



\* The glorious flag under which the AMERICANS, assembled in Kennington on the memorable 3<sup>rd</sup>, 6<sup>th</sup>, & 7<sup>th</sup> May 1841

A NEW  
**NATIONAL SONG**  
 the Words by A. N. A. T. V. S.  
 THE MUSIC COMPOSED & ARRANGED  
 FOR THE  
**PIANO FORTE**  
 And respectfully dedicated to the

**American Republicans**

of the  
**UNITED STATES**

BY  
**JAMES W. PORTER.**

*Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1841 by James Porter Sen<sup>r</sup> in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.*

*Maestoso*

*Philad<sup>a</sup> Published by James Porter Sen<sup>r</sup> 76 1/2 Lombard St*

See our Torn Flag still wav\_ing Rally round it in your might,

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "See our Torn Flag still wav\_ing Rally round it in your might,". The piano part begins with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

Each his pos\_i\_tion firmly hold\_ing, Heaven will aid those in the right.

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Each his pos\_i\_tion firmly hold\_ing, Heaven will aid those in the right.".

*f* From each rocky hill and val\_ley Rise a\_gainst the in - va\_ding band,

The third system features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "From each rocky hill and val\_ley Rise a\_gainst the in - va\_ding band,". The piano part starts with a *f* (forte) dynamic marking and includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking later in the system.

In the name of Free\_dom ral\_ly, To de\_fend your Na\_tive Land,

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In the name of Free\_dom ral\_ly, To de\_fend your Na\_tive Land,". A small number "1" is printed below the piano part at the end of the system.

In the name of Free-dom ral-ly, To de-fend your Na-tive Land.

*f*

*p* *f*

2 3

Foemen now your soil are pressing,  
 They, your laws and rights defy.  
 Ask from Heaven a father's blessing,  
 Then for Freedom dare to die.  
 What though ruthless foes assail you,  
 Who in bloody deeds take pride,  
 Let not hope or courage fail you,  
 Freedom's God is on your side.

Freemen, rise! ye that inherit  
 From a line of noble sires,  
 Manly blood and manly spirit,  
 Rise to guard your household fires.  
 By the parents that have reared you,  
 By your wives and children dear,  
 Lest those loved—ones should scorn you  
 Rise, without a thought of fear.

Come as comes the tempest rushing,  
 Bending forests in its path,  
 As the mountain torrent gushing,  
 As the billows in their wrath;  
 From each rocky hill and valley,  
 Sweep away the invading band,  
 In the name of Freedom rally  
 To defend your Native Land.