

THE LIBERTY PARTY.

Words by E. Wright, jr.

Tune--"'Tis Dawn, the Lark is Singing."

Will ye despise the a - corn, Just thrust - ing out its

Wilt thou despise the cres - cent, That trem - bles, new - ly

shoot, Ye gi - ants of the for - est, That

born, Thou bright and peer - less plan - et, Whose

strike the deep - est root? Will ye des - pise the

reign shall reach the morn? Time now his scythe is

stream - lets Up - on the moun - tain side; Ye

whet - ting, Ye gi - ant oaks, for you; Ye

broad and migh - ty riv - ers, On sweep - ing to the tide?

floods, the sea is thirst - ing, To drink you like the dew.