

# The Red, White and Blue

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THOMAS A BECKET

1. O Co-lum-bia, the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the  
2. When war wing'd its wide des-o-la-tion, And threat-en'd the land to de-  
3. The star-span-gled ban-ner bring hith-er, O'er Co-lum-bia's true sons let it

free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de-vo-tion, A world of-fers hom-age to  
form, The ark then of free-dom's foun-da-tion, Co-lum-bia, rode safe thro' the  
wave; May the wreaths they have won nev-er with-er, Nor its stars cease to shine on the

thee; Thy man-dates make he-roses as-sem-ble, When lib-er-ty's form stands in  
storm; With the gar-lands of vic-t'ry a-round her, When so proud-ly she bore her brave  
brave; May the ser-vice u-nit-ed ne'er sev-er, But hold to their col-ors so

view; Thy ban-ners make tyr-an-ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white and blue,  
crew, With her flag proud-ly float-ing be-fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue,  
true; The ar-mey and na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue, Thy  
The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue, With her  
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The

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