

MC. GLELLAN'S SERENADE.

Not too Fast.

Hail to thee chieftain, we greet thee, we greet thee, With shout and with song, we swell the huz - za,

Hail to thee chieftain, we greet thee we greet thee, With shout and with song, we swell the huz - za,

Hail to thee chieftain, we greet thee, we greet thee, With shout and with song, we swell the huz - za,

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *Fine.*

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *rit.*

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *rit. Fine.*

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *rit.*

Look, look to the south, see the des-pots u - nit-ing, To trample down rights our fathers de - creed, *ff* *cres.* *rit.*

Look, look to the south, see the des-pots u - nit-ing, To trample down right our fathers de - creed

Look, look to the south, see the des-pots u - nit-ing, To trample down right our fathers de - creed *ff* *cres.* *rit.*