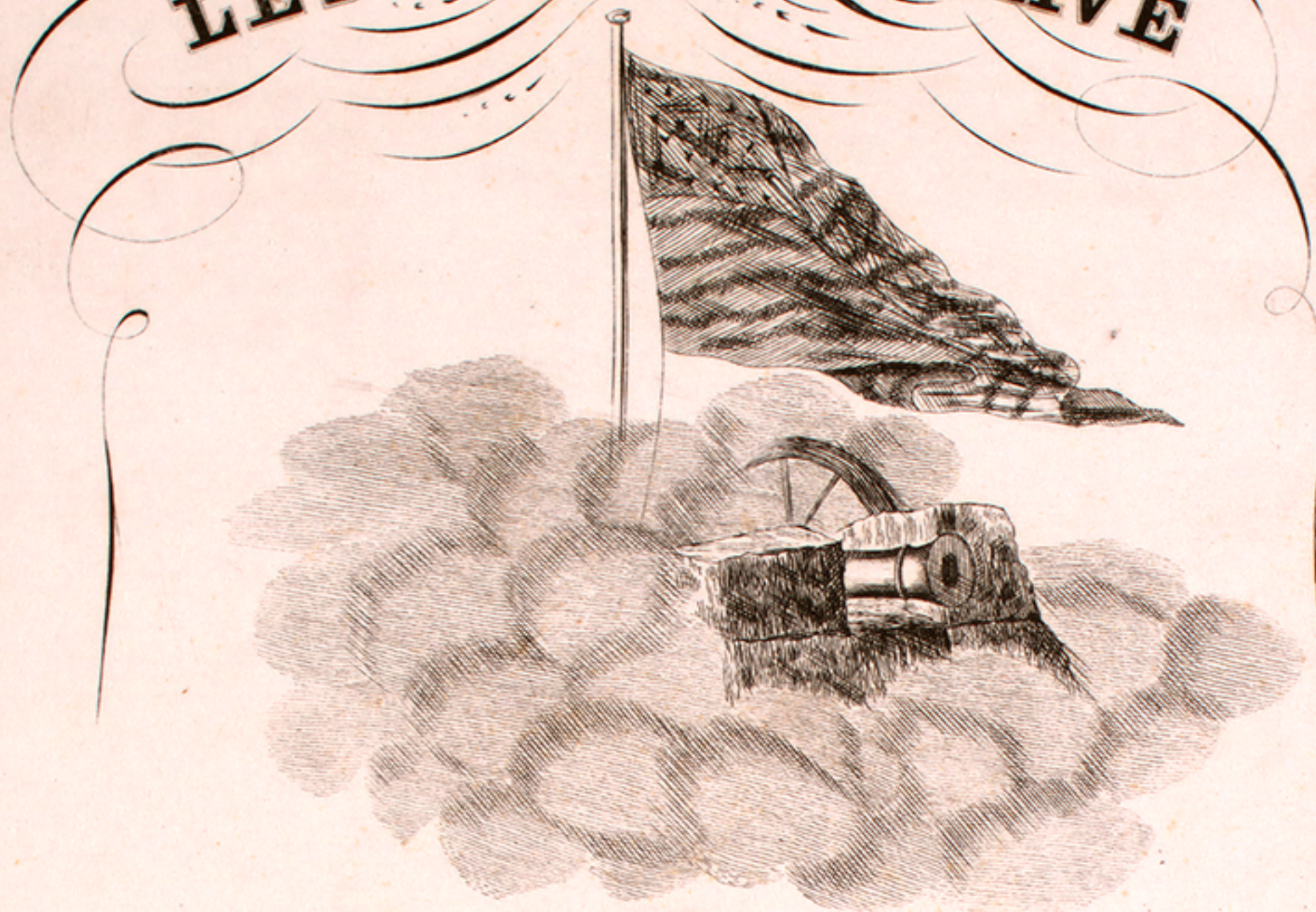


LET THE FLAG WAVE



A NATIONAL SONG

WRITTEN BY

Samuel A. Black Esq.

Music Composed for the

PIANO FORTE

BY

J. C. BECKEL.

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LET THE FLAG WAVE .

Written by S.A. Black.

Music by J.C. Beckel.

Allegro.

PIANO FORTE

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 3/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece begins with a forte dynamic and concludes with a fermata.

Raise up our flag! let Europe see, Its bright stars dan - - - cing to the

The first system of the vocal score shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent eighth-note pattern.

breeze; And tell her sons they shall be free Who strike who strike but in the light of

The second system of the vocal score shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features some chordal textures and continues with eighth-note accompaniment.

Chorus unison.

these, Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hurrah Hurrah Hurrah!

The final system of the vocal score shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the chorus. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked 'Tremando' (tremolo) with rapid sixteenth-note passages. The lyrics are repeated three times.

Andante.

As when the light ef-ful-gent shone Where sat where

sat the Bourbon in his pride, Man rose a sov-reign,

but the throne Fell like a bau-ble at his side,

Vivace.

Tenor and Baritone: Let the flag wave or find a grave, In the same tomb with li-ber-ty; Its

Bass: Let the flag wave or find a grave, In the same tomb with li-ber-ty; Its

PIANO FORTE

Let the flag .4.

fall shall mark the was - ting spark , Hushing the slum - bers of the free .

of the free .

Where are those stars benignant, bright,
 In full array of glory known,
 That kings crouch not before their light
 Before each twinkling star, a throne.
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
 Then stand, companions, where our sires
 So stood, so parried, kingly wrath;
 And swear our star like vestal fires
 Shall light the world in freedoms path
CHORUS. Let the flag wave
 Or find a grave,
 In the same tomb with liberty;
 Its fall shall mark,
 The wasting spark,
 Hushing the slumbers of the free .