



# National Songs

ARRANGED WITH ACCOMPANIMENTS FOR THE

## PIANO FORTE.



SHALL THE UNION BE DISSOLVED?  
STAR SPANGLED BANNER.  
HAIL COLUMBIA.  
MARSEILLES HYMN.

OUR FLAG IS THERE.  
ARK OF OUR UNION.  
YANKEE DOODLE.

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# THE ARK OF OUR UNION.

N<sup>o</sup>. 4.

## AMERICAN NATIONAL SONGS.

Words by Mrs. A.L.R. Dufour.

Music by Mrs. E.H. Pendleton.

*MAESTOSO*

The piano introduction is written for a grand piano in a 6/8 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of five measures. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

2. V. Our blest Con - sti - tu - tion, whose hal - low - ed ark Tri - umphant was borne through op -

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "Ay, wither the hand that shall im - piously dare To mar with a plague - touch our". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

- pression's long strife, When Lib - er - ty's heart - throbs were heard mid the dark Battle -

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Union's great Ark, To sul - ly the hal - lo of Freedom's shrine there, Or". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous line.



- fields, where brave souls struggled nobly for life; Which was borne mid the thunder and

cause one bright star in its skies to grow dark — The soul that one moment such

carnage of war, And spann'd like a bow the dark brow of the storm; A

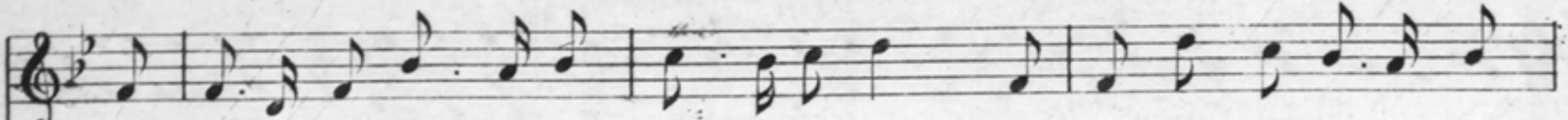
trea-son could nurse Is twin to the traitorous Arnold of yore: His

blight on the soul who that glo-ry would mar; A leper become who would tarnish that form.

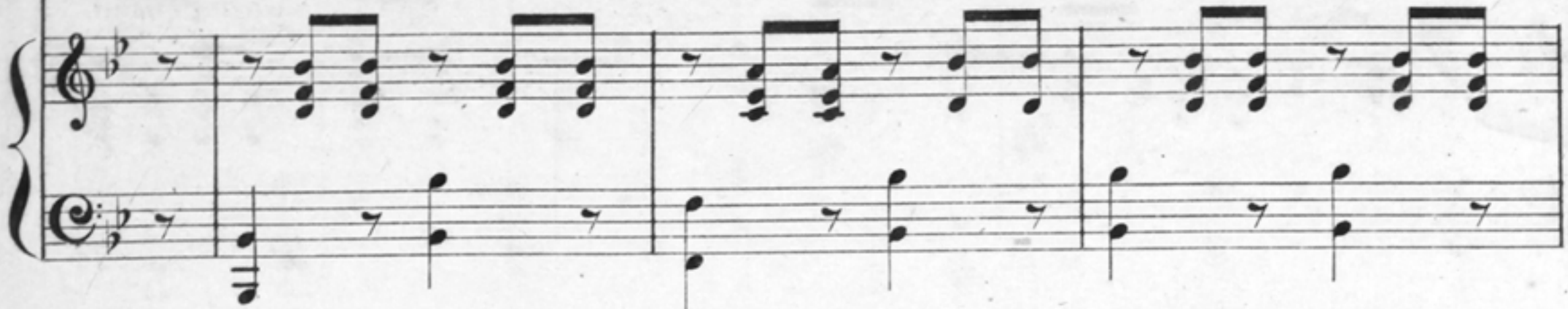
name we should breathe not, save with a deep curse With infamy stamp'd by the world evermore.



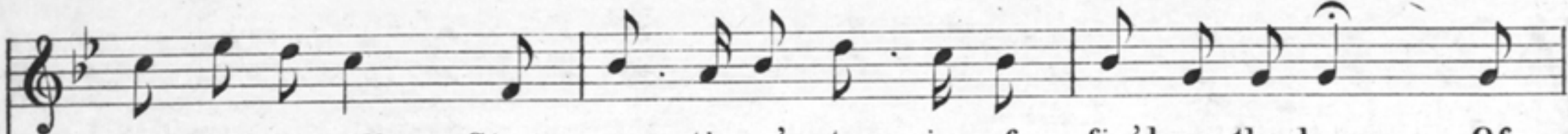
4.V. Let the tocsin of lib - er - ty thrill ev'ry heart, A - loft to the heavens her



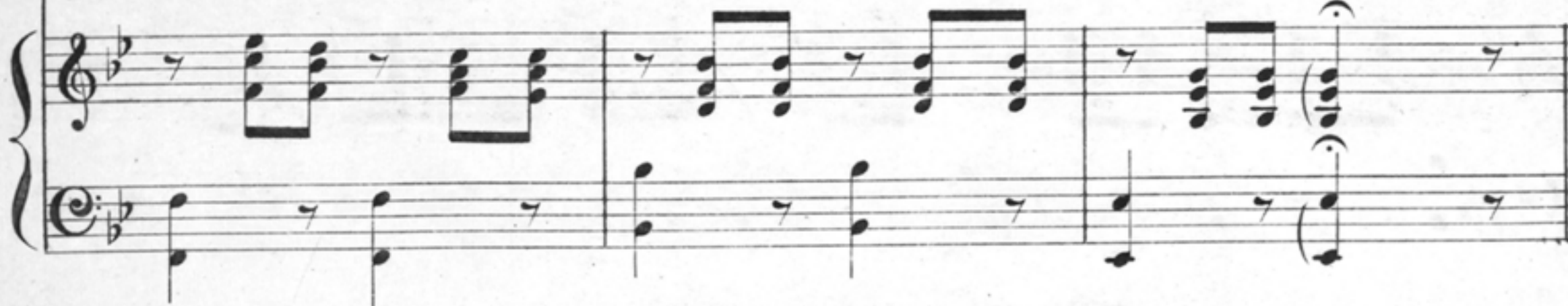
3.V. Ho, patriots a-rouse from your a - pa - thy now; Haste, gird on truth's armor, and



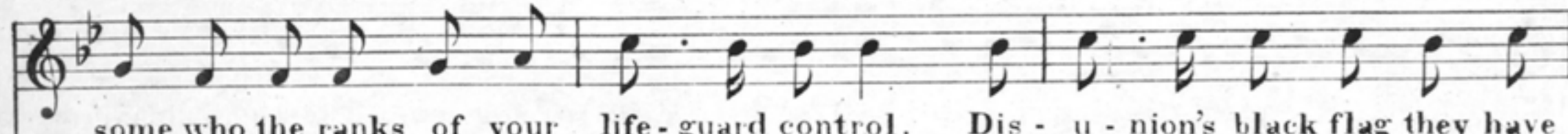
pennons fling out, To du - ty! Let each one act no - bly his part, And



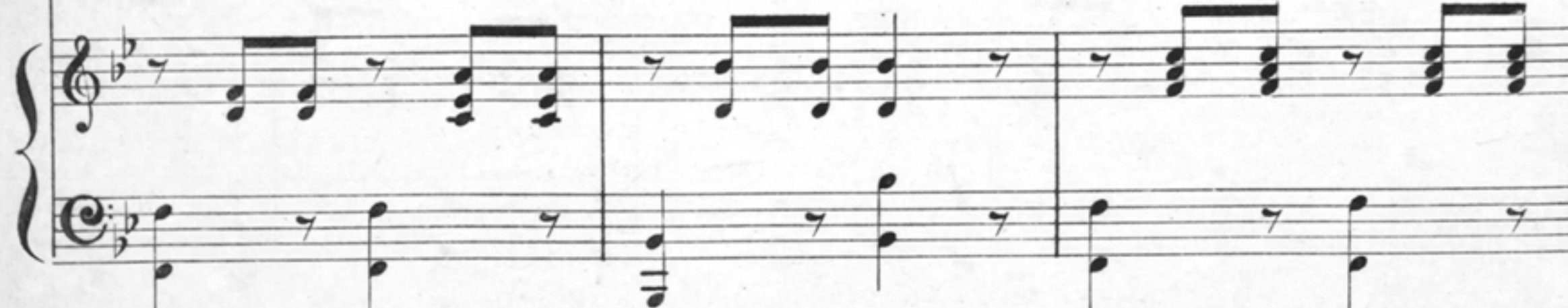
then call the roll; Stern mu - ti - ny's stamp is af - fix'd on the brow Of



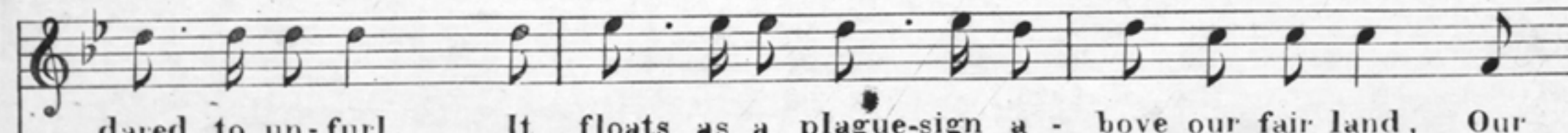
vie - to - ry's peans shall our coun - try soon shout. The e - gis of val - or by our



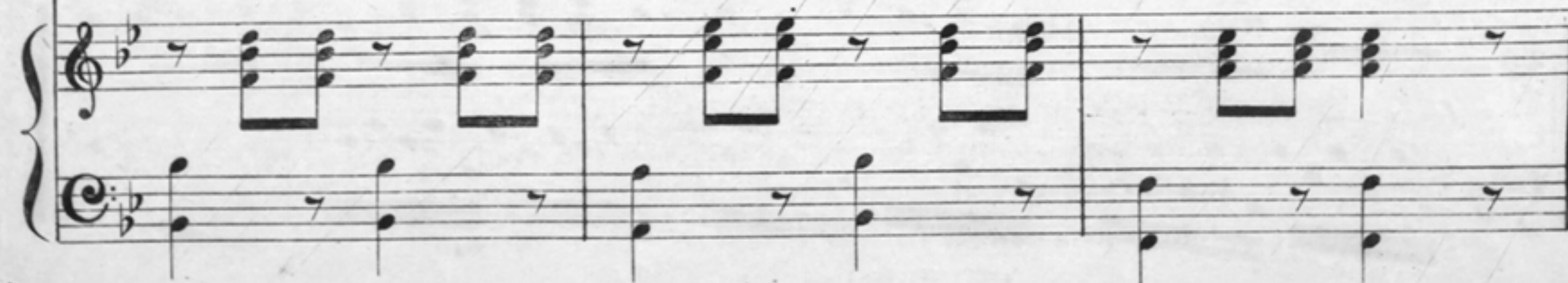
some who the ranks of your life - guard control. Dis - u - nion's black flag they have



fore - fathers won, Pro - tect from pol - lu - tion our na - tion's fair fame; The



dared to un - furl, It floats as a plague - sign a - bove our fair land, Our





heart that one ray of its light would see shorn, Be heap'd with dis-hon-or, and blighting and shame!

5

U-nion and peace to the winds they would hurl, Its stars would blot out with a treacherous hand.

5

Our blest Constitution—the great orb of light  
In freedom's clear skies that shall never decline,  
High on the meridian 'twill ever beam bright,  
Upheld by the Power, that's almighty, divine.  
It is the grand center of truth, strength and peace,  
Where mingle and harmonize all their pure beams;  
The port 'at whose entrance all warring must cease;  
The lighthouse whose beacon o'er all the earth gleams.

6

“E Pluribus Unum”—a watchword whose power  
Should strike with confusion, and terror, and dread,  
The traitor who seeks its proud flag-staff to lower,  
Or darken one ray by its sacred stars shed.  
Avaunt, every foe that would shadow their light;  
Accursed be the hand that their honor would stain;  
He wars against God who dares war against right,  
And woe and remorse is the meed he will gain.

7

The ark of our Union—the bulwark of strength  
Which faction's dark waves have assaulted in vain;  
Our country's past refuge—her future's great trust;  
The keystone that freedom's vast arch doth sustain.  
Aloft rear our flag; let its starry field show  
To the world that for aye we are “many in one;”  
And the billows and winds from our broad shores that go,  
Bear peace to all nations that dwell 'neath the sun.