



3. Raise me while the twilight Lingers o'er the plain,
4. When in death I'm sleeping. That old Flag shall wave

Fine. *dolce.*

ritard. *a tempo.*

Let me see that old Flag Floating once a-gain; Let me see "its bright Stars"
O'er our States U-ni-ted, And o'er treason's grave, Peace and plenty smiling

ritard. *a tempo.*

CHORUS.

Gleaming in the sun, Let me see "its broad Stripes," Ere the day is done.
O'er each happy home, Bringing nought but gladness, In the days to come.

CHORUS.