

# For the Dear Old Flag I Die!

The last words of a brave little drummer boy who was fatally wounded at the battle of Gettysburg.

Poetry by  
George Cooper

Music by  
Stephen C. Foster

*8<sup>va</sup>*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter rest followed by a quarter note G4, then a quarter note A4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The bass line consists of chords: F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4.

8

F F B<sup>b</sup> F

"For the dear old Flag I die," Said the wound-ed drum-mer boy; "Mother  
Do not mourn, my moth-er dear, Ev-'ry pang will soon be o'er; For I  
Fare-well moth-er, Death's cold hand Weighs up-on my spir-it now, And I

*(8<sup>va</sup>)*

The vocal line begins at measure 8 with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, then a quarter note A4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features chords: F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4.

13

F F F G7 C F

press you lips to mine; O, they bring me peace and joy! 'Tis the last time on the  
hear the an-gel band Call-ing from their star-ry shore; Now I see their ban-ners  
feel his blight-ing breath Fan my pal-lid cheek and brow. Clo-ser! clo-ser! to your

The vocal line begins at measure 13 with a quarter note G4, then a quarter note A4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features chords: F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4, F4, Bb4.

For the Dear Old Flag I Die!

18 F B $\flat$  F F Dm F Fdim7

earth I shall ev - er see your face, Moth - er, take me to your heart. Let me  
 wave In the light of per - fect day, Though 'tis hard to part with you, Yet I  
 heart, Let me feel that you are by, While my sight is grow - ing dim, For the

23 C C7 F Soprano F B $\flat$ /F F Dm C7

die in your em - brace.  
 would not wish to stay. For the dear old Flag I die, Moth-er, dry your weep-ing  
 dear old Flag I— die.

Alto

Tenor

Bass

For the dear old Flag I die, Moth-er, dry your weep-ing

For the Dear Old Flag I Die!

28 F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F C7 F

eye; For the hon-or of our land And the dear old flag I die.

eye, For the hon-or of our land And the dear old Flag I die.

*ad lib.*

28

33