

THE NAME I HEAR.

AIR—"Maryland! my Maryland!"

What name of glory do I hear?
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
In accents ringing loud and clear—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
From shores which rude Atlantic waves
To calm Pacific's slumbering waves,
Shout men who spurn the gyves of slaves—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!

A people by their birthright free—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
Were stricken down, and fell with thee,
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
But they will break the tyrant's chain,
The galling fetters rend in twain,
And smite the smiter back again!
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!

Thy crime was loving Freedom well—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
The crime of the old Switzer Tell!
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
Thine were such words as Henry spoke,
Which roused our fathers, till they broke
The British George's hated yoke—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!

The great, warm heart of Burke is thine,
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
His love of Peace—that love divine—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
Illustrious Chatham spoke in thee,
And generous Barre, bold and free—
OUR FIRST EXILE FOR LIBERTY!
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!

The page of Sidney's, Hampden's fame—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
Will give to future years thy name—
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!
Hark! Back to thine Ohio home
A million voices bid thee come!
COME! TRIBUNE OF THE PEOPLE, COME!
Vallandigham! Vallandigham!