

The South

Words by Capt. S. Leroy Hammond
Using the Alias Charlie Wildwood

Music by
John H. Hewitt

Moderato

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and becomes fortissimo (*f*) after a repeat sign. The vocal melody enters at measure 5, marked with a repeat sign and a fortissimo (*F*) dynamic. The lyrics are presented in four verses. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and occasional melodic flourishes in the right hand. The score concludes at measure 8, marked with a fortissimo (*F*) dynamic.

5

p *f*

5

p

8

F *C7* *F*

1. The bright rose of beau - ty, un -
2. Dear Lib - er - ty, Vir - tue and
3. Like swarms of foul de - mons, his
4. The ty - rant, with shack - les, would

nur - tured by art, And _____ pu - ri - ty's lil - y doth
Truth most sub - lime, The _____ flow - ers that bloom in the
min - ions come down, And their war - rust - ed weap - ons in -
8 man - a - cle thee, Would _____ stran - gle thy spir - it, dear

10 G C7(omit 3) F F

thrive in thy heart, While Hon - or hath crowned thee with glo - ry's bright ray, And
 sun smil-ing clime, And these the base Ty - rant would crush to the earth, And
 sult - ing - ly frown, To fright by fair fields with their blood - y a - larms, And
 land of the free, Would tram - ple the ban - ner of Right in the dust, And

13 B $\flat$ F C7 F

Flo - ra hath decked thee with flow - ers of May. Oh, ____
 man - gle and bruise on the soil of their birth All ____
 rob thee, dear land _____ of all of thy charms, But, ____
 yoke thee with i - ron, Proud Queen of the Just! But the

16 C Dm/F

beau - ti - ful South! cher - ished home of my birth, Thou ____
 crim - son thy land with, the life - glow - ing flood, And ____
 thy free spir - it still rides on the swift gale, Like the
 hearts of thy sons, un - ap - palled by a fear, As their

18 C/G G7

fair - est, thou love - li - est land of the earth! My ____
 dab - ble his hands in thy heart's reek - ing blood! But ____
 ea - gle that sweeps o'er the moun - tain and dale, And thy
 swords leap up fierce - ly and flame in the air Now ____

20 C Dm/F

heart, like the i - vy still clings un - to thee, Oh,
 oh, by the God of the right - eous and free, Bright
 seas, they rush forth with the cour - age of men, To
 swear that it nev - er! no! nev - er! shall be, Bright

22 C/G G7 C Chorus F

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land of the free! The South! the South! my own
 re - gion! it nev - er, no nev - er shall be.
 fight and to bleed and to con - quer a - gain.
 Queen of the love - ly, Sweet home of the free!

p

26 **B $\flat$** **F** **F (omit 5)** **B $\flat$**

beau - ti - ful South! Land of Chiv - al - ry! Home of Lib - er - ty!

26 *f* *p*

29 **F** **C7** **F** **C7** **F**

Fond - ly I love thee, dear land of the South! Dear land of the South! dear

29

32 **C** **F** **D.S.**

land of the South!

32 *f* *p*