

Words by C. H. Chamberlain.

Air:—"Baby Mine."  
 Used by permission of Clayton F. Summy Co.  
 Owners of the copyright.



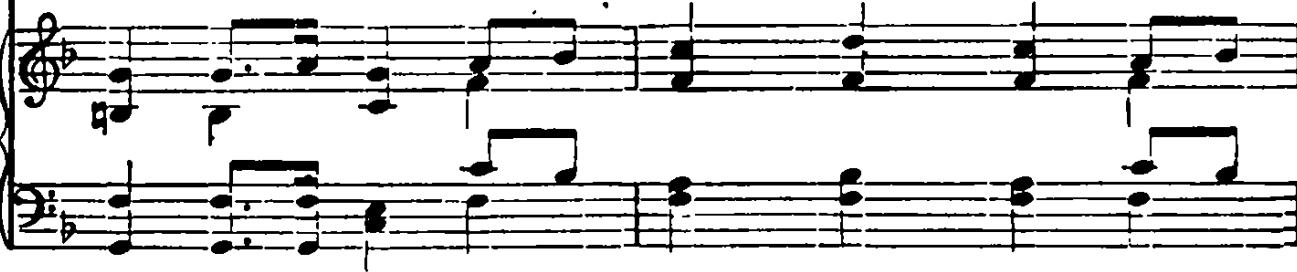
1. By thy riv - ers gen - tly flow - ing, Il - li -  
 2. From a wil - der - ness of prai - ries, Il - li -  
 3. When you heard your coun - try call - ing, Il - li -  
 4. Not with - out thy won - drous sto - ry, Il - li -



nois, Il - li - nois, O'er thy prai - ries ver - dant grow - ing, Il - li -  
 nois, Il - li - nois, Straight thy way and nev - er va - ries, Il - li -  
 nois, Il - li - nois, Where the shot and shell were fall - ing, Il - li -  
 nois, Il - li - nois, Can be writ the na - tion's glo - ry, Il - li -



nois, Il - li - nois, Comes an ech - o on the breeze, Rus - tling  
 nois, Il - li - nois, Till up - on the in - land sea Stands Chi -  
 nois, Il - li - nois, When the South - ern host with - drew, Pit - ting  
 nois, Il - li - nois, On the rec - ord of thy years, A - bra'am



## Illinois.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

thro' the leaf - y trees, And its mel - low tones are these, Il - li-  
ca - go, great and free, Turn - ing all the world to thee, Il - li-  
Gray a - gainst the Blue, There were none more brave than you, Il - li-  
Lin - coln's name ap - pears, Grant, and Lo - gan, and our tears, Il - li-

The second section of lyrics follows, starting with "nois," repeated four times, each time followed by a different line of the same melody:

nois, Il - li - nois; And its mel - low tones are these, Il - li - nois!  
nois, Il - li - nois; Turn - ing all the world to thee, Il - li - nois.  
nois, Il - li - nois; There were none more brave than you, Il - li - nois!  
nois, Il - li - nois; Grant, and Lo - gan, and our tears, Il - li - nois!

5

When the Cubans struck for freedom, Illinois, Illinois,  
Uncle Sam resolved to aid them, Illinois, Illinois,  
And for men on land and sea,  
Illinois said, "Call on me!  
For the Cubans must be free," Illinois, Illinois;  
For the Cubans must be free, Illinois!

6

Some encamped at Chickamauga, Illinois, Illinois,  
Others fell at Santiago, Illinois, Illinois,  
Others, anxious for a call,  
They will march, or fight, or fall,  
They are heroes, heroes, all, Illinois, Illinois;  
They are heroes, heroes, all, Illinois!