

SONGS OF THE SOIRÉE

Being a collection of Original



Written & Composed

by

JOHN H. HEWITT.

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|--|---|
| <i>N^o 1 Our hearts are with our native land</i> | <i>N^o 6 The Lake Spirit's Song</i> |
| <i>2 Why comes he not</i> | <i>7 She knew him not</i> |
| <i>3 The Bugle Horn</i> | <i>8 In smiles we met</i> |
| <i>4 Days of Childhood</i> | <i>9 Village Belle</i> |
| <i>5 The Sun Bright Isle</i> | <i>10 Fatherland! dear Fatherland!</i> |

BALTIMORE,

Published by George Willig-Junr.

E. Gillingham.



John H. Hewitt

OUR HEARTS ARE WITH OUR NATIVE LAND,

Song of the American Girl

Being No. 1 of

"Songs of the Soirée"

Written & Composed by

JOHN H. HEWITT.

Baltimore, Published by Geo Willig Jr.

E. Gilbigham.

Bold

Our hearts are with our na_tive land, Our song is for her glory; Her warrior's

wreath is in our hand, Our lips breathe out her story. Her lof_ty

rallent:

tempo.

hills and val_leys green Are smiling bright be_ fore us, And like a

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1836 by Geo: Willig Jr: in the clerks office of the district court of Maryland.

rain — bow sign is seen, Her proud flag wa — ving o'er us, And like a

rain — bow sign is seen Her proud flag wa — ving o'er us.

2.
 And there are smiles upon our lips
 For those who meet her foeman,
 For Glory's star knows no eclipse
 When smiled upon by woman.
 For those who brave the mighty deep,
 And scorn the threat of danger,
 We've smiles to cheer — and tears to weep
 For every ocean ranger.

3.
 Our hearts are with our native land,
 Our song is for her freedom;
 Our prayers are for the gallant band
 Who strike where honor'll lead 'em.
 We love the taintless air we breathe,
 Tis freedom's endless dower,
 We'll twine for him a fadeless wreath
 Who scorns a tyrant's power.

4.
 They tell of France's beauties rare,
 Of Italy's proud daughters;
 Of Scotland's lasses — England's fair,
 And nymphs of Shannon's waters;
 We heed not all their boasted charms,
 Though lords around them hover; —
 Our glory lies in Freedom's arms, —
 A Freeman for a lover!

Our hearts are with &c.