

G. SCHIRMER'S SECULAR CHORUSES

No. 6571

Our America

National Hymn

The Poem by
Alice Morgan Harrison

The Music by
Augusta E. Stetson



Price, 6 cents, net
(No Discount)

G. Schirmer

New York

Boston

Our America

National Hymn

Words by
Alice Morgan Harrison

Music by
Augusta E. Stetson, C. S. D.

Maestoso

A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, thou gav - est
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, our love of

birth To light that light-eth all the earth. God keep it
thee Is free - men's love of lib - er - ty, The Spir - it

pure! We love that on - ward lead - ing light; We will de -
blest, Which holds high hap - pi - ness in store, When Right shall

fend it with our might; It shall en - dure!
reign from shore to shore, From East to West.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clef). The score is divided into four systems. The first system starts with a *f* dynamic. The second system starts with a *ff* dynamic. The third system starts with a *f* dynamic and ends with a *ff* dynamic. The fourth system starts with a *f* dynamic and ends with a *ff* dynamic. The piano part includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

The piano-part can be used by a mixed chorus when part-singing is desired.

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OUR AMERICA

1

America, thou gavest birth
To light that lighteth all the earth.
 God keep it pure!
We love that onward leading light;
We will defend it with our might;
 It shall endure!

2

America, our love of thee
Is freemen's love of Liberty,
 The Spirit-blest,
Which holds high happiness in store,
When Right shall reign from shore to shore,
 From East to West.

3

America, thy seer-graved seal
Foretells the perfect Commonweal
 Of God-made men;
Its eagle with unwearied wings
Is symbol of the thought-seen things
 Of prophets' ken.

4

America, on-pressing van
Of all the hopes of waking man,
 We love thy flag!—
Thy stately flag of steadfast stars,
And white, close held to heart-red bars,
 Which none shall drag!

5

America, in thee is found
Manasseh's tribe, to Ephraim bound
 By Israel's vow,
Whose destiny is heaven-sealed;
Far-spreading vine in fruitful field.
 God's planting, thou!

6

America, faith-shadowed land,
Truth dwells in thee, and Truth shall stand
 To guard thy gate.
Thy planted seed of potent good
Shall grow to world-wide brotherhood,
 Man's true estate.

7

America, the God of love,
Whose name is ev'ry name above,
 Is thy defense.
'Tis thou must lead the longing world
From phantom fears to Love's unfurled
 Omnipotence.

