

THE SOUTH

POETRY BY

CHARLIE WILDWOOD.

MUSIC BY

JOHN H. HEWITT.

PUBLISHED by

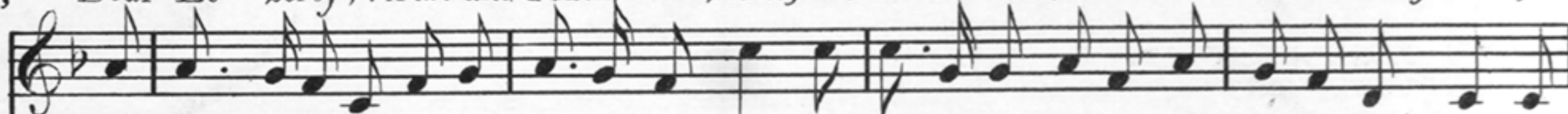
JULIAN A. SELBY,

COLUMBIA. S.C.

B. DUNCAN & Co. Lith: Columbia S. C.



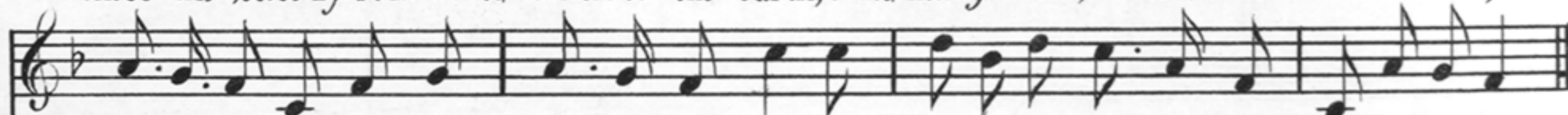
II, *Dear Li - berty, Virtue and Truth most sublime, The flowers that bloom in the sun smiling olime, And*



I, *The bright rose of beauty, unnurtur'd by art, And purity's lily doth thrive in thy heart. While*



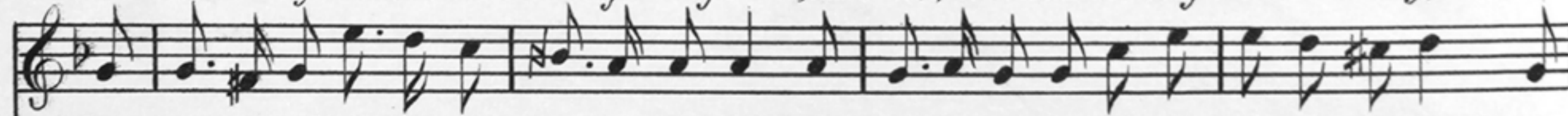
these the base Tyrant would crush to the earth, And mangle and brvise on the soil of their birth



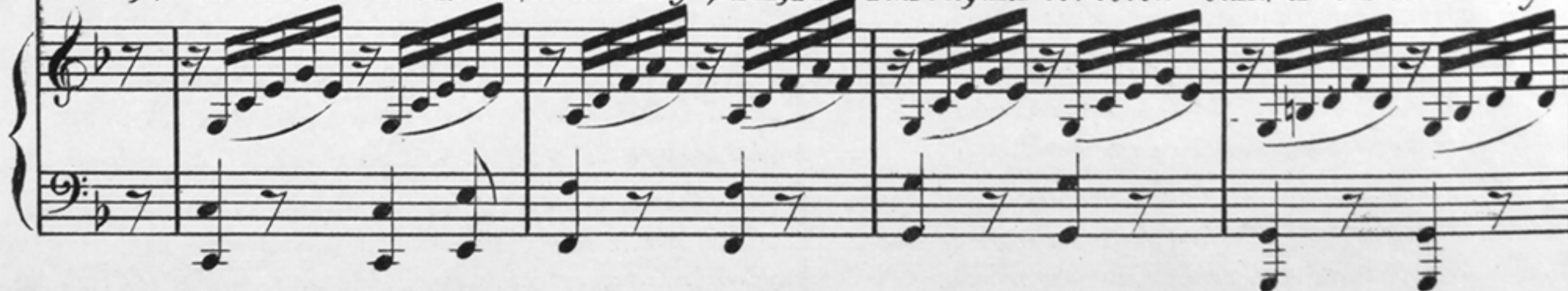
Honor hath crown'd thee with glory's bright ray, And Flora hath deck'd thee with flowers of May



All crimson thy land with the life-glowing flood, And dabble his hands in thy heart's reeking blood! But



Oh, beautiful South! cherish'd home of my birth, Thou fairest, thou loveliest land of the earth! My



oh, by the God of the righteous and free, Bright region! it never, no never shall be.

heart, like the ivy still clings unto thee, oh, beautiful, beautiful land of the free!

Chorus.

The South! the South! my own beautiful South! Land of Chival-ry! Home of Li-ber-ty!

Fondly I love thee, dear land of the South! Dear land of the South! dear land of the South!

III.

*Like swarms of foul demons, his minions come down,
And their war-rusted weapons insultingly frown,
To fright thy fair fields with their bloody alarms,
And rob thee, dear land of all of thy charms,
But, thy free spirit still rides on the swift gale,
Like the eagle that sweeps o'er the mountain and dale,
And thy sons, they rush forth with the courage of men,
To fight and to bleed and to conquer again.*

Chorus: The South &

N.

*The tyrant with shackles would manacle thee,
Would strangle thy spirit, dear land of the free,
Would trample the banner of Right in the dust,
And yoke thee with iron, Proud Queen of the Just!
But the hearts of thy sons, unappalled by a fear,
As their swords leap up fiercely and flame in the air
Now swear that it never—No! never shall be,
Bright Queen of the lovely—Sweet home of the free!*

Chorus: Thee South &