

The Grand Rally!

Words by
John Babson Lane Soule

Quartet

Music by
Joseph P. Webster

con Anima

The first system of the musical score consists of two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. They contain whole rests for the first four measures. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

5 *f*

The second system of the musical score includes lyrics and piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Free - men! from your slum - bers__ wake! Free - men! from your
2. Shall the blood of__ broth - ers__ slain, Cry - ing from the
3. Hear your foes their tri - umph tell! Hear them swear your
4. Scorn the ly - ing__ trai - tors__ charms! Fired with Free - dom's

The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Chord symbols G and D are indicated above the right hand.

©1862

Edited by Robert A. Hudson

3/27/2019

The Grand Rally!

8

thrall - dom _ break! Let the hills and _ val - leys _ quake
ground in _ _ vain, Long - er un - a - venged re - main
souls _ to _ _ quell! Black - er than the _ gates _ of _ hell,
loud _ a - larms, Haste ye with your strong right arms

G D G G

11

"'Neath your ral - ly - ing tread!" Wrong is tram - pling
For a sin - gle day? Shall the land your
See their ban - ner wave! Hear their cru - el
Bared for vic - to - ry! Like the wild tor -

C G/D D7 G D

The Grand Rally!

14

now on Right, Men of truth are men of Might!
 fa - thers swore Should be "free for - ev - er - more"
 bat - tle cry, See the de - mon in their eye!
 na - does stride, Like the o - cean's might - y tide,

G D D D A7 D

17

Sons of Lib - er - ty u - nite! Or your hopes are dead!
 Reek with mur - dered pa - tri - ots gore, Sons of Free - men say!
 Free - men! you who fear to die, Are to - mor - row, slaves!
 Roll - ing deep and roll - ing wide, Let your on - set be!

G G C D7 G