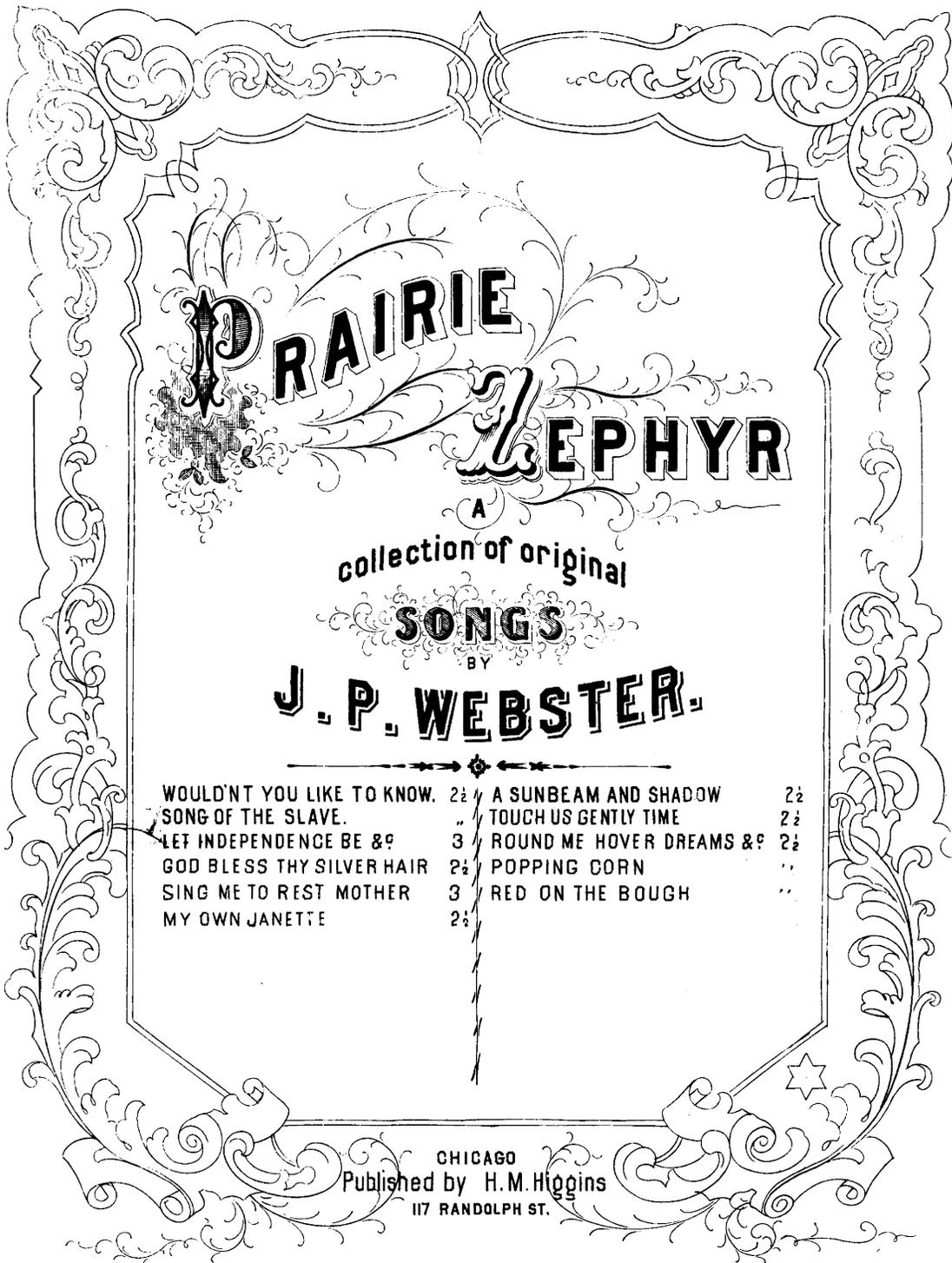


No 1102



PRAIRIE ZEPHYR

A
collection of original

SONGS

BY
J. P. WEBSTER.

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW.	2½	A SUNBEAM AND SHADOW	2½
SONG OF THE SLAVE.	..	TOUCH US GENTLY TIME	2½
LET INDEPENDENCE BE &?	3	ROUND ME HOVER DREAMS &?	2½
GOD BLESS THY SILVER HAIR	2½	POPPING CORN	..
SING ME TO REST MOTHER	3	RED ON THE BOUGH	..
MY OWN JANETTE	2½		

CHICAGO
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M 1640
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LET INDEPENDENCE BE OUR BOAST.

QUARTETTE.

Words by HON-WYMAN SPOONER.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

The first system of the musical score is for piano accompaniment. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music begins with a forte dynamic marking 'f'. The right hand features a melodic line with triplet markings over the first three measures. The left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes, including a 'Ped' (pedal) marking and an asterisk '*' in the second measure.

The second system of the musical score contains five staves. The top four staves are for a vocal quartet, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. These staves are currently empty. The fifth staff is for piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). It continues the piano accompaniment from the first system, featuring a melodic line in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand, with 'Ped' and '*' markings.

1. Hail, Colum-bia's na-tal day! Hail men of glo-rious mem-o-ry, Who
 2. Sons of pa-triots, mark the hour— A-gain the storms of bat-tle low'r, And
 3. Sound the cla-ri-^{on} trump a-gain— Resound our war-ri-ors' deeds of fame, Till
 4. Hail to the chief who now commands, Who for his coun-try firm-ly stands To

fought and bled in freedom's cause, For hu-man rights and e-qual laws.
 trea-son stalks, then "on ye brave!" De-fend the boon your fa-thers gave—
 ev'-ry-clime, to freedom dear, Shall answer with a joy-ful tear.
 breast the storm—with pur-^{pose} true, His faith a-hides in heaven and you.

Cres. *dimin.*

Let Independence be our boast.

Be independence still our boast, Bequeath'd to us at such a cost—
 "The world's last hope;" in cause so just, In Heaven we put a man-ly trust,
 With courage, skill, and hands of might, They march, the champions' legions cease
 When hope was sinking in dis-may, When gloom obscured the nation's day,

Ev - er grate-ful for the prize, Let its al - tars reach the skies.
 That right shall ev' - er more prevail, And ev' - ry scheme of bondage fail.
 Nor shall their conquering le - gions cease Till reb - els sue for pardon - peace.
 His potent voice, with firm decree, Proclaimed the dawn of LIB - ER - TY.

Let Independence be our boast.

Firm, u-ni-ted let us be, Rally-ing round our lib-er-ty!

Firm, u-ni-ted let us be, Rally-ing round our lib-er-ty!

Firm, u-ni-ted let us be, Rally-ing round our lib-er-ty!

Firm, u-ni-ted let us be, Rally-ing round our lib-er-ty!

As a band of brothers joined, Peace and free-dom we shall find.

As a band of brothers joined, Peace and free-dom we shall find.

As a band of brothers joined, Peace and free-dom we shall find.

As a band of brothers joined, Peace and free-dom we shall find.

Let Independence be our boast.