

"Liberty"

words by Robert Mc.Hardy

composer - H. C. Tonking - April 1919

In Stately March Time (about ♩ = 104)

5

Voice

Piano

f *mf*

Oh! lands of free dom. Lands of right, Your

10

mis sion now is done; You've tri umphed ov er cal lous might, And li ber ty you've won. Your

15

fame will ring from sea to sea, And Free dom's voice pro claim How tyr an ny was made to see. That

20

Chorus

25

just ice was your aim. Then fly the flag of Li ber ty Up on the peace ful breeze; Our al lied bro thers,

ff

30

staunch and brave, Have freed the land and seas; And ne'er a gain we'll feel the sting Of Des pot is m's

35

pride, For Un it y and Peace will reign For ag es side by side.

ff

40

The clash of con flict cleared the air, the world breathes peace a

45

50

gain; The dove of peace on mis sions fair, Flies o'er the shell torn plain. The fra grant flow ers will

55

spring a gain where crim son blood has run, To show that dark Op press ion's vain And Lib er ty has

Chorus

60

won. *ff* Then fly the flag of Lib er ty Up on the peace ful breeze; Our al lied bro thers

65

slaugh ter'd there have freed the land and seas; And ne'er a gain we'll feel the sting of Des po tis m's pride. For

ff

70

75

Un i ty and Peace will reign For ag es side by side.

80

softer and slower

softer The stars of mer cy watch by night, The guid ing arm by day, *ff* That vic to ry should

p *pp* *ff*

85

crown the night And wrong be swept a way. And now will ech o worlds a round, Re verb a ting of

Chorus as before

95

chimes Of hap py bells where joy ous sound will her ald glad der times Then times.

ff *ff*

1. 2. Fine