

# For the Dear Old Flag I Die

Stephen Foster

Ludlam

E♭ Cornet

B♭ Cornet

E♭ Alto Horn

Baritone (B.C.)

Tuba

E♭ Cornet

B♭ Cornet

E♭ Alto Horn

Bar.

Tuba

For the Dear Old Flag I Die

2  
14

E♭ Cornet

B♭ Cornet

b Alto Horn

Bar.

Tuba

22

E♭ Cornet

B♭ Cornet

b Alto Horn

Bar.

Tuba

*f*

*f*

*f*

For the Dear Old Flag I Die

30

E♭ Cornet

B♭ Cornet

b Alto Horn

Bar.

Tuba

1. 2. 3

1.  
 "For the dear old Flag I die,"  
 Said the wounded drummer boy;  
 "Mother, press your lips to mine;  
 O, they bring me peace and joy!  
 'Tis the last time on the earth  
 I shall ever see your face,  
 Mother, take me to your heart,  
 Let me die in your embrace."  
 Chorus:  
 "For the dear old Flag I die,  
 Mother, dry your weeping eye;  
 For the honor of our land  
 And the dear old Flag I die."

2.  
 Do not mourn, my mother dear,  
 Every pang will soon be o'er;  
 For I hear the angel band  
 Calling from their starry shore;  
 Now I see their banners wave  
 In the light of perfect day,  
 Though 'tis hard to part with you,  
 Yet I would not wish to stay.  
 Chorus:

3.  
 Farewell mother, Death's cold hand  
 Weighs upon my spirit now,  
 And I feel his blighting breath  
 Fan my pallid cheek and brow.  
 Closer! closer! to your heart,  
 Let me feel that you are by,  
 While my sight is growing dim,  
 For the dear old Flag I die.  
 Chorus: