

OUR COUNTRY'S SONGS



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Star Spangled Banner.
Hail Columbia.
Stand by the Flag.
Columbia rules the sea.
Our Union right or wrong.

Yankee Doodle.
Red, White & Blue.
Vive l'America.
Unfurl the glorious Banner.
America.



THE
STAR SPANGLED BANNER!

Words by FRANCIS S. KEY.
Con Spirito.

Arranged by HENRY TUCKER.

Musical notation for the piano introduction of the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 6/4 time signature. The music is marked *Marcato*.

Oh! say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so

Musical notation for the second system, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Oh! say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so".

Marcato.
proud-ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleaming! Whose broad Stripes and bright Stars thro' the

Musical notation for the third system, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "proud-ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleaming! Whose broad Stripes and bright Stars thro' the". The music is marked *Marcato*.

pe - ri - lous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing? And the

Musical notation for the fourth system, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "pe - ri - lous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing? And the".

4

rock-ets' red glare, the shells burst-ing in air! Gave proof thro' the night that our

Flag still was there:— Oh! say does that Star-span-gled

Ban-ner yet wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

CHORUS.

AIR. Oh! say does that Star-span-gled Ban-ner yet wave, O'er the

ALTO. Oh! say does that Star-span-gled Ban-ner yet wave, O'er the

TENOR. Oh! say does that Star-span-gled Ban-ner yet wave, O'er the

BASS. Oh! say does that Star-span-gled Ban-ner yet wave, O'er the

land of the free, and the home of the brave?

land of the free, and the home of the brave?

2

On the shore dimly seen thro' 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;
 And the Star-spangled Banner, Oh! long may it wave,
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

3

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
 That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
 A home and a country shall leave us no more?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' 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!

4

O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand,
 Between their lov'd home, and the war's desolation;
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land,
 Praise the pow'r that hath made, and preserv's us a Nation.
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto:— In God, is our trust;
 And the Star-spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave,
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.