

Being a collection of Original



Written & Composed hu

JOHN H. HEWITT.

Nº1 Our hearts are with our native land Nº 6 The Lake Spirit's Song

2 Why comes he not

3The Bugle Horn

4 Days of Childhood

5The Sun Bright Isle

7 She knew him not

8 In smiles we met

9 Village Belle

10 Fatherland! dear Fatherland!

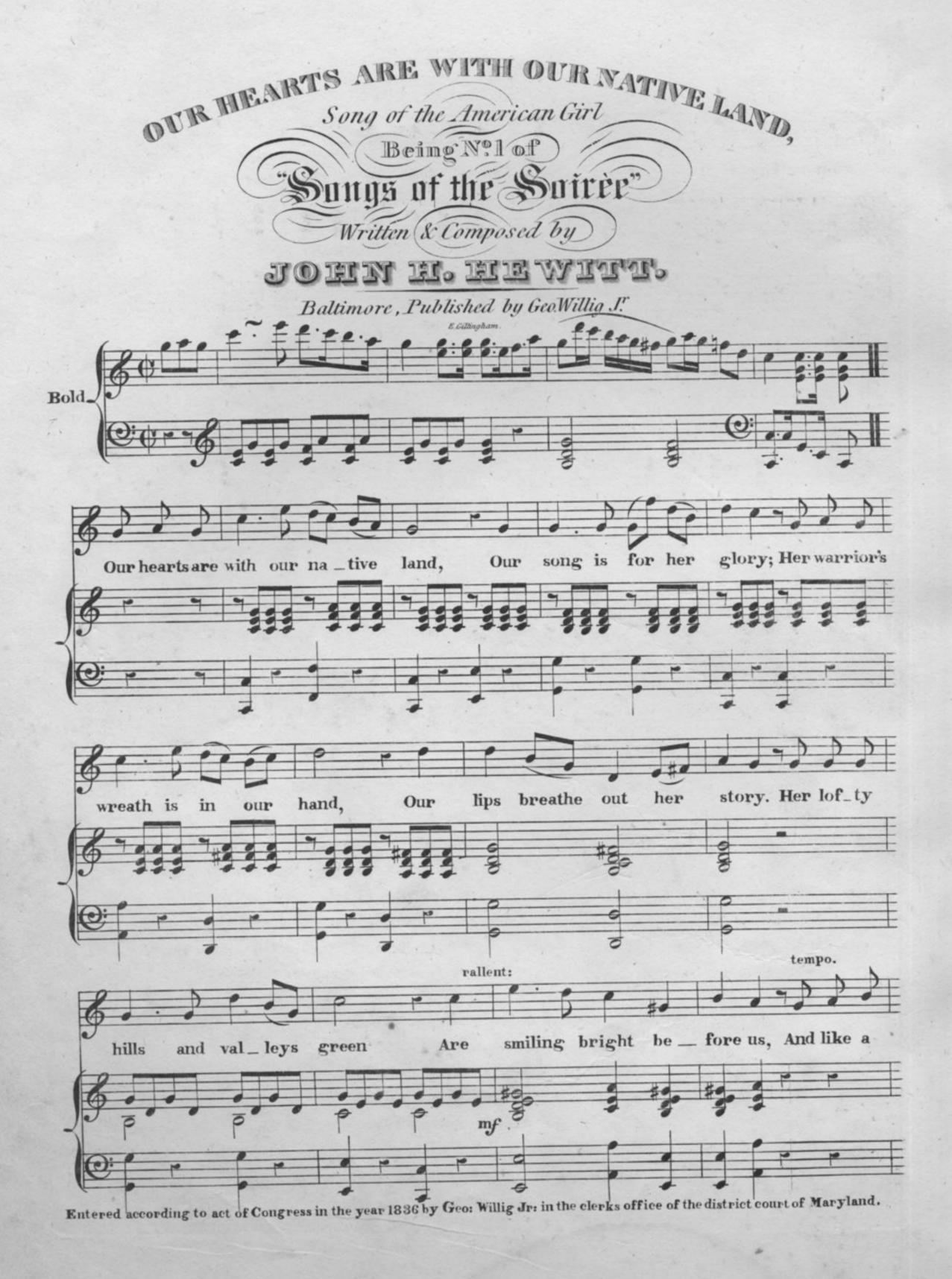
BALTIMORE,

Published by George Willig Jun!

E. Gillingham



John 76. Phewite





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.

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.

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.