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## New star spangled banner.

Chicago: H. M. Higgins (117 Randolph St.), 1861

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NEW  
STAR SPANGLED  
BANNER

WORDS BY  
Edna Dean Proctor

MUSIC BY

S. P. WEBSTER

Pearson Eng.

CHICAGO

Published by H. M. HIGGINS 117 Randolph St

Entered according to Act of Congress AD 1861 by H. M. Higgins in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the North. Dist. of Ill.



NEW

# STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

Words by EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

Music by J.P.WEBSTER.

*con Spirito.*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked *con Spirito.* The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass clef part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system continues the piano introduction. The vocal line begins at measure 8, marked with a 'tr' (trill) and a dotted line. The lyrics are: "1. Oh, Star Spangled Banner! the 2. From prai-rie, O plowman! speed". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The final system of the score includes the lyrics: "Flag of our pride! Tho' trampled by traitors and base-ly de-fied, Fling hold-ly a-way— There's seed to be sown in God's fur-rows to-day— Row". The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord.



out to the glad winds your Red, White and Blue, For the heart of the North-land is  
land-ward, lone fish-er! stout woodman, come home! Let smith leave his an-vill and

beating for you! And her strong arm is nerving to strike with a will Till the  
weav-er his loom, And ham-let and ci-ty ring loud with the cry, "For

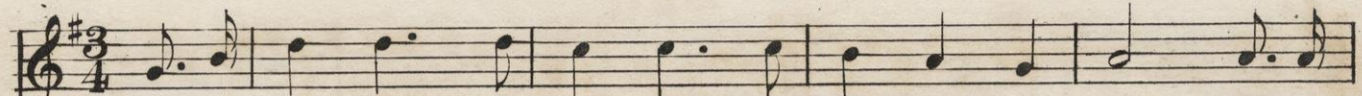
foe and his boastings are humbled and still! Here's welcome to wounding and  
God and our coun-try we'll fight till we die!" Here's welcome to wounding and

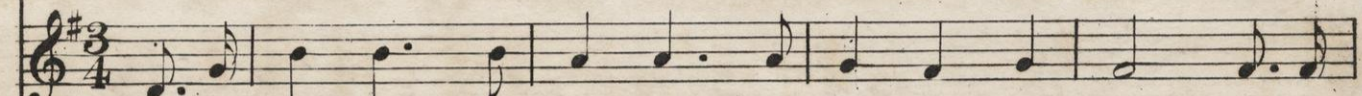
com-bat and scars And the glo-ry of death—for the Stripes and the Stars!  
com-bat and scars And the glo-ry of death—for the Stripes and the Stars!

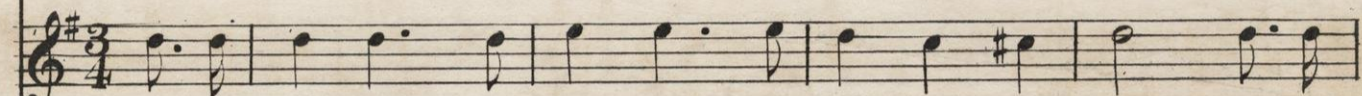
*cre .. .. scen .. .. do.*

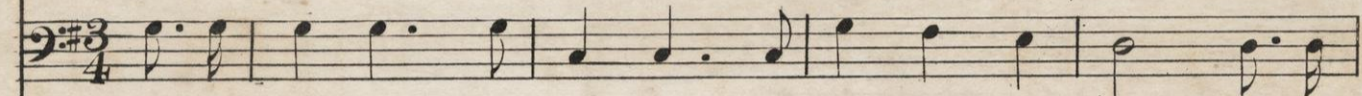



CHORUS.

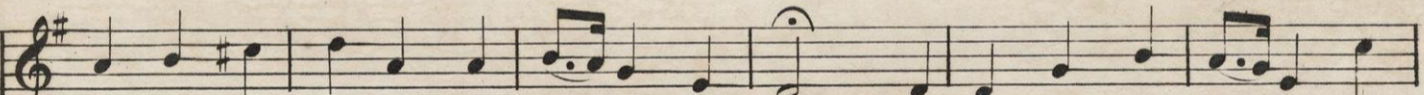
*Vir.*  **And her strong arm is nerv-ing to strike with a will Till the**

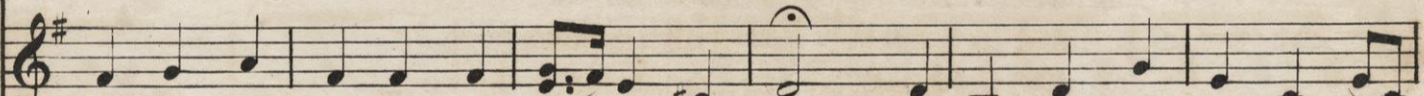
*Alto.*  **And her strong arm is nerv-ing to strike with a will Till the**


*Tenor.*  **And her strong arm is nerv-ing to strike with a will Till the**

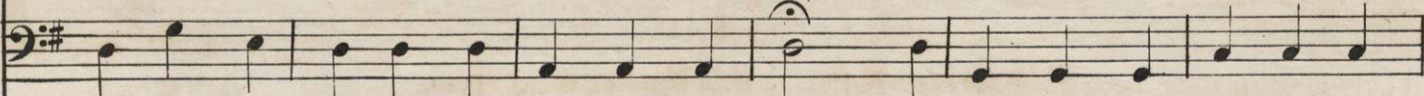
*Bass.*  **And her strong arm is nerv-ing to strike with a will Till the**


*PIANO.* 

 **foe and his boastings are humbled and still! Here's welcome to wounding and**

 **foe and his boastings are hum-bled and still! Here's welcome to wounding and**

 **foe and his boastings are hum-bled and still! Here's welcome to wounding and**



*PIANO.* 



The musical score consists of five staves. The first two staves are vocal lines in G major (one sharp) with lyrics: "com-bat and scars And the glo-ry of death—for the Stripes and the Stars!". The third staff is a vocal line in G major with the same lyrics. The fourth and fifth staves are a piano accompaniment in G major, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

## 3

Invincible **Banner!** the **Flag** of the **Free!**  
 O where treads the foot that would falter for thee?  
 And the hands to be folded till triumph is won  
 And the **Eagle** looks proud, as of old, to the sun?  
 Give tears for the parting— a murmur of prayer—  
 Then **Forward!** the fame of our standard to share!  
 With welcome to wounding and combat and scars  
 And the glory of death— for the **Stripes** and the **Stars.**

## 4

O God of our **Fathers!** this **Banner** must shine  
 Where battle is hottest, in warfare divine!  
 The cannon has thundered, the bugle has blown,—  
 We fear not the summons— we fight not alone!  
 O lead us, till wide from the **Gulf** to the **Sea**  
 The land shall be sacred to **Freedom** and **Thee!**  
 With love, for oppression; with blessing, for scars—  
 One **Country**—one **Banner**— the **Stripes** and the **Stars.**



And even back when I departed for a,  
The passage of morning the brightness of day  
The dear happy hopes of my life early gone  
For morning & evening and day time is gone  
My grief is at hand all its darkness appears  
The start of my life is <sup>now sitting</sup> departing in tears  
The boatman is waiting for life to depart  
And is counting the beats of my heart