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THE CALL OF THE STARS

Words by
JOHN F. HOWARD

Music by
J. CHRISTOPHER MARKS

Con moto Maestoso

PIANO

1. Hark! once more he-ro-ic bu-gles Wild-ly sound o'er vale and plain,
2. From the Gold-en gate we're com-ing And At-lan-tic's an-cient shore,
3. We are com-ing, we are com-ing With the Star-ry Ban-ner high,

Where Old Glo-ry's call was nev-er— And will nev-er be in vain; Puls-es
From the prair-ies and the moun-tains And Ni-a-ga-ra's wild roar; From the
To the Tyr-ant we are com-ing With Co-lum-bi-a's re-ply; Hunt-ing

quick-en, cheeks en-crim-son As brave Reg-i-ments re-ply— Min-ute
Fa-ther of the Wa-ters That no sur-er finds the sea, Than our
Hor-ror from the o-cean And ar-til-ler-y from shore, In the

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cresc. *rit.*

Men who guard the a - ges And are un - a - fraid to die!
loy - al hearts thy ser - vice, Ev - er dear Co - lum - bi - a! With
ho - ly name of Free-dom And the God that we a - dore!

cresc. *rit.*

REFRAIN *1st time f 2nd time ff*

a tempo

Free-doms stars and spangles of the dawn, Lead on, great En - sign, ev - ermore lead on;

marcato

f

Earth now be-holds thee in glo - ry un - furled_ The Star Spangled Ban - ner, the

1st time | 2nd time | Last time

D.C. 𝄋 *ff*

hope of the world! With hope of the world! hope of the world! _____

D.C. 𝄋

rit. *rit.* *ff* *rit.* *a tempo* *sf*