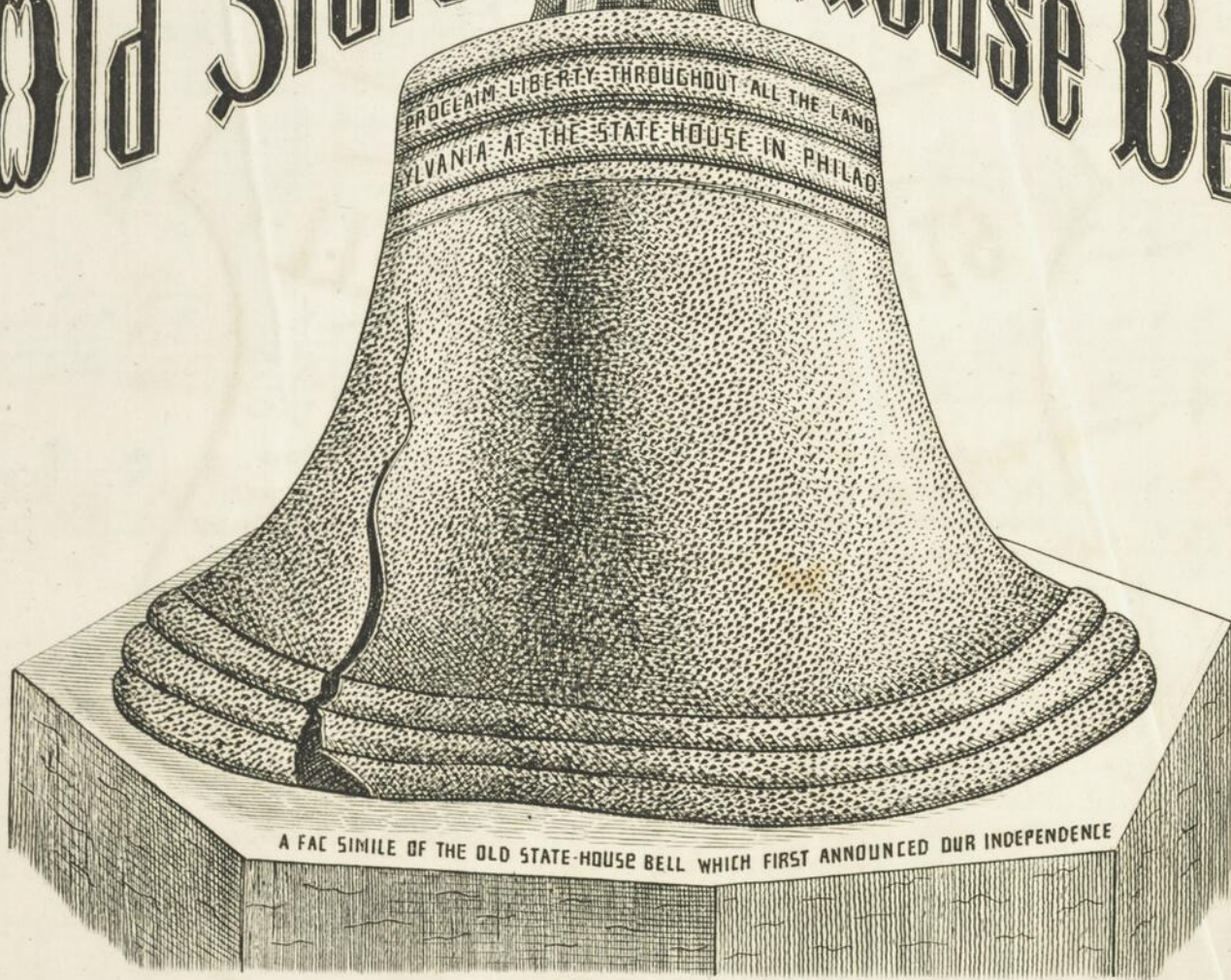


Old State House Bell



A FAC SIMILE OF THE OLD STATE-HOUSE BELL WHICH FIRST ANNOUNCED OUR INDEPENDENCE

Words by

G. F. MEESER

Music Composed by

FRANCIS WEILAND,

AND RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

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The lines of this little poem were suggested by a late visit to the Hall of Independence, upon seeing the old State House Bell, which, first announced by its merry peals, that, we had become a free and happy people.

Geo. F. Meeser.

THE OLD STATE HOUSE BELL

Words by **Geo. F. Meeser.** Music by **Fran.^s Weiland.**



Tempo Marciale

PIANO

Time ad lib.

ff *p*

The Bell.

The old state house Bell, time honored Bell Thy

pp *rit.* *mf*

sil - very tones were first to tell In thunder peals a NA - TION free Thy

p *s*

ma_gie sound made hearts re_bound As passed the joyful ti_dings round, Co_lum - bia strikes for

Li - ber_ty Then strike, strike for Li - ber_ty!

cres -

cres -

cen - do.

ff

f

CHORUS.

AIR. Then hurah, hurah, Boys no land en_joys That which makes our bo_soms

ALTO. Then hurah, hurah, Boys no land en_joys That which makes our bo_soms

TENOR. Then hurah, hurah, Boys no land en_joys That which makes our bo_soms

BASS. Then hurah, hurah, Boys no land en_joys That which makes our bo_soms

PIANO.

swell. Then hurah, Boys hurah, in peace or war We will fond - ly che - rish

swell. Then hurah, Boys hurah, in peace or war We will fond - ly che - rish

that old bell.

that old bell.

Bell

2d VERSE.

The old statehouse Bell time hal - lowed Bell Thy voice proclaimed the fu - ne - ral knell Of

Britain's vain and boast-ed power Thy sound that broke the vas - sal yoke And

cheer'd their hearts as ev' ry stroke Came e - choing from thy sa - cred tower Came

cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do.

from thy own sa - cred tower

ff

D.C. Chorus.

3d VERSE.

The old state house Bell ayè Freedom's Bell Nor time nor dis - tance can dis - pel thy

hallowed sound where'er we roam In e - choes still like mu - sic will Per -

-vade our free hearts with a thrill And turn a - gain our thoughts to home And

cres - - - cen - - - do.

turn turn, our thoughts to home.

D.C. Chorus.

