

SM 1853

Performing rights reserved

The Red Rose

# The Land Of The Free

Lorimer and Chorus

Lyric by  
ROBERT B. SMITH

Music by  
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS

Marcia

*mf* LORIMER

1. When a thor-ough-bred A-mer-i-can like  
 2. Ev-'ry bus-ness man is hon-est, just like  
 3. Ev-'ry Yan-kee loves his coun-try just like

me Is in-spired to take a jour-ney ov-er  
 Im, And to get rich quick is thought to be a  
 me, For Am-er-i-ca and Ire-land both are

CHORUS.

SOPR. *mf*  
 ALTO  
 1.2.3. Just like you

TENOR *mf*  
 1.2.3. Just like you

BASS *mf*

Copyright MCMXI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit  
 Copyright, Canada, MCMXI by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley



sea, He looks at poor old Lon-don, fog-gy Lon-don, shab-by  
 crime Of bri-ber-y and crook-ed-ness we nev-er yet have  
 free. Our moth-ers all hate ti-tles and you nev-er see our

1. As they do  
 2.3. Ver-y true

1. As they do  
 2.3. Ver-y true

*mf* *p*

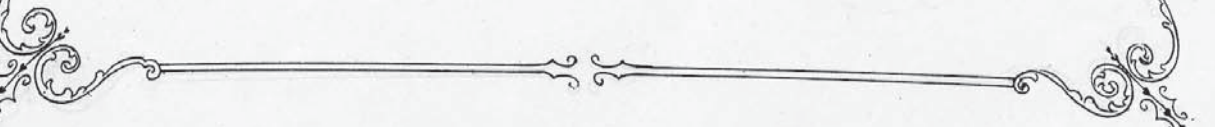
Rome and says "We've got this beat a mile at home!"  
 heard, and as for graft, we do not know the word.  
 girls buy dead broke dukes and id-i-ot-ic earls.

*f*

CHORUS (shouted) LORIMER Refrain

1.2.3. Lor-i-mer! Speech! Thank you! For you  
 Oh you  
 Oh you

*Sma.* *loco* *fz* *fz* *fz* *p*



can't beat the land of free - dom \_\_\_\_\_ Where  
 can't beat the land of free - dom \_\_\_\_\_ That  
 can't beat the land of free - dom \_\_\_\_\_ Our

*p-f*

ev - er you rove or roam \_\_\_\_\_ For com - pared to all these  
 dear land of lib - er - ty \_\_\_\_\_ No one's ev - er in a  
 rich men their tax - es pay \_\_\_\_\_ We've no tic - ket spec - u -

pla - ces our old U. S. A. is a - ces, There is no place like  
 hur - ry and our mot - to is "don't wor - ry" There is no place like  
 la - tion and no food a - dul - ter - a - tion There is no place like

home sweet home \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis there ev'-ry man is  
 home to me \_\_\_\_\_ To one man who steals a  
 home, I say \_\_\_\_\_ Our cus - tom house treats you

e - qual Like broth - ers they all be - have  
 mil - lion We say "Naugh - ty boy, be - have"  
 kind - ly In - spec - tors real nice be - have

The poor man nev - er is the goat and no one ev - er  
 While he who steals a loaf of bread to jail for twen - ty  
 They do not scat - ter on the docks your lin - ger - ie and

sells his vote in the Land of the free and the home of the  
 years is led in the Land of the free and the home of the  
 pants and socks in the Land of the free and the home of the

1. brave. For you brave.  
 brave. Oh you brave.  
 brave. Oh you brave.

*f* *ff*