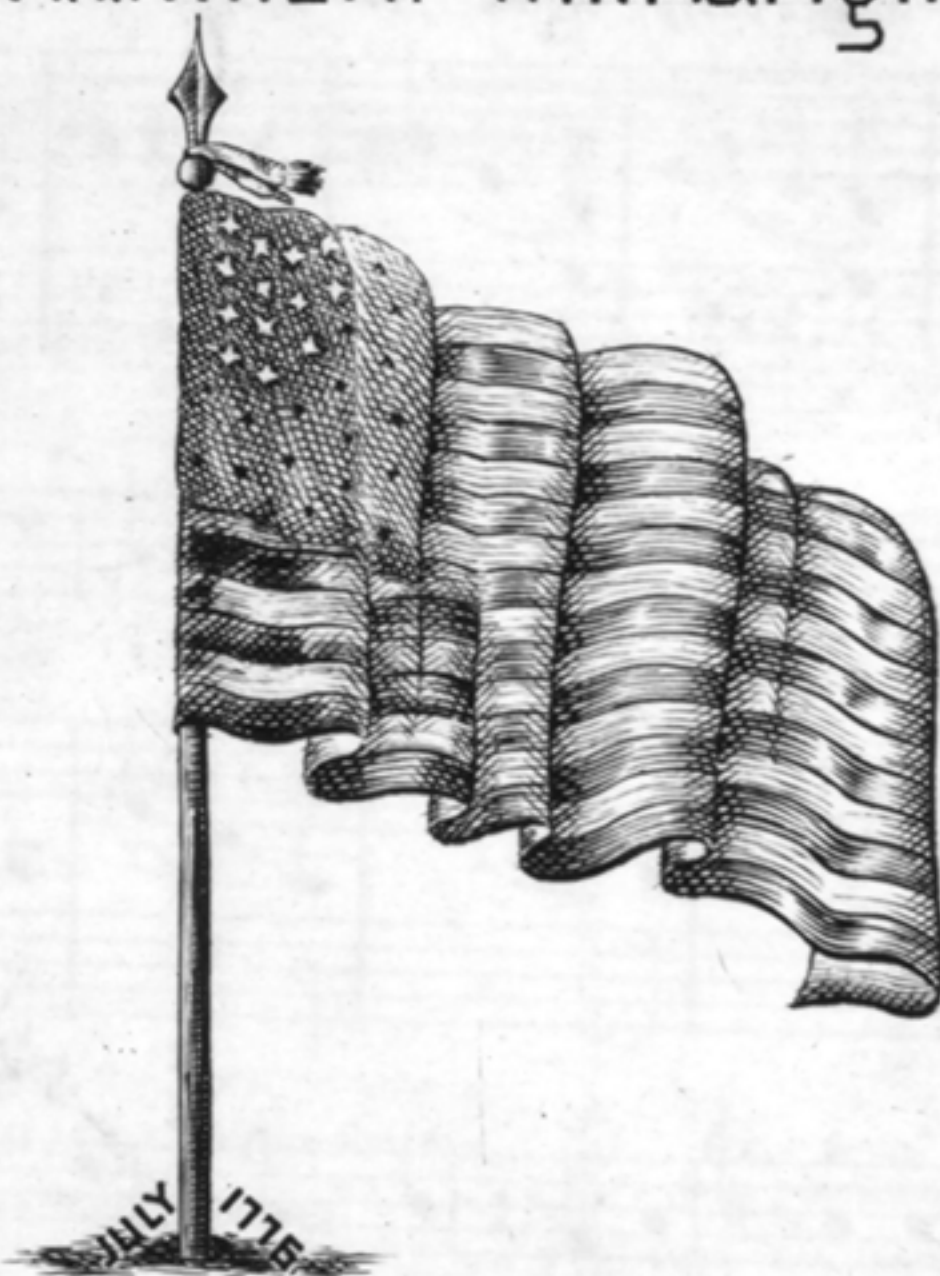


E PLURIBUS UNUM

THE GIFT OF OUR FATHERS

A UNION ANTHEM: With Original Melody.



WRITTEN AS A TOKEN OF HONOR FOR THE ADVANCE TROOPS IN DEFENCE OF THE
NATIONAL CAPITOL AND DEDICATED TO LOYAL HEARTS EVERYWHERE.

By their Fellow Citizen

JOHN M. CROSLAND.

SUITED TO THE CAMP, THE PARLOR AND THE STAGE; MAY BE SUNG BY ONE OR A THOUSAND VOICES.

ARRANGED FOR THE PIANO BY JAMES W. PORTER.

THE GIFT OF OUR FATHERS.— THE FLAG OF THE FREE.
JUNE 1777.
OUR OATH OF ALLEGIANCE.— THE UNION *Per Se*
APRIL 1861.

R. M. Gay

Entered according to act of Congress A. D. 1861, by J. M. Crosland, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern Dist. of Penn.

THE GIFT OF OUR FATHER'S.

A Union Anthem—suited to the Camp, the Parlor, and the 'Stage! and may be sung by One, or a Thousand voices.

Spiritoso.

Piano.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The right hand plays a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a *rit* (ritardando) marking.

Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light, The gift of our father's with stars gleaming bright; It

waved o'er the strife where in conflict they stood, An emblem of vic-tory baptized in blood!

Chorus.

Then come let us spring to— come let us cling to— Come let us sing to the flag of the free; And

swear by our lives it shall float in the breeze— Our I-dol at home and our pride on the sea!

Copy Right.

Arr. by J.W. Porter.

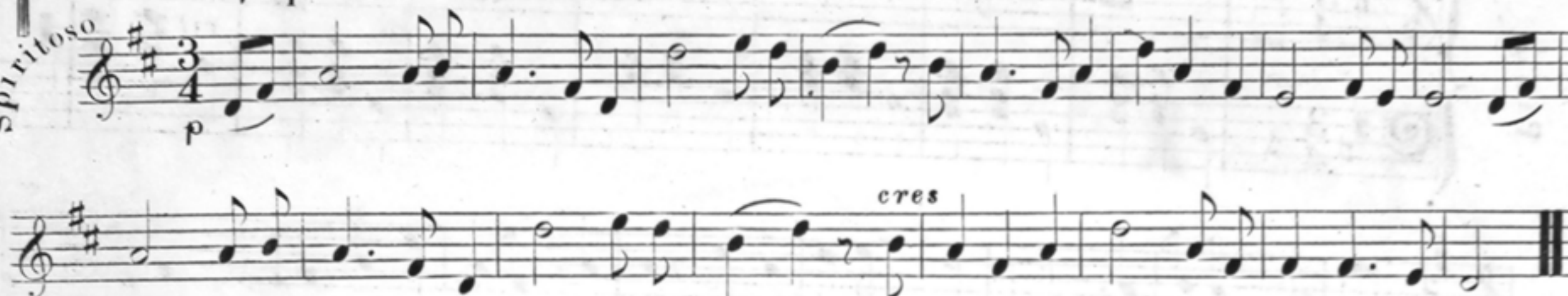
THE GIFT OF OUR FATHERS— THE FLAG OF THE FREE!
 OUR OATH OF ALLEGIANCE— THE UNION *Per Se*
 A NATIONAL SONG.

Written for the advance Troops in defence of the National Capitol, and
 dedicated to loyal hearts everywhere, by their fellow Citizen

JOHN M. CROSLAND.



With expression.



CHORUS.



1

Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light,
 The gift of our fathers with stars gleaming bright;
 It waved o'er the strife where in conflict they stood,
 An emblem of victory baptized in blood!

(CHORUS.)

Then come let us spring to— come let us cling to—
 Come let us sing to— the flag of the free;
 And swear by our lives it shall float in the breeze—
 Our Idol at home, and our pride on the sea!

2

On the shore dimly seen through the mist on the deep,
 The creatures of treason their dark vigils keep;
 Foresworn of their fathers they revelled in shame—
 When Sumpter was girdled with famine and flame:

(CHORUS.) Then come &c:

3

Oh where is that band—who so vauntingly swore,
 The gift of our fathers should glory no more!
 The spirit of WASHINGTON breaks from the skies—
 And true hearts by thousands in armor arise!

(CHORUS.) Then come &c:

4

Oh thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
 In honor defending the laws of the land;
 With the old flag above us in glory unfurled,
 Our UNION shall live as a light to the world!

(CHORUS.) Then come &c:

5

Rise daughters of freedom, and strengthen the arm,
 Of husbands and brothers to shield it from harm;
 'Tis the gift of our fathers, the boon of our trust,
 The hope of our children, and prayer of the just!

(CHORUS.) Then come &c:

6

Then spring to the struggle ye brave men and true,
 And strike for our FLAG with its union of blue,
 Not a star blotted out by a renegade blow—
 It shall wave as of yore in the face of the foe!

(CHORUS.)

Then come let us spring to— come let us cling to—
 Come let us sing to— the flag of the free;
 And swear by our lives it shall float in the breeze—
 Our Idol at home, and our pride on the sea!

Porter Et