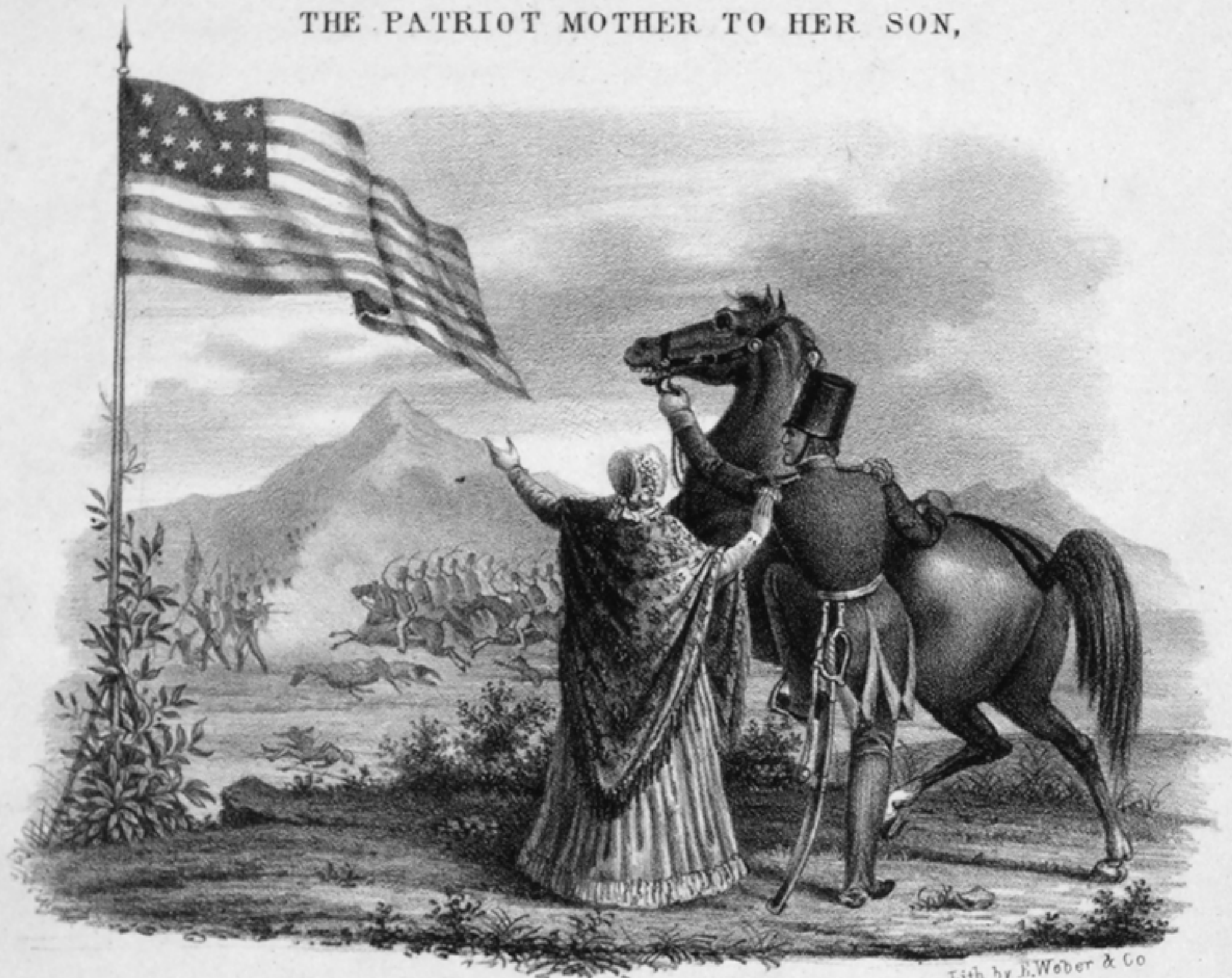


LOOK UP ON THAT BANNER

SONG OF

THE PATRIOT MOTHER TO HER SON,



Lith by E. Weber & Co

written by

R. HORACE PRATT Esq.

and dedicated to

LIEUT. COL. DIXON S. MILES U.S.A.

Music adapted & arranged by

J. H. HEWITT.

Baltimore published by F. D. BENTEEN and
W. T. MAYO New Orleans.

25 cts. net

LOOK UP ON THAT BANNER

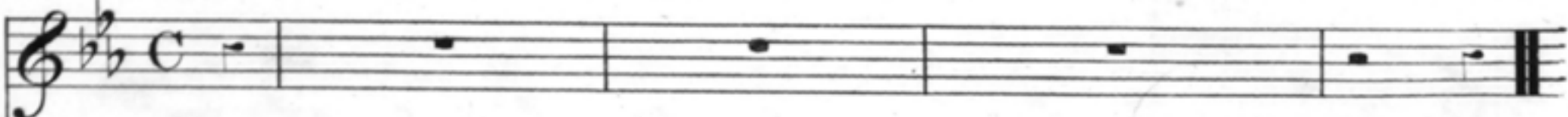
3

"Song of the Patriot Mother to her Son"

"Come not to me! go to Mexico - revenge your brother's death, and sustain your Country's honor."

Extract from a letter from Mrs. Porter to her Son, who had communicated to her the death of his brother in Mexico.

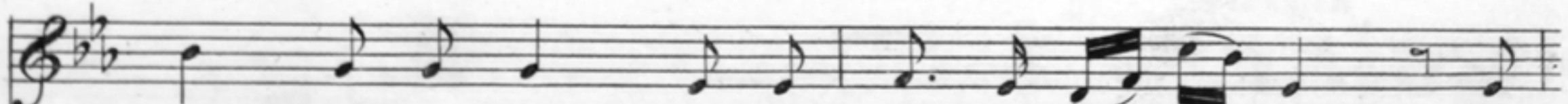
BOLD.

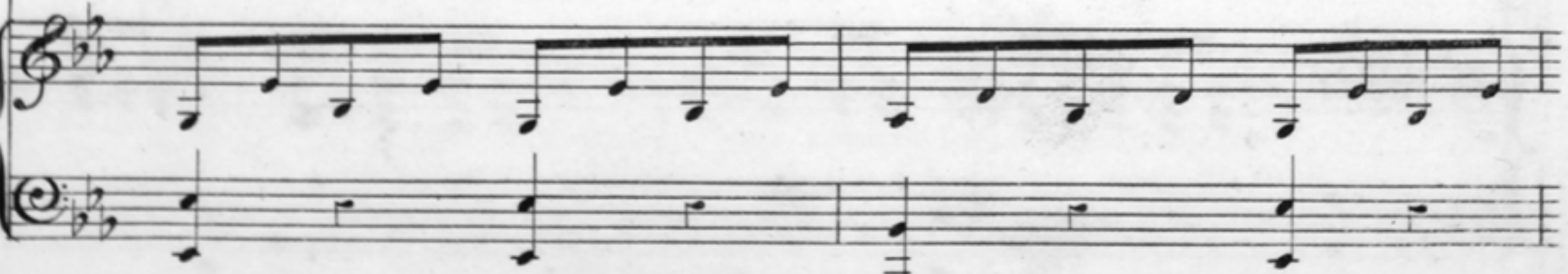
VOICE. 

PIANO. 


Look up on that ban - - - ner! oh, see it proud-ly fly; The




foe - - - men are gath - - 'ring the bat - - tle strife is nigh. Hark!



hark! I hear the bu - - - gle; a - - - gain its war - - like blast; One

kiss, boy em - brace me, Per - - chance 'twill be the last, One

rall.

kiss, boy em - brace me, Per - - - chance 'twill be the last.

REFRAIN.

Jus - tice is our mot - - - to our coun - try al - - ways right; Go

5

shield her, sus - - tain her, or pe - - rish in the fight, Go

shield her, sus - - tain her, or pe - - rish in the fight.

2.

Look up on that banner, it is Columbia's pride—
 'Tis glory to guard it— 'neath it have hero's died;—
 Those stars so brightly beaming— no light can shine like them—
 Those stripes so proudly streaming, form Glory's diadem!

REFRAIN. Justice is our motto &c.

3.

Then on to the battle, where glory waits ye now,—
 Her garlands she's weaving to crown each soldier's brow;—
 Again! the trumpet's sounding— no longer boy delay—
 With hearts with hopes rebounding, let every son obey!

REFRAIN. Justice is our motto &c.

4.

When homeward returning, all fresh from Glory's fight,
 Thy country shall greet thee, and hail thee with delight,—
 But should the gallant soldier, in deadly conflict fall,
 With laurel and cypress, we'll bedeck his funeral pall.

REFRAIN. Justice is our motto &c.