

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

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Tune—Hail to the Chief.

Flash went the tidings, o'er land and o'er ocean,
When Peace did triumph, and war had an end.
Thanks to our Chieftain, who 'mid the commotion,
Stepp'd in the breach as counsellor and friend.

His was a noble part,
Showing a manly heart,
Bravely he did his best peace to restore.
Then shout with best intent,
God bless our President.

Theodore Roosevelt, thee we adore.
Theodore Roosevelt, thee we adore.

When brave McKinley, cut off 'mid his glory,
No longer could steer the good Ship of State,
Then found we one who's now famous in story
Holding her steady, nor yielding to fate.

Thus did our noble Chief
Come to our great relief.
Showing a courage that calm did restore.
Steering through Panama,
Respecting God and Law.

Theodore Roosevelt, thee we adore.
Theodore Roosevelt, thee we adore.

We're glad the nations are singing thy praises,
Earth is delighted to honor thy name;
Your's is a stren'ous life that ever raises
One that doth right to the Temple of Fame.

We do thy name revere,
And would it loudly cheer
'Till spheres far away re-echoes it o'er
With gifts so full and free.
Yes, we are proud of thee.

Theodore Roosevelt, thee we adore.
Theodore Roosevelt, thee we adore.