LET THE HILLS AND VALES RESOUND.

A PATRIOTIC SONG.

GEORGE COOPER.

Arranged from BRINDLY RICHARDS, by L. O. E.

1. Let the hills and vales re-sound, Ev'ry heart with rapture bound! Our flag doth fly, 'neath Freedom's sky, Wake now our song! Oh! bless our native land, Ev'er free Colum-bia stand! And this our motto be, While we

2. Sires of old, your fame is writ in gold, Your heritage we treasure, and your mandates heed, While time shall last No stain shall e'er be cast, To dim the light that shines above each patriot deed.

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144
LET THE HILLS AND VALES RESOUND.

A

*Solo. Tenor or Sop.

1. Native land, dear home, beneath Thy stars we stand, Our
2. Land of home, no land so sweet To wanderer's feet, Peace

Ev'ry heart for ever Thy shield shall be, As in days of old, When Peace for ever dwell on Thy rock-bound strand, And thy sons be true, Fair

hearts for ever Thy shield shall be, As in days of old, When dwell for ever on thy strand, And thy sons be true, Fair

first unroll'd, Flag of our na-tion, We'll march 'neath thee, long, The first unroll'd, Flag of our na-tion, We'll march 'neath thee, long, The hills, the

hills and vales re-sound with song, with song, with song, re-sound with song.

re-sound.

*After the fourth verse, sing the first, then go to Finale.