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# IN THE HARBOR OF HOPE

Words and Music  
by  
*Minnie I. Dowling*



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*Moderato*

*mf*

1. Graceful stands the figure of our Love of Lib-er-ty, In the Har-bor of Hope of ev-'ry man, . . . At her  
2. Si-lent by her torch's light, they left this peaceful land, For the jus-tice of love of Lib-er-ty, . . . With am-  
3. Man-y oth-er la-dies 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 mor-al's  
bi-tion's burning tho't, Love of free-dom to be fought, Their one de-sire for all hu-man-i-ty, . . . Co-lum-bia's  
lonely hearts do yearn, With de-sire, too, they burn, For their wel-fare a-cross the deep blue sea, . . . Yes, the

truth gleams in her eye, For Sammy's boys she seems to sigh As she spurs them to be brave for vic-to-ry: *rit.* Oh,  
sons fight brave and bold, For freedom in lands new and old, For the Stars and Stripes you all love so well, And De-  
moth-ers' sweethearts true A-wait these men in low and blue, Who are lov-al to the Stars and Stripes and you. Light the

say, can you see, O'er the deep troub-led sea, Our ban-ner fly-ing there o'er the free? . . .  
moc-ra-cy's might, Where each man has the right To do or die for his Lib-er-ty, . . .  
patri-ot-ic tide, Guide their steps far and wide, And ev-er will they sing, dear, to you. . . .

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CHORUS. *MARCIA. Moderato.*  
*rit. a tempo.*

My dear-est *rit.* La - dy, . . . my fair-est *a tempo.* La - dy, . . . My love-ly La - dy, . . . 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

safe - ly . . . to home and thee; . . . To freedom's gra - ces, . . . Friends' smile-ing fa - ces, . .

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

*rit.* . . . *f* *fz*

In the Harbor of Hope. 2.

