Chorus

HAIL TO THE CHIEF

(Loch Lomond)

Written by Sir Walter Scott

Composed by

J. Sanderson.

New York. Published by Firth & Hall, 4 Franklin Sq.

2nd Voices.

Hail! Hail! Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances,

1st Voices.

Hail! Hail! Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances,

Piano.

Hail! Hail! Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances,

Bass Voices.

Hail! Hail! Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances,

Honour'd and blest be the ever green pine! Long may the tree in his banner that glances,

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Flourish, the shelter and grace of our line!

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1832 - 1542
Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances, Honour'd and bless'd be the ever-green pine,

Long may the tree in his banner that glances, Flourish, the shelter and grace of our line.

2D VOICES.

1D VOICES.

PIANO.

BASS VOICES.

ALLEGRO.

Heav'n send it hap'-py dew, Earth lend it sap a-new,

Gai-ly to bourge on, and broad-ly to grow, While ev'ry
hail to the Chief. 3.

Ours is no sapling, chance-sown by the fountain,
Blooming at Beltaiste, in winter to fade;
When the whirlwind has strip'd ev'ry leaf on the mountain,
The more shall Clan-Alpine exult in her shade.

Moor'd in the rifted rock
Proof to the tempest's shock,
Firmer he roots him the ruder it blow;
Menteith and Breadalbane, then,
Echo his praise again,
"Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!"

Row, vessels, row, for the pride of the Highlands!
Stretch to your oars, for the ever-green pine!
O! that the rose-bud that graces you islands,
Were wreath'd in a garland around him to twine!
O! that some seedling gem,
Worthy such noble stem,
Honour'd and bless'd in their shadow might grow!
Loud should Clan-Alpine then,
Ring from her deepmost glen,
"Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!"

*Black Roderick, the descendant of Alpine.