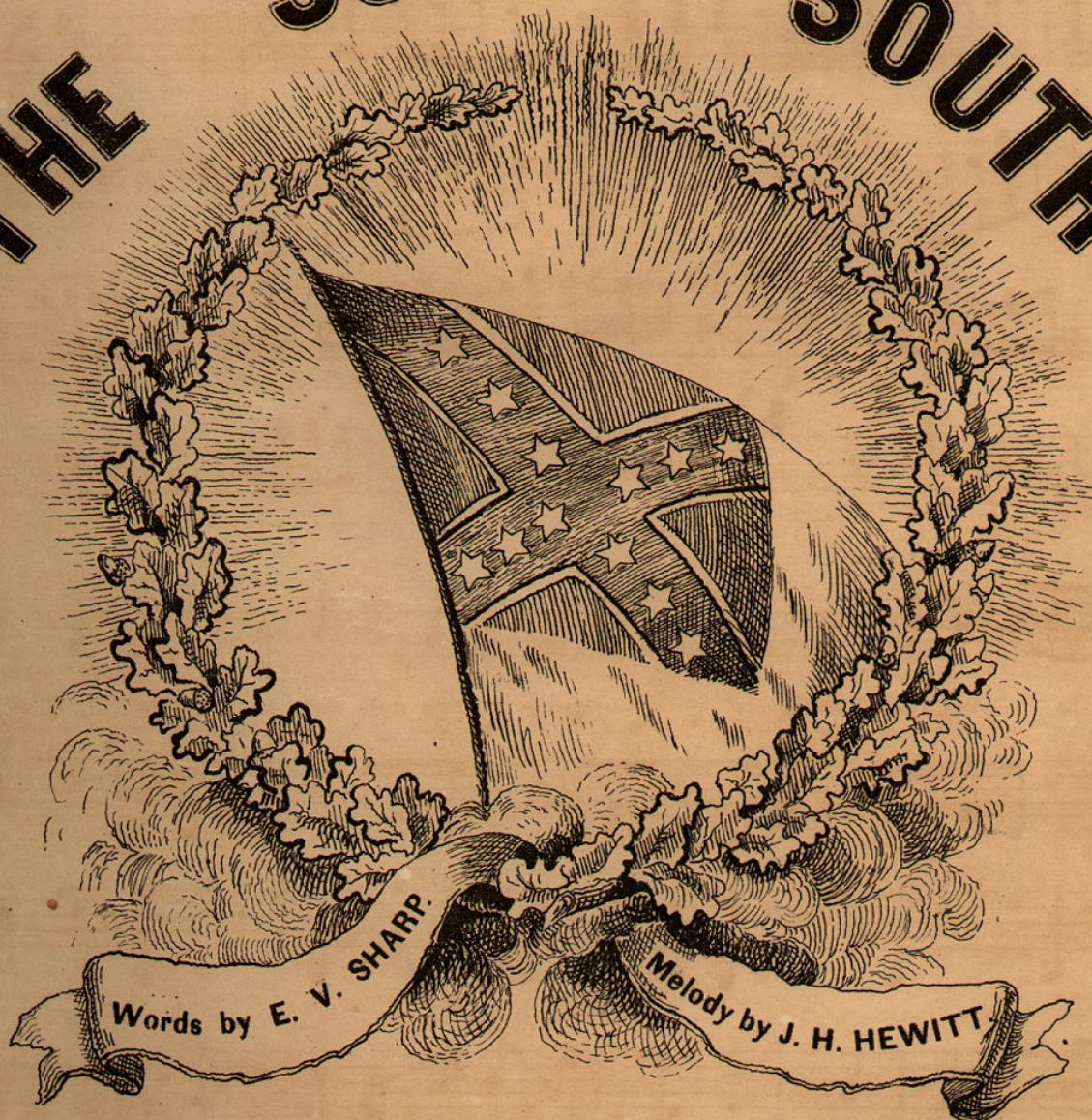


THE FLOWERS COLLECTION
FLAG

OF

THE SUNNY SOUTH



DEDICATED TO THE

*"Independent Soul that Never Courts a Smile,
Or Bends Beneath a Frown."*

Published by J. H. HEWITT, Music Dealer, Augusta, Ga.

J. T. PATERSON & CO., LITHOGRAPHERS, BOOK, JOB AND NEWSPAPER PRINTERS, AUGUSTA, GA.

FLAG of the SUNNY SOUTH.

Words by E. V. SHARP.

Melody by J. H. HEWITT.

MAESTOSO.



The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody in the treble staff begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The second system continues the piece, with dynamics including piano (p), crescendo (Cres.), forte (f), and fortissimo (ff).



The first vocal system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Hail symbol of the Sunny South! Bright Banner of the". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line.



The second vocal system continues the song with the lyrics: "free! Our Southern hearts swell high with joy, When glory points to". The piano accompaniment includes dynamics such as forte (f), piano (p), and mezzo-forte (mf).

thee. Thy Stars are like the Pleiades; Un

dim'd by Tyrants' power: They'll deck thy Heav'n-dyed field of

blue Till free dom's latest hour.

CHORUS.

Flag of the Sun ny South still wave. Where first from gloom thy stars a rose

Thy daz zling lus tre ne'er shall pale Where free dom's martyr'd sons re pose.

Thou Emblem of our Liberty :
 Thy hallowed home is where
 Dwell virtue, honor, beauty, too,
 Land of the Proud and Fair.
 The breeze of ev'ry foreign land
 Beneath the sunlit skies,
 Shall gently fan thy gorg'ous folds,
 Each sea reveal thy dyes.

CHORUS—Flag of the Sunny South still wave, etc.

Over Secessia's dying sons,
 Thou'st droop'd thy blood-stained crest ;
 Witness'd the soldier's trembling prayer,
 Before he sunk to rest.
 Thou'st flap'd away the weeping dews
 Where Washington now lies ;
 And mix'd with them thy gory tears
 Beneath his native skies.

CHORUS—Flag of the Sunny South still wave, etc

Though dark'ning clouds are hast'ning past,
 And desolation reigns ;
 Though lonely homes in mourning stand,
 And innocence complains ;
 Yet Heav'n will heed our fervent prayers—
 Bid peace o'er land and sea—
 Bid angels dry our lov'd ones tears,
 And freedom's sun light thee.

CHORUS—Flag of the Sunny South still wave, etc.