



Bernard Dewagtere

France, SIN LE NOBLE

Hymne National des États-Unis d'Amérique (La Bannière étoilée - The Star-Spangled Banner) Smith, John Stafford

A propos de l'artiste

Docteur en musicologie, chef d'orchestre et compositeur.
Compositions et arrangements de toutes époques, dans tous les styles ou genres musicaux et pour n'importe quelles formations instrumentales ou vocales.

Qualification : Docteur en Musicologie
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A propos de la pièce



Titre : Hymne National des États-Unis d'Amérique [La Bannière étoilée - The Star-Spangled Banner]
Compositeur : Smith, John Stafford
Arrangeur : Dewagtere, Bernard
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Instrumentation : Choeur SSA a cappella
Style : Hymnes Nationaux
Commentaire :

The Star-Spangled Banner (La Bannière étoilée) est un poème écrit en 1814 par Francis Scott Key et qui constitue à présent l'hymne national des États-Unis d'Amérique. Avocat de 35 ans et poète amateur, Key l'a écrit après avoir assisté, pendant la guerre de 1812, au bombardement de Fort McHenry à Baltimore, dans le Maryland, par des navires de la Royal Navy britanniques entrés dans la baie de Chesapeake. Le texte rend hommage à la... (la suite en ligne)

Bernard Dewagtere sur [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)

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Hymne national des États-Unis d'Amérique - National Anthem of the United States of America

La Bannière étoilée - The Star-Spangled Banner

Attribué à J. St. Smith (1750–1836)

Arr. : Bernard Dewagtere

Soprano 1
Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, what so prou - dly we hailed at the
stripes and bright stars, trough the pe - ri - lous fight O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so

Soprano 2
Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, what so prou - dly we hailed at the
stripes and bright stars, trough the pe - ri - lous fight O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so

Alto
Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, what so prou - dly we hailed at the
stripes and bright stars, trough the pe - ri - lous fight O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so

7
S 1
1. 2.
twi-ght's last glea-ming? Whose boroad strea-ming. And the ro-ckets are glare, the bombs bur-sting in air, Gave
ga - lant - ly _____

S. 2
1. 2.
twi-ght's last glea-ming? Whose boroad strea-ming. And the ro-ckets are glare, the bombs bur-sting in air, Gave
ga - lant - ly _____

A.
1. 2.
twi-ght's last glea-ming? Whose boroad strea-ming. And the ro-ckets are glare, the bombs bur-sting in air, Gave
ga - lant - ly _____

14
S 1
proof through the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star - span-gled ban - ner yet

S. 2
proof through the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star - span-gled ban - ner yet

A.
proof through the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star - span-gled ban - ner yet

Hymne national des États-Unis d'Amérique - National Anthem of the United States of America

2
21

S. 1
wave — O'er the land — of the free and the home of the brave.

S. 2
wave — O'er the land — of the free and the home of the brave.

A.
wave — O'er the land — of the free and the home of the — brave.

II.

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream
Tis the star-spangled banner! Oh long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

III.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more!
Their blood has washed out of their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight and the gloom of the grave
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

IV.

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation!
Bles't with victory and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: " In God is our trust ".
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.