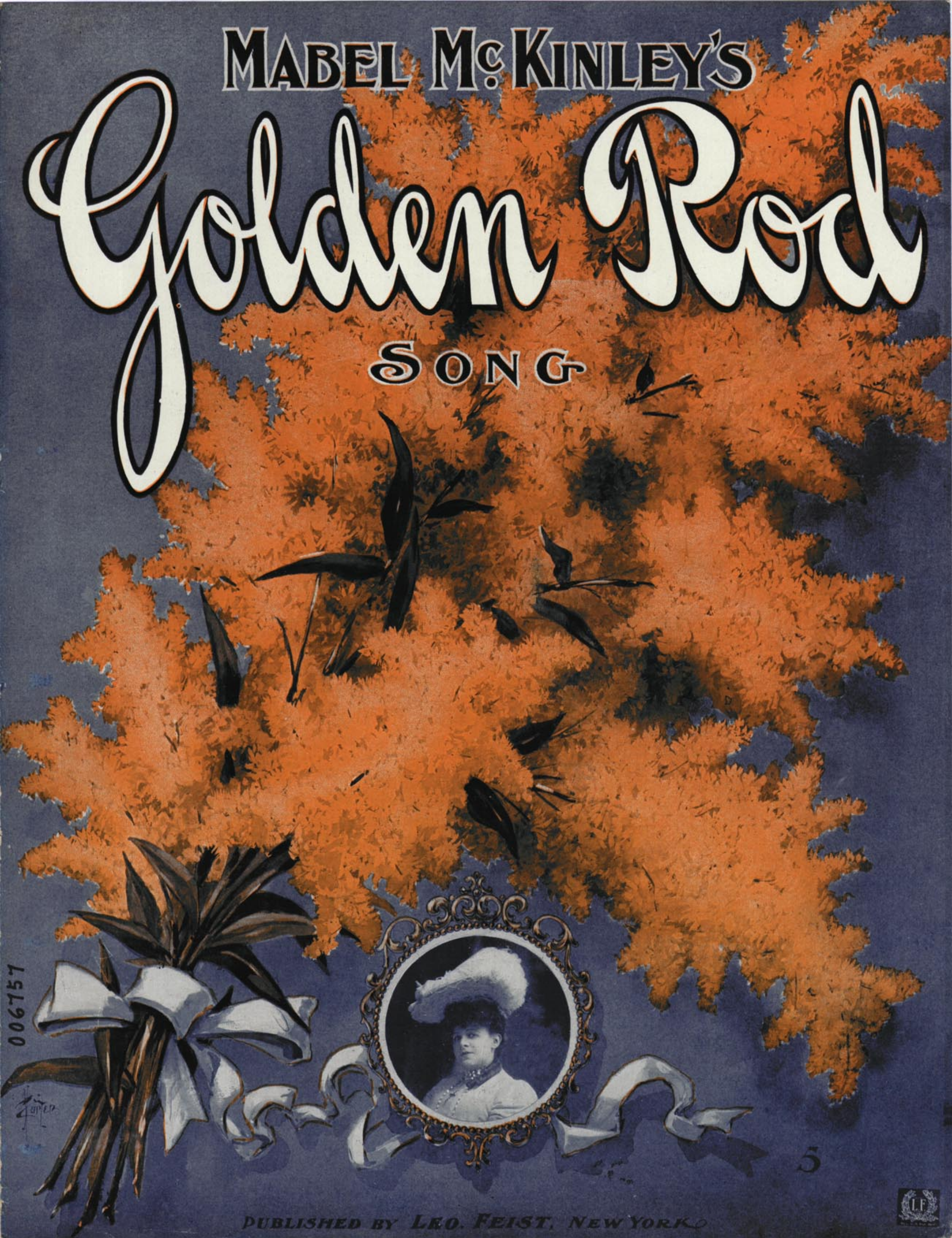


MABEL Mc KINLEY'S

# Golden Rod

SONG



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Respectfully dedicated to Honorable Charles W. Fairbanks, Vice-President of the United States.

# MABEL Mc KINLEY'S "Golden Rod" The Flower of our Nation.

Oh! beautiful stalk with strands of gold  
Your grace and splendor I behold,  
While zephyrs make you sway and nod  
Our Nation's pride, O Golden Rod!

by MABEL Mc KINLEY.

Composer of "ANONA" "KARAMA" Etc.

Moderato assai.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and includes a ritardando (rit.) section towards the end.

1. Gold - en Rod is the flow - er of our Na - tion, The sweet - est  
2. Miss Co - lum - bi - a, Un - cle Sam - my's daugh - ter, Then met the

Musical notation for the first two lines of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part starts with a piano (p) dynamic.

maid - en with - in all cre - a - tion;  
las - sie, and at once be - sought her,

Musical notation for the next two lines of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Fa - ther Knick - er - bock - er was her Grand Dad, But he grew  
To be good as she should, like Pa - pa taught her, But she was

Musical notation for the final two lines of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic.

blue when he knew that she would woo! \_\_\_\_\_ And he said "You're too  
glad that she had this hand-some lad! \_\_\_\_\_ Gold-en Rod, was it

young, dear, you must not wed. \_\_\_\_\_ In vain the dear child pled, \_\_\_\_\_ Then she proudly  
odd? said, "my heart is free, \_\_\_\_\_ I love him, he loves me!" \_\_\_\_\_ So she told Miss

tossed her head, \_\_\_\_\_ For a youth, soul of truth, Young Man - hat - tan gay,  
Lib - er - ty, \_\_\_\_\_ Who then said, "Go and wed, your own heart o - bey!"

Sought her each bright, star - ry night, this to say: \_\_\_\_\_  
And that same day, lov - ers gay, sailed a - way. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS.

*rit - p = f a tempo.*

Gold-en Rod, Gold-en Rod, I love you, yes, I do! Come and

share my bow'r, For you are my fair-est flow'r, And 'round my

heart you en-twine, You're my Queen, so di-vine, Pret-ty

Gold-en Rod, say you will be mine! Golden mine!