

Chapter IV - TOWN MOTTO/SONG

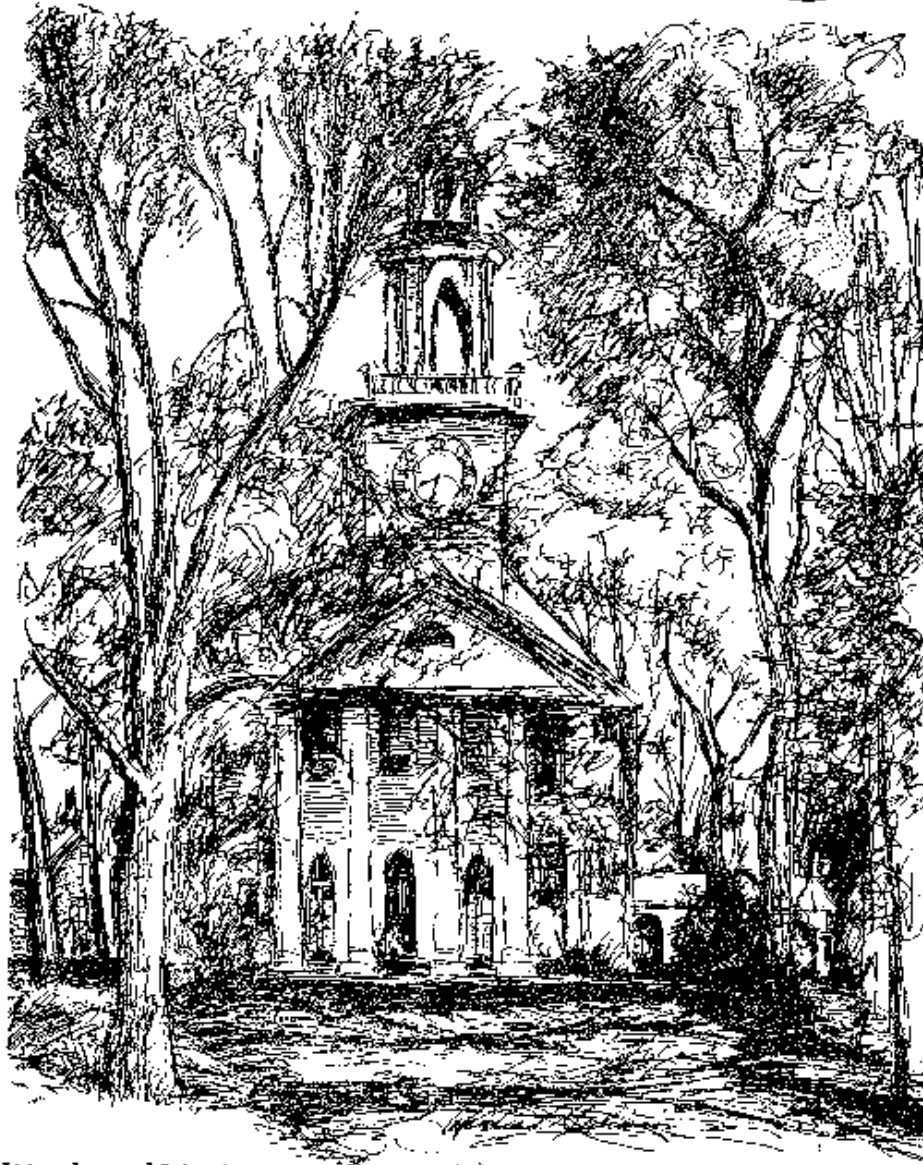
SECTION I TOWN MOTTO

The official Town Motto shall be, “Faith, Justice, Truth”.

SECTION II TOWN SONG

The official Town Song shall be “Londonderry New Hampshire”, as passed by 1977 Town Meeting Warrant Article #32 and as written (See words and music below) by Anne B. Currier of Londonderry.

Londonderry N.H.



Words and Music
by
Anne B. Currier

ABC Publishing Co.
Londonderry, N.H.

A. Currier

Londonderry N.H.

PIANO AND ORGAN

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
ANNIE B. CURRIER

Moderately

Lon - don - der - ry, New Hamp - shire a small coun - try town where
(In the) cool of the eve - ning our fath - ers would tell of the

free - dom our par - ents have found. They were Scotch I - rish
dan - gers on en - o - my trails. They would sit by the

peo - ple with minds of their own, here the first flax and
fire - a pipe in their hand, they were friends with the

Copyright © 1909 by ABC Publishing Company, Londonderry, New Hampshire.
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
Arranged by Preston Scahill

47

The image shows a musical score for a song, consisting of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

*ta-toss were grown. They had crossed o'er the o - cean to
In - di - an san. There were bears in the wood-land and
seek a new home and to wor-ship the Lord as they
corn in the field, there were fish be - ing caught in the
planned. When ar - riv-ing at Net-field, they staked out a
stream. And the birds in the mead-ow, the squir-rel and
claim, and in pray - er they sank to their knees. Lon-don-
deer knew the won - en and chil-dren were near. Lon-don-

der - ry, New Hamp-shire, my ref-uge, my home, has a feel-ing of
der - ry, New Hamp-shire, in old U. S. A., where the sea-sons bring

peace in the air, gen - er - a - tions have
joy to my soul, from the val - leys and

lis - tened to free-dom bells ring. Lon - don - der - ry, your
hill-sides we gath - er to - day, Lon - don - der - ry, your

prais-es we sing. In the rit. fu-ture we pray.

43

~End of Chapter~