

67

No. 29.

NATIONAL SONGS

OF

AMERICA,

[*S. Smith, John Stafford*]



ARRANGED FOR THE

PIANO FORTÉ

BY

FRANCIS H BROWN.

J.H. Bufford's Lith.

Land of Washington
Hail Columbia
Our flag is there

Huzza! Huzza! Columbia
Star Spangled Banner
Yankee Doodle

BOSTON

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THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER!

3

Note by the Publisher—This song was supposed to have been written by a prisoner of war, on board the British fleet, on the morning after the unsuccessful bombardment of Fort M^cHenry, in the second war with England, declared in the year 1812. This copy of the words is authentic, as it was submitted to the Author; and revised and corrected by him a few months previous to his death which occurred in 1843.

Written by FRANCES S. KEYS.

ANDANTE.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the key of B-flat major and 6/4 time. The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE'. The score consists of five systems of piano accompaniment and one system of vocal melody. The piano accompaniment features a variety of textures, including chords, arpeggios, and triplets. Dynamics such as *f* (forte), *molte*, and *ten* (tenu) are used throughout. The vocal line is a simple melody with lyrics: "Oh! say can you see by the". The score concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose

broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per- il - ous fight O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so

gallantly streaming, And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there! — Oh! say does that star spangled

Rit: a tempo.

ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

Ad lib.

a tempo.

2

On the shore dimly seen, thro' the mist of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses,
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 Its full glory reflected now shines on the stream?
 'Tis the star-spangled banner! oh, long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free, and home of the brave!

3

And where is the band who so vauntingly swore,
 'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
 A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution!
 No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
 From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave.
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

4

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
 Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation,
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
 Praise the Power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation!
 Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just!
 And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!