



NEBRASKA



Words by Will M. Chapman

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Music by William O'Shea

1. Ne-bras-ka, we stand while we sing to thee, Thy
2. We hail with ac-claim thy glorious name, We
3. The store-house of earth, in thy bounds we build, And

star on the flag we cheer Not one on the blue shines
love ev-ry inch of thy sod We shout in our glee when a-
point all the world to thee The na-tions were filled from thy

bright-er than you, None oth-er to heart so dear. What-
gleam we see The sheen of thy bright golden-rod. We
fields well tilled, And ran-ges so broad and free. From

ever be-tide our hearts swell with pride At men-tion of your great
sing in our pride of your rivers wide, Thy boundless resour-ces pro-
val-ley and plain pours the gol-den grain In fullness that men ac-

name, And joyfully sing till the ech-oes ring Of --
claim, And cheer when we hear the ech-oes clear Of --
claim; And loudly we sing till the ech-oes ring Of --

CHO.
our Nebraska's fame. We're singing thy praise through the sunlit days; Un-

dimmed shall thy glo-ry stand. Ne-bras-ka! Ne-bras-ka! The

Repeat CHORUS *ff*
Queen of the West! Our own Nebraska land.