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To Henry Ward Beecher

HO! FOR THE KANSAS PLAINS

Song & Chorus
WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY
JAS. G. CLARK.

AUTHOR OF
The Old Mountain Tree, Tower's Grave, Exiles Return, Meet me by the winding brook.

of Stone & Miller Boston

BOSTON
Published by OLIVER DITSON Washington St.

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James G. Clark. "Ho! for the Kansas plains." Boston, Massachusetts, 1856.

HO FOR THE KANSAS PLAINS.

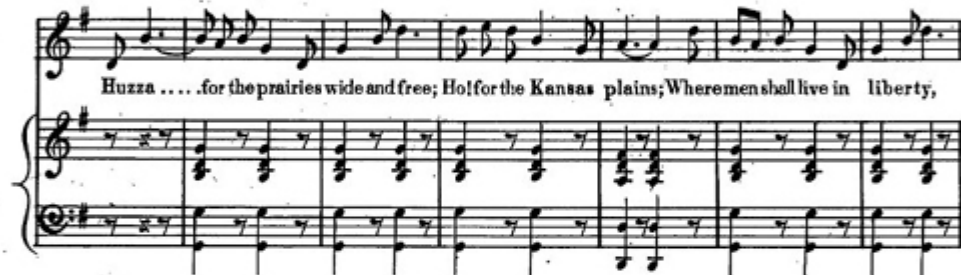
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Poetry and Music by JAMES G. CLARK.

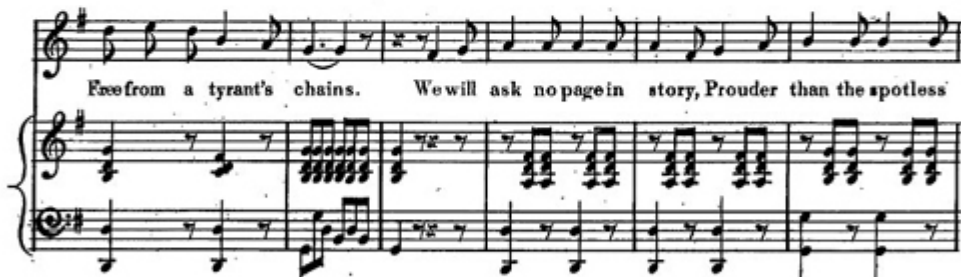
Allegretto.



The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked *Allegretto*. It features a melody in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).



Huzza for the prairies wide and free; Ho! for the Kansas plains; Where men shall live in liberty,



Free from a tyrant's chains. We will ask no page in story, Prouder than the spotless



glory, Of a land that gives her might To the battle of the right....

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CHORUS

AIR.
Huz-za for the prairies wide and free; Ho! for the Kan-sas plains; Where

ALTO.
Huz-za for the prairies wide and free; Ho! for the Kan-sas plains; Where

TENOR.
Huz-za for the prairies wide and free; Ho! for the Kan-sas plains; Where

BASE.
Huz-za for the prairies wide and free; Ho! for the Kan-sas plains; Where

men shall live in lib-er-ty; Free from a ty-rant's chains.

men shall live in lib-er-ty; Free from a ty-rant's chains.

men shall live in lib-er-ty; Free from a ty-rant's chains.

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4. Tho' far from the soil of Pilgrim fame, On the At-lan-tic shore, Here
2. We spurn at the power, and break the rod, Wreaking in guilt and crime; We
3. O sweet is the charm of rock and tree; Bright are the flow-ing hills, Where
we will build a no-ble name, Proud as our fathers wore. And the
bow the knee do none but God, Maker, and King of time: And the
we have roam'd-in youthful glee, O-ver the east-ern hills: But we
far off Rock-y mountains, With their flashing lakes and fountains, Shall be-hold our
brave will round us-ral-ly, From the mountain and the valley, Till the skies with
turn from all their beau-ty, To the call of truth and du-ty, And we give our
glo-ry bring, While the world shall hear us sing.
free-dom ring, And the world shall hear us sing.
chain-less might, To the bat-tle of the right.

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