

# OPENING ODE

Air: "MARYLAND"

*Moderately slow*

1. Sing ye his prais-es loud and long, And let the un - enlightened know In  
2. With vessels three, o'er stormy sea, He thrill'd the world of long a - go, While

ev'ry ech - o of your song, The great deeds done, tho' long a - go, By Co-  
wis-dom link'd with des-ti - ny, In jus - tice scale its weight did throw. We

lumbus of the val-iant soul, Who first old Nep-tune has controlled, De-  
are his heirs; we wear his name; We boast his deeds; we spread his fame; Our

spite of en - vy, in-trigue, gold, In the dim past of long a - go.  
or - der is the shin - ing flame That lights the gloom of long a - go.

## CLOSING ODE

Air: "AMERICA"

*Moderately slow*

1. Now our eve-ning's work is done, Then let us ev - 'ry one,  
2. We have a mis - sion great, True to our Church and State,

Join in a song. Long may our or - der stand Fore-most in  
On-ward we move. We dry the mour-ner's tear, The tired

this free land, Rea - dy with heart and hand To right each wrong.  
heart we cheer, Faith in our works ap-pear, Up-held by Love.