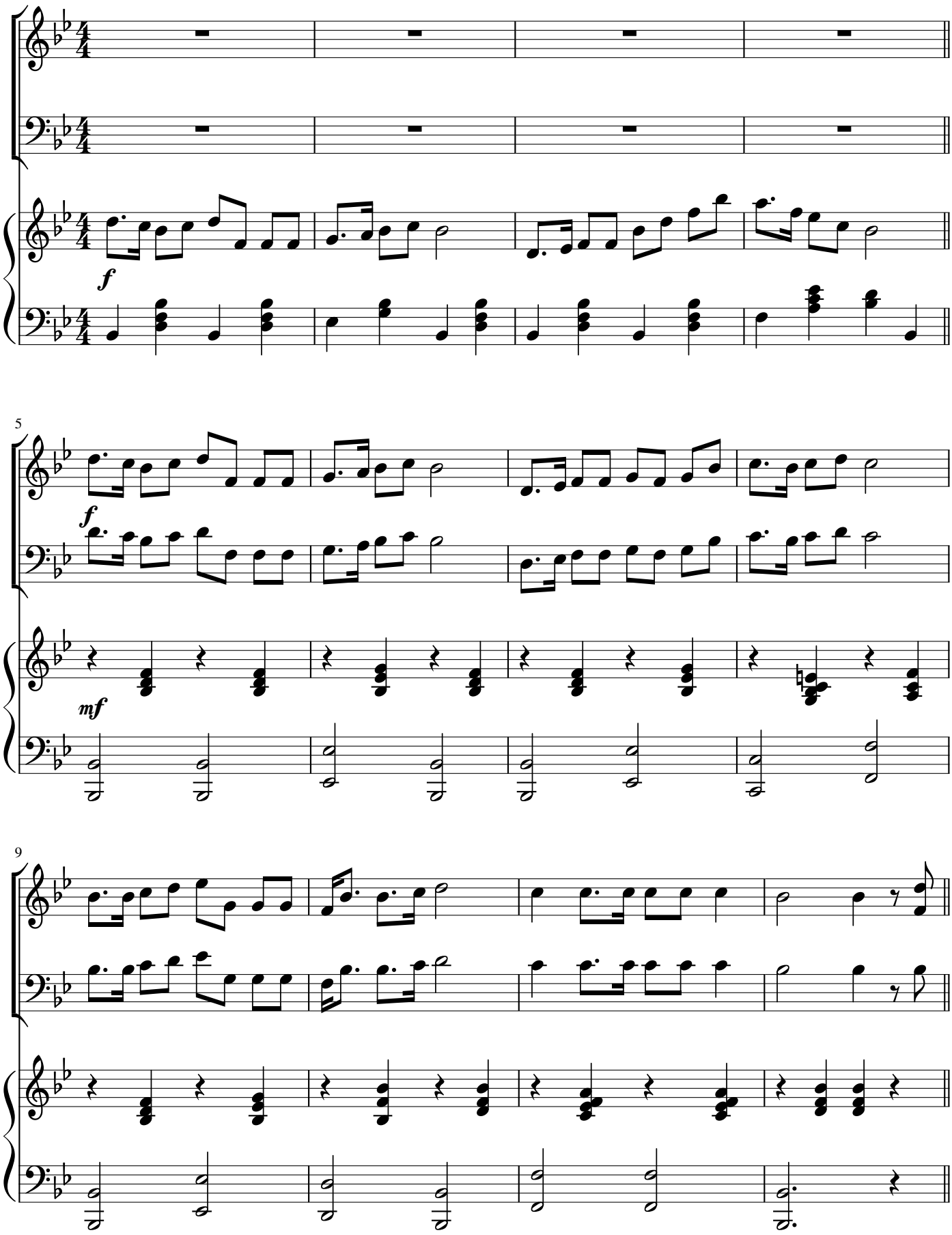
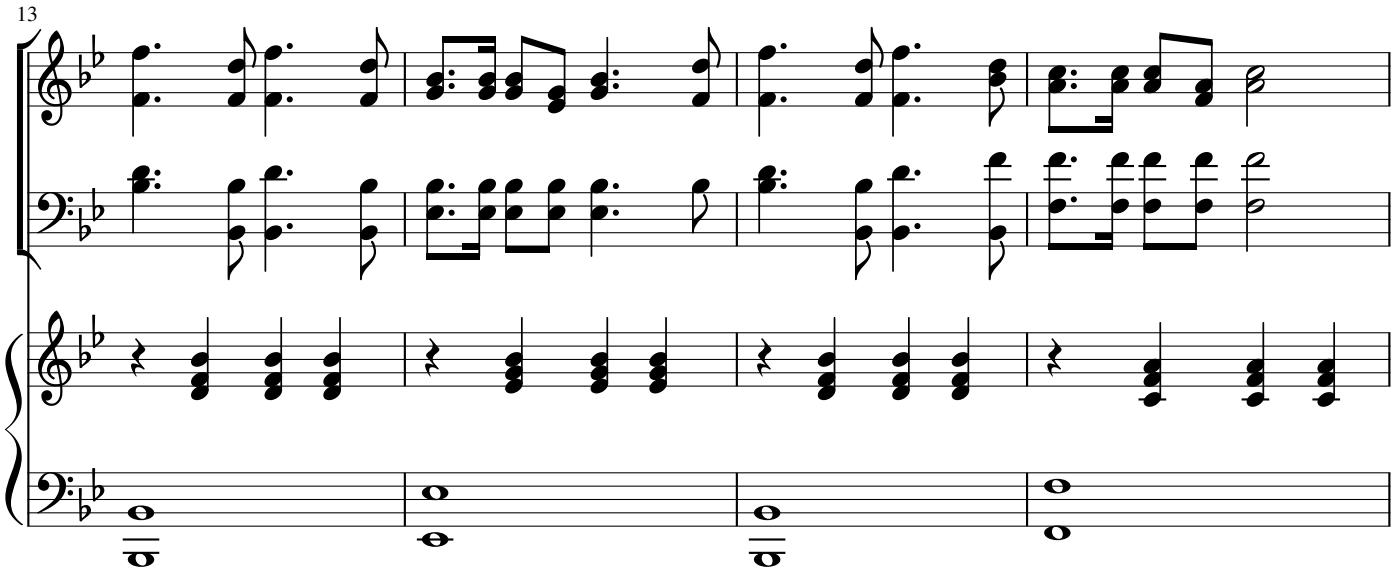
Marching to Freedom

Phillips Thompson

♩ = 120

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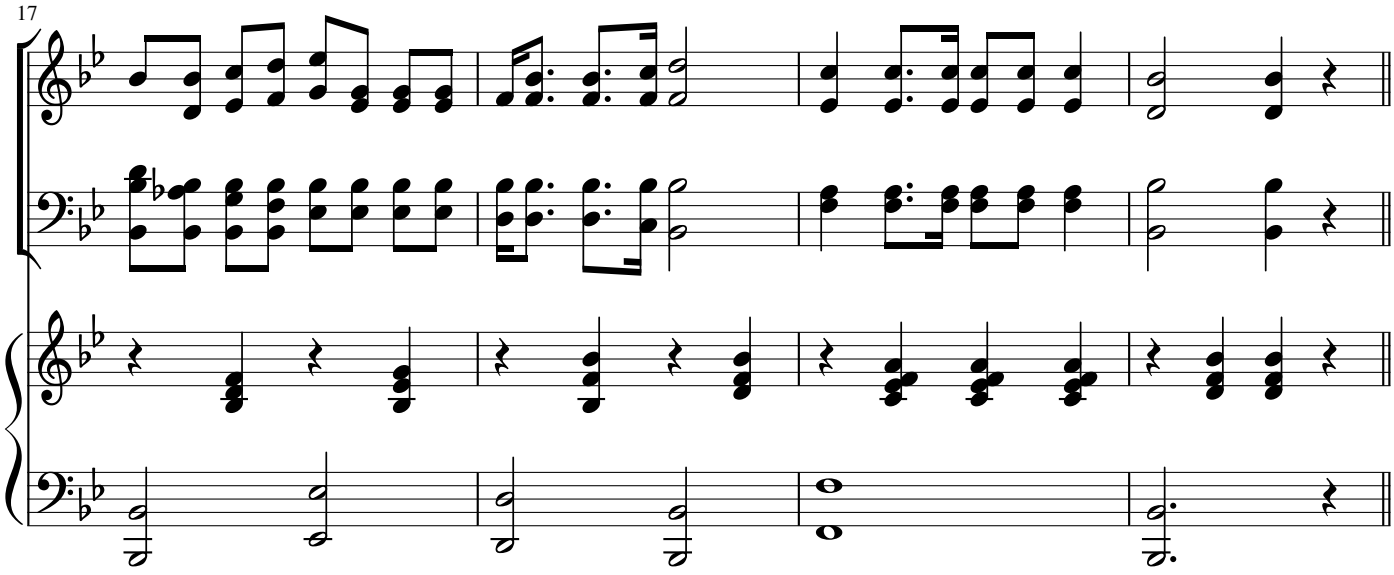
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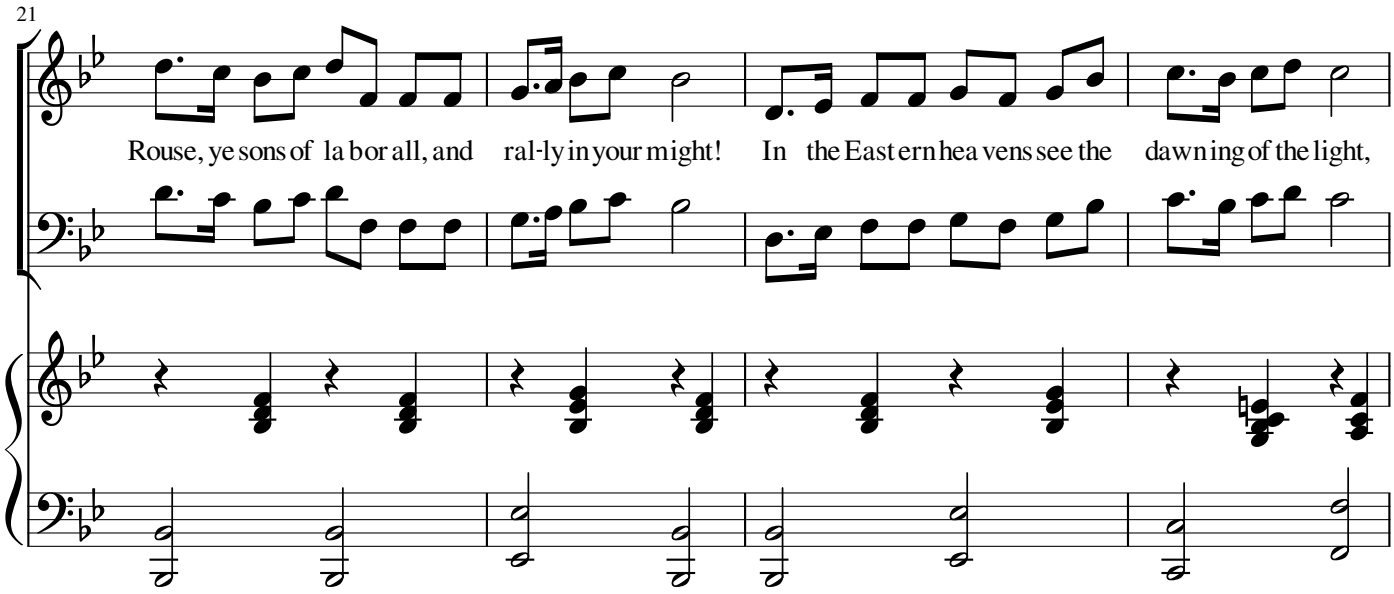
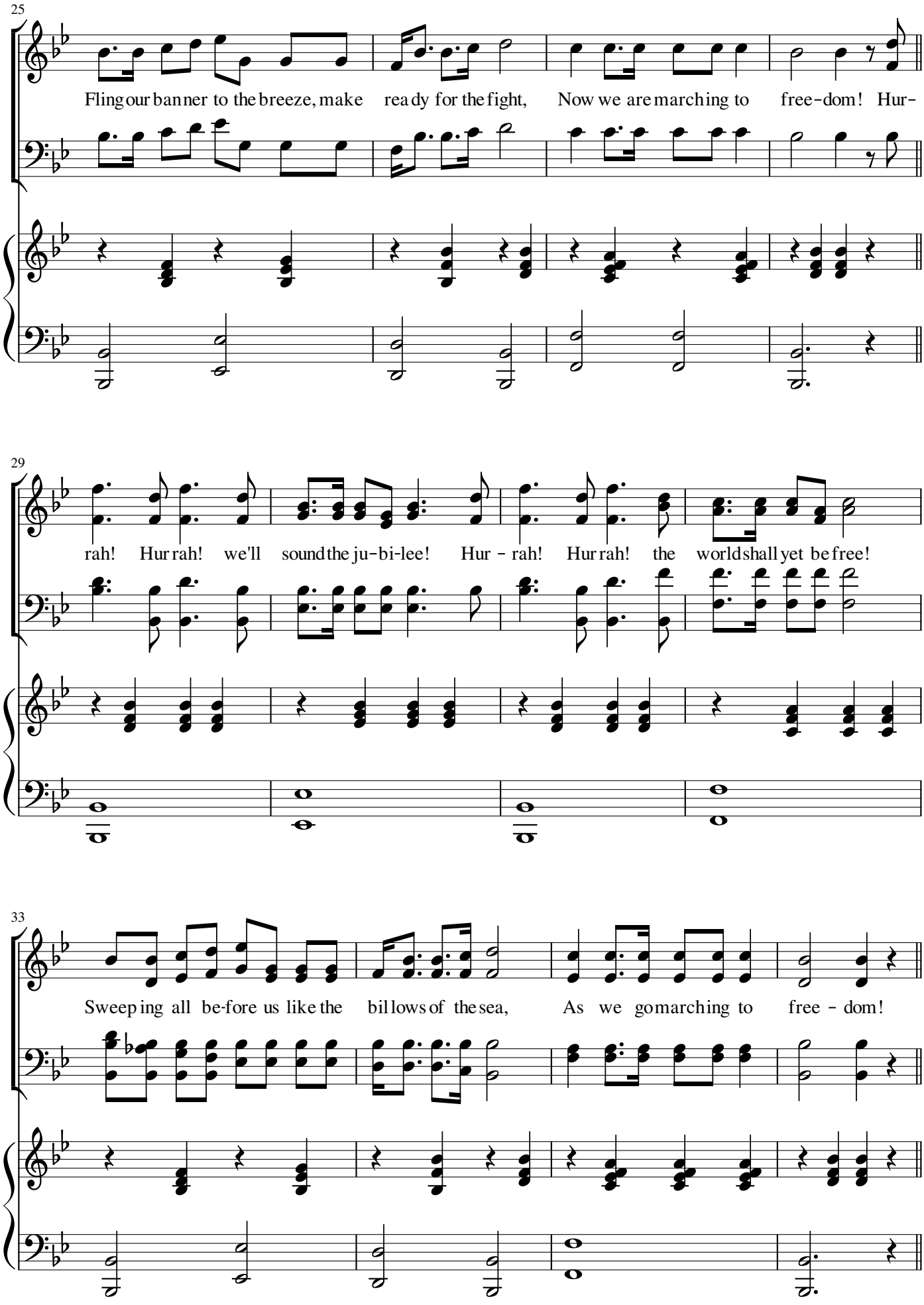
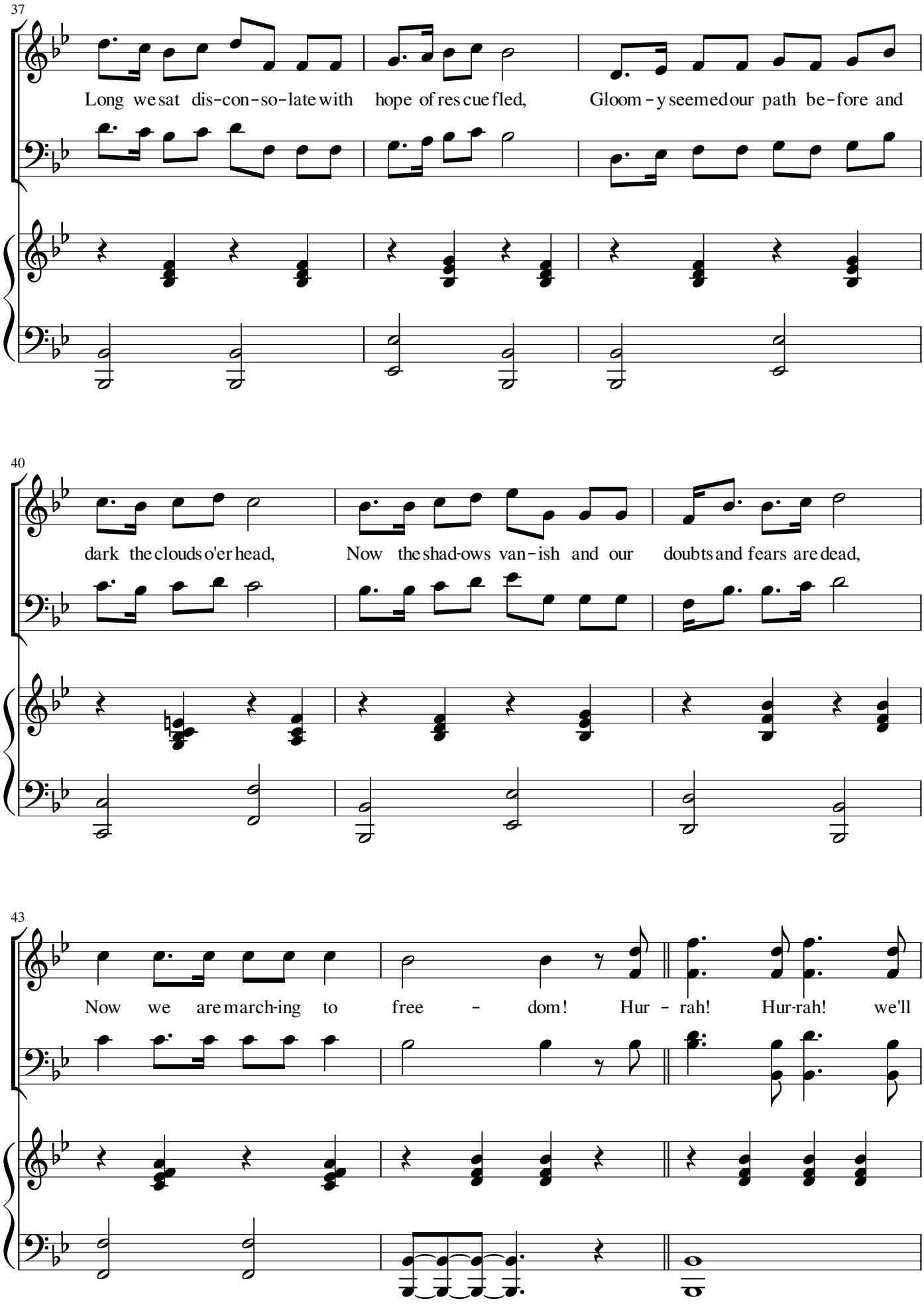
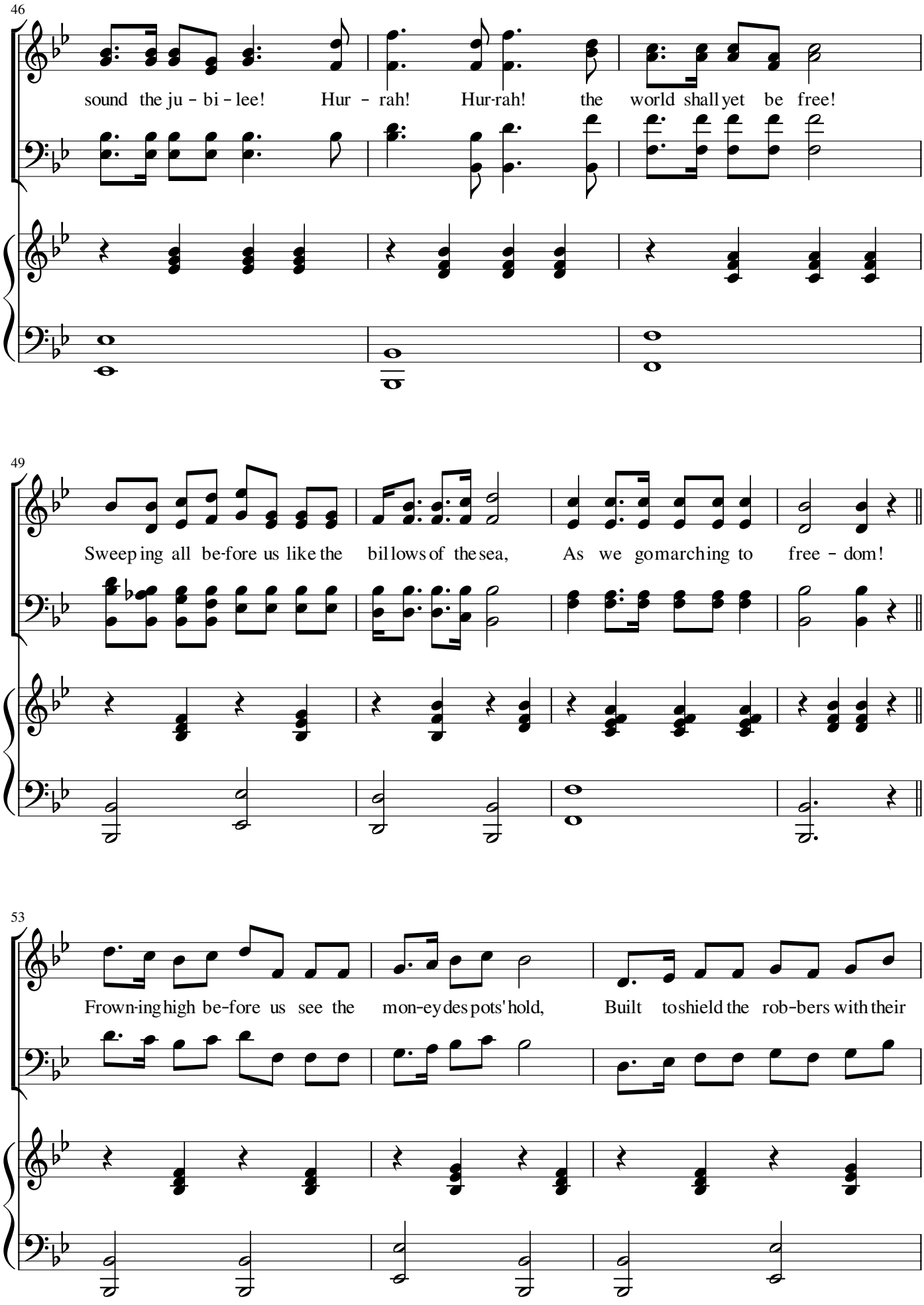
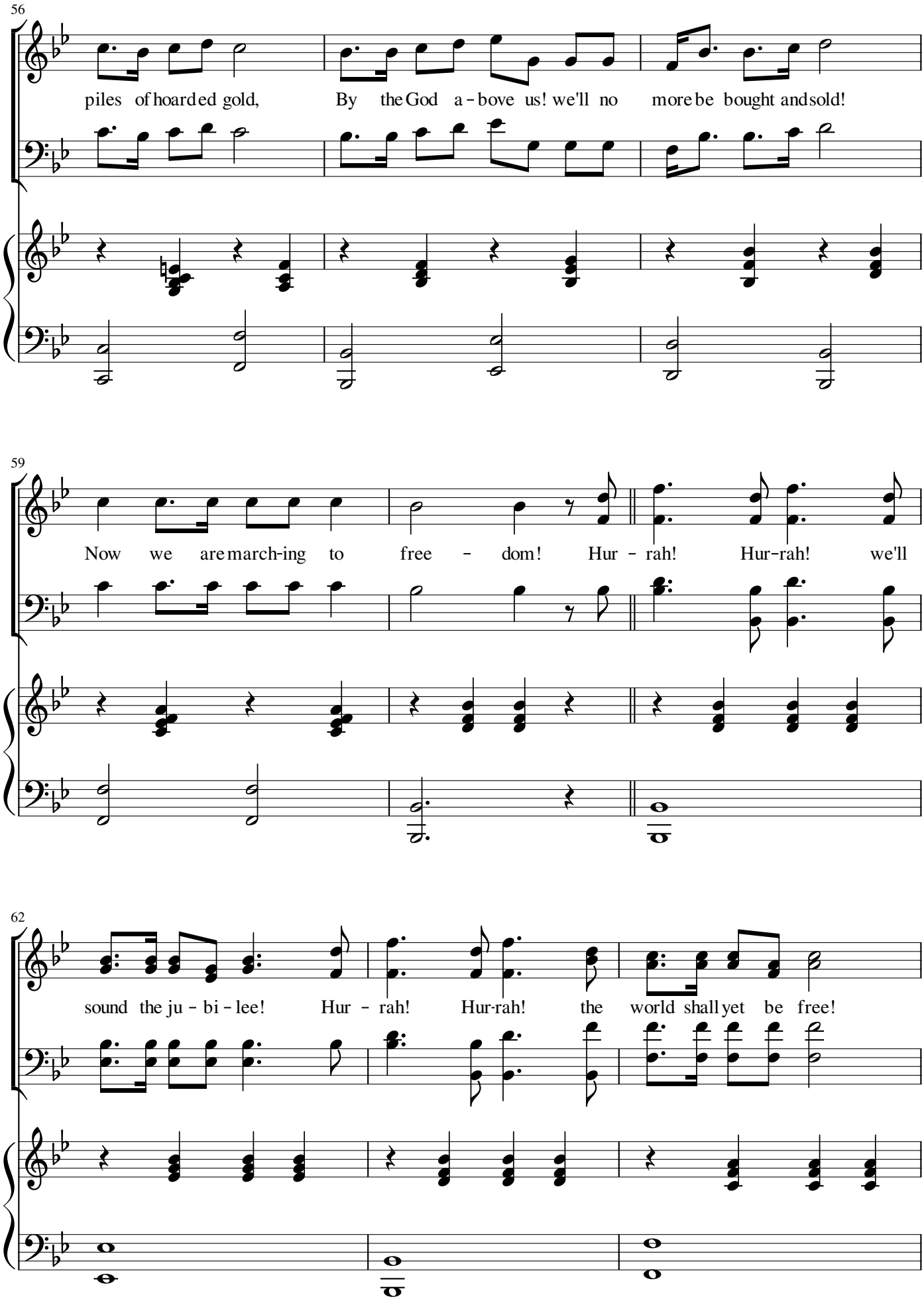
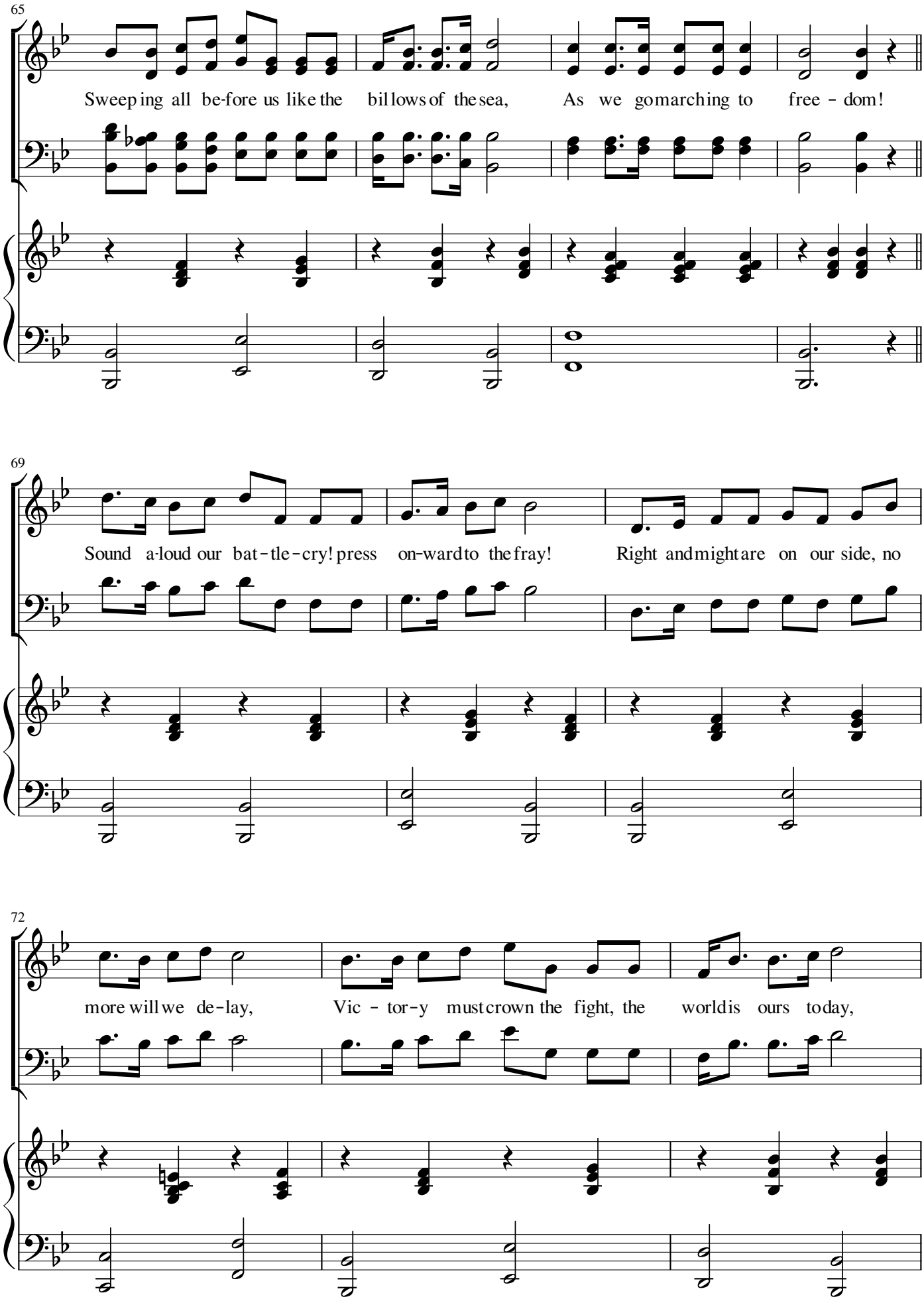

21
Rouse, ye sons of la bor all, and ral-ly in your might! In the East ern hea vens see the dawn ing of the light,

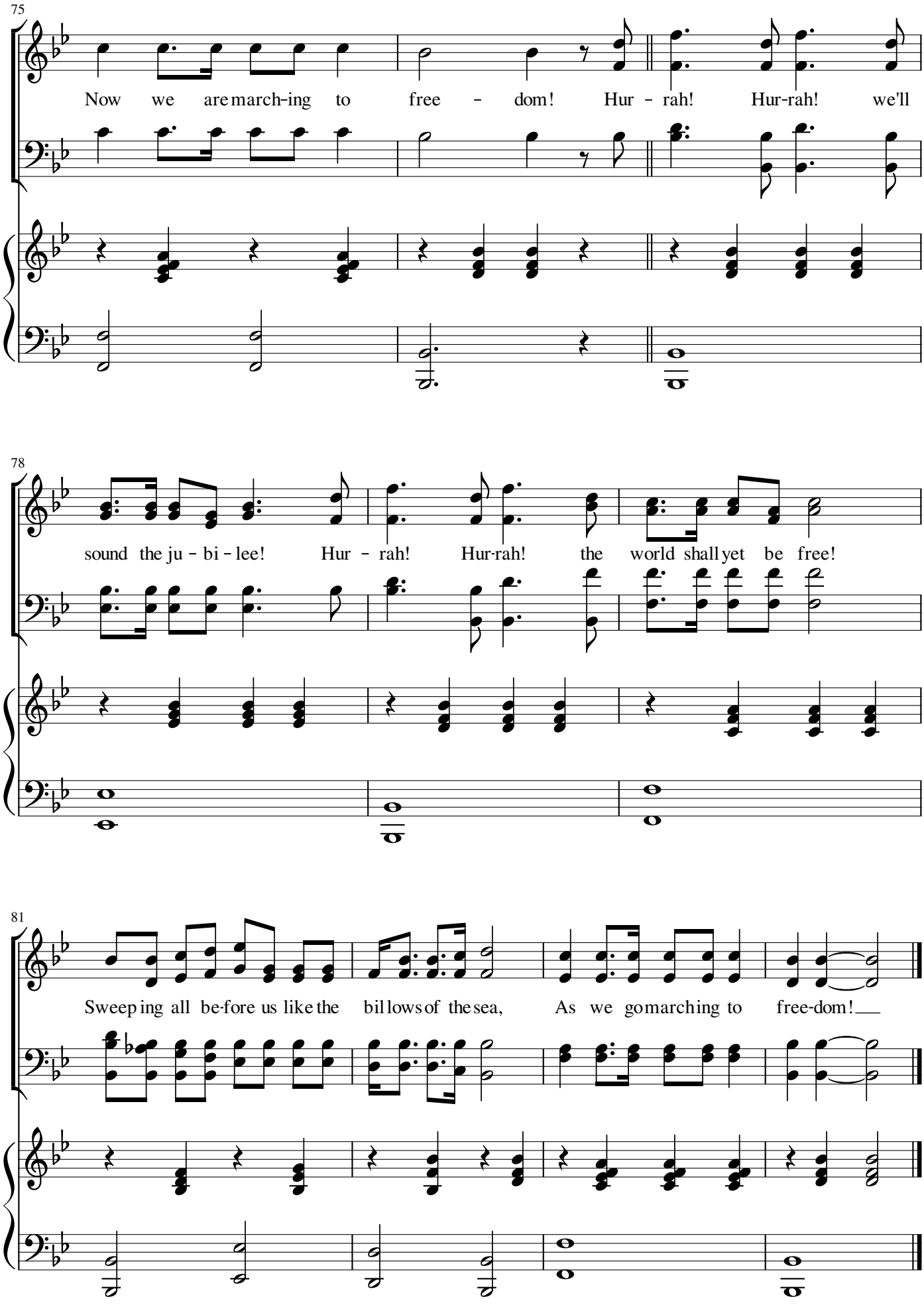

25
Fling our ban ner to the breeze, make rea dy for the fight, Now we are marching to free-dom! Hur-
29
rah! Hur rah! we'll sound the ju-bi-lee! Hur - rah! Hur rah! the world shall yet be free!
33
Sweep ing all be-fore us like the bil lows of the sea, As we go marching to free - dom!


37
Long we sat dis-con-so-late with hope of res cue fled, Gloom-y seemed our path be-fore and
40
dark the clouds o'er head, Now the shad-ows van-ish and our doubts and fears are dead,
43
Now we are march-ing to free - dom! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! we'll


46
sound the ju - bi - lee! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! the world shall yet be free!
49
Sweep ing all be-fore us like the bil lows of the sea, As we go marching to free - dom!
53
Frown-ing high be-fore us see the mon-ey des pots' hold, Built to shield the rob-bers with their


56
piles of hoarded gold, By the God a - bove us! we'll no more be bought and sold!
59
Now we are march-ing to free - dom! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! we'll
62
sound the ju - bi - lee! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! the world shall yet be free!


65
Sweeping all be-fore us like the billows of the sea, As we go marching to free - dom!
69
Sound a-loud our bat-tle-cry! press on-ward to the fray! Right and might are on our side, no
72
more will we de-lay, Vic - tor-y must crown the fight, the world is ours to-day,


75
Now we are march-ing to free - dom! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! we'll
78
sound the ju - bi - lee! Hur - rah! Hur-rah! the world shall yet be free!
81
Sweep ing all be-fore us like the bil lows of the sea, As we go marching to free-dom!