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1865

Peace

William Moulton Marston

Composer

Miss Fay

Lyricist

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PEACE



"HARK IN THE DISTANCE, WHAT SOUND WE HEAR"
"TIS THE VOICE OF THOUSANDS, AS THEY COME."

6

MUSIC BY
CHARLES MOULTON

NEW YORK, SCHARFENBERG & LUIS 758 BROADWAY.

Vp-008314
1865
PEM

PEACE

NATIONAL HYMN IN FORM OF A MARCH

WORDS BY MISS FAY.

MUSIC BY G. R. MOULTON.

Tempo di Marcia. *Marziale.*

VOICE

Hark! in the mid-night a sound of joy

PIANO

f *mf marcato.*

From the line of bat-tle far a-way Lift up your hearts and your

flags de-ploy The sol-diers of the U-nion have won the day.

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 VP 1865
 P

Brave ones we miss and lo-ving ones we mourn Flo-wers grow a . bove their head

But in the Na-tion's heart up-borne Still they live the he-ro-ic dead!

cresc: *f*

CHORUS.

Hark! in the dis-tance what sound we hear 'Tis the voice of thousands as they come

mf

Peace vic-to-ri-ous Peace is near Brothers let us shout a welcome home!

ff

Ritornello ad libitum.

mf

ff

mf *cresc*

Safe floats the Ark of our dear old U-nion Look now a-broad how the wa-ters cease

mf

Wel-come the dove on stea-dy pin-ion Bearing the o . . live branch of peace

Throughout the land let all re-joice Once more shall peace and plen-ty reign

Sing with a Na-tion's heart and voice Glo-ry in the Highest Good Will toward all men!

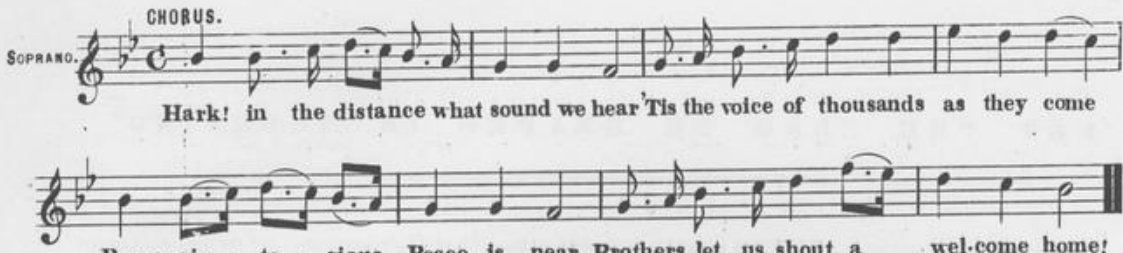
CHORUS.

Hark! in the dis-tance what sound we hear 'Tis the voice of thousands as they come

Peace vic-to-ri-ous Peace is near Brothers let us shout a wel-come Home!

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

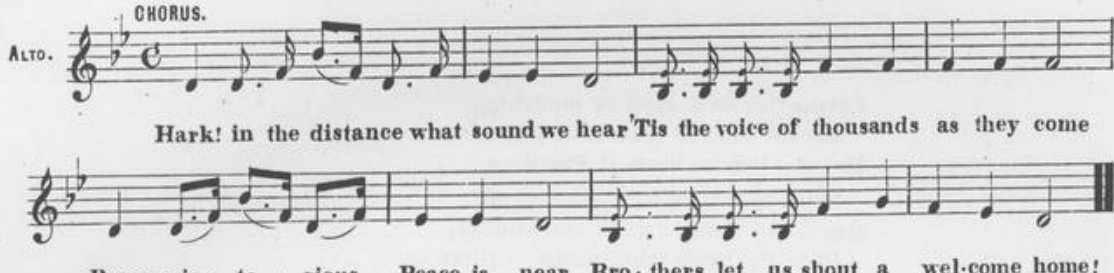


Hark! in the distance what sound we hear 'Tis the voice of thousands as they come

Peace vic . to . rious Peace is near Brothers let us shout a wel-come home!

CHORUS.

ALTO.

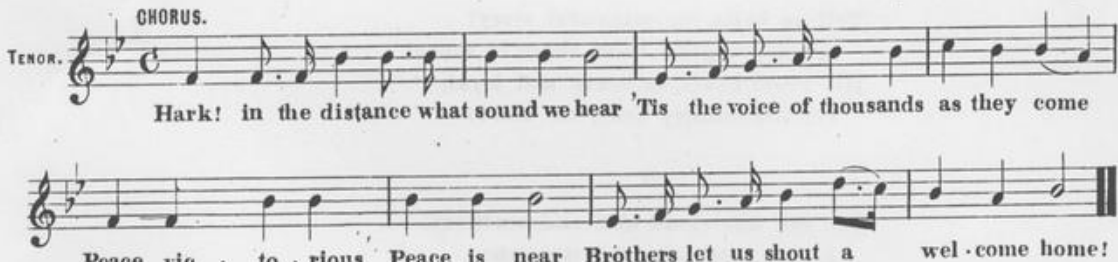


Hark! in the distance what sound we hear 'Tis the voice of thousands as they come

Peace vic . to . rious Peace is near Bro . thers let us shout a wel-come home!

CHORUS.

TENOR.

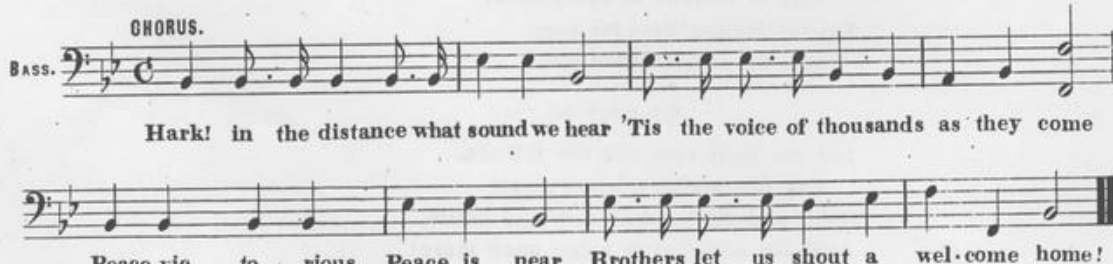


Hark! in the distance what sound we hear 'Tis the voice of thousands as they come

Peace vic . to . rious Peace is near Brothers let us shout a wel-come home!

CHORUS.

BASS.



Hark! in the distance what sound we hear 'Tis the voice of thousands as they come

Peace vic . to . rious Peace is near Brothers let us shout a wel-come home!

"LET THE FLAG BE DRAPED IN MOURNING."

The preceding verses and music were written under the inspiration of the news of Lee's surrender, for the Amateur Concert which was to be given by M^{rs} Moulton at M^r Jerome's Theatre for the benefit of the Woman's Hospital. In the mean time, the Nation was thrown into the deepest affliction by the assassination of President Lincoln, and the following words, written for the occasion by M^r W. J. Hoppin, were substituted, when the Concert took place, for those of the original Hymn.

I

Let the flag be draped in mourning,
Let the funeral march be played;
He who led the hosts of Freedom,
Falls, by traitor hands betrayed!
Hark! the minute guns resounding,
Bear the news from shore to shore
His great heart, so true and tender,
For his country beats no more!

CHORUS.

Toll, ye bells, the mournful story!
Speak, ye guns, from shore to shore!
His great heart, so brave and loyal,
For his country beats no more!

II

Lo! the war cloud torn and scattered,
Lets a brighter vision through!
North and South, the sky is blazing,
With the Red, the White and Blue!
Though the Leader falls, the banner
Still in matchless glory flies;
For the Nation lives for ever,
And 'tis only Treason dies!

CHORUS.

Let the bells ring out the tidings,
Let the joyful cannon roar;
Truth and Right shall win the battle,
Peace and Union reign once more!