The Goddess Of Liberty.

Lyric by Hough & Adams.

Music by Jos. E. Howard.

Where'er you wander, over land or sea
Some time or other Yankee girls will learn

All the world admires the Yankee girl
Why its best to keep their hearts at home

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She has a style that's most alluring
Love is more precious than a title

Sets every fellow's head a whirl
True hearts ask nothing but their own

Where'er you wander, over land or sea!
Here's to the day when Yankee girls will sigh

Yankee dollars rule this wise old world
Only for the title "MRS"

The Goddess of Liberty.
So titled Nobles come over to woo,
Here's to the time when 'twill fill them with joy

Winning our girls and our money too!
Just to be called Mrs. Yankee Boy.

Chorus.
Allegretto.

They call her the Goddess of Liberty
This daughter of Yankee Land.
She's the pride and joy of the Yankee boy
But be

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wook all in vain for her heart and hand For her beauty is sold just to
wear a crown Where the stars and stripes should be And a
world that's old gets America's gold With our

Goddess of Liberty! They ty.

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