GATHERED PEARLS
A COLLECTION OF BEAUTIFUL SONGS
BY VARIOUS AUTHORS.

JUANITA, OR WANETA. Mrs. Norton
THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME. Bohemian Girl
HEAR ME NORMA (Duett.) Norma
WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES (Duett.) Glover
AH! I HAVE SIGHED TO REST ME. Travatore
WE MET BY CHANCE Hacket
STAR SPANGLED BANNER

KATHLEEN Mavourneen Crouch
HOME, SWEET HOME Bishop
OFFICERS FUNERAL Mrs. Norton
HER BRIGHT SMILE Wrighton
DO THEY THINK OF ME AT HOME Glover
COMIN' THRO' THE RYE Scotch
ASK ME NOT WHY Child of the Regiment

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THE

STAR SPANGLED BANNER
O say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming; Whose stipes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight, O'er the

ram-parts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming; And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our Flag was still there. O say does that
On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes;
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses;
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines in the stream—
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, Oh! long may it wave,
O'er the Land of the Free, and the Home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the hallow'd - labor and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country shall leave us no more—
Their blood has wash'd out their footstep's pollution
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the brave

Oh thus be it ever when Freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n re-serve land,
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation;
And this be our motto—"In God is Our Trust";
And conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the brave.