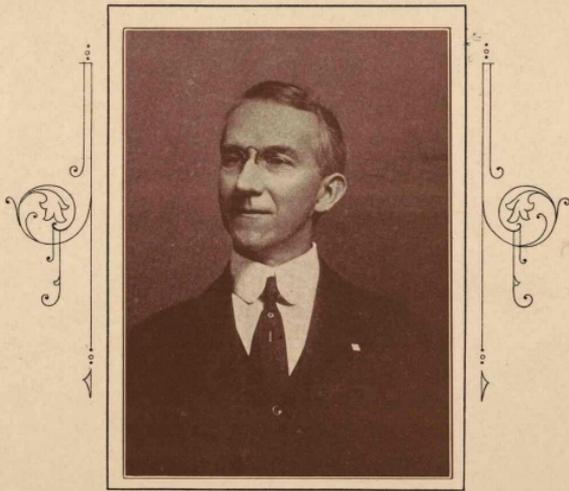


THE GREAT NEW NATIONAL ANTHEM

Advance Autograph Edition

THE LAND AND FLAG

POEM AND MUSIC BY
SAMUEL SEARS MERRIMAN



YOURS FOR THE LAND AND FLAG WE LOVE

Samuel Sears Merriman

MERRIMAN, PUBLISHER
TRENTON, N. J.

THE LAND AND FLAG

Words and Music by

SAMUEL SEARS MERRIMAN

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, bass clef, 6/8 time signature. The music begins with a series of chords in the bass and a melodic line in the treble.

Second system of piano introduction. Treble clef, bass clef, 6/8 time signature. Continuation of the piano introduction.

First system of the vocal line. Treble clef, 6/8 time signature. The melody begins with the words "Dear Land of the strong-hearts' en-deav-or, Where flies the proud Flag of the

Dear Land, where all men free and e - qual Shall yet walk in Free-dom's full
 With mal - ice tow'rd none oth - er na - tion And char - i - ty for all man -
 Lord God of the na - tions, watch o'er us, And grant us Thy bless - ing, we

First system of piano accompaniment for the first vocal system. Treble clef, bass clef, 6/8 time signature. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support for the vocal line.

Second system of the vocal line. Treble clef, 6/8 time signature. The melody continues with the words "Free, What pow - er on earth e'er can sev - er The

Free, — What pow - er on earth e'er can sev - er The
 day, — And peace and good will be the se - quel As
 - kind, — We pour to Thee, Land, our li - ba - tion And
 pray, — As un - to our Fa - thers be - fore us: Oh,

Second system of piano accompaniment for the second vocal system. Treble clef, bass clef, 6/8 time signature. The piano accompaniment continues to support the vocal line.

love of Thy brave sons from Thee? Thy prais-es we chant in glad chor - us, Our
war-din and strife die a - way; Where gov-ernment of all the peo - ple, By the
raise Thee, dear Flag, to the wind; To vic-tims of wrong and op - press - ion Thy
speed Thou the fair dawn-ing day When man shall knowman as a broth - er What -

ban-ner fling out to the sky, While tides of de - vo-tion surge o'er us; For
peo-ple and for them shall stand, While glad peal-ing bells from each stee - ple Shall
shel - ter-ing folds beck-on near, While tres-pass-ing greed and ag - gress - ion Are
- ev - er his race or his creed, And seek each the good of the oth - er, Each

Ye, Land and Flag, fain we'd die. — As red blood of he - ro dyes
right-eous-ness ring through the land: — Then civ - ic cor-rup - tion shall
daunt-ed and crav-en with fear; — For where-'er the Flag wave shall
serv-ing his neigh-ber in need; — Then Jus - tice and Mer - cy shall

hon - or's white shield And bright stars of fame shine in night's az - ure field, Dear
flee in the night, O'er - thrown by the bal - lot's in - vin - ci - ble might; Then
Jus - tice pre - vall, Nor Tyr - an - ny mask'neath fair Lib - er - ty's veil; The
kiss' and be friends, And un - to the wronged shall be made full a - mends; And

Land, so the Flag tells Thy sto - ry In beau - ti - ful to - kens and true, — Wher -
wronged, haugh - ty and hoar - y Shall ren - der the peo - ple their due; — And
world with one voice then shall praise Thee, Thy col - ors of glo - ri - ous hue, — Wher -
Thou, fer - tile Land, wide be - fore us, Shalt bloom with a beau - ty aye new, — Thou,

- ev - er un - furled be the glo - ry Of red, white and star - spangled blue. —
purged be each blot from the glo - ry Of red, white and star - spangled blue. —
- er loy - al hands proud - ly raise Thee, The red, white and star - spangled blue. —
Flag, with - out stain e'er wave o'er us, Our red, white and star - spangled blue. —

CHORUS

All hail, dear Co - lum - bla, blest Land of the Free! Our

proud-est al - le-giance we yield un - to Thee; And Thou, famed in song and in

sto - ry, Thy blood-christ - en'd col - ors so true, We

hon - or Thee, love Thee, 'Old Glo - ry,' The red, white and star-spangled blue.



"Uncle Sam" Merriman born on American soil; direct descendant from Captain Nathaniel Merriman of Pequot and King Philip's war fame, born in London in 1613, came to Boston in 1632, one of the founders of Wallingford, Connecticut; three ancestors officers in the Revolutionary Army; three centuries of pure New England blood and American traditions as a proud heritage; yet laying claim to no truer patriotism or greater privilege than is the right of any loyal native or foreign born citizen; devoutly I place this offering on the shrine of Liberty.

Samuel Sears Merriman
