

Our Native Song!

Words by
Eliza Cook

Music by
Henry Russell

Allegro assai
Gusto

Quasi con spirito

7

12

17

8va

(8^{va})

22

26

1. Our na - tive song! our na - tive song! Oh! where is he who loves it not? The
 2. The one who bears the fel - on's brand, With mood - y brow and dark - ened name, Thrust
 3. Self - ex - iled from our place of birth, To climes more fra - grant, bright, and gay, The

26

31

spell it holds is deep and strong, Wher - e'er we go, what - e'er our lot, Let
 mean - ly from his fa - ther - land, To lan - guish out a life of shame; Oh!
 mem' - ry of our own fair earth May chance a - while to fade a - way; But

31

35

oth - er mu - sic greet our ear With thrill - ing fire or dul - cet tone; We
let him hear some sim - ple strain, Some lay his moth - er taught her boy; He'll
should some min - strel ech - o fall, Of chords that breathe Co - lum - bia's fame, Our

39

speak to praise, we pause to hear, But yet oh! yet 'tis not our own! The
feel the charm, and dream a - gain Of home, of in - no - cence, and joy! The
souls will burn, our spir - its yearn, True to the land we love and claim. The

43

an - them chant, the bal - lad wild, The notes that we re - mem - ber long The
sigh will burst, the drops will start, And all of vir - tue, bur - ied long: The
high! the low! in weal or woe, Be sure there's some - thing cold - ly wrong A -

47

theme we sing with lisp - ing tongue, 'Tis this we love our na - tive song!
best, the pur - est in his heart, Is weak-ened by his na - tive song.
bout the heart that does not glow To hear its own, its na - tive song.

51

Our na - tive song! Our na - tive song! The

55

theme we sing with lisp - ing tongue 'Tis this we love our na - tive song!

59