P. tute your sov'reign flag, the noble pennant of historic

P. Spain!

P. No country can my own out-vie

P. tribute to the one Who held the flag of Spain on high

P. Toward the setting sun. His
no-bly gure stands a-part In sa-cred trust to
hold; Up-on our shield, upon our heart, His
name is stamped in gold: Co-lum-bus! Led
on by hand divine, Co-lum-bus my country's love is thine!

The sail that fills with far-ring
wind is guided by command

mand of some immortal

Goddess kind, Who bids us where to land.
The spirit that directed thee, Great

sempre più animato e crema
cap-tain, safe to shore, Is with enthusiasm

god-dess of our lib-er-ty, Whose name we all adore. Co-

great fervor

lum-bial! bright God-dess of the free! Co-

lum-bial! we pledge our love to thee! Co-
lumb-bia! Co-lum-bia!

molto pesante

we pledge our love to thee!

ff tuta forza

Don Francisco

Your noble Animato

sentiments inspire our hearts anew with friendship and goodwill for

marcatiss.