

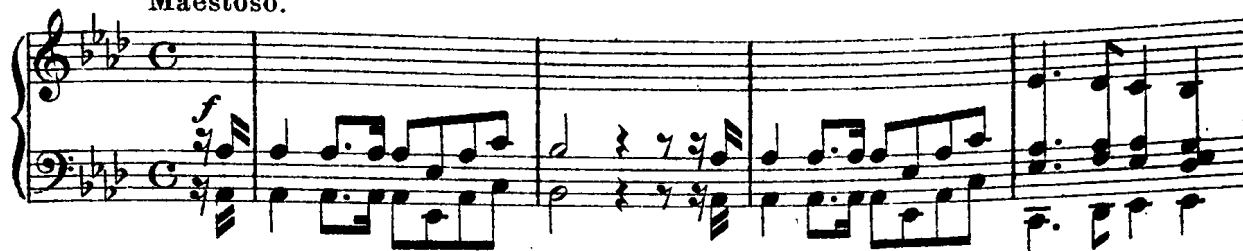
HYMN OF THE MORAVIAN NUNS.

At the Consecration of "Pulaski's Banner."

Words by H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Music by Miss M. LINDSAY.

Maestoso.



Recit.

Key *s* *s* *s* *s* *ld* *s* *ta* *il* *il* *l* *f* *m* *r* *d*
 Ab. When the dy - ing flame of day Thro' the chan - cel shot its

d *t* *r* *r* *r* *m* *f* *r* *m* *r* *d* *d* *ld* *d*
 ray. Far the glimm'ring ta - pers shed Faint light on the cowl - ed

r *s* *s* *s* *d* *m* *d* *s* *l* *s* *s* *s*
 head; And the cen - ser burn - ing swung, Where, be -

f : - l, l, : r d t, : s, d : d d t, - : s, r : r r, d - : s,
 fore the Al-tar, hung The blood-red ban-ner, The blood-red ban-ner, The

m : m m r : d t, l, - : t, r d : t, l, s, - : d m - : r d : :
 blood-red ban-ner, that with pray'r Had been con - se - cra - ted there.

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: : : : : s, - : s, s, : s, l, - : l, t, - : t, d :
 And the nuns' sweet hymn was heard the while,

l, - : s, : s, - : s, s, - : s, l, : t, d : : :
 Sung low in the dim, mys-te - rious aisle.

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DUET for Soprano and Contralto.

Air.

Take thy ban-ner! may it wave, Proud-ly o'er the

good and brave; When the bat-tle's dis-tant wail,

Breaks the sab-bath of our vale, When the cla-ri-ions

mu-sic thrills To the hearts of these lone hills,

When the spear in conflict shakes, And the strong lance

shiv - 'ring breaks.

Take thy ban-ner! but, when night, Clo-ses round the gha-st-ly fight,

If the van-quish'd war-rior bow, Spare him! by our ho-ly vow,

rall.

By our pray'rs and ma - ny tears, By the mer - cy that en-dears,

Spare him! he our love hath shar'd! Spare him as thou would'st be

spard! Take thy ban-ner!

and if e'er, Thou should'st press the sol-dier's bier, And the muf-fled

drum should beat, To the tread of mourn-ful feet, Then

rall. Then this flag, *a tempo* Then this crim-son

flag shall be, Mar-tial cloak and shroud for thee! The

war-rior took that banner proud, And it was his mar-tial cloak and shroud!