

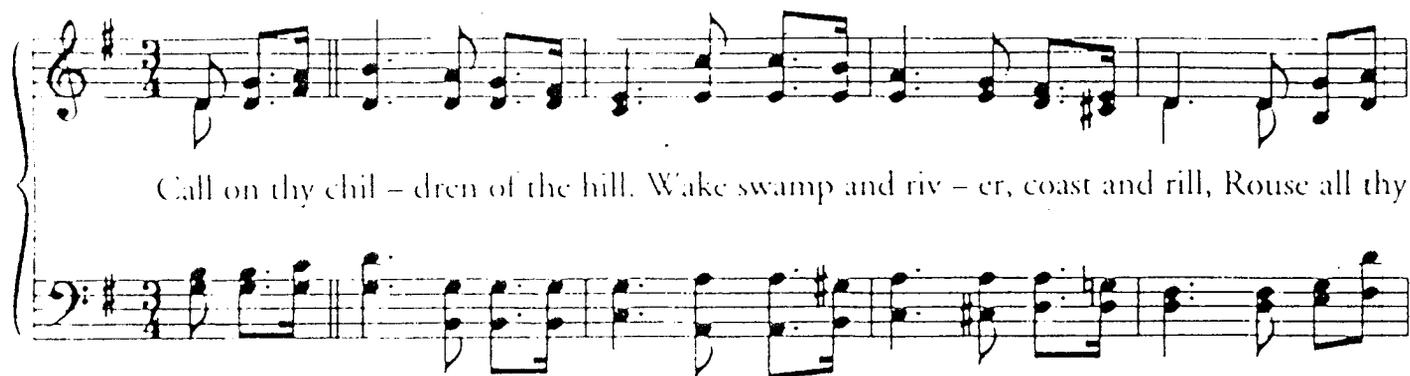
THE STATE SONGS

“CAROLINA”

Words by Henry Timrod

Music by Anne Custis Burgess

Edited by G. R. Goodwin



Call on thy chil - dren of the hill. Wake swamp and riv - er, coast and rill, Rouse all thy



strength and all thy skill. Car - o - li - na! Car - o - li - na!

Hold up the glories of thy dead;
Say how thy elder children bled,
And point to Eutaw's battle-bed.

Carolina! Carolina!

Thy skirts indeed the foe may part,
Thy robe be pierced with sword and dart,
They shall not touch thy noble heart,

Carolina! Carolina!

Throw thy bold banner to the breeze!
Front with thy ranks the threatening seas
Like thine own proud armorial trees,

Carolina! Carolina!

Girt with such wills to do and bear,
Assured in right, and mailed in prayer,
Thou wilt not bow thee to despair,

Carolina! Carolina!

Acting on the memorial of the South Carolina Daughters of the American Revolution that the patriotic song “Carolina,” written by Henry Timrod, South Carolina’s most beloved poet, set to music by Miss Anne Custis Burgess, be made “legally the State Song,” the General Assembly, on February 11, 1911, adopted Senator W. L. Mauldin’s Concurrent Resolution that it “be accented and declared to be the State

Dear Governor Haley,
Please find inside the editorial
page from the Weekly Observer, 6/28/15.
My Weekly Column appears there where
I mention your second inauguration and
our state song, Carolina.

Since this column appeared I have had
so many calls from young + old, black
& white, that it is amazing. It seems
no one remembers we have a State
Song but me. I remember so well
singing it in chapel in my years at
Johnsonville Public School.
It is such a beautiful song, could

we possibly try to revive it?
I know there are many more
important things, but perhaps we
could give it a push!
What do you think?
May I hear?

Yours truly,
Mildred Rowder-Haynes

Inauguration spurs memory of state song

With the recent inauguration of S.C. Gov. Nikki Haley to her second term, followed by her State of the State address JAN. 21, I have read with much interest the pros and cons through "Letters to The Editor" of several area papers.

I've read the printed thoughts from members of the legislature and, indeed, a column in the Post and Courier by Andy Brack criticizing the governor for not allowing the poet laureate's poem to be read at her inauguration, plus the fact that he printed the entire text of the poem in his column.

If I made resolutions, it would be to do everything within my power to help make us a stronger state and nation in 2015 in every area.

We need better education for our young people. If they can't afford it, we need to work with them to see that they get a good education, post-high school and in technical schools. However, we don't need to hand it to them on a silver platter.

We need better roads, but it takes someone in higher places to determine how and when we will finance, maintain and construct them.

Poverty is a serious situation in our nation and state, but I for one am sick and tired of all the handouts to people who "just don't care," and believe me, they are all around us. We brush elbows with them every



Mildred
Browder-Hughes

Let's Chat

day. While I'm not in the job market, I'm sure good jobs are scarce, but there are many who would rather sit idle and depend on the government for a handout.

You know some of them as well as I do. But who wouldn't sit idle, if they knew, sometimes even through falsehoods, that they would receive free benefits everywhere they turned? Then, when confronted with a catastrophic situation, they look for someone or some organization to hold a benefit fundraiser to bail them out.

Do you think they are proud of our state and nation? Many are not registered to vote to help the political situation along. I recently had one person who has lived in the city of Johnsonville for five or more years ask me where to go to pay a water bill.

Well, where would he or she go if they had a serious matter that

needed to be brought before the City Council? People who show such little interest have my sympathy, not my ridicule.

I was on the way home from a bus tour of Williamsburg, Va. It was after dark, when you have to do something to keep up interest and about all you can do is to have a singalong.

I asked if we couldn't sing our state song, "Carolina." Scarcely anyone on the tour knew we had a State Song, much less could they sing it. I made sure that before the next tour I would have copies for everyone. I share it here:

"Carolina," words by Henry Timrod and music by Anne Curtis Burgess.

Call on thy children of the hill.
Wake swamp and river, coast and rill,
Rouse all thy strength and all thy skill,
Carolina, Carolina!

Hold up the glories of thy dead;
Say how thy elder children bled,
And point to Eutaw's battle-bed,
Carolina, Carolina!

Throw thy bold banner to the breeze!
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