

9383

BOOK DELIVERED TO THE
JUN 7 - 1930
Music Department

The Land of our Birth



by

H.W.A. BEALE.

4

PUBLISHED BY
ALBERTO HIMAN.
338 FULTON ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Copyright 1899 by Alberto Himan.

THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH.

Words by MAJOR LEVISON.

Music by H.W.A.BEALE.

VOICE.

-With-spirit, not too fast.

1 There's a mag - i - cal charm, in the land of our birth Which
 2 The "Stars and the Stripes" is the pride of the world An

seek where you will is not found else on earth, You may
em - blem of free - dom where - 'er 'tis un - furld Go

roam till you tire, from the pole to the zone, But where will you find such a
search thro' cre - a - tion on land or on wave That Stand - ard neer floats oer the

land as our own, Her daughters are fair, and what Na - tion dare brave . . The
head of a slave, It shines like the Sun, for 'tis borne to the field . . By

Sons of Col - um - bia on land or on wave, I've roamed thro' the world but I
those who may die, but who nev - er will yield, Go search in fame's vol - ume you'll

5

ff *rall.*

can- not com- pare, Any men with her sons, Any maids with her fair,
 there find in sto- ry, A - mer - i - cas name, In a ha - lo of glo - ry. Then

ff *colla voce.*

a tempo

let us join hands and I'll give you a toast, I pledge ye "The Land" that we

a tempo

all love the most, Our Glorious Col-um-bia, The pride of the Earth, the bulwark of free-dom, the

land of our birth.