lot is in a goodly land; In-

A.P. 1890
spire the heart and steel the hand
To build a fabric

righteousness that shall endure, in righteousness that
Joyously

Sing, sing, sing to the Lord,
Sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord,
Sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord, oh,
Sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord, oh,
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, oh,
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, oh,
sing to the Lord!

Here there shall be no leading into captivity, And no complaining on our shore.

But we will guard the

no complaining on our shore. But we will guard the

But we will guard the
lowly poor, The little children and the weak,

And they shall find the peace they seek,

the peace they seek.
O Liberty! The corner-stone of a greater hope than men have known!

The corner-stone of a greater hope than men have known,
Liberty! The cornerstone of a greater hope than men have known,
The cornerstone of a greater hope than men have known!
O Liberty! The corner-stone of a greater hope than men have known!

broadly

O Liberty! The corner-stone of a greater hope than men have known!

a tempo

stone of a greater hope than men have known, than men have corner-stone of a
the cornerstone of a known, the cornerstone of a

the cornerstone of a

greater hope, the cornerstone of a

greater hope than men have

stone of a greater hope than men have

greater hope than

than

known, than men have known!

known, than men have known!

known, than men have known!

men have known, have known!
Part III. Achievement

No 11. CHORUS

"We have felled the forest and pierced the hill"

With vigor and decision (\( \text{d = 112} \))

TENORS

We have felled the forest and pierced the hill; We have

BASSES

sco...red the prairie and venture still, Turning the torrents to

cresc.
our best, Sons of the Pilgrims,

suns of the Pilgrims, East and West.

SOPRANOS Slower (d = 92)

We have followed our men to make a home; Where-

ALTOS

poco rit.
ever they fared we dared to come, From the

poco acceler.

mountain top to the river mouth, Daughters of Pilgrims,

daughters of Pilgrims,
North and South.
lib-erty, Heirs of the Pil-grim lib-erty.

lib-erty, Heirs of the Pil-grim lib-erty.

(animated)

l.h.
№ 12 SOLO (TENOR) and CHORUS - THE ALARUM

"Daughters of men, arise!"

Robust and impetuous, yet steady (d = 120 at first)
Daughters of men, arise!

Sons of the soil, awake!

What are the hopes ye prize

When freedom is at stake?
Hark to a warning

Out of the sacred dust;

Dare all for Liberty,

Give all to keep the trust!
SOPRANO

ALTO

"Pray God for

TENOR

\textit{p}

BASS

\textit{p}

"Pray God for

\textit{p}

\textit{mp}

strength and trust his

strength and trust his

word, Guard - ing our

word, Guard - ing our

\textit{poco cres.}
hope with a loyal sword!

Pray God for strength and
cresc.

trust his word, Guard -

trust his word, Guard -

A.P.S. 11990
Broadly (d=69)

sword!!!

Broadly (d=69)

with fervor (d=69-72)

A - rise, O glo -rious

molto rit.
Land, And make confusion cease! The

foes of Freedom stand Across the path of

A little faster (\( \text{d} = 84 \))
(with enthusiasm)

peace. In loyal might arrayed As sail the

host of shame. For ward!

\( \text{poco accel.} \)
Un-a-fraid! in God's Al-might-y name,

broadly

a tempo

in God's Al-might-y name!

broadly

a tempo

(j:81)

"Give us our

(j:81)

"Give us our
peace! Renew our faith,

O Lord, to seek it un-

(with marching swing) \( \text{d=96-100} \)

...to death! In loyal might ar-

A.P.S. 11990
broadly

In God's Almighty name!

broadly

Slower (impressively)

A-mer-i-ca!

a tempo

Be strong!
Heir of a noble race.
Bear the proud flag a-long
Up to the highest place.
The road our fathers made
Bright as living
flame,  

\textit{triumphantly}

Forward!

Unafraid!

In God's Almighty

name,

In God's Almighty

broadly

\textit{chorus}  

with fiery ardor

The road our

\textit{a tempo}

name!

The road our

\textit{a tempo}

The road our
God's Almighty name, In God's Almighty name,

God's Almighty name, In God's Almighty name,

a tempo

mighty name

mighty name

a tempo

rit.
No. 13. SOLO (soprano) VISION FULFILLED

"O waves that did divide"

Slowly \( \frac{4}{4} \)
O waves that did divide!
The time has come when water shall unite the sun-dered lands! Now o-ver

Sea and un-der sea, and through,

Shall pass the gal-le-ons of broth-er-hood,
Bearing the freight of liberty and love. From the great Nation, heir of men's deeds.
broadly corner of the peopled earth! a tempo
Sirens, to ev'ry corner of the peopled earth!

A.P.S. 11990
No. 14. CHORUS—HYMN OF THE UNION

"Lovely is this, the land of our abiding"

Moderately fast, with buoyant feeling (d-ss)

Music notation with lyrics:
land of our abiding, From shore to shore a-
cross the leagues of freedom, From North to South in
merciful abundance; Land of our heart,
land of our heart, America!

heart, land of our heart,
Out of the East came men in mighty millions,
In to the savage corners of the country,
Scattering wide the seed of old tradition,
Germ of thy power, germ of thy power, Americal Americal! germ of thy power,
From deep to deep, from gulf to frozen forest, The mountain and the plain have known their courage, The harbor and the
town have seen their wisdom, quick-en-ing thee,

quic-ken-ing thee, A-mer-i-ca,

mer-i-ca.

mer-i-ca.

A-mer-i-ca.
They chained the Titan, Steam,
They chained the Titan, Steam,

A little faster (d=100)

be their servant; They made the
be their servant; They made the

thunderbolt to do their bidding, And
thunderbolt to do their bidding, And

A PS.1990
very sustained
gave thee Light to be thy
rapturously
living halo, Glorious one,

broadly
glorious one, America,

broadly
glorious one, America,
A little slower (d=76)

The old world turned to

The old world turned to

dim.  poco rit.
strength of thy strength, A - mer - i - ca.
strength of thy strength, A - mer - i - ca.

Thy Li-berty be - came the hope of
Thy Li-berty be - came the hope of
na-tions; To Vic-to-ry thy ban-ner crossed the
ocean, Borne by the gall-ant
sons of Pil-grim hon-or, Shout-ing thy name,
Not unto us, but unto God be the glory. Who

gave them grace, and made us to inherit

Their sacred trust, their sacred trust, A-
merica, America!
merica, America!
trust,

*It is suggested that the Doxology be sung only when the audience is invited to join in the singing, in which case skip to * on page 116.*
DOXOLOGY
(Chorus and Audience)

SOPRANO

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures

ALTO

here below; Praise Him above, Angelic host; Praise Father, Son, and

PRAYERS

Holy Ghost. Amen.

BASS

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures

here below; Praise Him above, Angelic host; Praise Father, Son, and

BASS

Holy Ghost. Amen.
SELECTED
SACRED SONGS AND DUETS

ADAMS, THOMAS Thy Way not Mine, O Lord (3 Keys) .................. .50
AMBROSE, PAUL Just for To-day (2 Keys) ............................ .40
AMBROSE, R. S. Just for To-night (2 Keys) ......................... .50
BISCHOFF, J. W. Open to me the Gates (2 Keys) ................. .50
BRIGGS, C. S. We Bless Thee for Thy Peace (2 Keys) .......... .50
" " Father in Heaven (2 Keys) .................................. .50
GALBRAITH, J. LAMONT A Song of Faith (2 Keys) ............... .50
HUHN, BRUNO Come Unto Me (3 Keys) ............................. .50
LANSING, A. W. Cast Thy Burden upon the Lord (2 Keys) .... .50
LYNES, FRANK The Earth is the Lord’s (3 Keys) .................. .60
MC DUFFEE, M. H. Out of the Depths (3 Keys) .................... .50
PETTMAN, EDGAR When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (2 Keys) .50
ROGERS, JAMES H. Out of the Depths (2 Keys) ..................... .50
" " To-day if Ye will Hear His Voice (2 Keys) .................... .50
STEANE, BRUCE Lead Us, Heavenly Father (2 Keys) ............. .50
TINNEY, CHARLES E. Hol! Every One that Thirsteth (2 Keys) .50
WEST, JOHN E. The Lord is Loving unto Every Man (2 Keys) .50
WOOLER, ALFRED The Lord is my Strength (2 Keys) ............ .50

SACRED DUETS

AMBROSE, R. S. Just for To-night ............................... Sop. and Alto. Alto and Bar. .50
BREWER, J. HYATT Jesus, the very thought of Thee ............. Sop. and Tenor. Alto and Bar. .60
HANSCOM, E. W. The Homeland .................................. Sop. and Alto .50
HUHN, BRUNO Arise O Lord ................................. Sop. and Alto or Ten. and Bass .60
LANSING, A. W. Still, Still with Thee ......................... Sop. and Bar. Alto and Bass .50
WEST, JOHN A. I Love the Lord ................................ Sop. and Ten. Mezzo-Sop. and Bar. .60

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