

NAL MUSIC



STAR SPANGLED BANNER, SONG | MARSEILLES HYMN, VOCAL
 STAR SPANGLED BANNER, QUARTETTE | MARSEILLES HYMN, INSTRUMENTAL

HAIL COLUMBIA.
 YANKEE DOODLE.
 OUR FLAG IS THERE.

J. H. BUFFORDS LITH. BOSTON



BOSTON

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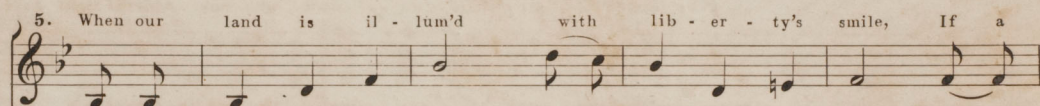
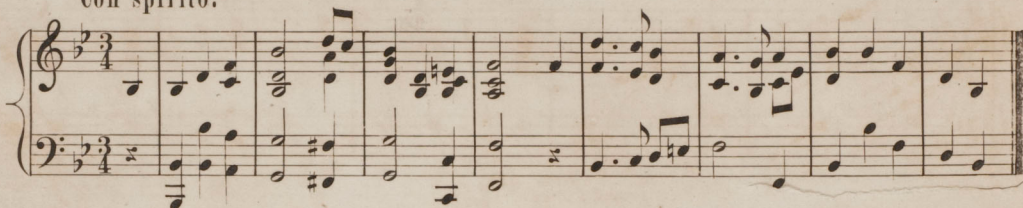
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THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

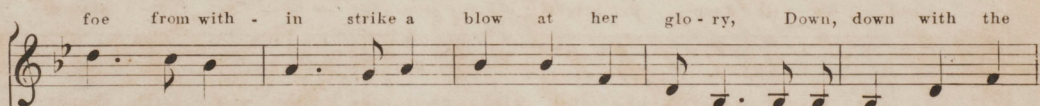
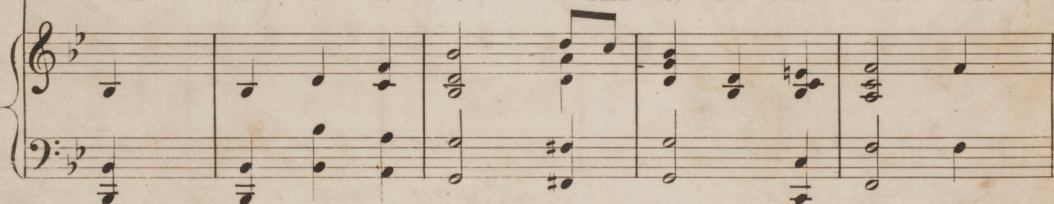
SONG & CHORUS.

With an additional verse (5th) by Dr. O.W. HOLMES.

Con spirito.



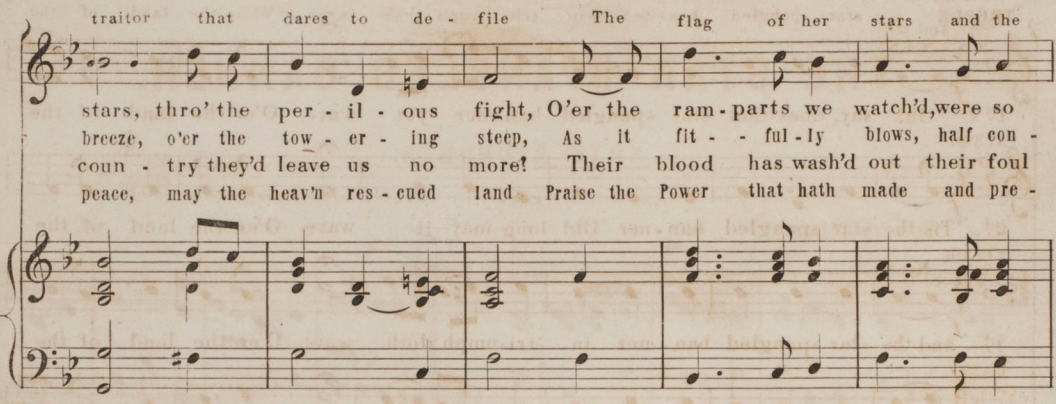
1. Oh! say can you see by the dawns ear - ly light What so
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore, 'Mid the
4. Oh thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be -



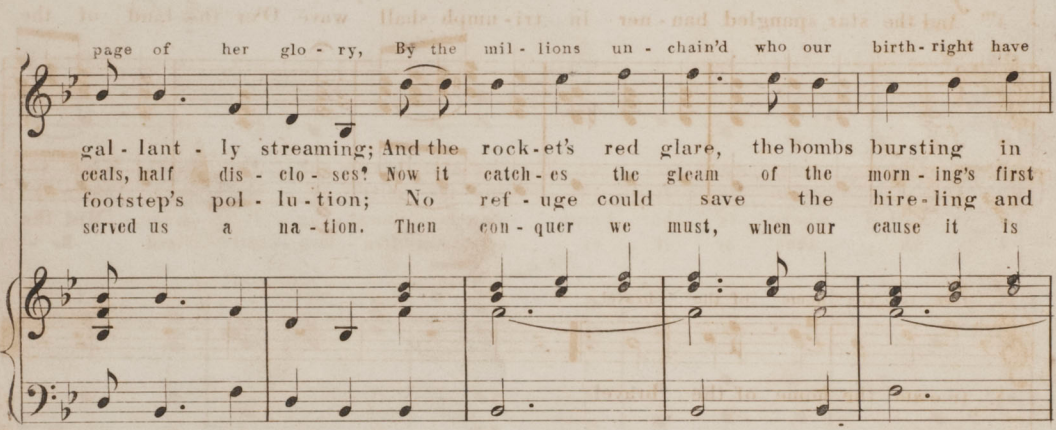
proud - ly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose stripes and bright
foes' haughty host in dread si - lence re - po - ses, What is that which the
hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a
tween their loved home and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and



traitor that dares to de - file The flag of her stars and the
stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, were so
breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - - ful - ly blows, half con -
coun - try they'd leave us no more! Their blood has wash'd out their foul
peace, may the heav'n res - cued land Praise the Power that hath made and pre -



page of her glo - ry, By the mil - lions un - chain'd who our birth - right have
gal - lant - ly streaming; And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs bursting in
ceals, half dis - clo - ses! Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first
footstep's pol - lu - tion; No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and
served us a na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is



gained, We will keep her bright bla - - zon for - - ev - er un - stain'd!
air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there!
beam, In full glo - - ry re - flect - ed, now shines in the stream:
slave From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust,"



CHORUS.

5

TREBLE. ^{5th} And the star spangled ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave While the land of the

1st V. Oh! say, does that star spangled ban-ner yet wave, O'er the land of the

ALTO. ^{2d} 'Tis the star spangled ban-ner Oh! long may it wave, O'er the land of the

TENOR. ^{3d} And the star spangled ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave, O'er the land of the

BASS. ^{4th} And the star spangled ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave, O'er the land of the

free is the home of the brave!

free and the home of the brave!

free and the home of the brave!

free and the home of the brave!

free and the home of the brave!