IN THE HARBOR OF HOPE

Words and Music by

Minnie I. Dowling

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1. Graceful stands the figure of our Love of Liber-ty, In the Har-bor of Hope of ev'-ry man, ... At her feet does rise and fall. Troubled wa-ters to re-call, Our times to-day with hope of peace to come, ... And moral's trust gleams in her eye, For Sammy's boys she sees to sigh As she spurs them to be brave for the to-ry; sons fight brave and bold, For freedom in lands new and old. For the Stars and Stripes you all love so well, mothers' sweethearts true A-wait these men in love and blue, Who are loyal to the Stars and Stripes and you.

2. Si-lent by her torch's light, they left this peaceful land, For the jus-tice of love of Liber-ty, ... With am-free, ... And our feet does rise and fall. Troubled wa-ters to re-call, Our times to-day with hope of peace to come, ... And moral's trust gleams in her eye, For Sammy's boys she sees to sigh As she spurs them to be brave for the to-ry; sons fight brave and bold, For freedom in lands new and old. For the Stars and Stripes you all love so well, mothers' sweethearts true A-wait these men in love and blue, Who are loyal to the Stars and Stripes and you.

3. Man-y oth-er la-dles too are wait-ing to see Their boys come back to this land of the free, ... And our feet does rise and fall. Troubled wa-ters to re-call, Our times to-day with hope of peace to come, ... And moral's trust gleams in her eye, For Sammy's boys she sees to sigh As she spurs them to be brave for the to-ry; sons fight brave and bold, For freedom in lands new and old. For the Stars and Stripes you all love so well, mothers' sweethearts true A-wait these men in love and blue, Who are loyal to the Stars and Stripes and you.

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CHORUS. MARCIA. Moderate.

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My dear-est Lady, my fair-est Lady, My love-ly Lady, I long for thee:

Your face seems fair-er, Your love much rar-er Than when I left you,

sweet Lib-er-ty! Your arms are yearn-ing Love's light is burn-ing To guide me safely to home and thee;

To freedom's gra-ces, Friends' smil-ing faces,

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To the harbor where Hope's light shines bright for all My dear-est all.

In the Harbor of Hope. 2.