Columbia the Gem of the Ocean

by D. T. Shaw

O, Columbia! the gem of the ocean, The home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world offers homage to thee.

Thy mandates make heroes assemble When Liberty's form stands in view; Thy banners make tyranny tremble When borne by the Red, White and Blue,

When borne by the Red, White and Blue, When borne by the Red, White and Blue, Thy banners make tyranny tremble When borne by the red, white and blue.





When war winged its wide desolation, And threatened the land to deform, The ark then of freedom's foundation, Columbia, rode safe through the storm:

With her garlands of vict'ry around her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew, With her flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue,

The boast of the Red, White and Blue, The boast of the Red, White and Blue, With her flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue

The star-spangled banner bring hither, O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave; May the wreaths they have won never wither, Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave:

May the service, united, ne'er sever, But they to their colours prove true; The Army and Navy forever, Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,

Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue, Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue, The Army and Navy forever. Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.