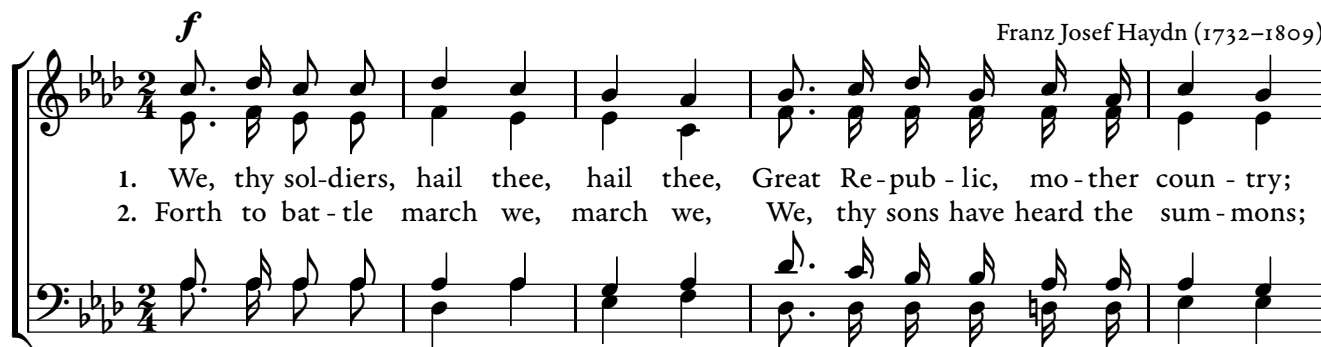


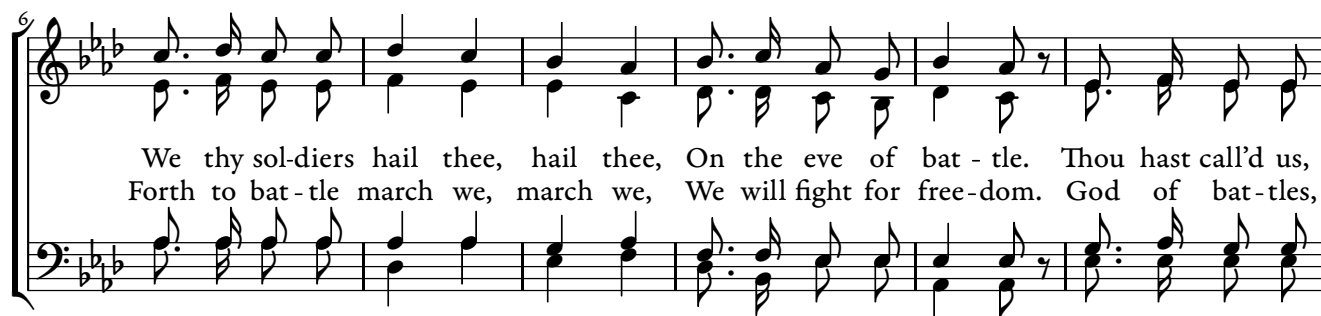
## SOLDIER'S HYMN

Franz Josef Haydn (1732–1809)

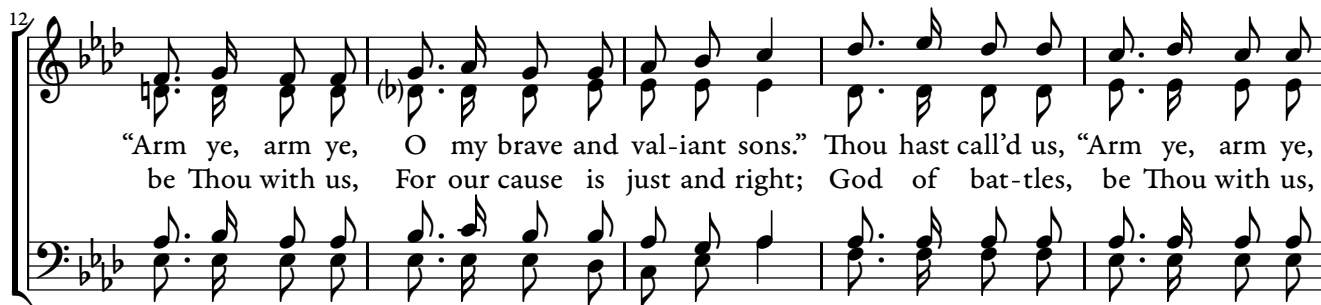
*f*



1. We, thy sol-diers, hail thee, hail thee, Great Re-pub-lic, mo-ther coun-try;  
2. Forth to bat-tle march we, march we, We, thy sons have heard the sum-mons;

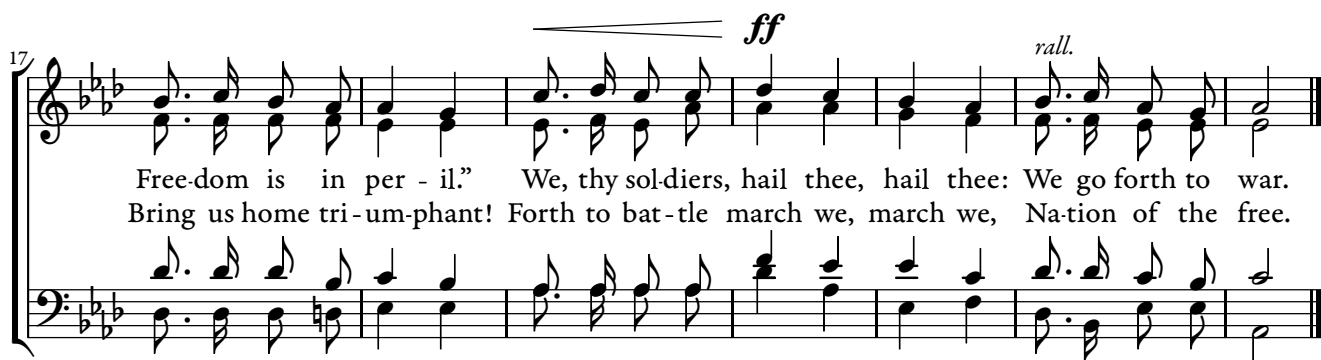


We thy sol-diers hail thee, hail thee, On the eve of bat-tle. Thou hast call'd us,  
Forth to bat-tle march we, march we, We will fight for free-dom. God of bat-tles,



"Arm ye, arm ye, O my brave and val-iant sons." Thou hast call'd us, "Arm ye, arm ye,  
be Thou with us, For our cause is just and right; God of bat-tles, be Thou with us,

*ff* *rall.*



Free-dom is in per-il." We, thy soldiers, hail thee, hail thee: We go forth to war.  
Bring us home tri-um-phant! Forth to bat-tle march we, march we, Nation of the free.