

Anthem

Words by Jon Corelis

Music traditional, arranged by Jon Corelis

Slowly but jubilantly, ♩ = 48



Each and all join in the stream, sep - a - rate though we may seem, to



fol low af - ter free-dom's dream be yond the sun - set's gleam-ing. Al - ways on - ward to



free dom; O - ur coun - try is a gift of love we all make with o - ur dream-ing.



Joy - ous - ly and un - a - fraid, we strength - en one an - oth - er. O - ur



land is al - ways be - ing made: ad - ven - ture is her moth - er. Though



ha - tred throws its dread - ful shade, though ev' - ry truth may seem be - trayed, though



lead - ers pass and rich - es fade, o - ur pow - er is each oth - er. Free - dom, free - dom,



free - dom is o - ur na - tion; as long as one free per - son lives, the dream will nev - er die.