

Columbia's Welcome

CHORUS

Words and Music by J.J. Austin

Tenors and Bases with Cornet in Unison.



British Colum bians all Respond ye to th'as sem bly



call And shout a loud your 'Wel come.

Largo.



p Then let us pray our God, a bove To guard our



p Largo.



p Then let us pray our God a bove To guard our



p Largo.



12 *mf*
 Queen whom loyal hearts love, May He with His Al might y
mf
 Queen whom loyal hearts love, May He with His Al might y

12 *mf*
 Queen whom loyal hearts love, May He with His Al might y
mf

18 *dim.*
 pow'r Shield and pro tect her ev 'ry pas sing hour.
dim.
 pow'r Shield, shield and pro tect her ev 'ry pas sing hour.
dim.

18 *dim.*
 pow'r Shield, shield and pro tect her ev 'ry pas sing hour.
dim.

23

Treble

Alto

Accompt

Tho' journey'd far o'er distant lands and seas Rested at length on

28

Tenors

Basses

British soil Greet we princess 'Louise'. *f* And through this great Do min ion, may

28

f

33

ff

our loud shout be borne Of 'Welcome' to the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne.

33

ff

39 *f*

Treble

U ni ted then our voices raise May Co lum bia's province share In

Alto

Tenor

U ni ted then our voices raise May Co lum bia's province share In

Bass

39 *f*

44

ev 'ry step of pro gress of this Do min ion fair, May ev 'ry loy al

ev 'ry step of pro gress of this Do min ion fair, May ev 'ry loy al

44

49 *ff* *fz*
 British heart beat as ever brave and free, while the banner of our

8 *ff*
 British hearts beat as ever brave and free, while the banner of our

49 *ff*
ff

53 *p* *rall.* *cres.*
 Country proudly waves from sea to sea, And when our shores you're leaving, And their

p *cres.*

8 *p* *rall.* *cres.*
 Country proudly waves from sea to sea, And when our shores you're leaving, And their

p *cres.*

53 *p* *rall.* *cres.*
p *cres.*

58 *mf*
 beauties rare you've seen, Tell them in dear old England,
 8 beauties rare you've seen, Tell them in dear old

58 *mf*
 beauties rare you've seen, Tell them in dear old

63 *ff rit.*
 Tell them in dear old England, With our du ty to our Queen.
 8 England, tell them in dear old England, with our du ty to our Queen.

63 *ff rit.*