



FLING OUT THE FLAG.

Words and Music by

N. K. GRIGGS. Op. 209.

Tempo di Marcia

pp *poco cres*

Fling out the flag, the star-ry flag, By he-ro
 Fling out the flag, the star-ry flag, To light the
 Fling out the flag, the star-ry flag, Up-on each
 Fling out the flag, the star-ry flag, O'er all our
 Fling out the flag, the star-ry flag, With shout and

p staccato.

deeds en - deared, The ban-ner born a - mid the
 vales of earth, And tell to all the sons of
 mem' - - - ried day, That ev'-ry heart, in all the
 wide do - main, For ev'-ry step is mark-ing
 bu - - - gle blast, For now, be - hold, in des - pot

storm, That ty - rants long had feared;
 toil, The sto - ry of its birth;
 land, May feel its mag - - - ic sway;
 time To free - dom's grand re - frain;
 lands, The shack - les break at last;

8va

CHORUS.

Lift it up, hold it high, For its
 Let all climes drink its rays, And all
 May its stars, strown in blue, Hail but
 And each wind bears a song, Ev' - ry
 And tho hate e'en should rave, Where our

stars love the sky; Lift it up, let the
 skies learn its praise; Then shall joy sing its
 deeds grand and true; May their light gild the
 note full and strong, As our hosts march to-
 flag dares to wave, Bid it still proud-ly

The first system of the musical score consists of two vocal staves (treble and bass clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal parts have lyrics underneath them. The piano accompaniment features eighth and sixteenth note patterns with triplets in the final measure.

world See its folds wide un-furled; Yes
 reign, Nor shall time still the strain; At
 dawn, Long as right leads us on; Then
 day, Side by side, Blue and Gray; Our
 fly, For its sons dare to die; Let

The second system continues the musical score. It includes two vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics continue from the first system. The piano accompaniment features similar rhythmic patterns with triplets. The system concludes with a double bar line and a final chord.



throw it wide, our Na - tion's pride, That gift from hand di - vine, The
 its be - hest the mes - sage blest, Is borne from shore to shore, That
 wave a - gain in field and glen, And plant on mount - ain height, The
 bless - ed land, by love en - spanned, Need fear no an - gry cloud; But
 can - non tell each ty - rant's knell, If need the mes - sage be, And



boon for which our fa - thers died, Nor e'er shall man re - sign.
 here may come the world's op - prest, To be en - slaved no more.
 flag up - reared by hearts of men, And held by arm of might.
 should it fall, by hos - tile hand, Our flag shall prove our shroud.
 let the earth in cho - rus swell: God wills that man be free.

