

1861

The Southern Marsellaise.

Rouget De Lisle

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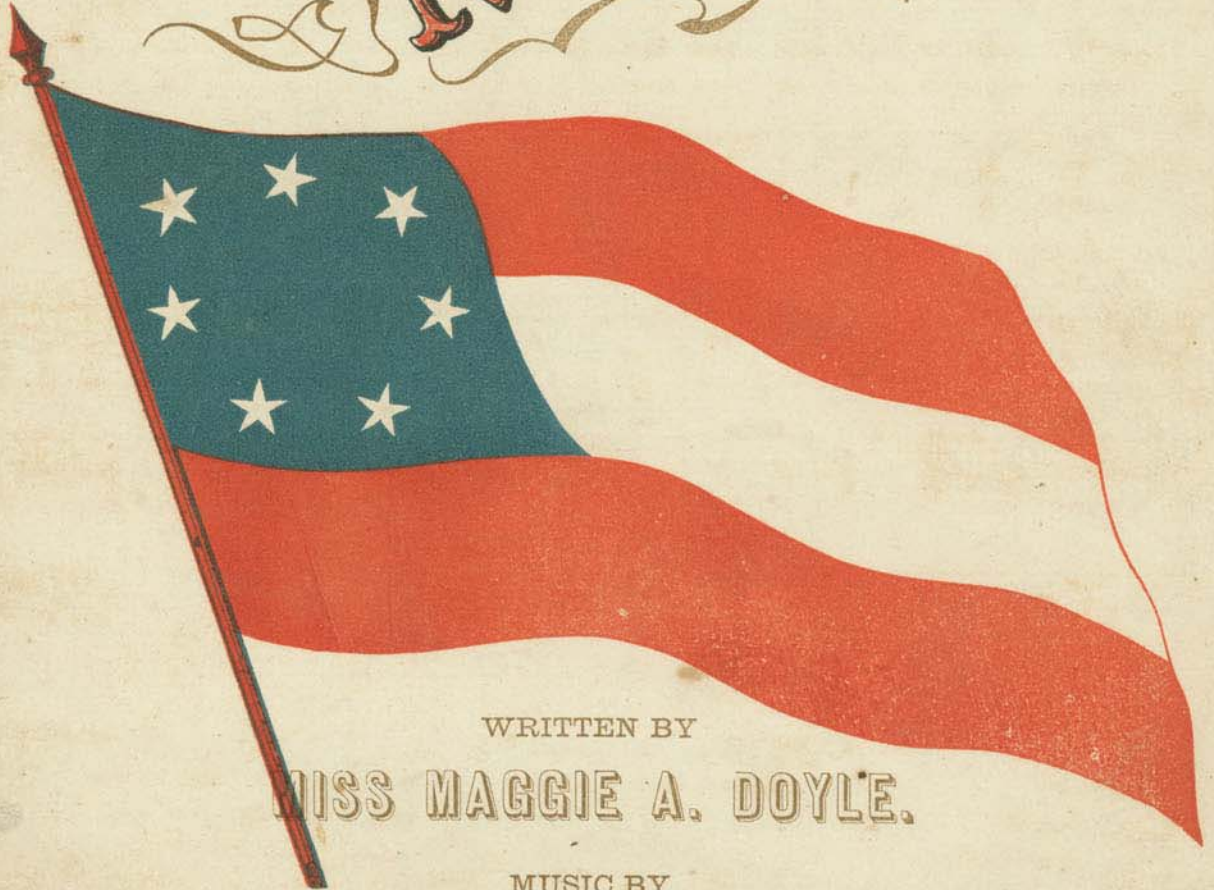
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TO M. A. M'CLURE,
MEMPHIS, TENN.

THE

**SOUTHERN
M ARSELLAISE**



WRITTEN BY

MISS MAGGIE A. DOYLE.

MUSIC BY

ROGUET DE LISLE.

Published by D. P. FAULDS, Louisville, Ky.

Nashville & Memphis,
J. A. McCLURE.

New Orleans,
P. P. WERLEIN & HALSEY.

St. Louis,
BALMER & WEBER.



SOUTHERN MARSELLAISE HYMN.

WORDS BY MISS M. A. DOYLE.

MUSIC BY ROUGET DE LISLE.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The first system begins with a piano dynamic marking 'f'. The lyrics are: "Sons of the South a_wake to glo - - ry Hark! fair free_dom bids you rise! To re - pulse the foe in sin grown ho_a - ry; Would stifle now our free - born cries, Would stifle".

Sons of the South a_wake to glo - - ry Hark! fair

free_dom bids you rise! To re - pulse the foe in sin grown

ho_a - ry; Would stifle now our free - born cries, Would stifle

now our free - born eries! Shall dema - gogues foul mis - chief

bree - ding, Dev - as - tate our glo - ri - ous land, And

woe and carnage hand in hand, Ex - ult while lib - er - ty lies

bleeding! To arms, to arms ye brave! The tri - band standard

CHORUS. 5

wave March on, March on, all hearts re - solv'd On

Vic - - to - ry or the grave, March on, March on,

all hearts re - solv'd On Vic - - to - ry or the grave.

2

And the threat'ning storm is nearing,
 Darkly frowns our fair land o'er,
 And shall we tyrant's fierce frowns fearing,
 In liberty exult no more,
 In liberty exult no more;
 No by the sword of him whose story
 Will live when tyrants sink in death,
 Sword to sword, till lifes last breath
 We'll strive to emulate his glory. To arms to arms &c.