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TO
 Gen. R. B. Van Valkenburgh.

Unfurl the Flags

ARMY SONG

POETRY BY
 Maj. A. T. Lee. U. S. A.

MUSIC BY
 Geo. R. Poulton.

ROCHESTER
 Published by JOS. P. SHAW 110 State St.

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1865

M1640

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UNFURL THE FLAGS!

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Poetry by Maj A. T. LEE. U.S.A.

Music by GEO. R. POULTON.

The musical score is presented in three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The vocal line is in a 7/8 time signature and includes the following lyrics:

The dawn is fast dimming the star of the night, Press
for-ward the pickets, the foe is in sight; From rock and ra-vine, bid our
swift columns rally, Ere the sun drinks the dew from the grass of the valley.

Dynamic markings include *f* (forte) and *cres* (crescendo). A *do.* marking is present in the piano part of the third system.

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CHORUS.

Un - furl the flags! and the stars let him greet, Who once dared to trample them

un - - der his feet!

2. Be it said on the mor - row no trai - - tor foe stands, On the

soil of the North, with his blood crimson'd hands; Let there lin - ger no sign of his

in - so - lent raid, Save his dead on the plains he has dared to invade! Scourge them

CHORUS.

back, scourge them back, O'er Po - tomacks dark wave, To the land of the traitor, the home of the slave!

3
 He who would now turn from this struggle for fame,
 From the halo that this day will cast round his name,
 Bid him lift up his eyes to the stripe and the star,
 And think of the loved ones who watch from afar,
 Dare he pause to wipe out on this mission of God,
 The track of the traitor where freeman have trod:

4
 But hark! tis the enemies opening gun!
 See! the smoke o'er the mountain grow red in the sun,
 Now forward: and strong be all arms and all hearts,
 For our land must be free ere the daylight departs
 Strike hard: that tomorrow the word may go forth,
 That God's smile hath prospered the sons of the North.