

# Our Hearts Are With Our Native Land

Edited by  
Robert A. Hudson

Song of the American Girl  
Being No. 1 of the Songs of the Soirée

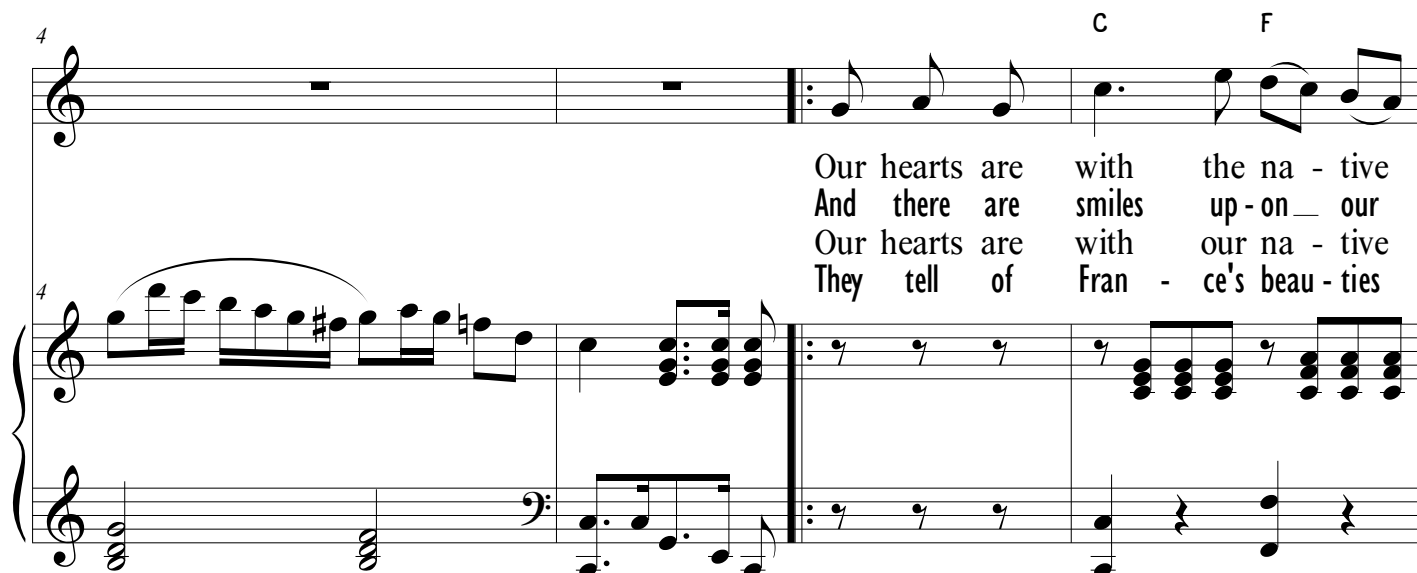
Words and Music by  
John H. Hewitt

**Con bravura**

**Allegretto moderato**

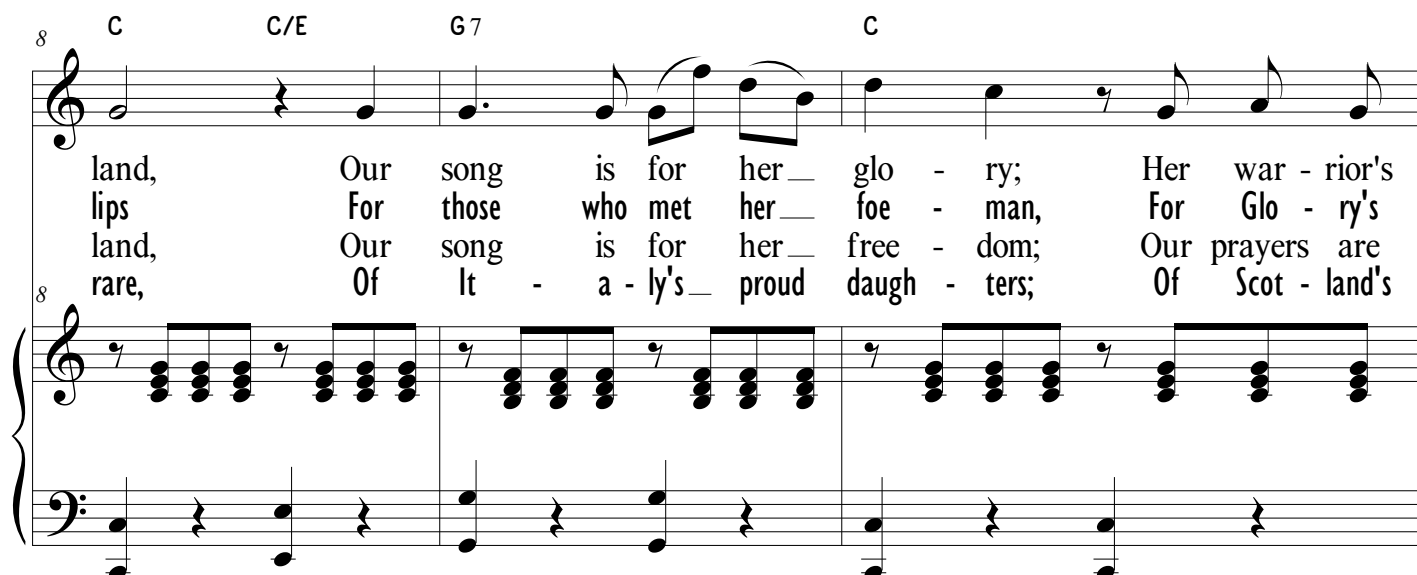


Piano introduction in C major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.



First vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Chords C and F are indicated above the vocal line.

Our hearts are with the na - tive  
And there are smiles up - on our  
Our hearts are with our na - tive  
They tell of Fran - ce's beau - ties



Second vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Chords C, C/E, G7, and C are indicated above the vocal line.

land, Our song is for her glo - ry; Her war - rior's  
lips For those who met her foe - man, For Glo - ry's  
land, Our song is for her free - dom; Our prayers are  
rare, Of It - a - ly's proud daugh - ters; Of Scot - land's

## Our Hearts Are With Our Native Land

11 Am D7 G D G D7

wreath is in our hand, Our lips breathe out her  
 star knows no eclipse When smiled up on by  
 for the gal-lant band Who strike where hon-or'll  
 las-ses, Eng-land's fair, And nymphs of Shan-non's

14 G G C/E C *rall.*

sto-ry. Her loft-y hills and val-leys green Are  
 wom-an. For those who brave the might-y deep, And  
 lead 'em. We love the taint-less air we breathe, Tis  
 wa-ters; We heed not all their boast-ed charms, Though

17 E7 Am E7 E7 Am *a tempo* C G

smil-ing bright be-fore us, And like a rain-bow sign is  
 scorn the threat of dan-ger, We've smiles to cheer and tears to  
 free-dom's end-less dow-er, We'll twine for him a fade-less  
 lords a-round them hov-er; Our glo-ry lies in Free-dom's

20 C F C G C N.C.

seen, Her proud flag wav - ing o'er us, And like a  
weep For eve - ry o - cean rang - er. We've smiles to  
wreath Who scorns a ty - rant's pow - er. We'll twine for  
arms; A Free - man for a lov - er! Our glo - ry

*mf*

23 C G C C G7 G7 C

rain - bow sign is — seen Her — proud flag wav - ing — o'er us.  
cheer and tears to — weep For — eve - ry o - cean — rang - er.  
him a fade - less — wreath Who scorns a ty - rant's pow - er.  
lies in Free - dom's arms; A — Free - man for a — lov - er!

*mf*

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*f*