



# These Are The Stars

*A Tribute to America's Heroes*

# These are the Stars

Words and Music by  
Robyn Butterfield Butters  
Arranged by Daniel Blomberg

Power ballad ♩ = 66

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of three systems of piano accompaniment and vocal melody. The first system (measures 1-3) features a piano introduction with a melody in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The second system (measures 4-7) includes the first line of lyrics: "In ev-'ry age, through-out our land men and wo-men rose to". The third system (measures 8-11) includes the second line of lyrics: "take a stand: a stand for free-dom, a stand for right, a dream pro-tect-". Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line, and dynamic markings like *mp* and *p* are used throughout.

Chord symbols: C#m7, B, A, E/G# (measures 1-3); Bsus4, B, E5, F#m11, G#m, E/G# (measures 4-7); Asus2, E/G#, A (measures 8-11).

Lyrics:  
In ev-'ry age, through-out our land men and wo-men rose to  
take a stand: a stand for free-dom, a stand for right, a dream pro-tect-

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11 *E/B* *Bsus4* *B mp* *C#m7*

- ed with faith and might. From Val - ley Forge to Get - tys -

14 *F#m11* *Aadd9* *B* *E*

burg, in Fland - ers Field their voic - es were heard. Bright through it

17 *E/G#* *Aadd9* *E/B*

all their hope to live, but if not so their life to

20 *Bsus4* *B mf* *E* *Aadd9* *F#m7* *B*

give. These are the stars our he - roes still, whose right - ful place no one should ev - er fill.

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24 E E/G# Aadd9

Who so loved free - dom that they might die so those who

27 E/B Bsus4 B E A Bsus4 B *mf* E

live may see Old Glo-ry fly. At Nor-man-dy they

31 F#m7 G#m7 E/G# Asus2

served to win, as at Heart-break Ridge and Ho Chi Minh; in fo - reign

34 E/G# A E/B

des - erts, on land and sea they stood for jus - tice and li - ber -

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37 *Bsus4* *B mp* *C#m7* *F#m11*

ty. They left their youth while in harm's way. Sac - ri-

40 *A add9* *B* *E* *E/G#*

fi - cing dreams they faced their day. How sure their pur - pose, their leg-ac-

43 *A add9* *E/B* *Bsus4 p* *B f*

y, pro - tect-ing free - dom for you, for me. These are the

46 *E* *A add9* *F#m7* *B*

stars our he-roes still, whose right - ful place no one should ev - er fill.

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49 E E/G# Aadd9

Who so loved free-dom that they might die so those who

52 E/B Bsus4 B E *f* C#m Bsus4 B

live may see Old Glo-ry fly. For yes-ter-year and for this

55 F#m7 A6 B

— time may our na-tion stand with hearts a-ligned, to praise their

58 C#m F#m7 Eadd9/G#

ser-vice, to place their names be-side the he-roes en-shrined in

These are the Stars

61 *Bsus4* *B* *mp* *E*

fame. \_\_\_\_\_ These are the stars our he-ros

64 *Aadd9* *f* *F#m7* *B* *E*

still, whose right - ful place no one should ev - er fill. \_\_\_\_\_ Who so loved

67 *E/G#* *3* *Aadd9* *3* *E/B* *Bsus4* *B#o7*

free - dom that they might die so those who live may see Old Glo - ry fly.

70 *C#m* *B* *Aadd9* *F#m7* *B7sus4* *E*

See her fly. Old Glo - ry fly. *molto rall.*

## *A message from the composer...*



I was raised in a family where gratitude for the United States of America and service to this country were taught by example. As a young girl, I recall my Grandma Butterfield displaying her love of this land through pictures, stories, and supporting soldiers, including those very dear to her.

Her husband, my Grandpa Butterfield, was drafted to serve in WWI, five months after their marriage. On Thanksgiving Day 1918, while stationed near Flander's Field, Belgium, Grandpa received notice that he was a father. His son, my father, had been born three months before the happy news made its way across the battlefield.

My grandparents were blessed with eight sons, four of whom served in WWII. Herbert, their second son made the ultimate sacrifice while aiding injured soldiers as a medic in France. Although medics were off limits to opposing forces, Herbert was captured and taken as a prisoner of war. Hope for his safe return was shattered when his remains were found.

My father continued his service to our country through the Utah National Guard. This included deployment to Korea, which required leaving behind my mother and my three older siblings. After years of service, my father retired with the rank of Colonel in the United States Army Reserve.

My brothers, father-in-law, and several brothers-in-law are included in those whom I consider heroes for their service in defending the United States of America. May this song encourage you to honor those who have served and are presently serving our country.

Sincerely,

*Robyn Buttar*



Robyn's Grandma and Grandpa Butterfield with seven of their boys, including Robyn's father, Blake (top row in the middle), at Herbert's memorial service.



Robyn's parents, Blake and June Butterfield.

### **Acknowledgment**

I thank my sister, Crystal, for the idea to write this song and the Lord for inspiration to complete it.