

# Rallying Song

James P. Morton, Jr.

Air--"Auld Lang Syne"

Melody 2 3 4

Flute

Oboe

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

Come,

Melody 5 6 7 8

broth - ers, raise a heart - y song To cheer us on our way; The

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

9 10 11 12

Melody  
 fet - tersold of hate and wrong, We cast a-side to - day. In

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

13 14 15 16

Melody  
 bands of Broth - er - hood, we stand De - ter-mined to be free; That

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

17 18 19 20

Melody  
love and jus - tice hand in hand May bring true lib - er - ty. To

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

21 22 23 24

Melody  
all the sons of man, we call, Of eve - ry tribe and name; The

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

25 26 27 28

Melody  
 cause of each is that of all; The hope of each, the same. In

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

29 30 31 32

Melody  
 bands of Broth - er - hood, we stand De - ter-mined to be free; That

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

33 34 35 36

Melody  
love and jus - tice hand in hand May bring true lib - er - ty. We

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

37 38 39 40

Melody  
need not ask an - oth - ersphere In realms be - yond the sky; The

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

41 42 43 44

Melody  
 reign of love is e - ven here; Be - hold the dawn is nigh! In

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

45 46 47 48

Melody  
 bands of Broth - er - hood, we stand De - ter - mined to be free; That

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

49 50 51 52

Melody  
love and jus - tice hand in hand May bring true lib - er - ty.

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass

53 54 55 56

Melody

Flute

Ob.

Guit 1

Guit 2

Bass