|  |  | EOLDIERS COLUMN <br>  <br> When Freedom from her mountain heigh Uhturfed hee standard to the aif. she tore the terme $\square$ <br>  <br> Who rear'st aloft thy refal form, To hear the tempet-trumpinge loud, And see the Ifsutning-lanees iriven. When str de the warrigts of the storm, And rolls the thunder itrum of heaven; <br> To hover in the sulphur-mioke, To warif a sw the battlitstroke, And bid its blendine shine afar, Iike rainbows on the clouds of war, The harbingers of victory. $\square$ $\square$ $\square$ <br> Heave in And gory Likesho $\qquad$ <br> Flag of when when $\qquad$ <br> Fing thy Ry |  |  |  |
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