

Jenny Lind's Greeting to America

(Bernard Taylor, arr.)
(Julius Benedict)

Allergo marcato
Cr.

I greet with a full heart the land of the
pyra-mide of empire! thou! wide be the

west whose ban-ner of stars o'er a world is un-rolled whose
foam that sev-er-ence the land of my fa-thers and thee; I

em-pire o'er shadow At-lan-tic's wide breast and open to the
hear from the bosom the wel-come of home for song has a

(a) *con grazia*

sunset his gate-way of gold. The land of the moun-tain, the
home in the hearts of the tree! And long as thy wa-ters shall

land of the lake, and ri-vers that roll in mag-ni-fi-cent
gleam in the sun, and long as thy he-roes re-mem-ber their

tide
scars

that roll in mag-
thy he-roes re-

marcato

crescendo

ni-fi-cent tide
mem-ber their scars

Where the souls of the mighty from slumber a-
Be the hands of thy children u-nited as

P.S.

For

wake one And hal - low the soil for whose freedom — don't they

died — 3.

2. Thou peace shed her light on thy

ban - ner of stars 3.