Greetings to America

I greet with a full heart the land of the

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west whose banner of stars o'er a world is unrolled whose

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east the sea in whose shelter the welcome of home for

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empire's shadow Atlantic's wide breast and o'er the

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Hebrews

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Oh, wave the blue banner high, o'er

Oh, wave the blue banner high, o'er
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

that roll in mag-

mancato

crescendo

ni-fi-cent tide

Where the souls of the mighty from slumber a-
member their scars

Be the hands of thy children un-nit-ed as
wake And hallow the soil for whose freedom - born they
one and died -

2. Thou peace shed her light on thy

banner of stars -

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