

# Anthem for bass-baritone solo

Christopher DeLaurenti 2003

$\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 69\text{--}76$  *mf* wistfully

Bass-B 

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

B-B. 

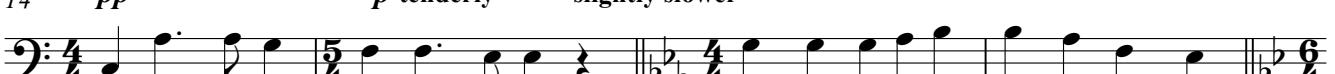
from sea to shi - ning se - a. Whose broad stripes and bright stars

B-B. 

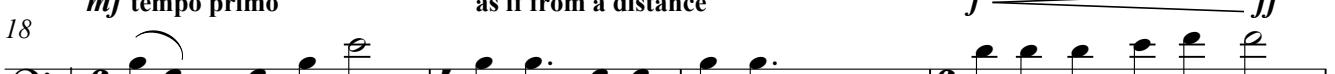
Ha - ath loos'd the fate - ful li - ight-ning and the rock-ets' red glare

B-B. 

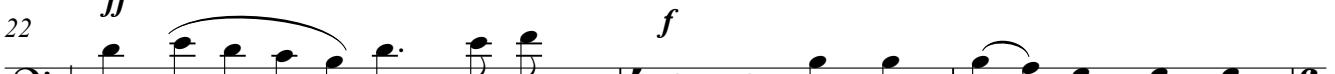
the bombs burs - ting in air to the shores of Tri po - li - i.

B-B. 

A - me - ri - ca A - me - ri - ca Sweet land at the twi - light's last glea- ming

B-B. 

Oh, say can you see Oh beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies whatso proud - ly we hailed!

B-B. 

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

B-B. 

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