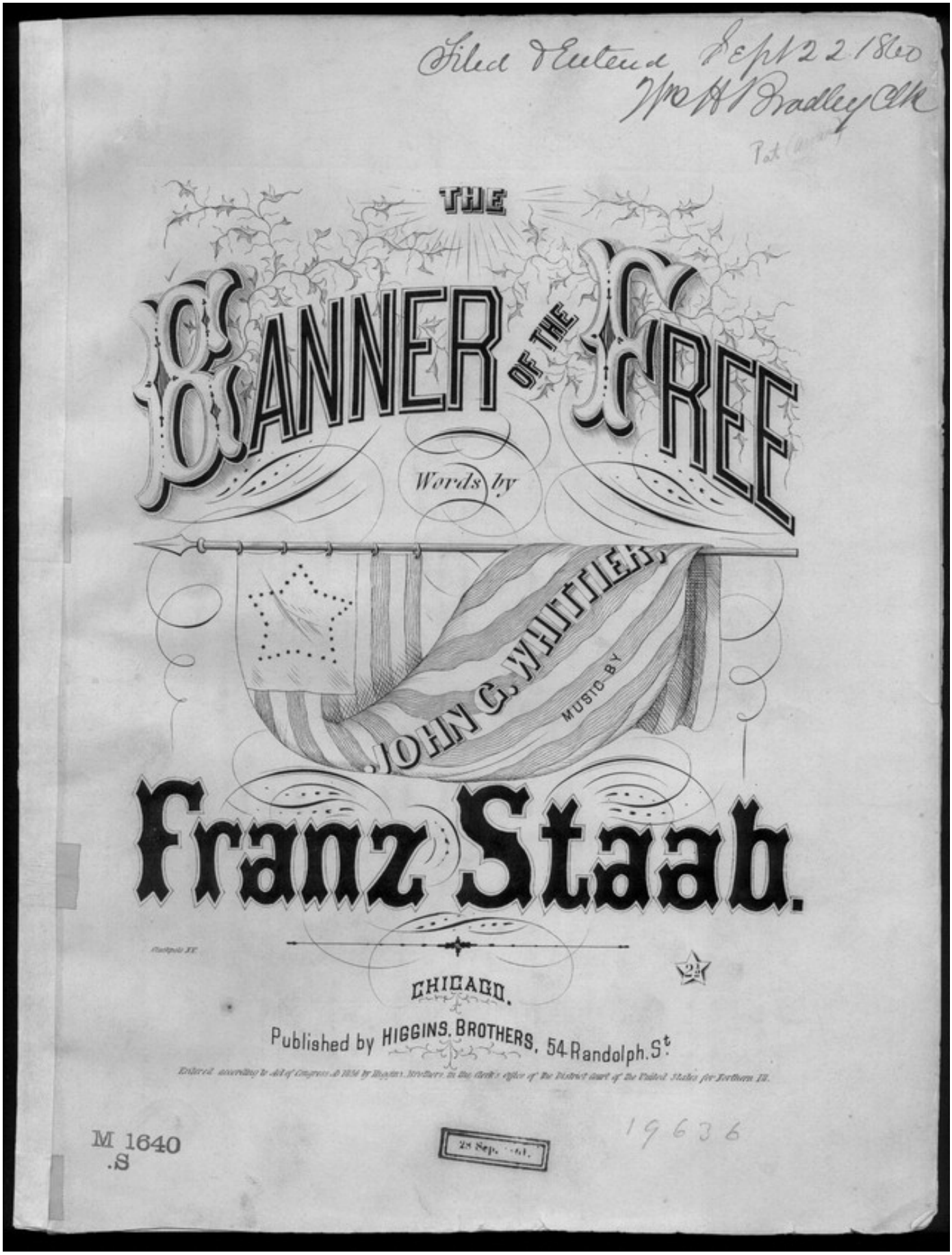
Title:	Banner of the free
Name(s):	Staab, Franz Whittier, John G.
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	Music associated with the Union side
Subject(s):	United States--History--Songs and music Flags--United States--Songs and music Choruses, Secular (Men's voices) with piano Patriotic music--United States
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.200002004

PDF dynamically generated by the Library of Congress.


Filed & Entered Sept 22 1860
Wm H Bradley Clk

THE
BANNER OF THE FREE
Words by
JOHN G. WHITTIER,
MUSIC BY
Franz Staab.

CHICAGO.
Published by HIGGINS. BROTHERS, 54 Randolph. St.
Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1856 by Higgins, Brothers, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the United States for Northern Ill.

M 1640
.S
19636
28 Sep. 61.

THE BANNER OF THE FREE.

Words by JOHN G. WHITTIER. Music by FRANZ STAAB.

ALLEGRETTO CON SPIRITO.

ff

We cross the prairie as of old The pilgrims crossed the

p

sea, To make the West as they the East, The homestead of the free. We go to rear a

f

f

wall of men On Freedom's Southern line, And plant beside the cot..ton tree, The

rug - - ged Northern pine! We cross the prairie as of old The Pilgrims crossed the

sea, To make the West as they the East, The homestead of the free.

Chorus.

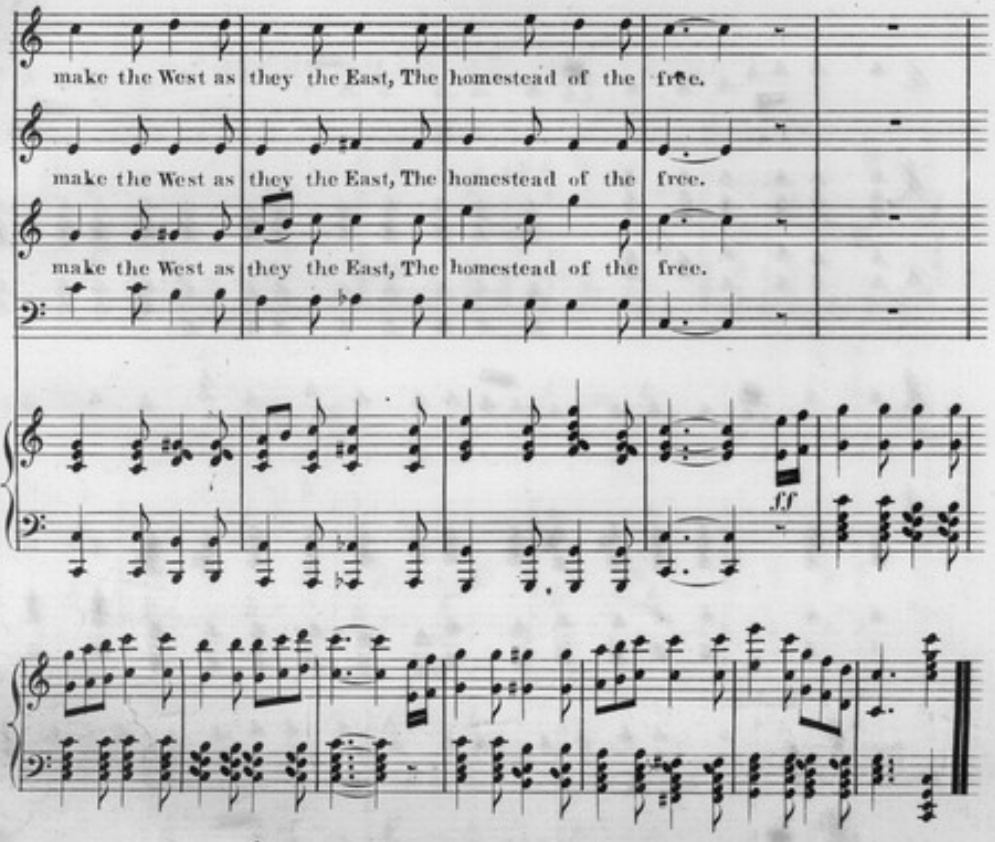
Tenor. We cross'd the prairie as of old The Pilgrims cross'd the sea, To

Alto. We cross'd the prairie as of old The Pilgrims cross'd the sea, To

Air. We cross'd the prairie as of old The Pilgrims cross'd the sea, To

Bass.

PIANO.



2.

We're flowing from our native hills,
As our free rivers flow—
The blessings of our mother-land
Is on us as we go.
We go to plant her common schools
On distant prairie swells,
And give the Sabbath of the wild,
The music of her bells.
We cross the prairie, as of old
The pilgrims crossed the sea,
To make the West, as they the East,
The homestead of the free.

3.

Upbearing, like the Ark of old,
The Bible in our van,
We go to test the truth of God
Against the fraud of man.
No pause, nor rest, save where the streams
That feed the Kansas run,
Save where the Pilgrim gonfalon
Shall flout the setting sun!
We'll sweep the prarie as of old
Our father's swept the sea,
And make the West, as they the East,
The homestead of the free.

Pearson, Engr.