

# Anthem

Christopher DeLaurenti 2003

♩=ca. 69-76 *mf* wistfully

Tenor

Sweet land of li - ber - ty of thee I sing. What so proud - ly we hail'd

4

from sea to shi - ning se - a. Whose broad stripes and bright stars

7 *p* warily, with reluctance *p* *f*

Ha - ath loos'd the fate - ful li - ight - ning and the rock - ets' red glare

11 *mf* *pp*

the bombs burs - ting in air to the shores of Tri po li - i. A - me - ri - ca

15 *p* tenderly slightly slower *mf* tempo primo

A - me - ri - ca Sweet land at the twi - light's last glea - ming Oh, say can you see

19 as if from a distance *f* *ff*

Oh beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies what so proud - ly we hailed!

22 *ff* *f*

From e' - vry moun - tain side does that star spang - (g)led ban - ner yet

25 *f* rit.

Wa - a - a - a - ave O'er the la - and of the free?